

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1784

“You...” The leader couldn't believe his ears. “Can it be that this is your plan all along?”

Smirking, Danrique replied coldly. “The pastor has been trying to use you to destroy me all this while. Thus, I have no choice but to eradicate all of you for my own good.”

“You have got to be kidding me, right?” The leader's eyes darted around and didn't see any reinforcements. “Do you think you alone can annihilate all of us?”

“Do you truly believe that I'm alone?”

Just as he spoke with a mysterious tone, he blew a long and strange whistle in the forest's direction.

Thus, the members of the Mafia were terrified, thinking that Danrique was summoning his subordinates.

Nevertheless, their leader pretended to stay calm. “Don't be afraid. Even if he receives reinforcements, they will not outnumber us.”

Unfortunately, his words fell on deaf ears, as he was being held hostage by Danrique.

Without their leader, the men began to waver.

Meanwhile, Francesca scanned the surroundings, for she was curious to know if Sean had managed to return with backup.

At that moment, footsteps rang out through the forest.

And then, countless green eyes emerged in the darkness and began approaching them.

“This...”

“Wolves! They're wolves!”

Everyone widened their eyes in shock as they looked ahead of them.

Just like stars that dotted the sky, the green eyes sparkled with menacing hostility.

When Francesca saw the wolves, she gawked. He actually summoned wolves? How can he even do that?

She thought back to when the wolves first appeared. Danrique seemed unmoved back then. In the end, she felt smug about herself, thinking that she was the one who chased the wolves away.

But recalling the event now, she realized the wolves weren't there because of her.

Instead...

“Oh my God!”

Terrified by the sight, the members of the Mafia retreated in panic.

“Don't be afraid, we have guns,” the leader reassured his men. “Fire at—”

Before he could finish, the wolves pounced on the members of the Mafia at Danrique's signal.

“Argh!”

All of a sudden, agonizing wails and gunshots filled the air.

Stricken by panic, the Mafia began shooting randomly but was still no match for the ferocity of the hungry wolves.

Given that the wolves had always been the apex predators in the forest, their attacks were unimaginably vicious, a testament to their bloodthirsty instinct.

As fear spread throughout the men, they were in no condition to fight the wolves anymore.

Watching in horror, their leader had already lost the will to fight.

As for Francesca, she was dumbfounded by what she had witnessed.

Even though she too could summon beasts, she had never seen such a gory scene before.

A short while later, gunshots rang out from another corner of the forest. It heralded the arrival of Sean, Gordon, and the rest of the Lindberg family bodyguards. Also, they were accompanied by a huge group of police officers.

By then, the Mafia had suffered countless casualties.

Upon seeing what had happened, the bewildered police pulled out their guns vigilantly.

Meanwhile, Danrique dispersed the wolves when he was certain that the battle was won. After handing over the Mafia leader to the police, he turned and left.

Having taken a few steps, something occurred to him. He instructed Sean, "She's on the tree."

"Yes, Mr. Lindberg!" Sean hurried over to get Francesca. "Dr. Felch, you can come down now!"

When Francesca jumped down from the tree, she almost sprained her foot. Fortunately, Sloan caught her in time. "Master Felch, are you alright?"

Francesca didn't reply. Instead, she turned to look at Danrique.

As dawn broke, his towering bigger exuded an aura of lonely pride.

When the morning rays shone upon his face, he had the look of a triumphant hero.

After all, he had single-handedly subdued hundreds of members of the Mafia without wasting a single bullet.

In fact, it wouldn't be an overstatement to call him the God of War.

No wonder everyone trembles in fear at his name.

At that moment, Francesca realized that despite his gentle appearance, Danrique was exponentially stronger and more terrifying than she ever imagined.