

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1958

“That’s right!”

Enraged, Sean added, “As the vice president of Erihal, this b\*stard didn’t even side with his people. Instead, he accused us of killing the innocents and breaking the laws!”

“He will find all kinds of reasons to accuse us!”

Danrique seemed rather calm.

“Well, he’s just trying to accuse me of something to justify his action”

“Mr.Lindberg, we will keep you covered, and you can escape first”

Sloan held the gun, doing his best to protect Danrique.

“Don’t worry.None of us will be left behind!”

Danrique stated indifferently.He then pushed them away and stormed forward.

The military officer who took the lead yelled, “Stay right there!”

Danrique did not stop moving but continued to walk forward.

“We’re going to shoot if you come any closer!” the man threatened, holding the gun.

The rest of the soldiers aimed their guns at Danrique.

Sean, Gordon, and Sean instantly strode forward to protect him.

The situation was extremely dire at the moment.

Danrique would get shot at any time soon.

All the elites, guests, and the three great families were all watching the scene.

They were so worried that they could feel their chest tightening.

Kevin and Gerard held their breath, not daring to even blink their eyes.

Harrier narrowed his eyes as he glared at Danrique.

He then mumbled, “Danrique, don’t let me down.I don’t believe that you will get defeated so easily!”

“Mr.Adams, do you really want to kill him?” Oliver reminded uneasily, “Please think twice.The economy in Erihal is looking grim now.Lindberg Corporation is the one sustaining it, and the company depends on Mr.Lindberg.If he dies, then-“

“Shut up!”

Frank cut Oliver off and replied coldly, “I refuse to believe that we can’t get another person like Danrique in Erihal when our country is full of talents.Even if we can’t find one, we can always train one.I can even hire someone from abroad”

“Ahh...”

Seeing that Frank had made up his mind, Oliver knew it was pointless for him to continue persuading, so he did not comment further.

Right then, Hazel, who had escaped from the back hall, hurried over with bare feet.

Tugging at Frank, she pleaded, “Mr.Adams, please let Mr.Lindberg go.I’m willing to do anything if you can let him off”Furrowing his brows, Frank made a gesture nonchalantly.His subordinates came forward and pulled Hazel away.

Hazel was still struggling and begging, “Mr.Adams.Mr.Adams...”

“Silence!”

Frank looked annoyed.

“You stand right here and watch how I lend Danrique to make sure you won’t have any other thoughts in mind in the future.”

“You...”

Hazel widened her eyes in shock.

At that moment, she finally realized marrying her was just an excuse made up by Frank.

His ultimate and real motive was to take over the Lindberg family’s properties and force Danrique to work for him.

Since he had failed to persuade Danrique, he decided to go hard on him.

However, Danrique did not buy Frank’s method and ended up rebelling.

Hence, Frank decided to get rid of Danrique completely.

“Move!”

Frank made a gesture.

The military officer received his instruction and raised his hand, wanting to make his command.

“Danrique Lindberg, don’t be this arrogant in your next life!”

Frank curled his lips into a smirk.

A determined look filled his eyes.

Danrique squinted his eyes and looked at the sky.

Just when the people were about to fire, a military truck sped toward the crowd like an untethered horse. It moved as fast as lightning.

Before the people could react, the truck had broken through the encirclement.

“What’s that?”

Oliver exclaimed abruptly.

Frank took a clearer look, and his brows settled into a frown.

“What the hell is that? Drop your guns!”

In the blink of an eye, Francesca had already moved to the top of the truck from her seat.

She removed the tarp on the truck, revealing a full truck of explosives.

She pointed at the explosives with the gun in her hand and said indifferently, “All these explosives are enough to blow up the entire presidential palace. You can try firing if you don’t believe me!”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1959**

That arrogant posture, imposing way of talking, and the sense of unruliness in her gaze.

Everything about that woman was exceptionally familiar.

“Dr. Felch! It’s Dr. Felch!”

Sloan was the first to call out. He was so excited that he choked up, and his eyes turned red.

At that moment, he was staring his goddess and idol with admiration.

“It’s Ms.Cece...”

Startled, Gordon and Mylo looked at Francesca in disbelief.

“It’s really her! She came back!”

Sean already knew that Francesca had run away but Danrique did not stop her.He wanted to see if she would leave for real.

When he witnessed how she had pretended to be Kerrie to get into the ambulance and left, he was utterly disappointed.

Just when Danrique thought that was the end of their relationship, she actually returned, and that was certainly not something he had expected.

Danrique cast his gaze upon Francesca with his brows furrowed.

There was a complicated look in his eyes.

This woman is wearing the nurse uniform, and her makeup is all smudged.

Her face is dirty, and she looks like a mess right now...

Besides, she even put on a blonde hair wig.

Those who stood further away will not be able to tell who she is.

Only Danrique and his trusted aides could tell at a glance that she was Francesca.

At the same time, Francesca was not in a mood to greet them, for she was thinking hard of a solution to resolve the situation.

“Hahaha...”

The military officer burst into laughter.

“Are you kidding me? Do you think you can blow up the entire presidential palace with these explosives? You’re such a fool!”

Francesca did not say a word.She merely fired a shot toward the sky.

Bang! An indoor garden somewhere nearby exploded.

The shed was blown up completely, and the surrounding land was wiped out.

The relentless blazes were burning, and thick smoke filled the place.

Everyone was startled, and even Frank was dumbfounded.

“This...What happened?”

The military officer stared wide-eyed at the scene.

“Of course, this truck of explosives aren’t enough to blow up the entire presidential palace.”

Francesca pointed the gun at the military officer and said arrogantly, “I’ve placed bombs at every corner of the presidential palace. My subordinates are all waiting. As soon as they receive my instruction, they will detonate the bombs.”

As she spoke, she turned to look at Frank, who was standing at the door of the ruined banquet hall, and bellowed, “Mr. Adams, let’s make a guess if your spot will be the next to get blown up.”

As those words fell, the guests trapped in the banquet hall were terrified.

They grew anxious and said to Frank, “Mr. Adams, you can’t disregard our safety.”

“Yes. It’s just a personal grudge between you and Mr. Lindberg. There’s no need to drag us along with you”

“I know, right?”

“What personal grudge do you mean?”

Oliver swiftly explained, “Mr. Lindberg broke the law, and Mr. Adams is just carrying out his duty to handle the matter impartially”

“Stop pretending! We’re not fools; a guest called out in rage.”

“Anyone can tell what’s going on. However, we don’t want to get involved in something that has nothing to do with us. You can fight and kill each other as you wish, but please let us leave safely.”

“Right! Let us go first”

The guests were panicking, and they were all clamoring.

Frank felt his head hurt from the noises. He wore a long face as fury surged within him.

In fact, it was a banquet with an ulterior motive.

Hence, all the people he had invited were those who had always sided with him. He thought those people would not leak any secrets even if there were any unforeseen circumstances.

Now, those people were turning their backs on him when the situation had taken a turn for the worse.

They were certainly trying to have it both ways.

Meanwhile, Harrier was watching the scene from afar. His lips curled into a cold grin.

Frank surely couldn't figure out why his usual supporters would change their stance now.

The reason was simply.

Danrique was too powerful.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort 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.