

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1912

The sound of water dripping, the rustling of the leaves as animals moved among the bushes, and the unique sounds from unknown bugs blended in as background music for the quiet night. The enchanting melody of nature sounded near Francesca's ear, waking her up. As she slowly came to her senses, the agonizing pain was really unbearable to her.

What she had been through earlier was beyond description.

When the men in black were caught off guard in the cabin, she grabbed the opportunity to request the black bear to take her away.

Thus, it carried her on the shoulder and left. However, it stumbled along the way. Inevitably, her head knocked on the cabin's door, the trunk, and the stone wall. Subsequently, her wound opened up and started bleeding again.

In the end, the big black bear finally took her back to the cave and threw her violently on the floor. She only let out a yowl before drifting into unconsciousness.

It took her a few hours to regain consciousness again.

By the time she was awake again, night had fallen.

It was pitch black in the cave. The few black bears were sleeping soundly beside the rocks and exhaling breathes of pungent stench.

Francesca tried to move, only to find that her entire body was stiff. Numbed by the tormenting pain, she could not even lift her head.

She parted her lips and tried to call out to the bear feebly.

After quite a while, one of the bears eventually woke up and fed her some water with a piece of leaf. Even though the beast was not gentle enough, it had at least helped moisten her dry throat.

When she was able to speak again, she requested the bear to help her search for her bag at once.

Nonetheless, it did not manage to find her bag even after searching high and low in the cave for a long time.

Finally, something came to her mind and she realized her bag was still in the cabin. Thus, she commanded the black bear to help her retrieve it.

Other than the identification documents and the jewelry, there was medicine inside the bag.

Not to mention, it was chilly on the hill, and she was severely injured. My life will be in danger if I don't take the medicine in time!

Seconds later, the big black bear stepped out of the cave to look for her bag as commanded.

Lying on the ground, the excruciating pain was numbing Francesca's senses. She realized even if the bear was able to retrieve her bag, the common medicine in her bag might not be able to cure her wounds.

She had lost a lot of blood after her wound opened up earlier and bled profusely. As she started to have a fever, she had a feeling that there was inflammation in her wound. No way! I must leave this place at once! Otherwise, my life will be in danger!

Time flew by as her mind ran wild uncontrollably.

Before the black bear was back, Francesca was overcome by another wave of drowsiness. She had no choice but to keep reminding herself. You must stay awake! Don't fall asleep! If not, you won't be able to wake up anymore!

She suddenly felt itchy all over her body, as if some unknown bugs were biting her. In fact, there were countless of them!

She was not afraid of ferocious beasts and various types of animals. Notwithstanding, her blood ran cold whenever she thought about the rats and bugs.

The thought gave her goosebumps instantly, suffocating her with intense repulsion and fear, both mentally and physically.

She presumed the bugs were drawn toward the blood stench of her body. Hence, she shook her body frantically to shrug the bugs off, but in vain.

Screech! A mysterious chattering sound rang out as she waited to get over it with bated breath. Next, she felt something furry moving agilely on her body.

One of them even crawled along her thigh and abdomen before moving up to her breast!

When she mustered up the courage to take a closer look, it scared the wits out of her. Oh my! It's a rat!

Having an emotional breakdown, Francesca was on the brink of tears. However, she fought to refrain from bursting into tears—she could only whimper helplessly.

In the meantime, Sloan shone his flashlight in the direction of the cave. “Mr. Lindberg, there seems to be a cave over there.”

Hearing that, Danrique advanced toward the cave at once and spotted the bears' footprints outside the cave. Hence, they lowered the brightness of their flashlights right away before moving toward the cave slowly.

Under the dim light, he could make out two bears sleeping soundly in the cave. Surprisingly, Francesca was lying next to them!

Sloan was about to dash into the cave and called out, "Dr. F..."

Even so, a whip-smart Danrique stood in his way with a kick, gesturing to him to zip his mouth.