

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2060

You don't have to worry about us, and please don't come looking for us. It's just the two of us now, so we shouldn't be having any problem protecting ourselves. In fact, it is you that I'm worried about. Now that you need to take care of the orphanage, you must learn how to become even more independent and stronger. As for the foundations, you can cast this matter aside and ignore it first. Lincoln has already transferred his lifetime savings into Lovely Care's account. With the addition of your money back then, you should be able to keep the orphanage operating for some time. Frannie, you're a grown-up now, which means it is time for you to become truly independent.

I believe that even without us, you'd be able to take good care of the orphanage and yourself. As for the weapon and drugs, you must keep on crafting them and use them wisely as you need them to defend yourself. You must also practice your skills and techniques daily to keep yourself in your best form, or you will not be able to protect yourself if there's any danger.

Anthony, you cheeky rascal, I know you're reading this letter too. Remember, as the elder brother, make sure that you take good care of Frannie, the orphanage, and yourself when we're gone. Do you understand? All right. I got to go. Lincoln is urging me already. He always says that I'm long-winded, and here I thought I could keep my cool and unique traits by staying single. I've never thought I would become such a naggy old lady before you guys. Hehehe. Please don't be sad. Just look at it as if we're on a trip. If we're lucky, we'll see each other in no time!

The ending of the letter read: Love you always, Ms. Layla.

At the end of the letter, Layla even drew a smiley with some punctuation. She had imprinted her optimism onto that piece of paper and, most importantly, on Frannie's heart.

Tears started rolling down Francesca's cheeks as she read the letter. However, instead of sobbing, Francesca smiled. "What's wrong with Ms. Layla? Acting so emotional all of a sudden. If she's just on a trip, she'd be back in no time!"

"But I'm very worried about them."

Unlike Francesca, who remained strong at heart, Anthony was visibly shaken. "They had the guts to charge into the gangster's headquarters and wiped them out with only a couple of guns in hand. To think that they are forced to go on the run quietly, it's obvious that the situation is very dangerous."

Francesca, however, did not say anything. Instead, she quietly locked the armory and kept Layla's letter carefully.

"Francesca, do you think we should go and look for them? They are no longer in their best form because of their age. I'm afraid that something..." Anthony asked in a worried manner.

"And I'm not worried at all? But what can we do even if we manage to find them? We'll only become a burden to them," Francesca pretended to be sheer-willed as she continued, "Besides, what about the orphanage and the kids? What will we do about them if we're gone as well?"

"Ummm..." Anthony found himself lost for words.

"Ms. Layla left us this letter and confessed what happened so I won't be reckless when making decisions."

What Francesca said made sense, but she said it in a sobbing voice.

Anthony, too, knew that Francesca was worried for Layla and Lincoln, but with the orphanage being her responsibility, there was no way she could push it aside. Thus, the only thing she could do was be responsible for the orphanage and move on.

Perhaps, Layla's decision to confess the truth was precisely that.

But again, if Layla did not tell them honestly, Francesca would be worried, which would cause her to try her best to unveil the truth, and that would be risky.

"All right. Cheer up, and let's get to work." Francesca took in a deep breath before cheering herself and Anthony up. "Now that Ms. Layla and Mr. Lincoln are gone, you'll have to manage the orphanage on your own, so you'd better get going."

"But Ms. Layla wanted me to go to William's with you." Anthony clearly remembered his duty.

"I won't be at William's place for too long because Ms. Layla and Mr. Lincoln are not here. I'm also worried that the orphanage would become a target of Chrono and his men." Francesca frowned.

"So, do you want to come to the orphanage with me?" Anthony hurriedly asked.

"No. I can't show my face around the orphanage. At least not for now, or they'd be bold enough to make a move there, or it'd endanger the kids." Francesca put up a serious expression as she said, "I'll be making more weapons and poison in these few days. The orphanage will be counting on you for now."

"Got it." Anthony nodded. "Then, I'll go and get you when you leave William's place. It is an order from Ms. Layla."