

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1837

“A philanthropist on the surface but the mastermind of an underground organization in the shadows. I'm certain the media will eat up every single detail about you.”

Danrique elegantly leaned against the hood of the car as he toyed with the gold intricate gun in his hands.

It was as if he was the puppet master of the entire show.

“Hahaha!” Nevertheless, Roth burst out laughing instead of getting angry. “I did say a long time ago that you're more suitable to be our partner than Pastor!”

“Oh, please,” Danrique rejected. “I wouldn't want to stoop to your level!”

“Mr. Lindberg, do you have any terms? Why don't you tell me about them, and let's have a talk.”

Roth then raised a brow and proceeded to stare at him.

When Francesca saw the scene, she blinked, dumbstruck.

Aren't they supposed to be having the upper hand in this situation? They have over a hundred armed men with them, and they can unload all their bullets on us any time they want. In this case, the middle-aged man should be taunting Danrique. He should be asking him to prostrate before him. Why is he pleading with Danrique? Every time Danrique looks like he's about to fall, he somehow always manages to turn the tides and emerge as the victor. What kind of demon is he?

“I'm just a businessman who wants to do business peacefully. Nothing else concerns me,” Danrique noncommittally replied, folding his arms. “Our success in the corporate world is dependent on our skills. I'm not in your way, so don't be in my way either. That's all.”

"That's true." Roth nodded in agreement. He then uttered, "What Pastor has done is shameful. He's failed to subdue you with his own capabilities, so he's using our names to go against you. We're furious about this. After a discussion, we've decided not to intervene in the grievances between you and Pastor, and we won't be intervening in your business in Epea and Adrune. From now on, we'll both be co-existing peacefully and treating each other with nothing but respect. How does that sound?"

"That's right." Danrique grinned. "You should've said this a long time ago, and everything would've been fine."

"However," Roth suddenly started. "You know that Pastor has important information about us, so we can't just let him die like this. In other words, we have to save his life. So... please hand over the antidote."

"Mr. Roth, you must have watched too many of Zarain's action movies. You should look for a doctor if he was bitten by a venomous snake. What kind of antidote can we possibly have?"

When Danrique was speaking, Francesca was sweating buckets in the car. She finally realized that the group of people was after her.

Danrique had a card up his sleeve that he could use against them, and that was why they did not dare to lay a finger on him. However, it was a different case for her.

"Mr. Lindberg, you're smart, but don't treat me as a fool," Roth wistfully said. "Clearly, the snake that bit Pastor was not a normal venomous snake. It was a specially raised venomous snake, and ordinary doctors can't treat its bites. You were searching for a renowned doctor back then because you were bitten by the snake you raised. However, you're completely fine now. Therefore, you must have the antidote."

"I truly do not have the antidote, but I can tell you a way of treating it." Danrique had chosen to buy time. "With that way, Pastor won't die."

“Okay, I trust you.” Roth gave him a small smile. “After all, you're going to continue doing business here. We're going to have more interaction with each other, so we should help each other out.”

“That's right.” Danrique shrugged. “All is well, so can you let us go now?”

“One more thing.” Roth's gaze drifted away from Danrique and landed on his car. “That youth has to stay.”

Francesca shuddered.

Oh no, oh no. I really shouldn't have come back.

“That person's just an ordinary lad,” Danrique replied.

“It doesn't matter who that youth is,” Roth said with a smile. “That youth has let out the snake that bit Pastor, so we have to give Pastor and the people on his side an answer to the case.”