

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1932

The medical staff were all speaking in Ustranasion. Knowing that Francesca could not understand Erihalean, he specially arranged for Ustranasion-speaking medical staff to take care of her.

Listening to their conversation, Francesca raised her head and stared at the chubby medical staff who was cleaning the trash. Her back was facing Francesca as she bent down and tidied the items.

As Francesca could not see her face, she did not know how she looked like.

She heard the sound of the door closing as all of the medical staff left.

Only then did the fat medical staff straighten herself. She turned around and looked at Francesca, revealing a mischievous smile.

“Ms. Layla!” blurted Francesca.

“Shh...” Layla quickly shushed her and told her to lower her volume.

“How did you infiltrate this place?” Francesca suppressed her excitement. “Where's Anthony?”

“He's useless, so I got him to wait for me at a place.” Layla walked to the bed and said softly, “Since a new batch of nurses has just transferred to the hospital two days ago, I played some tricks and managed to infiltrate this place.”

“Haha! You're amazing, Ms. Layla!”

Francesca was delighted. No matter what, it was always heartwarming to meet one's relatives.

Layla rushed over to hug Francesca. "You poor child! How did you get yourself so injured? Did that Danrique b\*stard bully you? I'll teach him a lesson!"

"It's a long story," explained Francesca, trying to downplay the severity of the issue. "I injured myself accidentally. It's not his fault..."

The ferry explosion was the main reason why she got injured. However, after his car crashed into her and she got kidnapped the previous day, her injury worsened.

He would have to take a great deal of responsibility for that.

However, she did not want Layla to find out. Otherwise, considering Layla's fiery temper, she might do something.

"Are you dating him?" asked Layla excitedly. "Anthony said that he's quite handsome. Is it true?"

"Well..." Francesca was amused. "He's handsome, but he's also very annoying. About dating... He wants to date me, but I don't."

"Why not?" Layla's expression was filled with curiosity.

"You know, I have a lot of things that I haven't finished," explained Francesca exasperatedly. "I like to be free too. I hate being restrained."

"That's true." Layla nodded. "You grew up in the mountains and only entered society at sixteen years old. Since you love this huge world and have such ambitious dreams, you shouldn't be stuck in a single place."

"Yeah." Francesca smiled bitterly. "Anyway, I can't live beyond thirty years old. Won't I be ruining others' life if I marry?"

“That's not a certainty. After treating yourself, isn't your illness under control now? Machines can't even detect anything wrong.” Layla gazed at Francesca, her heart aching.

“It's under control now, but no one can be sure that it won't relapse in the future,” said Francesca with a sigh.

“I regained some of my memories over the past few days. Dr. Felch said that if I stayed in the mountains, he would treat me every day and I can live for a few years more. However, if I insist on leaving the mountain, I will not live beyond thirty years old.”

“No, that won't happen!” Layla shook her head anxiously. “I believe that we can control our fates. Given how excellent your medical skills are, you can definitely cure yourself. Definitely!”

“Our lives and deaths...” Francesca's lips curved into a bitter smile. “Are dictated by heaven.”

“Francesca, you aren't usually such a pessimistic person. You should be strong, optimistic, and enthusiastic!”

“Yeah, I didn't use to fear death. But for some reason, lately...” Francesca cast her gaze downward and whispered, “I'm feeling scared.”

When she said that, Danrique's handsome face flashed across her mind. The deeper in love he was, the more uneasy she felt.

She did not like death and farewell, so she had never fallen in love.

If she did not fall in love, her heart would not ache.