

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1962

Soon, Frank was subdued.

Aside from the helicopter hovering in mid-air, the president had also arranged for other troops to be stationed outside the castle.

Once he had given his order, the soldiers stormed the castle to subdue Frank's men.

Instantly, the guests testified for Danrique. They said that Frank framed Danrique and tried to silence him when the former failed to seize the Lindberg family's assets.

In conclusion, the president, who never liked Frank in the first place, seized the opportunity to take the latter down.

Meanwhile, Danrique placed his arm around Francesca and led her and his trusted subordinates out. Then, he drove his car out of the presidential palace.

“Did I do all of that for nothing again?” Francesca muttered as she looked out of the car window. Both sides of the road were lined with soldiers with their backs straight. The soldiers were saluting the Lindberg family's convoy.

Francesca was a bit frustrated. She recalled how she had saved Danrique twice in M Nation, but she eventually discovered that her husband was already well-prepared to fight the situation.

Things were still the same this time.

She gave up her chance at escaping and risked her life to save Danrique. After doing so much for him, she even thought she would become a real heroine finally.

In the end, Francesca found out that Danrique was capable of saving himself, even if she did not come back for him!

In fact, everything was part of his plan, except for her!

“Mr. Lindberg kept us in the dark this time.” Gordon felt wronged. “I wasn't even aware of his plan.”

“Same here. I wasn't aware of it, either.” Sean sighed. “I was so worried and didn't have a good night's sleep.”

“Me too,” Sloan and Mylo uttered in unison.

“I'll meet the president alone,” Danrique said blandly, “Frank is very observant and will notice that something's amiss if you give yourselves away.”

“All right.” The subordinates dared not object to Danrique's decision.

However, Francesca had something to say about that. “I should have known not to come back for you! Hmph, it wasn't easy for me to escape!”

“Still thinking of escaping?” Danrique pinched her petite face and inched forward dominantly. “Where do you want to run to? Huh?”

“I...” Francesca was about to answer when Danrique kissed her on her lips.

The rest of the men looked away immediately and refused to watch them.

“What are you doing?” Francesca was rather embarrassed and blushed.

“Did you really hide a bomb in every corner of the presidential palace?” Danrique asked as he cupped her face, “You can't be that fast.”

“There are only three of them, and they have all exploded.” Francesca raised her eyebrows smugly.

“Hahaha, I see.” Everybody else laughed when they heard her response.

“Looks like Frank was right. You used the three bombs to cause chaos and make those guests pressure Frank...” Sean was in awe. “What a power move!”

“Yeah,” Gordon asked excitedly, “Ms. Felch, how did you plant those bombs? And who did you get to detonate them?”

“Could it be that medical staff member?” Sean was curious, too.

“Of course not. Lay...” Francesca nearly mentioned that Layla had already left the presidential palace, but she bit her tongue at the last minute.

She explained, “Planting the bombs isn't hard. I came back with a military vehicle, but I didn't expect it to head inside the armory. Soon, I planted the bombs in the indoor garden and the granary. Moreover, I only needed to install a detonator inside the armory. Besides, there were a lot of hunting dogs in the castle. I summoned them to trigger the detonator...”

“So, your assistants were those hunting dogs?” Sloan was all excited. “You're amazing, Dr. Felch!”

“Yeah, I look up to you,” Mylo said earnestly, “You're my goddess! My idol!”

“Hahaha, you're my idol, too...”

The group of subordinates expressed their admiration and respect for Francesca. Mylo, in particular, kept buttering her up.

The men had never behaved that way toward Danrique before.