

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1782

Just when Francesca wanted to climb back up the tree, she suddenly heard a sound from afar.

Holding her breath, she pricked her ears to listen to the footsteps in the distance.

As the main troop was getting close, she could tell from the sound they made that there were a lot of them.

Hence, Danrique jumped down from the tree and ran in a different direction with Francesca in tow.

She was cognizant that he was doing so to distract the enemy from catching up with Sean and Sloan.

Meanwhile, Danrique ran so fast that he looked like a cheetah darting through the forest.

Even though Francesca was inherently agile, she felt she was a weakling when compared to him.

Soon, she just couldn't run anymore. Flinging his hand aside, she bent down and panted heavily to catch her breath.

"We have to go!" Danrique urged with a frown.

"I can't run anymore. I just can't," Francesca replied breathlessly.

"You're such a pain."

When Danrique saw the approaching troops, he carried Francesca on his shoulders and continued running.

Despite being given a fright, Francesca didn't resist. After all, their enemies were close by and weren't short of bullets. If they didn't continue to flee, they would soon be dead.

Francesca could hear the wind blow past her ears when he picked up his pace.

Despite carrying a full-grown adult on his back, Danrique didn't seem to be out of breath at all.

It was a testament to his amazing speed and stamina.

However, after running for a certain distance, he came to a stop. He was worried that their enemies didn't notice him and continued to pursue Sean instead.

“Put me down.”

When Francesca struggled for a while, Danrique threw her onto the ground.

“Ouch!” Francesca yelled in agony. The moment she got back to her feet, she thundered, “B*stard—”

Before she could finish, Danrique covered her mouth.

Narrowing his gaze, he stared intently at the direction they had come from. He then looked at his feet to feel the tremors in the ground.

The pursuers are here and are getting closer.

“Get up the tree.”

Danrique took off his jacket and rolled up his sleeves. Drawing his gun, he prepared for battle.

“Can you fend them off alone?”

Francesca couldn't help but worry, for she surmised their enemies numbered in the hundreds.

It was impossible for him to take them all out regardless of how good he was.

“Stop wasting time.” Danrique was already annoyed.

Without another word, Francesca climbed up the tree and hid amongst its thick foliage.

Since she was dressed in black, it was extremely difficult for anyone to notice her presence in the darkness.

As a result, she was relatively safe in her hiding spot.

Unfortunately, it was extremely dangerous for Danrique who was ready to make a stand below.

Why doesn't he hide or even run?

In the beginning, Francesca didn't get it at all. Nevertheless, the answer quickly dawned upon her. If they continued to flee, the enemy would maintain pursuit. However, with her as a burden, they could only get so far before their pursuers caught up.

In fact, if their enemies didn't find him, they might end up splitting up to search for Sean instead.

Since a battle couldn't be avoided, Danrique might as well face it early on.

At that instant, Francesca could feel that beneath his heartless expression was a heart of gold.

When it came down to it, he would shoulder the burden of protecting those by his side. Even for his subordinates, he wouldn't let them sacrifice themselves unnecessarily. In fact, he actually bothered to protect me, a doctor he had met by chance.

While she was lost in her thoughts, the footsteps from afar began to gradually approach.

With no intention to hide, Danrique stood there waiting for the enemy. As the moonlight shone through the gaps of the leaves, they illuminated his face with a gentle light, making him look like a god who had descended from the heavens.

Frowning at him, Francesca couldn't bear to see him make such a sacrifice.

Just when she hesitated over whether she should fight by his side, a gunshot suddenly broke the silence of the night, disrupting the peace of the entire forest.