

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1913

Sloan quickly shut his mouth and didn't dare to utter another word.

Danrique stood at the cave entrance and squinted to observe the situation inside.

Sob...

He heard Francesca's sobbing voice. It seemed like she was crying.

It was the first time she felt lost and hopeless because more and more rats were crawling over her body, and she was about to go crazy.

At that moment, all she could do was wish for someone to save her.

As long as someone, anyone, could take her out of that place, she would be grateful.

Danrique made a gesture, and Sean aimed a tranquilizer gun at the two black bears.

Soon after, the two bears dropped their heads and slept soundly.

However, Danrique didn't rush inside. Instead, he gestured at his men.

Sean immediately spoke while pretending to sound casual, "Mr. Lindberg, we have been looking from evening till late at night, but there were still no signs of Ms. Cece. She might not even be on the mountain at all. Could she have been taken away?"

"That's right, Mr. Lindberg. Why don't we get off the mountain first?" Mylo cleverly chimed in.

“Huh? Ms. Cece is—”

Before Sloan could speak, Mylo covered his mouth and stopped him from uttering another word.

Sloan was an honest man. He didn't understand what Danrique meant by that. All he wanted was to go in and save Francesca.

Mylo was afraid that he would cause trouble, so he refused to let him speak any further.

When Francesca heard their voices from within the cave, she was overjoyed. She wanted to call out to them, but she hesitated.

Someone finally came to rescue her, and it was Danrique.

However, if Danrique brought her back, she wouldn't be able to escape again.

Moreover, he might have already known about her true identity. One could only imagine what he would do to her.

“Okay. Let's go down the mountain,” Danrique deliberately said.

As the group prepared to leave, Sloan held on to a boulder next to him and tugged at Mylo's hand, refusing to leave. He made a whimpering sound, trying to remind Danrique that Francesca was in the cave.

Mylo was rendered speechless by Sloan's dense nature. If he ruined Danrique's plan, his fate would be uncertain when they returned.

Sean made a gesture, and the two other bodyguards helped Mylo drag Sloan away.

“Don't go. I'm here...”

As expected, Francesca became anxious and shouted.

However, she was severely injured, and her voice was weak.

She was afraid the people outside the cave couldn't hear her and wanted to get up in a hurry. But her stiff and numb body didn't allow her to do so. She couldn't even move a muscle.

Hence, she struggled to pick up a stone with her hand and threw it toward the cave entrance.

Thump!

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps outside the cave stopped. “What's that sound?” Sean asked.

“There seem to be someone in the cave,” Mylo chimed in.

“No,” said Danrique, “It must have been the wind.”

“That's right!” Sean immediately responded, “If Mr. Lindberg said it's the wind, it is the wind.”

“Yes,” Mylo quickly replied.

Sob... sob...

Sloan whimpered and was about to cry, but Mylo kept his mouth covered. The two other bodyguards held on to his shoulders to prevent him from moving, or he would have rushed into the cave long ago.

“Let's go!” Danrique instructed, and the group continued forward.

Francesca shed tears when she saw them leaving before her eyes. She was shaking from all the panic. She mustered all her strength and shouted, “I'm here... I'm in here...”

But her voice was weak and no one paid her any attention.

“Help...” She became even more terrified as they moved further away.

Still, none of them seemed to hear her.

As their figures were about to disappear from the cave entrance, Francesca shouted, “Danrique!”

This time, Danrique finally halted his tracks. “Did someone call out my name?”

“Seems like it!” Sean was very implicit, “If my ears served me right, it does sound like Ms. Cece's voice.”

“It seems to have come from the cave,” Mylo added.

Sean took a glance at Mylo and admired his limitless potential.