

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1783

The next moment, the large group emerged from the mist and came swarming over.

Feeling her heart sink, Francesca watched them with a frown.

There were hundreds of members of the Mafia who were all armed with a weapon each. The moment they saw Danrique, their leader signaled for all of them to stop.

Despite the fact that Danrique was alone, they were still fearful of walking into a trap.

As a result, they approached him warily while holding tightly onto their guns.

Meanwhile, Danrique was unfazed as he swept his gaze across the men as if he weren't the one that they were looking to kill.

The Mafia's leader spoke in Ustranasion, "Mr. Lindberg, the pastor wants you to be captured alive. As long as you give yourself up without a fight, we will not make things difficult for you."

"Is that so?" Danrique broke into a smirk. "As of now, it isn't clear who it is that will be captured without a fight."

"Erm..." Stumped, the leader of the Mafia added coldly, "I'm surprised that you can still be feisty under such dire circumstances. Now that your subordinates can't make it here in time, you are all alone. Regardless of how powerful you are, there's no way you can beat us."

"Haha..." Danrique burst into devious laughter, as if they were nothing but ignorant insects.

Consequently, his reaction unsettled the members of the Mafia further.

One of them asked their leader softly, "Boss, can this be a trap?"

"That's right. I heard the Lindbergs have many battle-hardened bodyguards under them. How can it be that he is alone?"

"Given that the Lindbergs are a famous warrior family, there's no way we can defeat them that easily. Therefore, is he trying to lure us into a trap?"

The situation perturbed many members of the Mafia. Despite facing Danrique with a force that numbered more than a hundred, none of them dared to attack him.

In fact, their leader was stricken with fear just by looking at Danrique. After all, he had seen for himself what Danrique was capable of at Casino Inferno. Thus, he was cognizant that the latter wasn't a normal human being at all.

Why is he keeping such a low profile today? Can it really be a trap?

The leader instructed softly, "Go around and check if there's an ambush."

"Yes, boss." His subordinates did as they were told.

At that moment, Francesca knitted her brows while watching from amongst the trees. She didn't understand what Danrique was trying to do.

"Mr. Lindberg, please put down your gun and come with us."

The leader aimed his gun at Danrique. Despite the uneasiness he felt, he was sure that they could still deal with an ambush due to their overwhelming numbers.

That was where he derived his courage from.

“Okay!”

Unexpectedly, Danrique didn't resist. Hanging his gun by his finger, he gradually walked up to them with a smile.

His calm and cooperativeness unsettled the leader and his subordinates instead.

Upon the leader's hand signal, his men pointed their guns at Danrique, worried about the tricks he may pull out of his sleeve.

Meanwhile, hidden in the trees, Francesca was filled with anxiety.

Is he really going to surrender? What if he gets captured? Who's going to pay for his hundred million medical fees?

Just when she was lost in thought, she suddenly heard an agonizing scream.

The next moment, the leader was captured by Danrique. The latter had one arm around his neck and the other pointing a gun at the leader's head. He thundered, “Back off!”

Everyone was dumbstruck by the sudden turn of events, for they had their guns pointed at Danrique all the time and didn't realize when he held their leader hostage.

His movements were so swift that they had missed it the moment they blinked.

Everyone was stunned by Danrique's threat.

“Mr. Lindberg, there's no point in holding me hostage. With so many of us around, there's no escape for you.”

Regaining his senses, the leader tried his best to put up a strong front.

“You're mistaken.” Danrique's eyes glistened as he looked out toward the horizon. “I have no plans to flee.”