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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1932

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The medical staff were all speaking in Ustranasion.

Knowing that Francesca could not understand Erihalean, he specially arranged for Ustranasion- speaking medical staff to take care of her.

Listening to their conversation, Francesca raised her head and stared at the chubby medical staff who was cleaning the trash. Her back was facing Francesca as she bent down and tidied the items.

As Francesca could not see her face, she did not know how she looked like. She heard the sound of the door closing as all of the medical staff left.

Enter title...

Only then did the fat medical staff straighten herself.

She turned around and looked at Francesca, revealing a mischievous smile.

“Ms. Layla!” blurted Francesca.

“Shh...” Layla quickly shushed her and told her to lower her volume.

“How did you infiltrate this place?”

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Francesca suppressed her excitement.

“Where’s Anthony?”

“He’s useless, so I got him to wait for me at a place.”

Layla walked to the bed and said softly, “Since a new batch of nurses has just transferred to the hospital two days ago, I played some tricks and managed to infiltrate this place.”

“Haha! You’re amazing, Ms.Layla!”

Francesca was delighted.No matter what, it was always heartwarming to meet one’s relatives.

Layla rushed over to hug Francesca.

“You poor child! How did you get yourself so injured? Did that Danrique b*stard bully you? I’ll teach him a lesson!”

“It’s a long story” explained Francesca, trying to downplay the severity of the issue.

“I injured myself accidentally.It’s not his fault...”

The ferry explosion was the main reason why she got injured.However, after his car crashed into her and she got kidnapped the previous day, her injury worsened.He would have to take a great deal of responsibility for that.

However, she did not want Layla to find out.Otherwise, considering Layla’s fiery

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temper, she might do something.

“Are you dating him?” asked Layla excitedly.

“Anthony said that he’s quite handsome. Is it true?”

“Well...” Francesca was amused.

“He’s handsome, but he’s also very annoying. About dating... He wants to date me, but I don’t.”

“Why not?”

Layla’s expression was filled with curiosity.

“You know, I have a lot of things that I haven’t finished,” explained Francesca exasperatedly.

“I like to be free too. I hate being restrained.”

“That’s true.” Layla nodded.

“You grew up in the mountains and only entered society at sixteen years old. Since you love this huge world and have such ambitious dreams, you shouldn’t be stuck in a single place.”

“Yeah.” Francesca smiled bitterly.

“Anyway, I can’t live beyond thirty years old. Won’t I be ruining others’ life if I marry?”

“That’s not a certainty. After treating yourself, isn’t your illness under control

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now? Machines can't even detect anything wrong."

Layla gazed at Francesca, her heart aching.

"It's under control now, but no one can be sure that it won't relapse in the future," said Francesca with a sigh.

"I regained some of my memories over the past few days. Dr. Felch said that if I stayed in the mountains, he would treat me every day and I can live for a few years more. However, if I insist on leaving the mountain, I will not live beyond thirty years old."

"No, that won't happen!"

Layla shook her head anxiously.

"I believe that we can control our fates. Given how excellent your medical skills are, you can definitely cure yourself. Definitely!"

"Our lives and deaths..."

Francesca's lips curved into a bitter smile.

"Are dictated by heaven."

"Francesca, you aren't usually such a pessimistic person. You should be strong, optimistic, and enthusiastic!"

"Yeah, I didn't use to fear death. But for some reason, lately..."

Francesca cast her gaze downward and whispered, "I'm feeling scared."

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When she said that, Danrique's handsome face flashed across her mind.

The deeper in love he was, the more uneasy she felt. She did not like death and farewell, so she had never fallen in love. If she did not fall in love, her heart would not ache.

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Layla could read Francesca's mind.

Hugging her again, Layla said, "Don't be afraid! We're here for you.

The three of us will always be your family"

After Francesca left the mountains, she got to know Anthony, Layla, and Lincoln.

The four of them had gone through all sorts of hardships and life-or-death situations.

