

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1781

“Mr. Lindberg, what about you?” Sloan grew anxious. “The Mafia has sent all of its members to capture you. Despite how powerful you are, you—”

When Sloan saw the icy glare Danrique shot at him, he bit his tongue as his face turned pale.

‘Why don't we let Sloan lead Dr. Felch away? He has a GPS tracker too. Once he leaves this hill, Gordon will be able to locate them.’

“Stop wasting time. The three of you should leave right now!” Danrique urged impatiently.

“Mr. Lindberg...”

Just when he wanted to persuade Danrique further, Sean swallowed his words when he saw the resolute look in Danrique's eyes. Not daring to say another word, he gave Francesca a pleading look.

“Both of you should go. I'll stay back with him.” Francesca patted her chest and declared, “Don't worry. With me around, nothing will happen to him.”

Danrique rolled his eyes at her. She's talking as if she's the one protecting me.

Whatever it was, Sean felt relieved that Francesca volunteered to stay behind. With that, he and Sloan continued their journey forward.

Not in a hurry to take action, Danrique leaped agilely onto a tree. On it, he leaned against its trunk and closed his eyes to rest.

“Hey, are you abandoning me?” Francesca felt indignant. “That's so unchivalrous of you.”

Danrique ignored her.

Mimicking Danrique, Francesca took a few steps back and tried to jump up the tree. Unfortunately, she failed to do so due to how clumsy she was.

In the end, she climbed up the tree like a monkey instead. After settling on the branch next to him, she held her chin with her hand and observed him curiously.

Even under dire circumstances, Danrique could maintain his elegant demeanor. As the moonlight shone on his face, the gentle hue that illuminated his features made him look like an angel walking amongst men. It was truly a sight to behold.

How can such a handsome man exist in this world?

Francesca felt as if she would never feel tired of staring at him.

“What are you looking at?” Danrique asked in an icy tone as he knitted his brows at her.

“How did you know I was looking at you when your eyes were obviously closed?” Francesca waved her hand in front of his eyes.

Grabbing her hand suddenly, Danrique gave her a piercing stare and warned, “Didn't I tell you before that other than making money, you had better not have any other funny ideas?”

“Wha...” Just when Francesca wanted to rebut him, she suddenly felt as if teasing him would be a lot of fun. Hence, he changed her tact. “Do you know that it's impossible not to have any dirty thoughts considering how handsome you are?”

Stumped, Danrique gave her a curious look as if he weren't sure of what he had just heard.

Is she teasing me?

“Furthermore, I have noticed that not only are you good-looking, but you also have a kind heart.”

At the sight of how dumbstruck he looked, Francesca's cheekiness grew. She reached out her hand to lift his chin. “Isn't it a shame to miss out on such a perfect man like you?”

“that's shameless of you!”

Danrique slapped her hand away in annoyance. Coincidentally, he revealed the necklace with a black cross that he was wearing around his neck.

The moment Francesca caught a glimpse of it, she wiped the cheeky look off her face and gradually leaned in. “What's this? Ah...”

Before she could finish, Danrique had pushed her down.

After falling down from the tree, she crashed into some bushes and shocked the birds that were sleeping within them.

“You b*stard, why did you push me?”

Holding onto her hips, Francesca felt an excruciating pain emanate throughout her body.

With his face filled with contempt, Danrique even felt that he had been humiliated.

Can it be that I was sending her the wrong signals? This audacious lady thinks she can have her way with me. Not only did she tease me but also touched me with her hand, damn it.