

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2029

Anthony instantly brought the bodyguards to look for Francesca. It was then he realized the gravity of the situation.

“Don't hang up. Put on your Bluetooth earpiece and stay on the call. I'll come right away.”

As expected of an ex-special forces agent, Layla was exceptionally efficient.

Furthermore, Anthony was just someone who studied economics and business management. Although he had picked up some things from Layla and Lincoln, he was not talented in that field. Therefore, he would have a much slower reaction time.

At that moment, he was overwhelmed by guilt—he hated himself for not noticing the oddness earlier. If anything were to happen to Francesca, he would despise himself for the rest of his life.

In the meantime, Francesca, Lacy, and the Jetsonian assassin disguised as a doctor stepped out of the elevator, about to head to the parking lot at the back.

Right then, an excited voice traveled into their ears. “Francesca! We meet again!”

At the same time, a young woman in a floral dress stood in Francesca's way.

When Francesca lifted her head, she realized it was Monica, the young woman she met on the plane who was premaritally pregnant.

When Monica saw Francesca, she exclaimed, “Francesca, I've purchased a maternity checkup package deal at this hospital with the money you've given to me! Thank you!”

However, the assassin was staring intently at Francesca. She was giving Francesca looks that signaled her to cut the conversation short and stop wasting time.

“No problems.” Francesca pried away Monica's hands before coldly saying, “I have something to attend to, so let's chat another time.”

With that, she began pushing the hospital bed again.

“Um...” When Monica spotted Lacy on the bed, she abruptly cried out, “This child isn't yours, right?”

Francesca rolled her eyes, speechless.

“Oh my god, I thought you were from a rich family to have been so generous. I never knew that your life was this tough too...” Monica choked out. “No. I can't take your money!”

At that, she took out a stack of cash from her bag and shoved it into Francesca's hands.

“It's fine,” Francesca dismissed.

She did not want to get the other woman involved, but Monica refused to let her go.

The two of them kept pushing and pulling each other, and the assassin was about to go mad from impatience. Hence, she shoved Monica aside and began towing Francesca away.

Yet, Monica fell to the ground and began shouting in agony as she held her stomach. “Ow, that hurts so much! You're a doctor! How can you shove a pregnant woman? I'm going to sue you!”

Her shouts attracted the attention of the people around them.

Almost immediately, a group of patients and their family members surrounded them and stopped them in their tracks.

Francesca tried to walk over to help Monica up, but the assassin grabbed her hand again and warned in a quiet voice, "Don't you dare try anything."

Thus, Francesca had no choice but to keep pushing the hospital bed to leave.

At the same time, the assassin said to the crowd around them, "Coming through. Coming through."

"My stomach hurts! It hurts!" Monica continued crying out. In fact, she even clambered to her feet to grab the bed to stop Francesca and the assassin from leaving.

"How dare you leave after knocking me over? Don't you dare leave!"

"Cut it out!" Francesca quietly said, not wanting to get Monica involved.

"You were the ones who pushed me to the floor, yet not only do you not want to bear responsibility for this, but you're even asking me to cut it out? I've only been pregnant for three months! My pregnancy isn't stable yet! It hurts really bad right now, and you have to take responsibility for this!"

Monica continued to yell as she grabbed the bed rails with one hand and Francesca with the other.

"You—"

Just as Francesca was about to say something, the assassin suddenly spoke. "All right, I'll take responsibility for this. My money's in my car, so come with me. I'll compensate you."

Francesca turned pale upon hearing that. The assassin's trying to trick Monica over to kill her!

“Do you think I'm an idiot?” Monica shouted. “You're trying to trick me to a quiet corner so that you can beat me up before fleeing. This is a hospital, and you're a doctor here! Let's settle everything here!”