

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1933

Layla could read Francesca's mind. Hugging her again, Layla said, "Don't be afraid! We're here for you. The three of us will always be your family."

After Francesca left the mountains, she got to know Anthony, Layla, and Lincoln.

The four of them had gone through all sorts of hardships and life-or-death situations. In the end, they became a family despite not having any biological ties.

Over the past few years, Francesca had grown significantly with their help.

They helped her establish the Lovely Care orphanage. From the first branch to a hundred and eighteen branches, the orphanage kept expanding to give all orphans in the world a home.

For the past few years, Anthony had been managing the finances, while Layla managed the home. Lincoln was also busy earning money to fund the orphanage.

The four of them had been working well together until Francesca got into this accident.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

At that moment, someone knocked on the door and Norah's voice sounded. "Ms. Cece, I'm sending some food over. Can I enter?"

"Please come in!"

When Francesca spoke, she exchanged a look with Layla, who quickly left to clean the place up.

Norah entered the door with two other maids. She lay out a nutritious breakfast on the table and said to Francesca with a smile, "I made your favorite pastries. You've already eaten oatmeal last night, so I prepared some chicken soup this time. Have a try!"

"Quick, give me a spoon!" Francesca's eyes lit up as she stared at the bowl of chicken soup.

"Haha! Slow down. There's plenty." Norah raised the hospital bed and passed a spoon to Francesca. "I prepared some side dishes for you too."

"Wow! It's delicious!" Francesca ate happily, her cheeks bulging with food.

Kerrie placed a pillow behind Francesca's back and asked happily, "Do you still remember me, Dr. Felch?"

Francesca turned around. "Oh, it's you."

Kerrie was the nurse taking care of Francesca when she was back at Summerbank. Back then, Kerrie had witnessed how skilled Francesca was in medicine. To her surprise, Francesca became her female boss now.

"Yeah! Haha!" replied Kerrie with a laugh. "When Mr. Lindberg saw that I took good care of you back then, he praised me for my nursing skills and asked Mr. Lowe to send me here to take care of you."

"Mr. Lindberg really takes good care of you. He even hired a few more chefs from Zarain at home." Norah grinned widely. "He even instructed the rest to build a shed and grow some fresh flowers, saying that it's better for the house to have some flowers."

"Um..."

Francesca did not know what to say after hearing that.

Although Danrique was doing so much for her, all she wanted to do was to escape. It made her seem quite ungrateful.

“Ms. Cece, why aren't you eating?” asked Norah in concern. “Are you not liking the soup? There's other food too! Have a bite of these dumplings.”

“Okay! Thank you, Mdm. Norah.” Even though Francesca was thanking her, she was thinking that she needed to leave as soon as possible. Otherwise, she would not have the chance to escape in the future.

While she was thinking, Layla walked out of the toilet while disguised as a medical staff. Francesca glanced at her and told Norah, “Mdm. Norah, I'm a bit tired and would like to rest.”

“Okay.” Norah quickly instructed the maids to keep the cutlery. “Ms. Cece, since today's breakfast wasn't to your liking, I'll go back and cook it again for you.”

“It's fine...” Francesca felt guilty. “Bye, Mdm. Norah!”

“Bye, Ms. Cece.” Norah left with the maids.

Only Kerrie was left behind in the room. However, she did not intend on leaving and was cleaning the table attentively.

Narrowing her eyes, Layla crept toward her with a handkerchief.

Francesca glanced at Layla for a while before closing her eyes and pretending to be asleep.

“You can leave now. I can take over here.”

Before Kerrie could finish her sentence, Layla covered her face with a handkerchief. Stunned, Kerrie swayed and her eyes lost focus.