

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1783

Chapter 1783 Capture

The next moment, the large group emerged from the mist and came swarming over.

Feeling her heart sink, Francesca watched them with a frown.

There were hundreds of members of the Mafia who were all armed with a weapon each. The moment they saw Danrique, their leader signaled for all of them to stop.

Despite the fact that Danrique was alone, they were still fearful of walking into a trap.

As a result, they approached him warily while holding tightly onto their guns.

Meanwhile, Danrique was unfazed as he swept his gaze across the men as if he weren't the one that they were looking to kill.

The Mafia's leader spoke in Ustranasion, "Mr. Lindberg, the pastor wants you to be captured alive. As long as you give yourself up without a fight, we will not make things difficult for you."

"Is that so?" Danrique broke into a smirk. "As of now, it isn't clear who it is that will be captured without a fight."

"Erm..." Stumped, the leader of the Mafia added coldly, "I'm surprised that you can still be feisty under such dire circumstances. Now that your subordinates can't make it here in time, you are all alone. Regardless of how powerful you are, there's no way you can beat us."

"Haha..." Danrique burst into devious laughter, as if they were nothing but ignorant insects.

Consequently, his reaction unsettled the members of the Mafia further.

One of them asked their leader softly, "Boss, can this be a trap?"

"That's right. I heard the Lindbergs have many battle-hardened bodyguards under them. How can it be that he is alone?"

"Given that the Lindbergs are a famous warrior family, there's no way we can defeat them that easily. Therefore, is he trying to lure us into a trap?"

The situation perturbed many members of the Mafia. Despite facing Danrique with a force that numbered more than a hundred, none of them dared to attack him.

In fact, their leader was stricken with fear just by looking at Danrique. After all, he had seen for himself what Danrique was capable of at Casino Inferno. Thus, he was cognizant that the latter wasn't a normal human being at all.

Why is he keeping such a low profile today? Can it really be a trap?

The leader instructed softly, "Go around and check if there's an ambush."

"Yes, boss." His subordinates did as they were told.

At that moment, Francesca knitted her brows while watching from amongst the trees. She didn't understand what Danrique was trying to do.

"Mr. Lindberg, please put down your gun and come with us."

The leader aimed his gun at Danrique. Despite the uneasiness he felt, he was sure that they could still deal with an ambush due to their overwhelming numbers.

That was where he derived his courage from.

"Okay!"

Unexpectedly, Danrique didn't resist. Hanging his gun by his finger, he gradually walked up to them with a smile.

His calm and cooperativeness unsettled the leader and his subordinates instead.

Upon the leader's hand signal, his men pointed their guns at Danrique, worried about the tricks he may pull out of his sleeve.

Meanwhile, hidden in the trees, Francesca was filled with anxiety.

Is he really going to surrender? What if he gets captured? Who's going to pay for his hundred million medical fees?

Just when she was lost in thought, she suddenly heard an agonizing scream.

The next moment, the leader was captured by Danrique. The latter had one arm around his neck and the other pointing a gun at the leader's head. He thundered, "Back off!"

Everyone was dumbstruck by the sudden turn of events, for they had their guns pointed at Danrique all the time and didn't realize when he held their leader hostage.

His movements were so swift that they had missed it the moment they blinked.

Everyone was stunned by Danrique's threat.

"Mr. Lindberg, there's no point in holding me hostage. With so many of us around, there's no escape for you."

Regaining his senses, the leader tried his best to put up a strong front.

"You're mistaken." Danrique's eyes glistened as he looked out toward the horizon. "I have no plans to flee."

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chapter 1784

Chapter 1784 God

"You..." The leader couldn't believe his ears. "Can it be that this is your plan all along?"

Smirking, Danrique replied coldly. "The pastor has been trying to use you to destroy me all this while. Thus, I have no choice but to eradicate all of you for my own good."

"You have got to be kidding me, right?" The leader's eyes darted around and didn't see any reinforcements. "Do you think you alone can annihilate all of us?"

"Do you truly believe that I'm alone?"

Just as he spoke with a mysterious tone, he blew a long and strange whistle in the forest's direction.

Thus, the members of the Mafia were terrified, thinking that Danrique was summoning his subordinates.

Nevertheless, their leader pretended to stay calm. "Don't be afraid. Even if he receives reinforcements, they will not outnumber us."

Unfortunately, his words fell on deaf ears, as he was being held hostage by Danrique.

Without their leader, the men began to waver.

Meanwhile, Francesca scanned the surroundings, for she was curious to know if Sean had managed to return with backup.

At that moment, footsteps rang out through the forest.

And then, countless green eyes emerged in the darkness and began approaching them.

“This...”

“Wolves! They’re wolves!”

Everyone widened their eyes in shock as they looked ahead of them.

Just like stars that dotted the sky, the green eyes sparkled with menacing hostility.

When Francesca saw the wolves, she gawked. He actually summoned wolves? How can he even do that?

She thought back to when the wolves first appeared. Danrique seemed unmoved back then. In the end, she felt smug about herself, thinking that she was the one who chased the wolves away.

But recalling the event now, she realized the wolves weren’t there because of her.

Instead...

“Oh my God!”

Terrified by the sight, the members of the Mafia retreated in panic.

“Don’t be afraid, we have guns,” the leader reassured his men. “Fire at—”

Before he could finish, the wolves pounced on the members of the Mafia at Danrique’s signal.

“Argh!”

All of a sudden, agonizing wails and gunshots filled the air.

Stricken by panic, the Mafia began shooting randomly but was still no match for the ferocity of the hungry wolves.

Given that the wolves had always been the apex predators in the forest, their attacks were unimaginably vicious, a testament to their bloodthirsty instinct.

As fear spread throughout the men, they were in no condition to fight the wolves anymore.

Watching in horror, their leader had already lost the will to fight.

As for Francesca, she was dumbfounded by what she had witnessed.

Even though she too could summon beasts, she had never seen such a gory scene before.

A short while later, gunshots rang out from another corner of the forest. It heralded the arrival of Sean, Gordon, and the rest of the Lindberg family bodyguards. Also, they were accompanied by a huge group of police officers.

By then, the Mafia had suffered countless casualties.

Upon seeing what had happened, the bewildered police pulled out their guns vigilantly.

Meanwhile, Danrique dispersed the wolves when he was certain that the battle was won. After handing over the Mafia leader to the police, he turned and left.

Having taken a few steps, something occurred to him. He instructed Sean, "She's on the tree."

"Yes, Mr. Lindberg!" Sean hurried over to get Francesca. "Dr. Felch, you can come down now!"

When Francesca jumped down from the tree, she almost sprained her foot. Fortunately, Sloan caught her in time. "Master Felch, are you alright?"

Francesca didn't reply. Instead, she turned to look at Danrique.

As dawn broke, his towering bigger exuded an aura of lonely pride.

When the morning rays shone upon his face, he had the look of a triumphant hero.

After all, he had single-handedly subdued hundreds of members of the Mafia without wasting a single bullet.

In fact, it wouldn't be an overstatement to call him the God of War.

No wonder everyone trembles in fear at his name.

At that moment, Francesca realized that despite his gentle appearance, Danrique was exponentially stronger and more terrifying than she ever imagined.