

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1777

I Can

Ben gripped the steering wheel tightly and floored the accelerator, hoping to dodge the attacks.

Unfortunately, the Mafia continued to follow them.

When their car reached the highway, a convoy suddenly appeared. It formed a line before their car and attempted to intercept them.

“They sent so many people to ambush us!”

Sean anxiously dialed Gordon’s number to ask for backup.

“Mr. Lindberg...” Ben broke out in cold sweat.

“Hit them!” Danrique decisively ordered.

Unexpectedly, Francesca said the same thing at the same time.

“But if we hit them, we—”

“Get out of my way!”

Frowning, Danrique was about to climb into the driver’s seat. Yet, someone else beat him to it.

“What are you doing?”

Since Ben did not react, Francesca pushed him away and squeezed into the front seat.

Given her petite size, it was not difficult for her to take over the driver's seat. On the other hand, Ben was forced to press himself against Sean's body.

"Move aside now. It isn't a game," Sean yelled at Francesca.

"You don't know what you are dealing with!"

Danrique frowned and wanted to pull Francesca away.

At that moment, the car sped up, and its front wheels lifted from the ground. With that, the vehicle balanced on its hind wheels as it raced forward.

"Ah!" Ben could not help but shriek.

Even Sean widened his eyes as he watched the scene unfold in disbelief.

Danrique was slightly alarmed, and he looked at the lady in the driver's seat with an unfathomable expression.

Outside, the people in the convoy was at a loss.

They thought they could stop Danrique if they formed a line to block his car. Little did they expect that the vehicle would speed up and head for them like a wrecking ball.

Boom!

Before they knew it, the silver Maybach landed on the ground swiftly after breaking through the barrier and spun around, as though Danrique and the rest were declaring their victory to them.

With a smirk, Francesca stuck out her thumb at their pursuers and turned it downwards before she sped off.

The convoy wanted to continue their chase. However, they had to turn their cars around first. By the time they did that, the Maybach was already out of their sight.

It was as though the Maybach traveled at the speed of light as it disappeared silently into the night.

Soon, they shook off their pursuers.

Minutes had passed, but Ben was still staring at Francesca in shock.

Sean was also in disbelief. “W-Who the heck are you?”

It was the same question on Danrique’s mind too.

“I don’t know either,” Francesca casually answered. “If you know anything about my background, remember to tell me.”

“Huh?” Ben gave her a puzzled look.

“I almost forgot you lost your memories.”

After Sean managed to regain his composure, he climbed into the backseat.

“I’m impressed by your driving skills,” Danrique finally spoke. He sounded calm and emotionless.

There was only a slight change in his gaze when he looked at Francesca.

“It’s all right.” Then, Francesca narrowed her eyes and glanced at the rearview mirror. “Ugh, they are back!”

Instantly, Sean and Ben held up their guns and prepared to shoot.

At the same time, Francesca stepped on the accelerator and prepared to shake them off when she noticed oil leaking from the hind wheels.

Their car probably got shot during the pursuit. Luckily, it was a good car, and it could still hold up temporarily. Given the urgency earlier, they did not notice it.

However, now that the oil tank was leaking, it was unlikely that they could travel for a long distance.

Francesca made a quick decision and started to drive up the mountain.

“What are you trying to do?” Sean questioned.

“There are only a few of us, and two of our wheels are down. Do you think we can get rid of them on the highway?”

“If we can’t escape from them on the highway, how would we do that on a mountain?” Ben was more confused than ever.

“We can do it.” Confidently, Francesca continued to explain, “They have yet to complete the construction of the road on this mountain, and there are no lights here. If I turn off our headlights, they will find it hard to follow us.”

“If you turn off the headlights, how will you drive?” Sean cautiously pointed out.

“You can’t do it, but I can.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1778

A Pack Of Wolves

Francesca swiftly switched off the headlights and sped up the road to the mountain.

It seemed like she had night vision that could see the road ahead in the dark.

Although it was a narrow path, she could still control the steering wheel well enough that they did not veer off course.

Admittedly, Sean was impressed, and Ben also watched her with admiration.

On the other hand, Danrique observed her calmly and asked casually, “There is only one way up the mountain. Even if you turn off the headlights, they will follow us up the same route. In the end, they will catch up with us too.”

“Wait, so we can only go up and down this mountain using one road?” Sean asked in a panic.

“Yes.” Francesca nodded. “That’s why we’re not taking the usual route.”

As she spoke, she swerved the car into a forest.

“Hey, what are you doing?” Sean raised his voice. “The forest is full of trees. We will not be able to drive far before we come to a stop.”

“Well, it’s better to stop here than to meet them on the road.” With a grin, Francesca stated, “They will never realize that we drove into the forest.”

“But—”

Sean wanted to protest, but Danrique raised his hand to stop him.

While driving through the woods, Francesca crushed the bushes and flowers on the forest floor. She could even drive the car through the small gaps between the trees.

