

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1978

Francesca slept soundly, utterly oblivious to what had happened the previous night.

She fell into a daze when she saw Heidi and Samantha in the room by the time she woke up the next morning.

Heidi immediately explained, "Ms. Felch, someone attempted to intrude into your room last night but was discovered by Sloan in time. We are afraid something bad might happen to you, so we decided to stand guard in your room. We hope we did not interrupt your rest time."

"That's all right..." Francesca had yet to wrap her mind around the whole incident. "Are you telling me that someone barged into my room? Who is that?"

"Judging from his silhouette, the culprit appears to be a man. We are still investigating for further details. Sloan ordered his men to chase after the culprit at once but to no avail."

Francesca frowned upon hearing those words. Could it be that person?

Knock! Knock!

At that moment, someone knocked on the door. Kerrie, leading the maid, entered to help Francesca get washed up and dressed.

As Heidi and Samantha exited the room, Francesca expressed her gratitude and reminded them to rest well.

After Francesca finished washing up, she had her breakfast on the balcony. By accident, she found a piece of candy underneath the recliner.

She picked up the candy and saw the familiar wrapping. Her face darkened instantaneously as memories from two years ago flooded her mind.

Francesca and Layla had just gotten off the plane at the airport in Tayhaven and were heading toward the exit. Suddenly, they saw a little girl crying outside the restroom.

The little girl had a cute appearance. As a result of the hysterical cry, her face flushed, and she experienced difficulty breathing, seemingly unable to catch her breath.

Francesca immediately gave the child the appropriate medication. After the little girl's condition stabilized, Francesca asked, "Hello, why are you here alone? Where are your daddy and mommy?"

"I don't have a mommy. Daddy is bringing me home, but I went to the restroom earlier and can't find him now. Boohoo..."

The little girl seemed to be slightly afraid as her petite body trembled.

"Don't be scared. I'll bring you to search for your daddy."

Francesca was planning to bring the little girl to the airport staff. They've only taken a few steps when a man's voice suddenly rang from behind them. "Candice!"

"Daddy!" The little girl ran in that man's direction in excitement.

He lifted the little girl and carried her with one hand while staring at Francesca cautiously.

Francesca's first impression when she saw that man was that his eyes were filled with intense malice.

"Daddy, I had an asthma attack earlier, and this lady saved me. She was even going to help me look for you," Candice hurriedly explained.

"Is that so?" The murderous intent in that man's eyes gradually faded. He left the scene with his daughter after he thanked Francesca.

"He's so weird."

Francesca gazed at his leaving figure from behind, thinking that he was a peculiar man. On the other hand, the little girl, Candice, was very cute and obedient. She waved her hand at Francesca while regarding Francesca with a pair of large, innocent eyes and a sincere look.

Layla said in an undertone, "This man is very dangerous. We must stay away from him."

"Dangerous?" Francesca was curious.

"That's right." Layla wore a solemn expression. "If I am not mistaken, judging by his malevolent aura and heightened senses, he should be a professional assassin."

"Why would a professional assassin have such an adorable child?" Francesca knitted her brows. "Is that little girl really his child? What if he kidnapped her?"

"The child is reliant on him and shows affection toward him. Moreover, he appears to care for the girl genuinely, and he is protective of the girl. I suppose they are biologically related..." Layla sighed. "An outlaw like him should not have children. Sooner or later, something unfortunate will befall the little girl if she continues to follow him around."

"Perhaps he will quit his unlawful occupation for the child." Francesca could not bear to imagine Candice's fate.

"That occupation is like a bottomless abyss. Once he meddles in the business, there's no turning back. Did you notice how vigilant he behaved just now? I think someone may be following him," Layla elaborated.

“I hope the little girl will stay unharmed.” Francesca prayed for Candice's safety.

“We can only hope so.”