

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1816

“Orphanages?”

Francesca suddenly stiffened. She suddenly recalled how she made it her mission to give every orphan a home...

That was why she built countless orphanages all around the world.

“Yeah, you've built one hundred and eighteen orphanages so far. The annual expenses are high, so you went around treating the sick and asking for a sizeable medical fee every time. You did all that for the kids.

“A few months ago, one of the orphanages was hit by a natural disaster. All sorts of issues rose, and a small fortune was needed. That was why you accepted the case to cure Prince William. Who would've thought that you'd get into an accident on your way back...”

“Ah, everything makes sense now. No wonder I care so much about money, yet am instinctively frugal.”

Realization hit Francesca. Her desire for money had been etched into her bones. That was why she wanted to make money whenever the opportunity presented itself.

She had always found it strange because she knew nothing about spending money.

There were even times when she weirded herself out. She didn't know why she bothered making all that money, but now, everything was clear.

“You are an orphan, so you don't want other kids to suffer the same fate you did. Hence, when you are eighteen, you set up the Lovely Care Foundation. Slowly but surely, the organization started building orphanages all around the world.

“You have been busy working as a doctor and making money all these years, so Ms. Layla, Mr. Lincoln, and I have been managing the organization and the orphanages for you.”

Those names sounded familiar to Francesca, and as she listened, her mind showed her the kind faces of her friends.

“Did that help? Can you recall any of that?” asked Anthony.

“Yes, I remember something. Oh, by the way, are we broke right now?” asked Francesca when she came back around. “Tell me your bank account. I will send you the money when I am free.”

“Weren't you in an accident? How are do you still have money on you?” asked Anthony in a surprised tone.

“I may have lost my memories, but I have not forgotten how to earn money,” bragged Francesca. “I have a two million cheque with me now and will have a billion in M Nation's currency in a few days.”

“Oh my gosh, you are incredible,” replied Anthony in astonishment. “That money might not be enough, though. Some orphanages are hit by natural disasters and have to be rebuilt. There are also a few places where viral infections have broken out. We need to move the kids somewhere else.”

“How much do we need? Do I have any savings?” asked Francesca immediately.

“The money in your bank account is running low, but you have a safe deposit box in S Nation. Inside it are some rare treasures, famous paintings, and valuable pieces of jewelry inside. They are gifts from the rich patients you treated in the past.

“The items in there would amount to a sizeable fortune. Before you got into the accident, you said that you will go to S Nation to retrieve some of the items there. You were going to sell them, then deposit the money into the organization's account. The safe deposit box has a specialized key. Only the pendant of the necklace you have with you can open it.”

“Uh...”

Francesca was stunned. Shoot! I didn't know the necklace was that important.

“Francesca, keep that necklace safe, okay? Do not lose it. If you do, you will not be able to open the safe deposit box. Your life savings are in there. Every penny you made is locked inside.”

“How much is there?” asked Francesca nervously. “Does it amount to one billion in M Nation's currency?”

“Oh, there is so much more in there,” answered Anthony firmly. “That is why, no matter what happens, you must not lose it, okay?”

“Okay, got it.”

Francesca narrowed her eyes. She was so angry that she gritted her teeth. D*mn it. No wonder that j*rk Danrique wanted that necklace. It is so much more valuable than I realize... D*mn it!

“Where are you now, Francesca? Maybe it's best if I meet up with you. Are you in Lightspring or Summerbank?” asked Anthony nervously.

“I was in Lightspring earlier, but I'm in Summerbank now,” replied Francesca as she checked the GPS on her phone. “It'd probably be better if you stay away, though. Let me settle the issue at hand for now. I will contact you again in a few days.”

“But...”

“Okay, it's settled. Bye.”

Francesca hung up immediately after. I swear I will retrieve that necklace as soon as possible...