

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1982

“Also, I would like to know the details about you and Danrique. Does he really love you? Is he really serious about marrying you?”

Francesca didn't feel like continuing this conversation. “I guess so... But now's not the time to talk about this. If there's a chance, I would like to talk to Chrono on the phone. I still think Candice's condition was a little weird—”

Layla cut her short immediately. “Don't be silly, Francesca. That person is crazy. There's something wrong with his mind, and you can't talk sense into a crazy person. Don't try to save someone who is mentally ill. Some diseases are just incurable, and you have to learn to accept that. No matter how powerful you think you are, there are just some things you can't do. No one is almighty enough to solve everything.”

“I know you're right, but Candice's death has left me trauma.” Francesca sighed.

“Francesca—”

“All right, Ms. Layla. I'm just thinking out loud here. I know my limits, so you don't have to worry about me. I'll be fine because so many people are protecting me,” said Francesca, changing the subject.

“Okay then. Stay safe. Call me every day to let me know you're fine.” Layla dropped the topic, knowing what she said wouldn't make any difference.

“Got it.”

After ending the call, Francesca looked at the dark sky outside and wondered if Chrono would come again that night, or if he would contact her through some special way.

If he would, she would still like to have a proper chat with him.

Right then, Heidi and Samantha knocked on the door and entered. After inspecting the place to ensure Francesca's safety, they planned to stand guard in the room like how they did the previous night, but Francesca sent them away.

The duo was concerned, but they respected Francesca's decision. In the end, they chose not to disturb her and stood guard outside the room.

Francesca switched off the main lights on purpose and left the wall lamp on as she waited for Chrono to contact her.

As expected, her phone received a call from an unknown number soon after that. She glanced outside and answered the call. "Hello?"

"I have to give it to you for having the Lindberg family to back you up."

Chrono was fluent in speaking Ustranasion, and his voice was hoarse and deep, bringing with it a tinge of chillness.

"You came last night. Are you thinking of taking revenge on me?" asked Francesca without beating around the bush.

"You have quite the self-awareness. Don't think you're safe under the Lindberg family's protection. Just you wait. I'll come at you soon," uttered Chrono ferociously.

"There's something I want to ask you about." Francesca tried talking sense into the man.

"Yes?" Chrono was confused.

"Had Candice undergone a heart surgery before?" Francesca queried.

“What are you talking about?” At the mention of Candice's name, Chrono became agitated.

“Candice's main cause of death was the trigger of her heart problem coupled with excessive loss of blood. When she was shot, the bullet didn't hit her vital organs. She died because—”

“Stop finding excuses for your mistake! You were incompetent, and you failed to save her. Now, for fear that I would take revenge on you, you came up with these lousy excuses, hoping I'd let you go, right?” Chrono interrupted her furiously.

“I just want to make sure—”

“Make sure about what? Can you revive Candice? If it hadn't been for you, Candice wouldn't have died!” Chrono bellowed in rage.

Francesca countered with a question, “You're just saying that to make yourself feel better, right? If you were an ordinary father instead of an assassin, no one would've chased after you just to kill you, and Candice would've lived a happy and healthy life.”

“You...”

She continued coldly, “You put all the blame on me just to relieve yourself from the guilt. All this happened because of you. You're responsible for your daughter's death. Even if I didn't appear that day, how long do you think you could protect Candice?”