

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1915

"I—" Francesca gritted her teeth and said humiliatingly, "I beg you. Please save me."

She was in a disadvantageous situation. It would be wise for her to do as Danrique said.

As long as she survived, it would never be too late for revenge.

At that moment, countless thoughts flashed through her mind.

It would be best for her to stay alive for now.

"Hmm." Danrique walked to her and looked at her condescendingly. "You should have do that from the start."

"You..." Francesca was beyond enraged. "Now, will you take me away?"

"Not yet." Danrique crouched and smiled at her. "How will you repay me for saving you?"

Francesca was about to explode with anger. She had to repay him even after begging.

"How about this," Danrique crouched and continued, "Vow that you will marry me, and I will take you away right now!"

"Go to hell." Francesca erupted. "You can kill me but I will not be humiliated. I'd rather die here than beg you."

"Very well!" Danrique nodded with a smile. "You have some spine!"

Having said that, he was about to leave with his men.

“Rogue! I dare you to kill me right now! Otherwise, I will come back for you! Just wait and see!”

Francesca was so angry that she was gritting her teeth when she was cursing him. At that moment, she didn't sound weak at all.

Danrique ignored her and continued to step out of the cave.

“I will snap your limbs, skin you, and cut you up into a thousand pieces! Argh!”

Before Francesca finished her swearing, she began to scream.

Suddenly, a mouse got into her clothes and climbed up her skirt.

“Ah!” Francesca shrieked in horror. “Save me! Save me! Rogue!”

“Will you make your vows?” Danrique looked back at her.

“Yes. I vow! I vow!” Francesca was already crying. “Save me!”

Danrique strolled toward her and reached out to grab the mouse. Then, he kicked the mouse away.

“There's more. There's more.”

Francesca trembled as she looked at the mouse in front of her chest.

Danrique frowned, kicked the mouse away, and shouted displeasingly, "Get lost! I haven't even got to touch her!"

Boohoo... Francesca's tears fell down her cheek. "Rogue, I was wrong. Please save me."

"Vow." Danrique wouldn't budge. "I will save you after you swear upon it!"

"You!"

Francesca rolled her eyes. However, she held back her anger, gritted her teeth, and squeezed her vows from her mouth, saying, "I, Francesca... hereby vow to repay Danrique for saving my life... even if it means marrying him. May God smite me if I go back on my word!"

"Wait."

Danrique took out his phone and turned on his camera. "Repeat it. Say it loud and clear!"

"You!"

Francesca was seething in rage, but she had no choice but to hold back her anger and repeat it again.

"I, Francesca, hereby vow to repay Danrique for saving my life even if it means marrying him. May God smite me if I go back on my word!"

"Well done!"

Danrique recorded her oath with his phone, took a picture of her embarrassing appearance, and threatened her.

“If you go back on your word, I will make this video public. Then, the world will see that the legendary Francesco couldn't keep her promise!”

“You win!”

Francesca no longer had the strength to speak. Her body was as weak as a kitten.

“Is Kate not here yet?” Danrique asked with a frown.

“I gave her our location when we found the cave. She should be on her way here. I have already sent someone to pick her up,” Sean explained.

“Leave us for now!” Danrique ordered.

“Yes.” Sean quickly led the other subordinates away.

“What else do you want? Hey, Rogue. What are you—”