

## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1853**

Francesca dodged subconsciously. However, something suddenly hit her leg, causing her to fall into Danrique's embrace.

The bullet that was fired hit squarely on her back.

“No!!!” Anthony shouted agitatedly.

As for Danrique, he hugged her in his embrace, completely stunned. His mind had turned blank...

“Ouch...” It was the first time she was shot. Now I know what it feels like to be hit by a bullet as a doctor.

It didn't hit her vital organ, so she didn't pass out immediately, but she could clearly feel the devastating pain spreading throughout her entire body.

“Don't be scared. I'm here.” Danrique hugged her tightly as he roared, “Call an ambulance!”

“Roger.” Sean immediately called for an ambulance.

Gordon swiftly took out the hostile gunmen.

Soon, the police arrived to control the situation.

Danrique carried Francesca into a car. Anthony wanted to follow them, but the bodyguards stopped him.

“Anthony...” She stretched her hand toward Anthony, so Danrique had no choice but to let Anthony get in.

Anthony stared at the injured Francesca as his face turned pale. "Don't worry, we're going to the hospital right now. You're going to be fine."

"Take this..." She used her trembling blood-stained hand to grab the cross necklace from her pocket and handed it to him. "Go to S Nation!"

"But—"

"Go!" Her tone sounded commanding.

"Ok, I got it." He grabbed the necklace and looked at Danrique uneasily. "Please take good care of her."

"Scram!" Danrique kicked him out of the car. "Drive!"

"Roger."

After Anthony was kicked out, he landed awkwardly on the ground before he aggrievedly crawled up and watched the car leave.

He was extremely worried about Francesca, but he couldn't disobey her either, so he headed to S Nation to take care of the matter with the orphanage first.

At the same time, Francesca had passed out because she lost a massive amount of blood.

Danrique sent her to H City's hospital to receive treatment there.

The doctors swiftly started saving her. Thankfully, the bullet didn't hit her vital organs, so she wasn't in any critical danger.

However, Danrique was furious. He ordered Gordon to figure out who did it so he could tear that guy into pieces.

Gordon immediately set out to investigate.

Sean, on the other hand, carefully reminded that they were all in Zarain at the moment. The law was strict in the country, so they couldn't do anything too drastic.

Danrique ordered coldly, "Then just take him to Erihal and kill him there."

"Roger!" Sean quickly lowered his head.

"Cece sacrificed herself to save me. I won't let anything happen to her." Danrique gripped her hand tightly as he stared at her pale face.

He felt touched and guilty.

Sean was stunned. Uh, she sacrificed herself to save you? Did you not notice what actually happened? I'm pretty sure she accidentally stumbled into your embrace and unintentionally took a bullet for you.

Of course, he wasn't going to say that.

All Danrique could think of at the moment was Francesca. If he revealed the truth then and there, Danrique would probably strangle him in a fit of embarrassment.

"It's all because of me." Danrique stared at the unconscious Francesca and spoke with guilt. "She intentionally found a man to piss me off, and I actually fell for it. I should've known that she didn't forget about me. She told me that she was going to marry me after she grew up."

“Uhm, Mr. Lindberg...” Sean couldn't keep quiet anymore and reminded, “Didn't she say that she's pregnant?”

“The doctor checked her. She's not pregnant.” Danrique's expression darkened as he said seriously, “She's probably avoiding me, which was why she made up that lie. And yet, at that moment, she still protected me out of instinct. She loves me. I just know it...”

Sean was speechless. He has a one-track mind when it comes to love.