In the end, they became a family despite not having any biological ties.

Enter title...

Over the past few years, Francesca had grown significantly with their help.

They helped her establish the Lovely Care orphanage.

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From the first branch to a hundred and eighteen branches, the orphanage kept expanding to give all orphans in the world a home.

For the past few years, Anthony had been managing the finances, while Layla managed the home.

Lincoln was also busy earning money to fund the orphanage.

The four of them had been working well together until Francesca got into this accident.

Knock! Knock! Knock! At that moment, someone knocked on the door and Norah's voice sounded.

"Ms.Cece, I'm sending some food over.Can I enter?"

"Please come in!"

When Francesca spoke, she exchanged a look with Layla, who quickly left to clean the place up.

Norah entered the door with two other maids.She lay out a nutritious breakfast on the table and said to Francesca with a smile, "I made your favorite pastries.You've already eaten oatmeal last night, so I prepared some chicken soup this time.Have a try!"

"Quick, give me a spoon!"

Francesca's eyes lit up as she stared at the bowl of chicken soup.

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“Haha! Slow down. There’s plenty.”

Norah raised the hospital bed and passed a spoon to Francesca.

“I prepared some side dishes for you too.”

“Wow! It’s delicious!”

Francesca ate happily, her cheeks bulging with food.

Kerrie placed a pillow behind Francesca’s back and asked happily, “Do you still remember me, Dr. Felch?”

Francesca turned around.

“Oh, it’s you.”

Kerrie was the nurse taking care of Francesca when she was back at Summerbank.

Back then, Kerrie had witnessed how skilled Francesca was in medicine.

To her surprise, Francesca became her female boss now.

“Yeah! Haha!” replied Kerrie with a laugh.

“When Mr. Lindberg saw that I took good care of you back then, he praised me for my nursing skills and asked Mr. Lowe to send me here to take care of you.”

“Mr. Lindberg really takes good care of you. He even hired a few more chefs from Zarain at home.” Norah grinned widely.

“He even instructed the rest to build a shed and grow some fresh flowers,

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saying that it's better for the house to have some flowers."

"Um..."

Francesca did not know what to say after hearing that.

Although Danrique was doing so much for her, all she wanted to do was to escape. It made her seem quite ungrateful.

"Ms. Cece, why aren't you eating?" asked Norah in concern.

"Are you not liking the soup? There's other food too! Have a bite of these dumplings."

"Okay! Thank you, Mdm. Norah."

Even though Francesca was thanking her, she was thinking that she needed to leave as soon as possible.

Otherwise, she would not have the chance to escape in the future.

While she was thinking, Layla walked out of the toilet while disguised as a medical staff.

Francesca glanced at her and told Norah, "Mdm. Norah, I'm a bit tired and would like to rest."

"Okay."

Norah quickly instructed the maids to keep the cutlery.

"Ms. Cece, since today's breakfast wasn't to your liking, I'll go back and cook it

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again for you.”

“It’s fine...”

Francesca felt guilty.

“Bye, Mdm.Norah!”

“Bye, Ms.Cece.”

Norah left with the maids.

Only Kerrie was left behind in the room.

However, she did not intend on leaving and was cleaning the table attentively.

Narrowing her eyes, Layla crept toward her with a handkerchief.

Francesca glanced at Layla for a while before closing her eyes and pretending to be asleep.

“You can leave now.I can take over here.”

Before Kerrie could finish her sentence, Layla covered her face with a handkerchief.Stunned, Kerrie swayed and her eyes lost focus.

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“Go and guard the door” Layla ordered in a low voice.

“Understood.”

Kerrie turned docile all of a sudden. She slowly walked over to the door and stood guard there like a statue.

Layla immediately opened the window, upon which a gust of cold wind hit her in the face.

Phew! Fortunately, it’s only the seventh floor here! Then, she pressed the watch on her wrist.

Enter title...

In no time, a familiar voice drifted out.

