

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1894

"I didn't think you have such a wonderful idea, Francesca!" Harrier raised his cup toward Francesca for a toast. "I was being too shallow. To you, Francesca!"

Francesca raised her cup too and emptied it before standing up. "I need to go to the restroom."

"I'll go with you." Eva followed her.

A few female bodyguards from the Lindberg family also followed.

A complicated look was present in Danrique's eyes as he stared at her back.

The performance on the stage continued. The lions returned backstage before the elephants showed up.

Francesca, of course, didn't want a group of people following her and preventing her escape. I need to find a way to get them off of me.

"Are you feeling unhappy, Cece?" Eva comforted in a low voice. "Is it because of Hazel? Don't worry, the one Danrique like is you."

"Eva." Francesca suddenly cut her off. "I think I'm having my period. Can you grab some sanitary pads for me?"

"Yes, of course. Wait for me. I'll be right back." Eva then quickly left.

She didn't notice Francesca attached something to her dress.

After Eva left, Francesca jumped onto the basin and placed her lit lighter below the fire sensor.

Then she jumped down, hid behind the door, and counted. One... Five... Ten...

“Ah!” As expected, Eva's scream was heard. “There's something in my skirt!”

Two bodyguards immediately went to check up on her.

At the same time, the fire sensor went off, luring the other two bodyguards into the restroom.

Francesca took the opportunity to slip away.

When the bodyguards realized what was going on, she was already gone like the wind.

“Where's Ms. Cece?”

“Find her now!”

Both of them searched through all the cubicles and didn't find her. One of them quickly headed back to Gordon to report on the situation.

Concurrently, Francesca had already run through the corridor and prepared to go downstairs. When she saw a few bodyguards headed her way, she quickly hid in a nearby utility room.

After the bodyguards left, she swiftly bolted out and continued her escape.

She already researched her escape path, which was why her escape had been pretty successful.

After a few twists and turns, she was finally out of the theater. She wanted to jump in joy, but she knew she wasn't out of the woods yet and quickly stopped a taxi.

Suddenly, two blinding lights were aimed in her direction, temporarily forcing her to close her eyes.

She raised her hand to block her eyes instinctively. Before she could react, a familiar voice was heard next to her. "Where are you going, Cece..."

Francesca was shocked. When she reopened her eyes, she saw Danrique walking toward her from the light's direction. He appeared as though was an all-powerful god in control of everything.

Behind him was a group of subordinates staring at her calmly. So, he's in control all this time, huh? He knew I wanted to escape, so he tested me on purpose. Fine. I guess this means I don't need to hide anymore.

Francesca went straight to the point. "I'm not your puppet or slave, Danrique. I have my own life and job. You can't keep me here."

"Fine." Danrique nodded. "I'll send you wherever you want to go if you marry me first."

She widened her eyes in disbelief. "Has your brain turned into goo? Why would I want to marry you?"

"You're destined to be my wife." The look in his eyes is firm. "It's fate!"

"What the f*ck are you talking about..." Francesca couldn't hold back anymore. "I'm not going to marry you and I am going to leave now."

She tried to jump into a car, but his subordinates stopped her.

“There are so many people who want to marry you, so why are you bloody obsessed with me?”
Francesca was infuriated beyond her limits. “You should know there's no point in a relationship if it's forced—Hey, what are you doing? Hey!”

Before she could finish, Danrique pushed her into his car.