

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1849

When the door opened, Danrique let go and exited the car coldly.

Francesca got off the vehicle on the other side. She tried to escape, but her path was quickly blocked by a few of his subordinates.

She furrowed her eyebrows and was wondering what to do when suddenly, a familiar voice entered her ear. "You're finally back."

It prompted her to turn back subconsciously. Anthony walked out of the hotel toward her. "You didn't accept any calls or reply to any text. I was getting very worried."

"Anthony..." Before she could say anything substantial, Sean controlled Anthony.

"Hey, you all..." Anthony wanted to say something, but he was cut off by Sean's cold gaze.

"That's him?" Danrique pointed at Anthony and asked Francesca.

"Don't you do anything to him." Francesca rushed forward, pushed Sean away, and kept Anthony behind her back.

"W-What's going on?" Anthony asked in a low voice.

"Shut up and don't say a word." She didn't want the lie to be exposed.

Danrique didn't say anything and simply shot a glance.

A few of his subordinates stepped forward and tried to drag Anthony to the car.

He resisted, but he was no match for them.

Francesca quickly begged Danrique for mercy. "Please, don't touch him."

"If he doesn't have the ability to protect you, then he doesn't deserve to have you." Danrique looked really calm, but there was a bone-chilling look in his eyes.

"This is my matter. What does it have to do with you..." Before she could finish, his subordinates had stuffed Anthony into the car.

"What are you doing? Let me go..." Anthony yapped anxiously.

Suddenly, he received a punch to his nose, causing him to bleed instantly.

He held his nose as he entered a daze.

"Stop!" Francesca pushed the subordinate, who threw the punch, away and punched him back. "How dare you hit him?"

Even though that subordinate was hit, he didn't have the nerve to say anything.

Danrique furrowed his eyebrows with disdain and gestured.

A few other subordinates pulled Francesca away immediately while the rest continued to drag Anthony into the car.

"Hey, what are you all doing?" She was getting concerned.

“A quick pain is better than a prolonged one. If he dies, you'll feel awful for a while. But if you stay with him, you'll suffer for the rest of your life.” Danrique spoke righteously, as though he was getting rid of a public threat.

“You...” Before she could say another word, the car's engine had already been started, and the vehicle was prepared to leave.

Anthony continued to struggle inside the car and got a few punches as a result.

Francesca was extremely worried as she shouted, “You can't touch him!”

“Why?” Danrique looked at her coldly.

“Because... Because I'm pregnant with his child!” she revealed.

It was as though the air froze for a moment. Everyone was stunned as they looked at her dumbfoundedly. Then, they slowly and carefully turned their attention to Danrique.

At that moment, his face was as dark as a black hole, and the look in his eyes was as cold as a winter's night. He spoke every word slowly and firmly. “What did you say?”

“I said I'm pregnant with his child.” Francesca decided to go all out on the lie. “When I was alone for all these years, he was the one taking care of me. We were already living together. I got pregnant, and we're preparing to marry each other next month. I know you're powerful and rich, Mr. Lindberg, and I can't afford to mess with you. However, there are so many pretty and pure women in this world. Why do you keep bothering me?”

“Bothering you?” Danrique reacted to that phrase very poorly.

He couldn't believe she said he was bothering her when he held nothing but love for her.

“That's right.” Francesca panicked as she continued, “Back then, when we first met, we were still kids! How would I know what love is? Who'll actually cling to promises made when they're little? I also didn't know you treated it that seriously and never forgot about it. In any case, what I have with my boyfriend is love. I want to marry him and give birth to his child. So please, don't bother me anymore and let me go...”