

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1909

When Sean was about to get in touch with the related department, he received a call from Gordon. The latter's apprehensive voice sounded from the other end of the line. "We've just tracked down the cab that Ms. Cece took earlier. According to the driver, she was taken away by a group of men in black right after she got off it."

In a split second, Danrique knitted his brows. Even though he seemed to be nonchalant as ever, there was a glint of unmissable anxiousness in his eyes.

"Who are those men?" Sean asked hastily.

"According to the driver, those men in black were seemingly well-trained, and they were all holding guns. I've requested someone to help retrieve the footage of the surveillance camera at the airport entrance. However, nothing could be captured as the surveillance camera was damaged. At the moment, our men are trying to locate the cars parked by the roadside when Ms. Cece was abducted. I'm wondering if we'll be able to obtain any clues from the dashcam footage of the particular vehicles," Gordon responded somberly.

Danrique snatched Sean's phone and instructed grimly, "Mobilize all your men for a search! You must leave no stones unturned to track her down!"

"Noted, Mr. Lindberg!" Gordon replied respectfully. Knowing they were racing against time, he wasted no time carrying out his task.

At the sight of Danrique on pins and needles, Sean tried to put him at ease by reassuring him, "Mr. Lindberg, don't worry. I bet they must have abducted Dr. Felch to threaten you. Thus, I'm sure they won't easily lay a finger on her. Apart from that, she's gifted with incredible aptitude. Who knows, she'll be able to escape at any time..."

Nonetheless, Danrique cut him off. "Her aptitude only works in specific circumstances. She's unable to summon the beasts on the road. Not to mention, there's an injury inside her brain!"

Prevailed by sheer apprehension that intensified as time elapsed, he instructed solemnly, "Get in touch with the military now!"

"I'm afraid it'll stir up turmoil in the political sector if we do so. Mr. Lindberg, we're now in a precarious state, encircled by enemies. If you alert the military because of your private matter, the others will surely bombard you with oppressive mockery!" Sean reminded him without a second thought.

"Shut up! Just do as I say!" Danrique bellowed in exasperation.

Sean did not dare to go against his will. He had no choice but stutter, "N-Noted!"

Right that instant, Sloan, who was driving, apologized guiltily, "Mr. Lindberg, I'm sorry. It's my fault..."

"Were you the one who released her?" Danrique snapped coldly with utter frigidness in his eyes.

"I discovered it when Dr. Felch tried to flee, but I chose not to say anything..." Sloan elucidated warily. After a pause, he tried to speak up for himself. "She'd saved my life before, so I don't have the heart to expose it. I guessed she must have insisted on leaving due to a valid reason. Thus, I..."

"D*mn it! How could you have the audacity to betray Mr. Lindberg!" Sean fumed, blowing a fuse.

"Mr. Lindberg, please forgive me for acting foolishly," Sloan apologized shamefully, casting his eyes down.

"I'll settle the score with you after we get home later!" Danrique shot him a menacing glower and snatched Sean's phone. "Give me your phone! I'll contact them myself!"

The next moment, he called the military, requesting them to dispatch the search and rescue team right away. On top of that, he demanded that they send a military helicopter to track Fransesca down throughout the city.

Initially, the military members thought something had occurred. Even though they were later perplexed after knowing he was looking for his fiancée, they did as requested. After all, they did not dare to get on Danrique's nerves at the moment.

Sean felt a surge of uneasiness from within himself. He was well aware that Danrique had been deeply in love with Francesca. However, he had only realized the latter's devotion to her was far beyond his imagination.

Deep down, he kept his fingers crossed, hoping that Francesca would be sound and safe. If anything happened to her, he foresaw Danrique would go berserk and turn Xendale into a living hell!

On the other hand, Francesca was awakened by the stabbing pain in her head. Her hair was drenched in blood and stuck onto her neck like a second layer of skin. She felt nauseous as the stench of blood rushed into her nostrils.

Shortly after, realization dawned on her that she was inside a car moving shakily on a treacherous path leading up a hill.

There were reverberations of birds chirping outside the car along the way. The sunlight penetrated the car window, casting an array of shadows.

Francesca opened her eyes slowly and caught sight of the dense forest outside the window.

Her lips contorted into a smirk as she started to see a ray of hope. Pfft! Once we are into the forest, there will be a twist in the situation!