She was quick on her feet and could estimate the distance between the trees. Judging from the width of the space, she masterfully weaved through the trees.

Like that, she managed to drive a long way from the main road.

She finally pulled the car to a stop when she could no longer drive between the trees.

It was not long before they heard several cars driving up the mountain and passing them.

In the silent night, one could hear those engines clearly on the empty mountain.

Ecstatic, Ben exclaimed, “Since they are driving up the mountain, I don’t think they would come for us here. Should we wait for them to move further from us before we get off the mountain?”

“I think they will have men guarding at the foot of the mountain,” Sean commented.

“Yes,” Francesca agreed. “Therefore, we have to find another path to leave.”

“I—” Sean shifted his gaze to Danrique.

However, Danrique did not oppose Francesca’s suggestion. Instead, he stared at her blankly. “This is a forest. Aren’t you scared of poisonous snakes lurking around here?”

“Why should I be afraid when none of you are?”

To Francesca, women and men were equals.

The four of them then pushed open the doors and prepared to leave.

Noticing that Francesca was barefooted, Sean reminded, “The ground is uneven with plenty of stones and debris. It’s easy for you to get hurt without shoes.”

“It’s all right. I’m used to walking on such roads,” Francesca retorted before skipping deeper into the woods.

Although she lost her memory, some things still came naturally to her.

A riot of emotions brewed in Danrique’s eyes as he watched her walk away happily.

The lady in his memory was no different. She would walk into the woods barefooted too.

Although she looked thin and vulnerable from behind, she seemed like a butterfly dancing in the air as she hopped around.

Besides, the lady was also medically skilled, and to Danrique, they shared plenty of similarities.

The only difference was their appearance. Danrique remembered how beautiful the lady was, and she was nothing like the tomboy before him.

Shaking those thoughts away, Danrique quickly started walking forward.

Meanwhile, Sean quietly followed behind him. What's wrong with Mr. Lindberg tonight? He usually takes control of the situation around him. Yet, he allowed that crazy woman to run amok.

"What is that?"

Suddenly, Ben stopped in his tracks and pointed at something in front of him.

"It's a wolf!" Sean replied.

"No." Francesca slowly added, "It's a pack of wolves."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1779

Amazing

Ben turned to scan the area again and spotted several pairs of green eyes.

Terrified, his face turned pale, and he frantically whipped out his gun as he jumped before Danrique and exclaimed, "Mr. Lindberg, you should leave first!"

Francesca could not help but scoff at how Danrique still required a young bodyguard to protect him.

"Aren't you scared?" Unfazed, Danrique studied Francesca's reaction.

"What is there to be scared of?" Francesca looked at the pack of wolves like she was part of them. "We are all living things."

Slowly, the wolves approached them. With green eyes glowing in the dark, they exuded a murderous aura.

Ben held onto his gun and stated, “Mr. Lindberg, you should leave with Dr. Felch.”

“No need for that.” Danrique shrugged. “I can take the time to try—”

Before he could finish his sentence, Francesca had started walking toward the wolves.

“Hey, what are you doing?” Ben shouted in alarm.

However, Francesca showed no signs of slowing down. She continued to walk forward, closing the gap between those ferocious animals and herself.

Gritting her teeth, she raised her chin and let out a low growl.

Immediately, those wolves turned their attention to her. They looked intimidated as they stopped in their tracks. Even the murderous look in their eyes had dissipated.

Even so, Francesca continued to walk to them. In response, the pack of wolves slowly retreated before they turned to run off.

Taken aback by her actions, Ben fervently rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

Sean was equally shocked. Seeing how the wolves scampered away, he stared at Francesca before turning to Danrique. “Mr. Lindberg...”

Once again, Danrique narrowed his eyes with an unreadable expression.

He spent over ten years trying to tame wild animals and only barely managed to communicate with them recently. However, those creatures were domesticated. He tried to tame a poisonous snake on one occasion and accidentally injured himself.

The pack of wolves gave him the perfect opportunity to try out his skills and test whether he could communicate with them. Little did he expect that Francesca had beaten him to it.

How did she manage to chase them away?

Danrique pondered.

At this point, he became more convinced that this woman was not a simple person.

“Okay, it’s all right now.” Francesca clapped her hands and uttered, “Let’s go!”

“Master Felch!” The young bodyguard tried to catch up with her. Filled with respect for her, he probed, “How did you do that?”

“I don’t know either.” Francesca casually used a stick to clear the path before them. “I thought they looked familiar to me. It felt like they were my distant relatives.”

“What? Your distant relatives?”

“Yes. They aren’t local wolves!”

“Pfft!” Sean could not help but burst out laughing. “Master Felch, you are a joker!”

Trailing behind her, Danrique kept stealing glances at Francesca. He could not help but wonder if she would fear other wild beasts.

“Ah!”

Suddenly, Francesca screamed and jumped up in fear. In seconds, she climbed up a tree like a monkey and clung to the trunk for her life.

