

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2063

Nothing went wrong in the next couple of days, but somehow, Francesca was worried about the orphanage as she had an inkling that something unpleasant was about to happen.

She would patrol the area at midnight before returning to her house to rest.

That was why she could not sleep well every night. She would look listless every time she visited William.

William was worried about her and would check on her to see if she needed assistance, but she would always say she was overwhelmed with work and not explain in detail.

When Francesca was about to go to sleep one particular night, she felt an inexplicable burden in her heart.

When she was about to call the orphanage, she received a call. "Hello there. Long time no see!"

"Chrono?" Francesca could not help but shudder upon hearing his voice. He's not dead.

"Surprise, surprise." Chrono chuckled. "Did you think I was dead? Oh, dear. I'm sorry to disappoint you."

"What do you want?" Francesca asked icily.

"What can I do to you when you're under so many people's protection?" Chrono sneered sarcastically. "But I want you to listen to an explosion."

Suddenly, a deafening bang emerged on the other end of the phone!

Francesca was thunderstruck. She quickened her pace, walked to the window, and saw fire and billowing smoke from a distance. Shoot, it's the orphanage!

"What do you think? Does it sound good?" Chrono let out a mirthless laugh. "Do you want to hear more?"

"You're crazy! You're crazy!" Francesca roared in agitation. "Leave the kids alone! Come after me if you dare!"

"I wanted to, but there are too many people protecting you. There's nothing I could do." Chrono smirked. "By the way, how far are the other two orphanages from your place? Will you be able to hear the explosion?"

"Don't you dare—"

"Oh, someone's panicking now." Chrono chuckled. "If you don't want that to happen, bring your passport, come to the airport, and look for me."

"I'm coming over now. Stop attacking the orphanage." Francesca could not contain her frustration. "Those kids are innocent. They're as innocent as Candice—"

Chrono interrupted her, "Cut the crap. If I don't see you in half an hour, I'll send all the children to heaven to play with Candice."

"You—" Before Francesca could say anything, Chrono had hung up on her.

She had no time to think of her next move. After grabbing a few pairs of clothes and stuffing her passport and wallet into her bag, she grabbed her car keys and ran downstairs.

When she walked past the lab, she remembered something Layla had said. She ran to the lab, grabbed a handful of drugs and secret weapons, and stuffed them into her bag before leaving.

Anthony, who was only in a pair of casual shorts with floral patterns, dashed out and asked, "What's wrong? Something happened to the orphanage?"

"Get to the orphanage. Quick!" Francesca urged him while starting the car engine.

"Where are you g—" Before Anthony could finish his question, Francesca got into the car and sped off.

He rushed back to his room to change and brought a few bodyguards to the orphanage.

Before leaving, he stuffed Layla's minigun into his pocket in a panic.

While driving, he received a call from the orphanage and learned that the explosion happened in a car park near the building. The blast was so loud that the children were all crying and screaming in fear.

The caretakers had lodged a police report right after the incident.

When Anthony asked if there were any casualties, they said the children could feel the impact but were all unhurt because the explosion was quite a distance away.

Upon hearing that, he heaved a sigh of relief and instructed the caretakers to protect the children. Before ending the call, he told them he would be there in no time.

Anthony then dialed Francesca's number but to no avail. He had no choice but to send her a text message: The explosion was at a car park. The children are safe!