

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1960

They all knew Danrique was not someone easy to deal with. If they could not kill him tonight, they would have to bear the consequences if he were to seek revenge in the future.

As such, they had been watching from the sidelines. As soon as they realized there was a chance for Danrique to turn the table, they would immediately change their stance or even side with Danrique.

More importantly, their lives were threatened. In an instant, all of them fell into a state of panic and were at a loss.

"I'm not that patient to waste my time here with you." Francesca pointed the gun at Frank. She ordered arrogantly, "I will count to ten. You'd better tell these b*stards to get out of my way. Otherwise, I'm not going to hold back!"

"Nice one, Dr. Felch!" Sloan felt the urge to applaud Francesca.

"Ms. Felch is my idol!" Mylo was agitated too. Previously, Frank's men had gone too far to go against them. Hence, Mylo was very pleased to see what Francesca was doing to Frank.

"She's truly something. I'm starting to admire Ms. Felch." Gordon felt his blood boiling. It was as though he felt Francesca was the most impressive woman in the world.

"A friend in need is a friend indeed..." Sean could not help lamenting, for he could understand how Danrique felt at that moment.

Danrique looked up at Francesca without saying a word. He wore a faint smile. There was her reflection in his bright eyes.

"I don't believe that you actually have the ability to place bombs in every corner of my place!" Frank saw through Francesca's trick. "I bet you only placed one or two at the most to scare me, right?"

“Oh?” Francesca grinned as she shot toward the sky twice.

Bang! Bang! The deafening noise rang out, and the warehouses that kept the weaponry and food exploded at the same time. Following the loud explosion, the menacing flames lit up the sky in an instant.

Thick plumes of smoke spread all over the place.

Within seconds, everyone was shrouded by the smoke.

All of them were stunned, including the military officer and soldiers. They panicked and stared at Francesca in disbelief as they stepped backward subconsciously.

The guests in the banquet hall were shocked, too. They could no longer hold themselves back and rushed toward Frank, tugging at him and asking him to let them go.

Kevin and Gerard were flustered, too. Not knowing what to do next, both of them blurted out, “We're doomed! We're doomed for real!”

“I was right! Danrique isn't someone who is easy to deal with.”

Harrier had always been the most composed person among all. Narrowing his eyes to slits, he shot a cold glare at Francesca as he lamented, “I finally know why Danrique is willing to do anything to marry that woman who looks rather plain!”

He kept the remaining thought to himself, but deep down, he was well aware that Francesca had more than just these skills to offer.

She is young and comes from an ordinary background. Also, she is so used to encountering all kinds of situations. Hence, she's able to stay composed no matter who or what she's facing. And now, she could

even appear out of nowhere at a critical moment like this to save Danrique from danger. Any socialites from rich families can't compare to a woman like her! In truth, even if all the socialites were to come together, they're nothing compared to her, let alone Hazel. No wonder Danrique, who has always been prideful, will be so fond of her! He has found a treasure, indeed!

William, who had remained unmoving in a corner, lowered his gaze. A bitter smile crept over his face.

He had witnessed everything and seen how strong and invincible Danrique was. Besides, he had seen how caring and faithful Francesca was.

Suddenly, he was really jealous of Danrique. He has power, ability, and Francesca.

It was chaos in the banquet hall. Frank still refused to give in. Since the situation had escalated to that state, he would be doomed if he were to let Danrique go.