“Ms. Layla!”

“We’re moving now.”

“I make the arrangements right away!”

After ringing the alarm, Layla hurried over to Francesco and deftly removed the needle from the back of her hand. She draped a coat over the latter before helping her to the window.

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“Can you make it?”

“Yes!”

Francesca strugglingly held on to the window sill to support herself while Layla dropped the rope down.

Subsequently, she grabbed onto the rope and got ready to jump down.

Knock, knock! At that precise moment, a knock suddenly sounded from outside the door.

Stunned for a moment, Francesca reflexively glanced back over her shoulder.

“Ms.Felch, Mr.Lindberg asked us to drive you back.We’ll depart in an hour.Is that agreeable to you?”

It was Sean’s voice.

At that, Francesca had no choice but to respond to him first.

“Go back? My injury hasn’t healed yet, but I’m to go straight back to the castle?”

If I go back to the castle, it’ll be difficult if I want to escape again!

“Mr.Lindberg said you’re not comfortable staying at the hospital, so he had someone build a clinic in the castle.Dr.Wright will also be moving into the castle with her medical team later”

Sean explained respectfully through the door.

Upon hearing that, Francesca felt a touch perturbed.It turned out that Danrique

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made so many arrangements for me quietly.

With me leaving now, he'll definitely fly into a rage, no?

"If you want to leave later, that's fine as well. You have the final say" Sean added.

All of a sudden, Francesca hesitated and was no longer as decisive as before.

Clocking her expression, Layla whispered, "Why don't you reconsider it? I can tell that he cares about you quite a bit."

"The more he cares about me, the more I've got to distance myself."

Francesca swiftly steeled her resolve. She clutched the rope tightly, deciding to still jump.

Just then, Layla's watch started vibrating. She instantly answered the call.

On the other end of the phone, Anthony shouted anxiously, "Crap! Ms. Layla, I've been-"

Before he had finished speaking, a screeching sound drifted out of the watch.

On the heels of that, the line was cut off.

Aware that things had gone awry, Layla hastily yanked Francesca back.

The moment Francesca had her feet on the ground, she urgently instructed before she was even steady on her feet, "Hurry up and remove the communication device! Quick!"

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Layla responded very quickly, stripping the watch at once and tossing it into the toilet bowl in the washroom before flushing it away.

At the same time, a series of frantic knocking rang out outside the ward.

“I’m coming in, Ms.Felch!”

Right after that, Sean smashed the door and barged in.

Knocked to the ground, Kerrie gasped in pain as she clutched her forehead.

Meanwhile, Francesca had already shut the window as fast as she could. She collapsed onto the bed and pretended as though nothing had ever happened.

Sean swept his gaze over Francesca at lightning speed, his pupils constricting a fraction when he noticed that she had put on her jacket.

Then, his gaze drifted over to the window and Kerrie on the ground before stalling in the washroom.

Hmm, there’s sound from in there...

With his eyes narrowed into slits dangerously, he strode toward the washroom.

At that exact moment, Layla came out of the washroom in a nurse’s outfit, looking all calm and unruffled.

That aside, she was even holding a mop in her hand.

“Everything is done” she reported in fluent Erihalean.

“Who are you?”

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Sean eyed her warily.

"I'm the new medical staff? Layla replied.

"A medical staff?"

Sean's gaze was colored with suspicion and scrutiny.

"W-What's wrong? Did I do something wrong?"

Layla wore an apprehensive expression.

"It was me who told her to clean the washroom. Is something the problem?"

Francesca spoke out of the blue.

"No, I'm just worried about your safety, Ms. Felch," Sean answered respectfully

before turning to Kerrie.

"Were you in the room all along?"

"Yes, Mr. Lowe." Kerrie had already returned to normal by then.

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Chapter 1935

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“Did anything happen?”

Sean continued asking.

“No.I’ve been keeping Ms.Felch company all along.Sometime later, there was a series of knocks outside.I was about to open the door when you knocked me to the ground.”

