

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1997

Chrono dragged Francesca onto the plane. All the other passengers were shocked and they screamed. Even the crew was pale from fear.

“Take off as scheduled. Hurry up!” Chrono shouted.

“Sir, if you keep this up, we won't dare to take off,” stammered one of the sky marshals. “The police will be here soon. You'd better...”

Before the sky marshal could finish speaking, he was shocked by Chrono's dark gaze.

“If you have some sort of personal issue to settle, why don't you go down and deal with it?” suggested one of the passengers cautiously. “Don't drag us into this...”

“That's right!”

“Shut up!” Chrono shot the sky marshal in his thigh. “Take off right now or I will kill you.”

The sky marshal fell to the floor, screaming in pain.

Everyone else was also screaming in fear.

Immediately, the cabin was into chaos.

The chief steward hurriedly ran off to notify the pilot. Hearing that, the pilot had no choice but to get ready for take-off.

“Don't you feel bad for Candice when you're taking all these innocent people's lives?”

Francesca stared at the injured sky marshal, then she took a look around at the frightened passengers. Some of them were children who were curled up in their mothers' laps. They were trembling from fear. Not a single one of them dared to make a sound.

“Stop talking!” Chrono pressed her down onto a seat. “I'm warning you. You'd better be good. Otherwise, those children at the orphanage will be buried alongside you.”

Francesca narrowed her eyes and stared at him coldly.

Her fists were gripped so tightly that her knuckles made cracking noise. She resisted the urge to fight back.

If Chrono could get a gun past security check, it was very likely that he could remotely ask his partners in S Nation to blow up the orphanage.

Right then, she had no way of contacting Layla. Thus, she did not dare to make any reckless moves.

One of the air stewards stared at Chrono carefully. He exchanged several glances with his colleagues. It seemed like they were thinking of using this opportunity to subdue him.

Chrono was only carrying a small gun. They figured there probably would not be that many bullets inside. Thus, the risk wasn't that big.

“Don't think that I only have one gun so I won't be a big threat to you guys.”

Chrono seemed to have read their minds. He took out a bag from his lap. Inside it was all sorts of parts. With a few moves, he assembled a bomb.

With a sinister smile, he said, "This bomb is enough to blow up this entire plane. If I go down, you're all coming with me!"

The air steward's expression changed drastically. He did not dare to move anymore.

The other passengers did not even dare to breathe too loudly.

The pilot had no choice but to take off. It started taxiing along the runway.

Francesca frowned and she was all panicked. Do I really have to follow Chrono back to Baykeep?

Of course, she could always run after she got there. Layla would probably have found all the bombs during the duration of their flight. Hence, the children in the orphanage would probably be out of danger by then...

However, doing so also meant that Francesca would be missing her surgery.

It wasn't easy for her master to come all the way. He would not necessarily wait for her at H City.

Francesca felt the plane speed up on the runway. The anxiousness in her heart was growing more intense.

Chrono had his eyes narrowed. In his mind, as long as the plane could successfully reach Baykeep, Francesca would be trapped in his grasp forever.

However, just as the plane was about to take off, it suddenly stopped again.

All the passengers were very confused as they looked outside the windows. They wondered if the police had arrived or maybe the pilot was planning to go against Chrono.

Everyone was very worried.

“What's going on?” Chrono questioned loudly. “Why has the plane stopped? Do you guys not want to live?”

As he spoke, he raised his gun and headed straight for the cockpit.

“You can't go in there...”

An air stewardess wanted to stop him, but he just shoved her to the ground.

Chrono rushed into the cockpit to threaten the pilot. When he saw what was before him, he was stunned.

Opposite the plane was a silver private jet. It looked like a majestic eagle!

“This plane just came over. It stopped right in front of us, so there's no way for us to take off,” explained the pilot.

Chrono squinted to take a closer look. Suddenly, his face drained of all color. “That... That's the Lindberg family's private jet!”