

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1894

"All right, all right, let's stop here." Harrier smiled. "I think you should spend time with your fiancée, Danrique. Look at how bored she is right now."

"Are you hungry?" Danrique had no experience in wooing women, so he grabbed a small piece of rib for her. "Eat."

"Okay." Francesca grabbed the rib and dug into the it.

"There's fork and knife here, Cece," Eva reminded in a small voice.

"It's quite convenient eating it like this." Francesca didn't care. She even licked her finger.

The other ladies were shocked by her unsightly behavior when they saw that.

They wondered which mountain village she had crawled out of.

Danrique tenderly wiped the stain on her face away. There wasn't at all any disdain in his eyes, only love.

Hazel saw that and lowered her head disappointingly. She raised her cup and drank her wine.

Eva, on the other hand, was jealous.

Harrier swirled his cup as a mysterious smirk appeared on his face.

At that moment, the clowns left, and the light turned dark. The music started to sound mysterious.

A few metal rings of fire had descended upon the big stage.

Two beast tamers walked out of backstage with eight lions.

The lions roared, causing a wave of screams from the audience.

Francesca felt uncomfortable when she saw that. The lion, as the king of all animals, should be living a free life in the jungle instead of being tortured and tamed by humans to perform stupid shows on the stage. This is against the law of nature...

The music intensified as the beast tamers swung their whips and the lions jumped through the hoops.

Claps were heard from the audience.

Hazel, Eva, and the other ladies clapped too.

Francesca didn't react to it at all. She simply lowered her head and continued to eat, despite already losing her appetite.

"What's wrong?" Danrique asked caringly. "You don't like the show?"

"Why does a circus have a thing like this?" Francesca asked coldly.

He stared deeply and profoundly at her.

"Humans are the kings of the world. It's only natural that the strong tames and forces the weak to obey their will." Harrier smiled. "Isn't that right, Danrique?"

"That's right," Danrique replied plainly. "The strong dominate the weak! It's the same for people!"

That sentence sounded light and faint, as though it didn't leave a trace, yet it also felt oppressive.

The wine cup in Harrier's hand shook slightly as he narrowed his eyes.

It was obvious that Danrique was saying he was the strong while Harrier, the weak, could only ever obey him.

"That's so narrow-minded." Francesca couldn't agree with the idea. "I think the strong have a responsibility to use their strength to protect the weak!"

When Danrique heard that, he was taken aback. Seven years ago, fourteen-year-old Cece said the same thing to him.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1895**

### **Chapter 1895 Marry First**

"I didn't think you have such a wonderful idea, Francesca!" Harrier raised his cup toward Francesca for a toast. "I was being too shallow. To you, Francesca!"

Francesca raised her cup too and emptied it before standing up. "I need to go to the restroom."

"I'll go with you." Eva followed her.

A few female bodyguards from the Lindberg family also followed.

A complicated look was present in Danrique's eyes as he stared at her back.

The performance on the stage continued. The lions returned backstage before the elephants showed up.

Francesca, of course, didn't want a group of people following her and preventing her escape. I need to find a way to get them off of me.

"Are you feeling unhappy, Cece?" Eva comforted in a low voice. "Is it because of Hazel? Don't worry, the one Danrique like is you."

"Eva." Francesca suddenly cut her off. "I think I'm having my period. Can you grab some sanitary pads for me?"

"Yes, of course. Wait for me. I'll be right back." Eva then quickly left.

She didn't notice Francesca attached something to her dress.

After Eva left, Francesca jumped onto the basin and placed her lit lighter below the fire sensor.

Then she jumped down, hid behind the door, and counted. One... Five... Ten...

"Ah!" As expected, Eva's scream was heard. "There's something in my skirt!"

Two bodyguards immediately went to check up on her.

At the same time, the fire sensor went off, luring the other two bodyguards into the restroom.

Francesca took the opportunity to slip away.

When the bodyguards realized what was going on, she was already gone like the wind.

"Where's Ms. Cece?"

"Find her now!"

Both of them searched through all the cubicles and didn't find her. One of them quickly headed back to Gordon to report on the situation.

Concurrently, Francesca had already run through the corridor and prepared to go downstairs. When she saw a few bodyguards headed her way, she quickly hid in a nearby utility room.

After the bodyguards left, she swiftly bolted out and continued her escape.

She already researched her escape path, which was why her escape had been pretty successful.

After a few twists and turns, she was finally out of the theater. She wanted to jump in joy, but she knew she wasn't out of the woods yet and quickly stopped a taxi.

Suddenly, two blinding lights were aimed in her direction, temporarily forcing her to close her eyes.

She raised her hand to block her eyes instinctively. Before she could react, a familiar voice was heard next to her. "Where are you going, Cece..."