Kerrie had a lost expression on her face.

Hearing that, Sean finally dispelled his worry.He didn’t only transfer Kerrie back to take care of Francesca but also to keep an eye on her.

Enter title...

After all, she was exceedingly important to Danrique.

If she were to make a run for it again like yesterday and cause a series of kidnappings, things would be troublesome.

“I’m glad everything is fine!”

Sean bowed at Francesca before continuing, “In that case, please excuse me.Rest for a bit, Dr.Felch.I’ll have someone come over to help you change.”

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While saying that, he left the ward.

Layla breathed a sigh of relief before exchanging a look with Francesca.

Francesca frowned, feeling a tad resentful.

“I’ll help you change, Ms.Felch.”

Kerrie came over to help Francesca change.

Meanwhile, Layla acted as though she was leaving, but her eyes remained fixated on Francesca.

Left with no other choice, Francesca could only put on a show and fib, “Madam, you do a good job cleaning. Why don’t you stay back and take care of me?”

In response, Layla rolled her eyes.

Good Lord! She can’t even lie! Is there anyone who would ask someone to stay and take care of her because the person does a good job cleaning? She should’ve at least used a better excuse!

“There are already many maids in the house, Ms.Felch.Besides, Mr.Lindberg doesn’t like to employ strangers.For that reason, every employee needs to undergo multiple rounds of screening”

Kerrie reminded softly.

“So what? I just want to employ her!”

Francesca feigned a chagrined expression.

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“Yes, of course.”

Kerrie naturally didn't dare to comment further.

“It's fine as long as you're happy!”

Just then, a rich and sonorous voice split the air.

Francesca looked up, only to be greeted by the sight of Danrique. He probably came over just after his morning meeting at the office, for he was still wearing a crisp white suit.

“How handsome!”

Layla promptly fell into a trance with stars in her eyes. Her previously fevered determination to save Francesca from doom was nowhere to be seen.

Instead, she was gripped by the desire to marry off the latter to the man right then and there.

“Why are you here?”

Francesca scrutinized Danrique. It's just ten o'clock now, and he has just left this morning.

Considering the journey, he likely didn't even stay in the office for an hour, huh?

“To bring you home!”

Stepping forward, Danrique draped his jacket over her before scooping her up and striding out.

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"Mr.Lindberg, everything is ready!"

Sean reported as he hastened over.

"Got it" Danrique replied placidly.

Then, he added, "Bring that elderly woman along"

"Huh?"

Sean was wholly taken aback.

What's happening here? Mr.Lindberg never takes in anyone whose identity is unknown.Why does he suddenly want to bring this peculiar medical staff back?

"Ms.Felch specifically asked for her"

Kerrie murmured before quickly chasing after the couple.

At once, Sean's brows furrowed, and realization dawned upon him.

There must be something off about this medical staff! However, since Danrique had spoken, he didn't dare ask any questions.He could only order his subordinates to bring Layla back to the castle as well.

Layla swiftly trotted over and clarified solemnly, "Handsome, I'm only sixty-three years old, so I'm not all that old.Can you please don't refer to me as an elderly woman?"

Following that, silence ensued.

Sean was utterly dumbstruck, but still, he politely replied, "Sure, madam!"

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“Heh! This is much better!”

Over the moon, Layla followed behind Sloan and headed to the castle with all the enthusiasm in the world. She was really curious to know what exactly the castle of such a handsome prince looked like.

When Danrique stuffed Francesca into the car, she caught sight of a familiar figure.

Anthony had been caught, all tied up with his mouth taped shut.

Right then, someone hoisted him up and tossed him into the trunk. He probably took a beating, for bruises marred his face.

There was even blood staining the corners of his mouth.

Verily, he appeared pathetic and pitiful.

“Uh, what’s going on there?”

“Your ex-boyfriend wanted to save you, but he was caught by my men. How delusional!”

Danrique sneered derisively

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