

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1939

Layla continued earnestly, “I know you're benevolent as a doctor and are reluctant to refine poison. But consider this—poison and antidote are both tools. At times, an antidote can be used to harm others, and in the same manner, poison can be used to save lives!”

“Okay, I got it,” Francesca replied blasely without saying anything further.

She still remembered her master's teaching that their mission as doctors was to save lives. As such, they couldn't refine poison.

For that reason, she didn't practice any other skills apart from summoning beasts and driving skills throughout the years.

Layla used to be a special forces agent, so she had long since urged Francesca to refine some poison for self-defense by combining medicine with chemistry, but the latter had never agreed.

“Oh well, you've always been so stubborn.”

Knowing that Francesca was reluctant to do so, she didn't continue persuading her. Instead, she changed the subject. “Rest for a bit. I'll go and check out the situation and get a feel of the grounds.”

“Don't wander around, Ms. Layla! Anthony has already been seized, so it'll be worse if they also see through you and lock you up!” Francesca hastily objected.

Chortling, Layla countered, “Haha, what a silly girl! Do you really think that block of ice doesn't know that there's something off about me?”

“Huh?” Francesca was entirely dumbfounded.

“Battle-hardened people like them are all shrewd, and their eyes are penetrating.” Sneering, Layla continued, “They likely knew long ago that I'm in cahoots with you. Otherwise, such a coincidence isn't quite plausible. Anthony was caught, and you brought me home when you didn't even know my background?”

“They are aware? Then, why didn't Danrique say anything?” Francesca questioned urgently.

A knowing smile bloomed on Layla's face. “Probably because he's sufficiently conceited. He thinks that I can't do any damage, albeit there's something fishy about me. He has a lot of men working for him, so why would he be afraid of an elderly lady like me?”

“That's indeed him to a tee.” Realization dawned upon Francesca.

“You're very smart and take everything into consideration. Nothing can escape your eyes. However, you're simple-minded and disinclined toward scheming.”

Patting her on the back of her hand, Layla continued, “Just continue being an innocent girl. I'll protect you!”

“Thank you, Ms. Layla!” Francesca was very much grateful.

“All right, hurry up and rest. I'm going to check things out.”

After leaving some instructions, Layla left in a hurry.

Francesca lay on the bed to rest, but Layla's words earlier lingered in her mind, and she brooded over them.

In truth, considering her understanding of medication, it would be a piece of cake if she wanted to develop some poison for self-defense.

However, she kept her master's teachings in mind, so she didn't do so all these years. But then, the circumstances are unique now, so perhaps I can really use it if there's such a need.

Norah arranged a single guestroom for Layla.

The maids were all surprised, baffled as to why the new medical staff was given special treatment.

To that, Norah's response was that Layla was the only medical staff Francesca appointed personally. Hence, special arrangements were made for her.

Hearing that, the maids didn't dare have any further objections. After all, Francesca currently wielded all the power in the castle.

As Layla enjoyed special treatment in the castle, it was all the more convenient for her to move around freely. Using various excuses, she started roaming the castle. In a single day, she familiarized herself with the passages in Danrique Castle.

In the next few days, Francesca recuperated at home. All she did was eat and sleep every day. Helen came to check on her three times daily, but she could only help doctor the wound and stabilize her condition. The rest would have to wait until the miracle doctor came and performed the operation.

Danrique, on the other hand, went out early and came home late. When he left in the mornings, Francesca would still be sleeping. Thus, he would gaze at her quietly at the side of her bed and peck her on the forehead before leaving.

And when he came home at night, she would be asleep. He would stealthily lay down sideways beside her and look at her quietly with his head propped against a hand. Then, he would furtively kiss her until she woke up.

In fact, he was just like a naughty boy who got his way.