

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1914

In the end, Danrique turned around and walked into the cave.

Sean and Mylo followed closely behind him with flashlights.

Sloan and the other two bodyguards went in after them. The two stopped holding him but signaled him not to speak.

Sloan covered his mouth with his hand, not daring to make a sound.

The flashlight illuminated the inside of the cave like rays of hope penetrating the darkness.

When Francesca raised her head and saw Danrique's tall and slender figure, she suddenly had the urge to cry.

She was finally saved!

“So that's where you were.”

Danrique was calm and cold. There was no sign of excitement, worries or sadness on his expression at all.

He stood before Francesca and looked down at her as if looking at a frail creature.

“Dr. Felch!”

Sloan rushed over in a hurry. He wanted to drive away the rats and ants on Francesca, but Mylo tripped him and he fell to the ground.

He tried to get up, but the two bodyguards stopped him by stepping on his back.

Sloan was the most slow-witted of the bunch, and they couldn't afford to let him ruin Mr. Lindberg's plans.

“Save me...”

Francesca struggled to reach out to Danrique for help.

However, Danrique remained indifferent. He sighed, “I've been so kind to you. Why are you thinking of running away all the time?”

“Take me with you. Take me away...”

Francesca had no intention of discussing the matter with him. Many mice, ants, and various bugs were crawling all over her body.

The insects got into her ears, and the mice crept all over her body.

She was already on the brink of losing her sanity. Hence, she wouldn't be in the mood to explain herself to Danrique.

“Why should I take you with me? You won't even marry me.”

Danrique squatted down, picked up a mouse on its tail with two fingers, and dangled it in front of Francesca as he spoke.

“Argh!”

Francesca closed her eyes at the unsightly scene.

“Aren't you adept at manipulating animals?” Danrique looked at her with an amusing expression. “So why are you afraid of mice?”

“Rogue!”

Francesca was so angry that she wanted to shout at him. But Danrique brought the mouse even closer to her face, and its whiskers almost touched her face.

“You dare to raise your voice even when you're stuck in this situation, huh?” Danrique smirked and said smugly, “You should beg me.”

“Why you...” Francesca got so livid that she couldn't speak.

“Well, this is a beautiful cave. It's warm in the winter and cool in the summer. There are even pets as company. If you lie here for half a month, you'll get used to these mice. You might even eat them alive to survive.” Danrique felt gratified at her frightened face.

“You...” Francesca was about to cry. “W-What exactly do you want?”

“I want you to beg me.” Danrique finally said it. “Beg me, and I'll take you away!”

“Why you...”

“Come on. My patience is limited!” Danrique refused to give up his long-awaited opportunity. “Do you want to see a doctor downhill or remain here as mice food? You decide!”

“Go to hell.”

Francesca was infuriated and was about to summon animals to attack Danrique. But if she drove them away, she would lose her last hope for survival.

“How stubborn!” Danrique stood up and said, “Since she doesn't want us to save her, what are we waiting for? Let's go.”

“Yes, Sir.” Sean and Mylo quickly followed behind.

“Mr. Lindberg—”

Before Sloan could speak, the two bodyguards dragged him outside.

Poor Sloan, who wholeheartedly wanted to save Francesca, was still shouting anxiously, “Mr. Lindberg, please save Dr. Felch. Mr. Lindberg—”

Danrique remain unfazed. He simply turned around and left.

Francesca looked at his retreating back, distressed. Before his figure disappeared from the cave, she yelled, “I'm begging you... Save me...”

“Hmm?” Danrique finally stopped and turned around to look at her. “What did you say?”