Francesca was shocked. When she reopened her eyes, she saw Danrique walking toward her from the light's direction. He appeared as though was an all-powerful god in control of everything.

Behind him was a group of subordinates staring at her calmly. So, he's in control all this time, huh? He knew I wanted to escape, so he tested me on purpose. Fine. I guess this means I don't need to hide anymore.

Francesca went straight to the point. "I'm not your puppet or slave, Danrique. I have my own life and job. You can't keep me here."

"Fine." Danrique nodded. "I'll send you wherever you want to go if you marry me first."

She widened her eyes in disbelief. "Has your brain turned into goo? Why would I want to marry you?"

"You're destined to be my wife." The look in his eyes is firm. "It's fate!"

"What the f\*ck are you talking about..." Francesca couldn't hold back anymore. "I'm not going to marry you and I am going to leave now."

She tried to jump into a car, but his subordinates stopped her.

"There are so many people who want to marry you, so why are you bloody obsessed with me?" Francesca was infuriated beyond her limits. "You should know there's no point in a relationship if it's forced—Hey, what are you doing? Hey!"

Before she could finish, Danrique pushed her into his car.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1896**

**Chapter 1896 Calvary Has Arrived**

“Let go of me! Let me go right now!” Francesca struggled furiously. “You’re kidnapping and imprisoning me, Danrique! This is illegal!”

Danrique ignored her and strapped her to the seat before ordering his subordinate to drive.

And so the bodyguard drove away quickly.

The bystanders who saw that were shocked.

Eva’s eyes widened in disbelief and bewilderment. “I can’t believe she was telling the truth when she said Mr. Lindberg is forcing her to marry him! I thought she’s just trying to piss me off!”

“This is interesting.” Harrier smirked maliciously as he stared at the departing convoy.

“Who is that girl?” Donald uttered absentmindedly before returning to his senses. “All right, Eva. Time to go home.”

Just as Eva was about to enter his car, Hazel suddenly approached her and smiled. “It’s been a while, Eva. How about we go and grab a drink together?”

Eva was shocked. She had never taken me seriously before, yet she’s inviting me for a drink now?

“Go, just go.” Donald smiled. “Both of you are young women, so you should socialize with each other.”

He even gently nudged Eva.

“Then I’ll be leaving now, Uncle Donald.” Eva knew what he was thinking.

As Francesca said, Donald was indeed standing at the sideline, waiting to pick a side that would benefit him the most.

Hazel invited Eva to enter her own car. Donald bade goodbye to Harrier before leaving in a hurry.

After Harrier got into his car, he ordered, “Investigate that girl’s background. I want to know every bit of detail about her.”

“Understood!”

Francesca still tried to escape on the way back, but she couldn’t win against Danrique.

He directly hugged her in his embrace to restrict her movements. All she could do was glare at him with fury.

“It’s pointless glaring at me. You’re not running away.” Danrique held her chin and questioned in confusion, “I thought I’m treating you nice enough. Why can’t you stay by my side obediently?”

“I don’t want to!” She was furious. “Let go of me!”

“Stop messing around. Be a good girl.” He gently caressed her head and coaxed her tenderly, “I’ll give you anything you want.”

“I want my freedom!”

“You can have it after marrying me. You can go and play wherever you want and whenever you want...”

Francesca was speechless. I’m starting to wonder if he even understands the human language. I told him I want to leave, yet he still keeps trying to bind me to him through marriage. There’s no point in reasoning with him, it seems. I need to find a way to escape, but after what happened, he’ll probably keep an even closer eye on me. It’ll be really difficult for me to escape.

Her train of thought ended when the driver reported, “There’s a convoy heading toward our castle, Mr. Lindberg.”

“Hmm?” Danrique raised his eyebrow. “Who is it?”

“Let me see.” Sean stared through the window and informed, “It’s Prince William’s convoy.”

A glimmer of hope was reflected in Francesca’s eyes. William is here! I’m saved! I really hope he can bring me away from this godforsaken place!

The two convoys stopped in front of the castle.

When she exited the car, she finally saw William and his butler, Robin.

Since they were old friends, the moment their eyes met each other, she shot him a look, telling him to not reveal her identity.

William got the message and quickly shifted his line of sight away before greeting Danrique. “I hope I’m not disturbing you with my sudden visit.”

“Not at all.” Danrique raised the edge of his lips slightly. “It’s quite cold in Xendale. You should’ve told me you’re coming beforehand so I can send someone to pick you up.”

“Hehe, there’s no need for that.” William smiled. “I have to admit, your castle is pretty big. If I didn’t meet you in time, I think my driver’s going to get lost.”