

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1780

Sean and the bodyguards were stunned.

They couldn't believe Francesca neither feared the pack of wolves nor the python.

After she let out a strange sound, the python slithered down from the tree.

Terrified by its approach, the bodyguards jumped back. However, the python didn't attack them. Instead, it cleared out all the rats in front before gradually disappearing again.

After heaving a sigh of relief, Francesca jumped down from the tree. Unexpectedly, she stepped on a rock and cut herself, causing a sharp pain to shoot through her leg and blood to ooze out of the wound.

“Argh!” she screamed before collapsing into Danrique's arms.

As he looked at her with a frown, his eyes were devoid of warmth. After pushing her aside emotionlessly, he ordered his bodyguard, “Give her your shoes.”

“Right away.” The bodyguard took off his shoes and put them in front of Francesca.

“There's no need—”

“Put them on!”

Just when Francesca wanted to refuse, Danrique barked, “I don't want to be stuck here until dawn.”

With that, he continued walking ahead with Sean following closely behind.

“Master Felch, please put them on quickly,” the bodyguard carefully suggested. “Or else, shall I carry you on my back?”

“It's fine.”

Given that Francesca wanted to leave the place as soon as possible, she put on the shoes as instructed.

As the shoes were too big relative to the size of her feet, she felt like a child wearing adult shoes without permission. The only way she could walk was by dragging them around as if they were slippers.

“Be careful!” While escorting Francesca, the bodyguard was filled with admiration for her. “Master Felch, my name is Sloan. If there's anything you need, just go ahead and tell me.”

“Haha, alright.”

After replying with a smile, Francesca hurried after Danrique.

He walked so quickly that she was forced to run just to catch up.

Given how late it was, the forest began to fill with sounds of all sorts of animals.

Sean reminded, “Hurry up, or else we'll lose you.”

“Yes, sir.” Sloan followed behind closely.

Due to Francesca's small frame and the fact that she was wearing oversized shoes, she couldn't move fast and kept falling behind. Whenever she did so, Sloan would stop to wait for her.

Meanwhile, Danrique didn't slow down, as if he didn't care about her well-being at all.

As for Sean, he continued to stick close to Danrique.

Staring at their backs, Francesca scowled, "You ungrateful jerks! Have you forgotten how I saved you just now?"

"Mr. Lindberg just wants to leave this place as quickly as possible. Why don't I carry you instead?"

Having traveled for a while, Sloan's feet were filled with cuts and bruises from walking barefooted. Nonetheless, he didn't feel any pain at all while he continued to protect Francesca.

"Good idea." Francesca returned his shoes to him. "That way, you won't get hurt anymore."

After putting on his shoes, Sloan carried Francesca on his back and quickly caught up with Danrique and Sean.

When Sean glanced at them, he didn't say a word as he picked up his pace behind Danrique.

Suddenly, the latter stopped in his tracks and gestured for everyone to be silent.

Halting at his signal, Sean and Sloan didn't even dare breathe.

Francesca scanned the surroundings and commented, "They have caught up with us."

"From the sound of the footsteps, there aren't many of them." With furrowed brows, Danrique ordered, "Let's split up and move."

"Mr. Lindberg, Sloan and I will distract them, while you leave together with Dr. Felch," Sean suggested.

“Exactly.” Sloan put Francesca down.

“Will the two of you be fine?” She was unsettled. “Since you don't know how to summon beasts and have limited bullets left, you'll be in danger when attacked.”

“Our lives belong to Mr. Lindberg. In life and death situations, his safety is all that matters.” Sean was resolute in his reply.

“That's right—”

“Shut up!” Danrique interrupted them and made a decisive decision. “Both of you should go on ahead. Stay on the east side and you can make your way down the hill.”

“Mr. Lindberg...”

Just when Sean wanted to remonstrate, Danrique added, “Only by leaving the hill will your GPS tracker send a signal.”

At that moment, Sean realized that was the only way Gordon could pick up their signal and lead the main group to their rescue.