

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1993

“What exactly do you want?”

Knowing that she wouldn't be able to talk sense into him, Francesca asked Chrono frankly about his purpose.

“I told you, I want you to pay for Candice's death!”

Chrono enunciated every single word clearly with murderous intent.

“The police are incompetent. There are several hidden bombs in the orphanage, but they have not found them. I can't guarantee there won't be another explosion if I'm in a bad mood. By then, it will not just be another few kids getting injured.”

“You are crazy! You lunatic!”

Francesca yelled agitatedly and almost jumped out the bed.

“It's all thanks to you.” Chrono remained unfazed. “I wouldn't turn out this way if Candice were alive. She must be so lonely in heaven all by herself. I'm sure she wants some children to accompany her. Also, not to forget, a good friend like you.”

“You-”

“Come meet me now. Otherwise, I can't guarantee what will happen next. Remember to come alone and not to bring anyone with you. I'll kill a child if you bring one person with you.”

Chrono finished his sentence calmly and hung up the phone.

Mixed feelings stirred within Francesca as she listened to the disconnect tone.

She knew Chrono would do anything to avenge Candice. He was capable of causing an explosion at the orphanages in S Nation even though he was at H City. It was evident that he had an accomplice and that they had come prepared.

Francesca was worried about the safety of the children at the orphanage if she didn't compromise.

However, she would be in danger once she left the villa, away from the protection of the Lindberg family.

But now, the safety of the children at the orphanage clouded her mind.

At the thought of that, Francesca immediately changed her clothes and jumped out of the balcony.

After Chrono revealed his whereabouts and caused the police to track him down previously, he had not appeared nearby.

Nonetheless, Sloan and the other bodyguards were still very cautious. However, since Gordon was going to escort Dr. Felch down the mountain today, Sloan sent a few people to the hospital to prepare for the operation. Therefore, the villa was understaffed.

Although she did not have other extraordinary skills, Francesca was exceptional in climbing over the wall. Soon, she escaped the bodyguard's vision and slipped out of the villa.

After she ran a kilometer away from the villa, she screened through her surroundings. However, Chrono was nowhere in sight. Then, she realized he had told her to meet him but didn't tell her where.

Francesca was uncertain where to go next.

Just then, her phone vibrated. She thought it was from Chrono, so she immediately picked up the phone. "Hello!"

"It's me, Francesca." Layla's voice rang out from the phone with a hint of urgency. She continued, "Are you all right? Did you stay put at the villa?"

"I-" Francesca didn't want to lie to Layla, but she also didn't want to get scolded by the latter. Thus, she changed the topic. "Ms. Layla, something happened to the orphanage, right? How are the children doing?"

"Lacy from orphanage 003 is seriously injured. She's still in the emergency room now. The rest of the children are doing fine."

Layla went straight to the point. "It must be Anthony who told you about this, right? He really can't keep a secret."

"You should tell me everything. Or else, I'll be worried."

"Listen to me, Francesca. Chrono did all of this to take revenge on you. Do not ever be fooled by him. Never leave the protection of the Lindberg family."

"Ms. Layla, I-"

Before Francesca could finish her sentence, a gunshot suddenly sounded, directly hitting her phone.

Francesca's ears went numb from the sound of the gunshot, and her right hand's pulicue was grazed by the bullet. Then, blood started dripping down the floor.

Reflexively, she looked in the direction in which the gunshot came. At a distance, she could see a car. The person sitting inside was Chrono.

He was like a wolf in the dark as he shot her with a piercing glare.

There was a gun in his hand. Then, he motioned condescendingly for Francesca to get into his car.