

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1981

Chrono wasn't appreciative of Francesca's kindness. Instead, he stared at her grimly while issuing a threat. "Candice is lonely in heaven. Since she likes you so much, I will make sure to send you to heaven to keep her company when I get out of jail!"

Francesca ignored his threat, for he had been sentenced to life imprisonment.

However, Candice's death dealt her a huge blow. She even began questioning her own medical skills. Thus, she spent the following two years closed off and stopped practicing medicine.

It wasn't until Prince William found her, repeatedly asked to meet her, and invited her out, coupled with the fact that the foundation was short of funds and the orphanage needed a huge sum of money, that she left for Danontand.

She thought that would be the end of things, so she didn't foresee Chrono getting out of jail so soon and tracking her down.

"Ms. Felch! Ms. Felch! Ms. Felch!"

Kerrie's voice interrupted Francesca's thoughts, causing the latter to snap back to reality. As she tightened her grip around the piece of candy, she raised her head to look at Kerrie. "What is it?"

"You seem pale. Are you okay?"

Kerrie looked at her with concern.

"I'm fine." Francesca shook her head. "You should continue with your chores. I can have breakfast on my own."

“Understood.” Kerrie led the maids away.

After that, Francesca stared at the hearty breakfast but didn't have the appetite to enjoy it. The sea breeze blew past as she was leaning on the recliner. While staring at the candy, she was reminded of Candice, who had passed away. The emotions she felt were indescribably complicated.

She didn't even notice when her phone on the nightstand was vibrating.

Throughout the day, Francesca locked herself in the room, not feeling like going anywhere. She slept after eating, without even checking her phone.

Danrique had called her twice, to neither of which she responded, nor did she reply to his texts.

He was deeply affected by her actions, lacking the drive to do anything, nor did he have the appetite to stomach anything.

At night, he called Sloan after finishing all of his tasks.

Sloan was taken aback upon receiving his call, nearly dropping his phone before he answered the call in a panic. “Hello, Mr. Lindberg!”

“What's Francesca doing?” Danrique inquired directly.

“Um, she's...”

Sloan lifted his head to check on the balcony on the second floor. Francesca was leaning on the recliner, spacing out as she stared at the ocean. She had been lying there for an entire day.

“Ms. Felch is spacing out on the balcony,” replied Sloan immediately. “I'll go get her—”

“No need. Make sure to keep her safe,” Danrique interjected aloofly.

“Yes, Mr. Lindberg.”

Danrique hung up as soon as Sloan said that. Even after knowing that the call had ended, Sloan was still feeling nervous, for he had a feeling that Danrique sounded as if he were angry.

He wondered if he should inform Francesca about it, but he decided against it upon recalling that Danrique had told him that it would be unnecessary.

Francesca remained on the balcony until midnight before retiring to her room for the night. There were a few missed calls on her phone, two of which were from Danrique, while the rest were from Layla and Anthony.

She called Layla right away, which the latter picked up quickly.

“Francesca!”

“What is it, Ms. Layla?”

“It’s all good. I was just worried about you. You didn’t pick up when I called you, so I thought something had happened to you.”

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“What is it, Ms. Layla?”

“It's all good. I was just worried about you. You didn't pick up when I called you, so I thought something had happened to you.”

“I left my phone in the bedroom, so I didn't hear it ringing.”

“It's good that you're all right. You gave me a shock.” Layla heaved a sigh of relief. “Francesca, did that guy show up?”

“I think so. He sneaked into the villa last night, but nothing serious happened.”

“It seems like the bodyguards of the Lindberg family are skilled,” said Layla gladly. “Francesca, be obedient and don't leave the villa that is under the Lindbergs' protection. Keep that in mind!”

“I know.” Francesca was well aware that she would be in danger if she left at that point, for Chrono would be after her as soon as she left the villa.

Although she was an exceptionally skilled driver and could summon animals, those skills only worked under specific conditions.

Moreover, she had never killed a human, so she would never be able to land a fatal strike. On the contrary, Chrono was a professional assassin who killed humans for a living.