

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2027

"I'm sorry. I'll take the call in the stairwell."

Seeing that the call was from Lincoln, Anthony could not let it go unanswered.

Fortunately, the stairwell was nearby, only several meters away.

He stood in the stairwell, leaving the door ajar so he could still see the entrance to the operating theater.

Using his foot to prop the door open, he answered the call using his Bluetooth earpiece. "Hello?"

"Anthony, do you keep a copy of the foundation's accounts from all these years? Send me an electronic copy at once," Lincoln said, his tone urgent.

"I do. I'll send it to you right away."

Anthony lowered his head to search for the document on his phone, failing to notice that a figure in white had seized the chance to slip into the operating theater while he was distracted.

"Ms. Felch, are you saying that Lacy was poisoned?"

Inside the operating theater, Matthias was staring at Francesca in shock.

That was what Francesca concluded after conducting a series of examinations and injury analyses. "Yes. Lacy's condition had already stabilized, but someone poisoned her wound, causing this sudden illness."

"That can't be! Lacy has been at our hospital all this time. There are nurses watching over her every day, so how could she get poisoned? Who would do that to a child?" Matthias exclaimed in utter disbelief.

He had no idea that Francesca was the legendary Francesco. Anthony had only told the hospital she was a professional surgeon and presented various certificates.

On top of that, Lacy was one of the children at the orphanage. That was why the hospital had allowed Francesca to operate on Lacy.

In a calm tone, Francesca answered, "I don't have the answer to those questions. We can only let the police investigate. I'm going to treat Lacy now. Could you please ask Anthony to bring my bag here, then help me prepare some medicine?"

"Okay."

Just as one of the nurses was about to go out and look for Anthony, she suddenly noticed a figure wearing a white coat, mask, and spectacles at the doors. The person was staring at Francesca menacingly.

There was no nametag on the person's chest, and the nurse had no idea when the person had entered.

"Are you a doctor? May I know who you are?" the nurse asked subconsciously.

Everyone turned around when they heard her voice. At that moment, that doctor suddenly whipped out a gun with a silencer and fired once directly at the nurse's chest.

The nurse collapsed to the floor immediately.

"Ahh—"

Before the other nurses could cry out, the person fired multiple consecutive shots at them, each killing its target. They did not even have time to struggle before they stopped breathing.

Matthias' eyes widened in fear as he stood rooted to the spot.

The attacker was about to shoot Matthias when Francesca suddenly grabbed a scalpel and flung it at the assassin.

The scalpel cut the stranger's hand, and the person's arm lowered. However, the gun did not fall to the floor.

Francesca snatched up a pair of scissors at once and prepared to stab the person again.

Alas, the attacker raised the gun again and trained it on Francesca's head. "I'd like to see whether your scissors are faster than my bullet."

It was a woman's voice.

"You're not Chrono."

Francesca frowned as she fixed her gaze on the woman. The latter looked about the same height as Chrono. Although her face could not be seen clearly because of her hat, mask, and spectacles, her voice and tone seemed to indicate that she was from Jetroina, just like Chrono.

"Follow me!" the woman commanded sharply.

Realization dawned on Francesca. "You're his accomplice? What do you want?"

Furious, the woman growled in a low voice, "I told you to follow me!"

“You can't escape. This is S Nation, not Jetroina. Chrono doesn't know what he's doing, and it won't end well for you either if you help him,” Francesca said coldly.

The woman ignored Francesca and shifted her aim, pointing the gun directly at Lacy on the hospital bed.

Francesca immediately rushed to stand in front of Lacy. “No! The person you're after is me. Don't harm the innocent.”

“In that case, get up and follow me while wheeling the kid.”

The woman spoke Ustranasion fluently, and her tone was firm.