

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort 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.

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"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 to stutter, "N-Noted!"

Right at 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 Francesca 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!

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In the meantime, the car was still heading uphill on the treacherous path.

Francesca came to her senses gradually as the car moved bumpily.

Even though she was still enduring the throbbing pain from her wound, she started regaining her usual composure.

A man in black was talking on the phone in Erihalean.

Even so, Francesca could only roughly catch what he said.

We'll reach there soon? She's not dead? Hmph! The mastermind manipulating in the dark seems to be waiting for me on the hill!

Fine, I'm curious to know who that despicable person is! The car continued to move on and finally pulled to a halt after quite a long time.

A few men in black got off it and communicated in Erihalean for a short while.

After that, they opened the door and carried Francesca down.

Due to the blood loss, she could not muster up any energy to retaliate.

However, she still had a clear head.

While being carried upside down by one of the men over his shoulder, she could make out uncountable cars parked in the surroundings.

Apart from that, there were more men in black standing guard here and there.

Evidently, they were all well-trained and a stark contrast to the usual hooligans. She had a hunch they were bodyguards from one of the prominent families or corporations.

Hmm! The mastermind abducting me must be a bigwig from Erihal! Later, someone broke Francesca's reverie by carrying her into a cabin and throwing her onto the floor.

"Be careful! She's Mr. Lindberg's fiancée. If she's hurt, all of you will be doomed!"

An authoritative voice sounded abruptly.

The few men in black lowered their heads and apologized, "Noted, sir"

Francesca's head was in a spin, but she could still roughly have a grasp of the situation.

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Hmph! This man with an authoritative voice must be their head! She wanted to catch a glimpse of the man's face, but she could not move as her energy was drained.

"Search her body to see if she has an identification card with her!" the head instructed.

"Yes, sir!"

One of the men in black snatched Francesca's bag from her and shook everything out on the floor. He spotted her passport soon and handed it to their head.

The latter took it over and was about to flip through it. All of a sudden, someone squealed, "Snake!"

The head lashed out at his subordinate.

"Why did you make such a big fuss!"

"T-there are a lot of snakes!" another man stammered.

The authoritative head finally looked up and was rooted to the ground.

In a blink of an eye, countless snakes showed up and wriggled toward them.

There were various types of snakes hissing at them with petrifying murderous intent.

Some were obviously venomous ones of the rare species.

"What on earth is happening?" the head grunted.

The next second, a venomous snake charged at him with a swoosh and plunged its fangs into his wrist.

"Argh!"

He let out a blood-churning yowl and dropped the passport onto the floor.

When he was about to pick it up, the other venomous snakes started charging at him and his subordinates again.

The men in black tried to chase the venomous snakes away by all means.

Some even started firing at the ferocious reptiles. It was an absolute mess in the cabin.

Soon, someone took out the torches from somewhere to scare off the venomous snakes.

Within seconds, the reptiles still hissing moments ago dispersed out of the cabin.

"Argh! My goodness!"

When the men were about to heave a sigh of relief, a mind-boggling shriek sounded outside the cabin. It was followed by a series of ear-splitting gunshots.

Gripping his wounded wrist, the head instructed, "Go out and have a look!"

“Yes, sir.”

One of the bodyguards nodded respectfully and was about to open the door.

Nevertheless, the wooden door was flung open by something with a powerful knock.

Everyone’s eyes widened in disbelief when they looked in the same direction.

The so-called something turned out to be a big black bear! There were a few other black bears following it closely behind.

It was as though a mafia gang exuding an intimidating aura was strutting into the cabin.

“W-What the heck...Argh!”

Before the man standing guard outside the door could finish his words, he was thrown effortlessly by the leading bear onto the car and collapsed clumsily on the ground.

Another bodyguard pulled out his gun and aimed at the big black bear.

Nonetheless, he ended up lying motionlessly on the ground after being slapped by the beast the next second.

Bang! The other bodyguards aimed at the bear and fired concurrently, sending it into a frenzy.

After letting out a bellow of rage, it dashed into the cabin to strike against them.

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All the other men in black were about to dart into the cabin to give their comrades a hand.

Right that instant, someone pointed at the sky and shrieked, “My goodness! What’s that?” All the other men in black lifted their heads instinctively.