“What’s wrong?” the bodyguard asked anxiously.

“There is a rat!” Francesca cried.

“Oh?”

All three men were puzzled as they could not believe that she was scared of rats but not wolves.

Hearing the distress in her voice, Ben and Sean stomped on several rats and kicked them away.

The two of them were busy getting rid of the rats when Danrique widened his eyes and stared at Francesca’s head. “Don’t move!”

“What?” Francesca froze and stared back at him.

“Uh...”

The other two men turned around to look at what had happened too. The moment they did that, their faces turned pale, and they instinctively pulled out their guns and pointed them above her head.

Right then, Francesca looked up cautiously. It turned out that there was a python thicker than her arm coiled around the thick tree trunk, hissing from time to time as it approached her slowly.

“Master Felch, don’t move!” Sean called out and prepared to shoot.

But Danrique quickly stopped him because Francesca had already reached out her hand to pet the snake. She gently stroked its scales and cooed, “Be good.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1780

First To Leave

Sean and the bodyguards were stunned.

They couldn't believe Francesca neither feared the pack of wolves nor the python.

After she let out a strange sound, the python slithered down from the tree.

Terrified by its approach, the bodyguards jumped back. However, the python didn't attack them. Instead, it cleared out all the rats in front before gradually disappearing again.

After heaving a sigh of relief, Francesca jumped down from the tree. Unexpectedly, she stepped on a rock and cut herself, causing a sharp pain to shoot through her leg and blood to ooze out of the wound.

"Argh!" she screamed before collapsing into Danrique's arms.

As he looked at her with a frown, his eyes were devoid of warmth. After pushing her aside emotionlessly, he ordered his bodyguard, "Give her your shoes."

"Right away." The bodyguard took off his shoes and put them in front of Francesca.

"There's no need—"

"Put them on!"

Just when Francesca wanted to refuse, Danrique barked, "I don't want to be stuck here until dawn."

With that, he continued walking ahead with Sean following closely behind.

“Master Felch, please put them on quickly,” the bodyguard carefully suggested. “Or else, shall I carry you on my back?”

“It’s fine.”

Given that Francesca wanted to leave the place as soon as possible, she put on the shoes as instructed.

As the shoes were too big relative to the size of her feet, she felt like a child wearing adult shoes without permission. The only way she could walk was by dragging them around as if they were slippers.

“Be careful!” While escorting Francesca, the bodyguard was filled with admiration for her. “Master Felch, my name is Sloan. If there’s anything you need, just go ahead and tell me.”

“Haha, alright.”

After replying with a smile, Francesca hurried after Danrique.

He walked so quickly that she was forced to run just to catch up.

Given how late it was, the forest began to fill with sounds of all sorts of animals.

Sean reminded, “Hurry up, or else we’ll lose you.”

“Yes, sir.” Sloan followed behind closely.

Due to Francesca's small frame and the fact that she was wearing oversized shoes, she couldn't move fast and kept falling behind.

Whenever she did so, Sloan would stop to wait for her.

Meanwhile, Danrique didn't slow down, as if he didn't care about her well-being at all.

As for Sean, he continued to stick close to Danrique.

Staring at their backs, Francesca scowled, "You ungrateful jerks! Have you forgotten how I saved you just now?"

"Mr. Lindberg just wants to leave this place as quickly as possible. Why don't I carry you instead?"

Having traveled for a while, Sloan's feet were filled with cuts and bruises from walking barefooted. Nonetheless, he didn't feel any pain at all while he continued to protect Francesca.

"Good idea." Francesca returned his shoes to him. "That way, you won't get hurt anymore."

After putting on his shoes, Sloan carried Francesca on his back and quickly caught up with Danrique and Sean.

When Sean glanced at them, he didn't say a word as he picked up his pace behind Danrique.

Suddenly, the latter stopped in his tracks and gestured for everyone to be silent.

Halting at his signal, Sean and Sloan didn't even dare breathe.

Francesca scanned the surroundings and commented, “They have caught up with us.”

“From the sound of the footsteps, there aren’t many of them.” With furrowed brows, Danrique ordered, “Let’s split up and move.”

“Mr. Lindberg, Sloan and I will distract them, while you leave together with Dr. Felch,” Sean suggested.

“Exactly.” Sloan put Francesca down.

“Will the two of you be fine?” She was unsettled. “Since you don’t know how to summon beasts and have limited bullets left, you’ll be in danger when attacked.”

“Our lives belong to Mr. Lindberg. In life and death situations, his safety is all that matters.” Sean was resolute in his reply.

“That’s right—”

“Shut up!” Danrique interrupted them and made a decisive decision.

“Both of you should go on ahead. Stay on the east side and you can make your way down the hill.”

“Mr. Lindberg...”

Just when Sean wanted to remonstrate, Danrique added, “Only by leaving the hill will your GPS tracker send a signal.”

At that moment, Sean realized that was the only way Gordon could pick up their signal and lead the main group to their rescue.