

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1778

Francesca swiftly switched off the headlights and sped up the road to the mountain.

It seemed like she had night vision that could see the road ahead in the dark.

Although it was a narrow path, she could still control the steering wheel well enough that they did not veer off course.

Admittedly, Sean was impressed, and Ben also watched her with admiration.

On the other hand, Danrique observed her calmly and asked casually, "There is only one way up the mountain. Even if you turn off the headlights, they will follow us up the same route. In the end, they will catch up with us too."

"Wait, so we can only go up and down this mountain using one road?" Sean asked in a panic.

"Yes." Francesca nodded. "That's why we're not taking the usual route."

As she spoke, she swerved the car into a forest.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Sean raised his voice. "The forest is full of trees. We will not be able to drive far before we come to a stop."

"Well, it's better to stop here than to meet them on the road." With a grin, Francesca stated, "They will never realize that we drove into the forest."

"But—"

Sean wanted to protest, but Danrique raised his hand to stop him.

While driving through the woods, Francesca crushed the bushes and flowers on the forest floor. She could even drive the car through the small gaps between the trees.

She was quick on her feet and could estimate the distance between the trees. Judging from the width of the space, she masterfully weaved through the trees.

Like that, she managed to drive a long way from the main road.

She finally pulled the car to a stop when she could no longer drive between the trees.

It was not long before they heard several cars driving up the mountain and passing them.

In the silent night, one could hear those engines clearly on the empty mountain.

Ecstatic, Ben exclaimed, "Since they are driving up the mountain, I don't think they would come for us here. Should we wait for them to move further from us before we get off the mountain?"

"I think they will have men guarding at the foot of the mountain," Sean commented.

"Yes," Francesca agreed. "Therefore, we have to find another path to leave."

"I—" Sean shifted his gaze to Danrique.

However, Danrique did not oppose Francesca's suggestion. Instead, he stared at her blankly. "This is a forest. Aren't you scared of poisonous snakes lurking around here?"

"Why should I be afraid when none of you are?"

To Francesca, women and men were equals.

The four of them then pushed open the doors and prepared to leave.

Noticing that Francesca was barefooted, Sean reminded, "The ground is uneven with plenty of stones and debris. It's easy for you to get hurt without shoes."

"It's all right. I'm used to walking on such roads," Francesca retorted before skipping deeper into the woods.

Although she lost her memory, some things still came naturally to her.

A riot of emotions brewed in Danrique's eyes as he watched her walk away happily.

The lady in his memory was no different. She would walk into the woods barefooted too.

Although she looked thin and vulnerable from behind, she seemed like a butterfly dancing in the air as she hopped around.

Besides, the lady was also medically skilled, and to Danrique, they shared plenty of similarities.

The only difference was their appearance. Danrique remembered how beautiful the lady was, and she was nothing like the tomboy before him.

Shaking those thoughts away, Danrique quickly started walking forward.

Meanwhile, Sean quietly followed behind him. What's wrong with Mr. Lindberg tonight? He usually takes control of the situation around him. Yet, he allowed that crazy woman to run amok.

“What is that?”

Suddenly, Ben stopped in his tracks and pointed at something in front of him.

“It's a wolf!” Sean replied.

“No.” Francesca slowly added, “It's a pack of wolves.”