They were thunderstruck by the sky darkened by a soar of eagles! They loomed over the men in black like an air force battling against their mortal enemies.

The men squealed at the top of their lungs as they fired frantically, but they were incomparable to the eagles that outnumbered them outrageously.

A series of gunshots resounded to every corner of the hill.

Coincidentally, Danrique had reached the foot of the hill.

Startled by the gunshots, his face turned ashen.

Without hesitation, he sped off up the hilltop at a mind-blowing speed with his outstanding driving skill.

In a blink of an eye, his car was nowhere to be seen.

His convoy trailing behind his car a while ago could not catch up with him.

Gordon instructed the others placidly, "Stay calm and head toward the hilltop."

"Noted," the other drivers responded respectfully.

Preoccupied with the possibility that Francesca might have met her tragic fate, Danrique's heart was in his mouth. He stepped on the accelerator to reach the hilltop soonest possible.

The moment he caught sight of the cabin, he was utterly speechless at the overwhelming chaos.

A badly damaged jeep was stuck on a big tree.

Meanwhile, a few men in black were lying motionless on the ground carpeted with feathers.

On top of that, the cabin's door was wide open, and the roof was gone.

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Panic-stricken, Danrique shrieked, "Cece!"

He jumped off the car at once and dashed into the cabin.

Again, he was taken aback by the unsightly mess there.

Apart from a few lifeless snakes, there were animal furs and ghastly pools of blood on the floor.

Nevertheless, there was no sign of anyone there.

Francesca seemed to have vanished into thin air with them too.

"Cece! Cece!"

Danrique called out her name as he continued searching every corner of the cabin for her but to no avail.

Like a cat on hot bricks, he switched to search for her in the forest.

Shortly after, Sean and Gordon arrived with the others.

After being momentarily dumbfounded by the absolute mess, they started tracking down Francesca without wasting time.

As the hours passed by, the sky became darker gradually.

However, there was still no sign of Francesca at sunset.

Gordon assigned his men to bring the few severely injured men in black with them.

Furthermore, he collected other potential clues that he believed would be helpful to them in tracing Francesca's whereabouts.

Meanwhile, Sean approached Danrique and tried to appease him warily.

"Mr.Lindberg, don't worry. I'm convinced that Dr.Felch will be all right.My gut instinct tells me all these animals were summoned by her earlier.Perhaps, they had rescued her!"

Even so, Danrique only stared into the distance with inexplicit complex emotions in his eyes without uttering any words.

At that very moment, the fiery redness of the sunset bathed the entire sky, shrouding the whole forest with a red veil.It was a breathtaking view, but Danrique was not in the mood to admire it.

After what seemed like an eternity, he finally opened his mouth.

"Let Gordon leave with all the others."

Sean was flabbergasted.

"Huh? Mr.Lindberg, aren't you looking for Dr.Felch? She should be still in the hills.I have a feeling she is not very far away."

"She has been hiding from me.Thus, I'm sure she won't show up when the others are around.Just bring along a few quick-witted ones to back me up.Let the others retreat"

Danrique stated placidly as he smoothed his clothes.

"Noted."

Sean nodded solemnly and proceeded with the arrangement.

At the same time, Gordon rushed over and reported, "Mr.Lindberg, we spotted Ms.Cece's bag and this..."

He handed a blood-stained bag and passport to Danrique.

The latter's eyes lit up the moment he caught sight of Francesca's name on the passport.

Ha! My instinct is proven right! Later, he opened her bag intuitively.

Other than identification documents, there was a big bag of jewelry given by him.

Catching sight of the bag of jewelry, Danrique's mouth lifted into a triumphant smile.

"She's indeed fantasizing about money.Hmph! She didn't even forget to bring this bag of goody along when running away from me!"

Sean suggested hastily, "Since Dr.Felch's identification documents and jewelry are still here, I'm sure she'll be back to retrieve them.

Mr.Lindberg, do you think we need to assign a few men to wait for her here?"

"Yeah! Get a few men to stand guard here." Danrique nodded.

"Mr.Lindberg, noted." Sean arranged for a few men to stand guard around the cabin immediately.

Danrique continued to track Francesca down with him and the other bodyguards.

On the other hand, Gordon led the others to retreat as instructed by his boss.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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