# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1961

Feeling annoyed, Frank freed himself from those guests' grasp. He grabbed the gun and rushed toward Danrique, wanting to kill him.

Right then, a helicopter flew by from a distance away. It was silver in color with a symbol of a gold snake.

The people on board were the designated army for the president.

Oliver immediately pulled Frank and said nervously, "The president here.We can't act recklessly."

Frank shifted his gaze to the helicopter in the sky and then to Danrique.

Enter title...

Meanwhile, Danrique was staring at him with a gaze that was full of mockery.He uttered coldly, "You have lost!"

Frank stopped in his tracks.

At that moment, he finally realized that the banquet tonight was not a trap he had set up for Danrique but the other way round.

Danrique had deliberately caused a huge ruckus with the intention to trigger Frank.

With that, he could gather the evidence of the crimes Frank had committed and end him completely at once.

"This is such an impressive scheme!"

As William watched the scene with his eyes narrowed, it finally hit him that he had underestimated Danrique. He always thought Danrique was merely skillful but arrogant and less experienced in the power play.

Now, he finally knew that Danrique could easily keep everything within his control and turn things in his favor.

No one could come close to Danrique's confidence and arrogance.

"He's amazing!"

Harrier was all excited. He felt a sense of fear he had not had in the past when he looked at Danrique again.

Back then, when Harrier had gone against Danrique, Isabella's aides had helped the latter resolve the matter.

Thus, Harrier and Danrique had not had the chance to fight each other head-on.

All these years, Harrier had only seen Danrique's skills in the business field and fighting but not his ability in the power play.

Finally, he got to witness it impressive.

He knows how to place his cards right! Other than his fiancée's appearance which was out of his expectation, every single thing was going according to Danrique's plan.

Frank, the vice president who was ambitious and an expert in the power play, was defeated by Danrique as soon as he made his move, and there was no room for Frank to even fight back.

Be it now or in the future, Frank could never turn things around.

"Harrier, have you figured out the situation? What exactly is going on now?"

Gerard asked anxiously.

"Why would the president's army rush here at this time? Could it be..."

As soon as he said that, Gerard widened his eyes.

"Could it be that Danrique had already made an agreement with Mr.President to trigger Frank and take him down without him realizing?"

"You finally catch on to the situation."

Harrier sneered.

"That's why I keep telling you not to fight against Mr.Lindberg because you wouldn't even know when your last breath will be."

Upon hearing that, Gerard felt his legs weaken, and he almost slumped to the ground.

Kevin hastily held him up and said, "Quick! Think of a solution! If not both our families will be doomed"

"How do you expect me to think of a solution? I've given my all this round.I-I..."

Gerard was on the verge of tears.

"Oh no, what should we do?"

"There's still a trump card"

Kevin cast his gaze upon Hazel.

Right then, Hazel stood rooted to the spot and stared blankly at the sky.

As though everything had finally clicked into place in her mind, she recalled what Danrique had said to her. He told her that if she was fond of Frank, he would not stop her from marrying him.

However, there was no need for that marriage if she only did it for the sake of

her family's benefit.

Hazel finally understood that Danrique had long seen through everything. He was strong and capable enough to fight against any forces. He did not have to sacrifice the person he loved for the sake of his family, and he did it.

Unfortunately, she did not get to understand that earlier.

"Oh, right! Your daughter can still save you."

Harrier let out a taunting chuckle.

"Considering that Hazel still tried to beg Frank to let Mr.Lindberg off even at the most critical moment, Mr.Lindberg will definitely return the favor!"

Gerard heaved a sigh of relief as soon as he heard that remark.

Thank God! There's still a way out...

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort 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 quests 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.

Enter title...

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?"
"]"

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.

