

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2031

"You're intelligent, Ms. Felch." Monica chuckled. "His Highness was right."

"You're one of William's men?"

Francesca was astonished. It had been a long time since she contacted William. The last time she saw him was when she was up against Frank at Xendale.

She never thought that William would have sent someone to protect her from the shadows.

"Somewhat," Monica replied. "I'm actually an Interpol officer, but I'm under Prince William's instructions to protect you. His Highness said that you might be upset if you knew about my identity, so I thought of a different way to approach you instead. I thought I'd fooled you, but it seems like you've known that I was lying since the start."

"Regardless of everything, thank you." Francesca was truly grateful for her assistance. "My gratitude is to William too."

"I think you should thank him yourself," Monica said with a smile. "His Highness has been waiting for you the whole time."

"William's in S Nation?" Francesca gasped.

"Yes. He came at the same time, but he took a different private jet." Monica lowered her head respectfully. "He should be contacting you at a later time. I'll be taking my leave now. Goodbye."

Monica left.

As Anthony stared at her retreating figure, he muttered, "I would've never guessed that she's an Interpol officer by her young looks."

"She's much more impressive than you." Layla smacked Anthony's head and berated, "You don't even know how to guard someone. What can you even do?"

"Ms. Layla, why are you still chiding me when I'm already hurt?" Anthony mumbled miserably as he pouted.

"If not for the fact that you're hurt, I would've beaten you up!" Layla shot him a glare. "You're so infuriating. If not for Ms. Monica this time, the consequences would have been unimaginable!"

Anthony grinned and leaned against Layla as he sang, "Yes, yes. Everything's my fault. I'll become the personification of a headache and never leave her alone ever again."

"Shoo." Layla kicked him. "Settle the compensation matters with the hospital. I want to have a talk with Francesca."

"I'm hurt, but you're still asking me to go?" Anthony began to complain, but when he saw the vicious look in Layla's eyes, he quickly changed his mind. "Yes, I'll go. I'll go right away!"

Once Anthony was gone, the clinic fell silent.

Layla sat down beside Francesca and patted the back of her hand as she consoled, "Don't feel guilty about this. This has nothing to do with you."

Layla knew Francesca best. Even though the younger woman seemed carefree, she had a soft, kind heart.

Therefore, Francesca would surely be plagued with guilt and self-blame for how the nurses died because of her.

“Sometimes, I wonder if being kind is wrong.”

Francesca had been doing a lot of thinking lately. If she had not been a busybody back then and insisted on waiting with Candice, the little girl would not have given her candies. Perhaps she would not have died then.

If Candice did not die, Chrono would not have killed thirteen medical staff, and his partner would not have killed the four nurses.

Matthias, Anthony, and Monica would not have been hurt.

Her nosiness was the origin of the entire thing.

“There are many things in this world that cannot be explained with words. Everything's destined to be,” Layla lamented.

Francesca did not speak, but she warned herself in her mind, Francesca Felch. You mustn't stick your nose into anybody's business from now on. You mustn't!

That was the principle she lived by for the next four years. Only when she met a man called Zachary Nacht four years later did she finally go against it.

“Francesca, after everything that's happened... Do you want to reconsider my suggestion?” Layla asked in a solemn tone.

“You're a skilled doctor, and you're a fantastic driver. However, these won't protect you and the people you want to protect. You can combine your medical knowledge with biology and chemistry to develop both medicine and poison. They're not to hurt others; they're to protect you. Lincoln and I are getting older. One day, we won't be able to protect you anymore, so you have to learn to protect yourself.”