

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1994

Francesca knew that it was too late. Unless she and Chrono came to a mutual understanding, or either one of them died, there was no way to end his vengeance.

It was either that or the children in the orphanage would be living in danger...

Besides that, Layla and Lincoln would also be affected.

Thus, she had to put on a brave front right now.

Thinking of all that, Francesca went over to the car.

“You really aren't afraid of death, are you?”

Chrono took a glance at her. He started his car and started moving forward.

“I don't want to die, and I can't let you hurt those children.” Francesca was extremely calm. “If you want to vent your anger, take it out on me. Don't go after them.”

“Haha. You really are a saint.” Chrono laughed. “I'm curious. Why do you want to get involved with the orphanage?”

“Because I was an orphan myself. I want to do something for those children who don't have parents,” Francesca answered simply. “That's it.”

“Those words sound familiar.” Chrono laughed mockingly. “My adoptive father once said that to us too. However, he ended up training all of us into killers to do his bidding! None of us will ever escape him for the rest of our lives...”

Hearing that, Francesca's heart couldn't help but shudder. She never realized that Chrono was forced to become a killer. He wanted to retire with Candice but the organization went after him.

"Of all the orphanages I've seen, none of them were truly doing good," Chrono said flatly. "They were either raising criminals or selling organs..."

"Mine aren't." Francesca felt defensive.

"It doesn't matter. I'm not some do-gooder. I have no interest in knowing whether your orphanage has issues or not," Chrono replied. "I just want to take revenge for Candice."

"If revenge is what you want, then come at me." Francesca glared at him. "Those children are as innocent as Candice. You shouldn't do anything to them."

"How dare you say her name?" Hearing her name, Chrono's eyes turned fierce. "If it wasn't for you, nothing would have happened to her."

"Even without me, the tragedy would have still happened." Francesca knew that that would trigger him, but she said it anyway. "You already have so many enemies. Perhaps you can escape them now, but how long can you run for?"

"Shut up!" Chrono shouted in rage. "You are the one who dragged her down. Do you call yourself a doctor? You said you could save her, but what happened in the end?"

"The bullet was never meant to be deathly. Logically, I could have saved her." Recalling the incident, Francesca's heart still ached. "I never expected that Candice had a heart problem. She might have had heart surgery before that. After she got shot, her heart stopped beating. That was why..."

"You're just looking for excuses," Chrono growled. "Candice had never gone through any surgery. She didn't..."

Halfway through his sentence, he paused as though he had recalled something. Yet, he didn't seem too sure.

“Candice definitely has heart problems. I can't be sure if she's gone through surgery or not. When everything happened, time was of the essence. I didn't have the time to look into it deeper. I wanted to check on her after that, but the police had already...”

Francesca did not finish her sentence. She changed the subject and said, “Either way, I am partly responsible for what happened. I feel very guilty. If you want to hate me, there's nothing I can say. However, those children are innocent.”

“In that case, you should pay with your life.”

Chrono grabbed the steering wheel as he spoke coldly.

“I am not afraid of death, but I still have a lot to do. Thus, I can't die right now.” Francesca was still as composed as ever. “In a few years, when I'm near death, I will go to Baykeep and pay respects to Candice. If you still want to kill me then, I won't resist.”

Anyway, she wasn't going to live past the age of thirty. By that time, she could be buried together with Candice. Just as Chrono said, she could go to heaven and keep Candice company...