

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1892

“That's...” Eva felt awkward. She didn't know what to say to that.

Even though they had only met a few times, Francesca already had complete control over her. There was no way for her to disguise herself in front of Francesca.

“Everyone only cares about their personal benefits when it comes to a power struggle. Situations like that don't leave room for relationships or comradery,” Francesca commented seriously. “Doing business is like fighting on a battlefield, where the strong prey on the weak. Reality is very cruel, so if there's a chance to avoid getting involved, why not choose that option?”

“Uhm...” Eva was still struggling to understand what that meant when Francesca was already on her way into the restroom cubicle. She shook her head, ignored what Francesca said, and touched up her makeup by using the mirror in the restroom.

Many years later, she would recall their conversation today and regretted it for not taking Francesca's word to heart.

Francesca was sitting on the toilet as she tried to summon the animals. She failed even after multiple attempts, likely because the distance was too great.

It made her a little sad because she intentionally went to the restroom to summon the animals to help her escape. I guess this isn't going to work. Time for another plan.

“Ah!”

Suddenly, she heard a scream coming from the outside.

It stunned her for a second before she rushed out to check what was going on.

It turned out there was a bug crawling on the mirror. Eva was so freaked out by it that she screamed.

Francesca grabbed the bug and shoved it into her pocket.

At that moment, the restroom door burst open. Two female bodyguards rushed in with their guns, prepared to fight against whatever caused Eva screamed.

They sighed when they saw it was just a bug.

One of the bodyguards squashed the bug and escorted Francesca and Eva out.

“What happened—” Before Hazel could finish her sentence, Gordon had already rushed over to them with bodyguards.

A sigh of relief escaped his mouth when he saw Francesca was fine.

The entire process, from Eva screaming to Gordon arriving, only lasted for a minute.

That made Francesca realize she couldn't escape if she didn't have help.

All of Danrique's subordinates had gone through hellish training, and so all of them had very sharp senses.

After what happened last night, they became even more alert.

If someone wanted to hurt her, they wouldn't find an opportunity to do so. It also meant she wouldn't be able to escape easily.

“What happened?” Danrique walked out of the lounge and asked.

“False alarm,” Gordon reported.

Danrique glanced at Eva silently before extending his hand toward Francesca.

Francesca naturally extended her hand toward him and let him grab it before walking away with him.

She could feel Hazel's disappointment and jealousy when she passed her by.

“Are you all right, Hazel?” Harrier asked warmly.

Hazel shook her head and walked with him behind Danrique.

Donald scolded Eva. “What's the matter with you? It's just a bug. Do you have to scream?”

“I'm afraid of bugs, Uncle Donald...” Eva explained aggrievedly.

Donald glared at her coldly before catching up with the group.

Eva followed behind silently and aggrievedly.

They arrived on the second floor of the theater. It had a direct view of the stage. There was also a long table there with lots of delicious food sitting on top of it.

Danrique brought Francesca to the middle seat. Harrier, Hazel, Donald, and Eva sat by the couple's side.

Just as they were seated, a couple of beautiful ladies joined them and politely greeted Danrique and Harrier.

Danrique furrowed his eyebrows and stared at Harrier coldly. "You arranged this?"

"What's the point of watching a performance without beautiful ladies around?" Harrier smiled and gestured for the ladies to take a seat.

Danrique was unhappy about it, but he didn't say anything.

Francesca was fine with it because she didn't care.

She kept examining her surrounding as she drank wine. There are so many bodyguards at the back. They're directly blocking the entrance, too. This is a sticky situation...