

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1837

Chapter 1837 She Has To Stay

"A philanthropist on the surface but the mastermind of an underground organization in the shadows. I'm certain the media will eat up every single detail about you."

Danrique elegantly leaned against the hood of the car as he toyed with the gold intricate gun in his hands.

It was as if he was the puppet master of the entire show.

"Hahaha!" Nevertheless, Roth burst out laughing instead of getting angry. "I did say a long time ago that you're more suitable to be our partner than Pastor!"

"Oh, please," Danrique rejected. "I wouldn't want to stoop to your level!"

"Mr. Lindberg, do you have any terms? Why don't you tell me about them, and let's have a talk."

Roth then raised a brow and proceeded to stare at him.

When Francesca saw the scene, she blinked, dumbstruck.

Aren't they supposed to be having the upper hand in this situation? They have over a hundred armed men with them, and they can unload all their bullets on us any time they want. In this case, the middle-aged man should be taunting Danrique. He should be asking him to prostrate before him. Why is he pleading with Danrique? Every time Danrique looks like he's about to fall, he somehow always manages to turn the tides and emerge as the victor. What kind of demon is he?

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

"I'm just a businessman who wants to do business peacefully. Nothing else concerns me," Danrique noncommittally replied, folding his arms. "Our success in the corporate world is dependent on our skills. I'm not in your way, so don't be in my way either. That's all."

"That's true." Roth nodded in agreement. He then uttered, "What Pastor has done is shameful. He's failed to subdue you with his own capabilities, so he's using our names to go against you. We're furious about this. After a discussion, we've decided not to intervene in the grievances between you and Pastor, and we won't be intervening in your business in Epea and Adrune. From now on, we'll both be co-existing peacefully and treating each other with nothing but respect. How does that sound?"

"That's right." Danrique grinned. "You should've said this a long time ago, and everything would've been fine."

"However," Roth suddenly started. "You know that Pastor has important information about us, so we can't just let him die like this. In other words, we have to save his life. So... please hand over the antidote."

"Mr. Roth, you must have watched too many of Zarain's action movies. You should look for a doctor if he was bitten by a venomous snake. What kind of antidote can we possibly have?"

When Danrique was speaking, Francesca was sweating buckets in the car. She finally realized that the group of people was after her.

Danrique had a card up his sleeve that he could use against them, and that was why they did not dare to lay a finger on him. However, it was a different case for her.

"Mr. Lindberg, you're smart, but don't treat me as a fool," Roth wistfully said. "Clearly, the snake that bit Pastor was not a normal venomous snake. It was a specially raised venomous snake, and ordinary doctors can't treat its bites. You were searching for a renowned doctor back then because you were bitten by the snake you raised. However, you're completely fine now. Therefore, you must have the antidote."

"I truly do not have the antidote, but I can tell you a way of treating it." Danrique had chosen to buy time. "With that way, Pastor won't die."

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Okay, I trust you.” Roth gave him a small smile. “After all, you’re going to continue doing business here. We’re going to have more interaction with each other, so we should help each other out.”

“That’s right.” Danrique shrugged. “All is well, so can you let us go now?”

“One more thing.” Roth’s gaze drifted away from Danrique and landed on his car. “That youth has to stay.”

Francesca shuddered.

Oh no, oh no. I really shouldn’t have come back.

“That person’s just an ordinary lad,” Danrique replied.

“It doesn’t matter who that youth is,” Roth said with a smile. “That youth has let out the snake that bit Pastor, so we have to give Pastor and the people on his side an answer to the case.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1838

Chapter 1838 The Tables Have Turned

Hearing that sent chills down Francesca’s spine.

Will Danrique hand me over? After all, the negotiation is going well. Not only are they not going after him anymore, but they’re also not going to interrupt his business here in the future. As a matter of fact, they’re going to restrict Pastor from crossing Danrique again.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Danrique has an upper hand now. As long as he hands me over, the market in Epea and Adrune will be his... Anyone would make the right choice at a time like this.

Unsurprisingly, Danrique fell silent.

Three seconds... Ten seconds... Twenty seconds went by, and he still did not speak.

Oh no, oh no. I'm doomed. This ungrateful b*stard's going to hand me over!

"Mr. Lindberg—"

"Sure," Danrique finally said.

Francesca's heart lurched, and she balled her hands into fists. At that moment, she desperately wanted to dart over and strangle him to death.

"A wise man indeed, Mr. Lindberg."

"Please hand Pastor over first," Danrique said, his words a sudden turn of events. "He has been provoking and taunting me again and again. How am I supposed to answer to the people on my side if I don't tear him from limb to limb?"

"You—" Roth was rendered speechless.

"She's mine." Danrique pointed at Francesca. "When I'm in danger, the youth comes for me. They're such loyal dogs, so how can I leave them be? That'll be too cruel of me."

You're the dog! Your entire family's the dogs!

Francesca was furiously gritting her teeth, but soon, she realized that he was protecting her.

In other words, she should squeeze out a tear or two in gratitude.

"Since it's just a dog, why are you so protective of him?" Roth fumed. "Is that dog more important than the entire Epea and Adrune market?"

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

"That youth's mine." Danrique raised a brow. "I can call them a dog, but you can't!"

"You—"

"That's enough." Danrique had run out of patience. "Since you don't seem like you're sincere in this, there's no point in continuing our conversation anymore."

With that said, he glanced at his watch. "Return and tell the other three that they will have to show me their sincerity if they want to have a harmonious relationship with me. Don't assume that you can manipulate anyone just because this is your territory. Four-plus-one, and yet, you still can't do anything to me. If you really make me angry, I'll toss aside my business and drag you to hell with me. Let's see who's going to suffer more!"

"You—" Roth's face was purple from rage as his body shook. "Quit your arrogant act and open your eyes to the situation. You're on the losing side. With just one order from me, you and your men are going to be ridden with bullet holes!"

"Is that so?" Danrique's lips curled. "Why don't you look up and find out who will be the one ridden with bullet holes?"

Just as his words left his mouth, a loud droning noise came from a distance away.

When Roth lifted his head, he saw dozens of helicopters heading toward him. Right then, he spotted the golden L symbol on the helicopters.

Immediately, the group of people panicked.

Even Francesca, who was in the car, was dumbstruck by the sight.

It was then she realized that Danrique always had an ace up his sleeve. No one could ever restrain him, and he was never in any danger. All he wanted to do was to lure out the man in the shadows.

Danrique knew that the other party would not kill him, and that was why he had no fear even when he was surrounded back then. He was just waiting for Roth to come out and negotiate with him.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

On the other hand, she, the foolish woman, had come to his rescue, thinking that he would thank her and reward her for her actions.

Francesca finally realized that, to them, she was nothing but a reckless idiot.

Sean, Sloan, and Mylo only felt admiration and gratitude toward her because of her bravery.

She was sure that, unlike them, Danrique must think of her as a fool.