

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1715

As he expected, Danrique had already captured Francesca when he got to Southridge.

Two bags of money stood on the ground, and Francesca cursed, "Give me back my money, Danrique! Give me back my money!" For some reason, her voice was hoarse, and she had to cough a lot. She couldn't even speak too loudly either.

Because of that, she couldn't summon the beasts to her side, and Danrique managed to capture her easily. Zachary could see that Danrique planned this from the beginning, or he wouldn't have allowed Francesca to come back to Southridge.

"I'll pay you double." Danrique pulled her up by the collar and tossed her into the car unceremoniously.

Francesca tried to get up, but Danrique held her shoulder and pinned her down against the seat. However, Francesca wasn't scared of him. She cursed, "Danrique, you b*stard!"

"Who is the b*stard here?" Danrique closed in on Francesca, and the air he radiated was terrifying. "I let you come back because you were nice, but what did you do? You took your money and tried to run away. Are you trying to abandon your kids?"

"I don't want to go back to Erihal with you! I don't want to live in a cage you made for me! I don't want to be your sex slave! I have a right to freedom, and you can't take that away from me! Let me go!" Francesca coughed violently, but she didn't stop punching Danrique.

However, Danrique didn't seem like he was feeling any pain at all. All he did was glare at her furiously. She did what I told her to last night. I thought she finally knows where she stands after everything that has happened. But no. She tricked me and tried to escape my grasp using Zachary as a pretext.

Good thing I forced her to take the medicine that irritates her throat. She can't summon any beasts now, so no matter how powerful she is, she can't escape me.

"Ahem." Zachary coughed, breaking the tension. "Let's leave the more private conversation for the confines of home. We have an audience here."

"Save me, Fugly! Save me!" Francesca begged Zachary to save her. He couldn't do anything at Danrique's place the night before, but he was on his own turf now. She could see that all the bodyguards belonged to Nachts.

"Um..."

"Danrique! Francesca!" Charlotte and her men came as well. When Bruce's men came to summon more men, she knew something was up. Now that she saw what was happening, she could guess what had transpired.

She greeted them sweetly and tried to break them apart. "We can talk about this later. There are a lot of people here. Danrique, let Francesca go." Charlotte tugged on Danrique. "She's so frail and you're crushing her collarbone."

Francesca puckered her lips and teared up. "It hurts."

Danrique frowned. He knew she was just acting, but he couldn't stand that look of hers, so he let her go.

"Come with me to Northridge, Francesca. It's still chaos here. I'll get someone to bring your money and meds there." Charlotte persuaded Francesca to calm down, "I got some gifts for you and the kids. I was going to give them to you guys later."

"Gifts? What gifts?" Francesca's eyes lit up.

"You'll love it. I assure you." Charlotte took her out of the car and gave Danrique a reassuring look. She was trying to say, Don't worry, Danrique. She's with me. I won't let her run away.

“Wait! My money!” Francesca refused to leave just yet. She dragged her bags of money with her, and when she saw the notes falling out of the bag, she quickly picked them up and wiped the dirt off them using her shirt before stuffing them back into the bag.