

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1957

The two hid behind the hall, and at the same time, there was a fierce fight happening outside.

Frank was fuming with rage. I've dispatched so many of them from the military here, yet we can't even fight Danrique and his subordinates.

First, they blew up the banquet hall, and now they blew up another two military vehicles.

Everyone was scared out of their wits.

Oliver hurriedly came over to report that they could no longer keep the guests under control. If they were to keep the situation going, what happened that day would soon reach the public.

Frank had always wanted to arrest Danrique alive, so his subordinates were exceptionally cautious when they made their moves.

However, everything had escalated into a big mess. Frank could not care less anymore and instructed his men to take Danrique down within half an hour, and it did not matter if they captured him dead or alive.

Oliver was dumbstruck when he heard that. He hastily reminded, "If Danrique really die here, it'd be hard for us to explain..."

"Explain? Who should we explain to?" Frank responded with a taunting sneer. "The three great families have taken my side. All the Lindbergs are gone, and the inexperienced Donald is the only member left. That useless loser only knows to kneel and wag his tail pitifully in front of me!"

"This..." After giving Frank's words some thought, Oliver agreed with his saying too. Although the Lindberg family was extremely wealthy, the members were not united. Once Danrique was gone, Lindberg Corporation would fall apart and into Frank's hand.

"It's such a waste of Danrique's capabilities," Frank lamented. "Even the three great families and Donald all together are nothing compared to Danrique. That's the reason why I've tried every way possible to take him in. But he isn't biddable, so he can't blame me for doing this!"

"But Mr. President... Even if the others don't pursue this matter, he will definitely ask about it," Oliver reminded cautiously.

"He's merely a silly old bugger who will step down sooner or later. Why would I be afraid of him?"

A cold glint flitted across Frank's eyes. He seemed ambitious, and he did not take anyone seriously at all.

Oliver wanted to say something, but he held his tongue in the end. He knew he could not persuade Frank, so he could only let him be.

The two hid behind the hall, and at the same time, there was a fierce fight happening outside.

Frank was fuming with rage. I've dispatched so many of them from the military here, yet we can't even fight Danrique and his subordinates.

First, they blew up the banquet hall, and now they blew up another two military vehicles.

Everyone was scared out of their wits.

Oliver hurriedly came over to report that they could no longer keep the guests under control. If they were to keep the situation going, what happened that day would soon reach the public.

Frank had always wanted to arrest Danrique alive, so his subordinates were exceptionally cautious when they made their moves.

However, everything had escalated into a big mess. Frank could not care less anymore and instructed his men to take Danrique down within half an hour, and it did not matter if they captured him dead or alive.

Oliver was dumbstruck when he heard that. He hastily reminded, "If Danrique really die here, it'd be hard for us to explain..."

"Explain? Who should we explain to?" Frank responded with a taunting sneer. "The three great families have taken my side. All the Lindbergs are gone, and the inexperienced Donald is the only member left. That useless loser only knows to kneel and wag his tail pitifully in front of me!"

"This..." After giving Frank's words some thought, Oliver agreed with his saying too. Although the Lindberg family was extremely wealthy, the members were not united. Once Danrique was gone, Lindberg Corporation would fall apart and into Frank's hand.

"It's such a waste of Danrique's capabilities," Frank lamented. "Even the three great families and Donald all together are nothing compared to Danrique. That's the reason why I've tried every way possible to take him in. But he isn't biddable, so he can't blame me for doing this!"

"But Mr. President... Even if the others don't pursue this matter, he will definitely ask about it," Oliver reminded cautiously.

"He's merely a silly old bugger who will step down sooner or later. Why would I be afraid of him?"

A cold glint flitted across Frank's eyes. He seemed ambitious, and he did not take anyone seriously at all.

Oliver wanted to say something, but he held his tongue in the end. He knew he could not persuade Frank, so he could only let him be.

The military advanced their moves and aimed at Danrique. The sound of gunshots went on and on outside.

Frank stood right in front of the banquet hall that had been blown up as he watched the scene coldly.

A determined look filled his gaze.

“Go get someone to switch on all the lights. I'm going to witness Danrique die right before me with my own eyes!”

Frank was already imagining the scene when he had Danrique under his thumb.

Oliver immediately rushed to make the instruction.

Soon, the inside and outside of the castle were illuminated. Even the starry night sky was overshadowed as though it was daytime.

There was a great disparity in terms of the number of people on both sides. Moreover, it was Frank's turf. Hence, Danrique's men were soon defeated.

Danrique, Sean, Gordon, Sloan, Mylo, and the others were trapped in the parking lot outside the banquet hall.

The military men, who were heavily armed, surrounded them completely. There were even military combat vehicles around the encirclement.

They had tightly surrounded Danrique and his men.

Under such circumstances, it was almost impossible for Danrique and his men to escape no matter how skillful they were.

“Danrique Lindberg!” Frank took a loudspeaker and called out to Danrique in a domineering manner, “You broke the laws, killed the innocents, and invaded others' properties in M Nation. The M Nation's

business council had reported you to seven departments. As the vice president, I advised you to cooperate with us in the investigation. However, you didn't only speak rudely to me but also blew up my banquet hall. It shows that you're disregarding the rules and laws. How brazen! Drop your weapons now and cooperate with us. That way, I can still spare your life. If not, I'll have to take you down on the spot.”

Frank's statement sounded as if he was doing the right thing by eliminating a threat to keep the public safe.

The people who were unaware of the real situation would see Frank as a man with integrity.

Only Sean and the others were clear about everything. They were seething with anger after they heard his words.

“D\*mn it! What a pretentious man!” Gordon cursed furiously. “Mr. Lindberg has gone to M Nation to expand his business. What did Frank mean by invading others' properties? They've been trying to harm us, and we were just defending ourselves.”