

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2066

"You are so noisy," complained Chrono. He pointed his gun at one of the kids' heads and demanded, "Shut up!"

"Don't cry, Kenny," cooed Francesca quickly. "Be a good boy now and be brave. I will protect everyone. Let's play a game of hero versus villains, okay? I will rescue everyone, and all of you will be my assistants. Deal?"

The kids wiped their tears away after hearing what Francesca said. They pouted and nodded in agreement despite still sobbing.

"Chrono, don't hurt the kids. I will do whatever you want."

After consoling the kids, Francesca went down on one knee.

"Ms. Felch!" shouted Monica in surprise.

"That's better," said Chrono. He finally smiled in satisfaction. "Now, you are to repent. Confess your sin to everybody. Let them know what you've done."

Francesca tilted her head up to look at the orphanage. The dim, flickering lights created an illusion, making it look as though Chrono was somehow both present and absent at the same time. He looked just like a demon.

Those creepy, narrow eyes glowed with the insanity and hatred that had been carved into his very bones.

With hatred burning in her, Francesca said word for word, "My first mistake is to butt in on a matter that does not concern me. I shouldn't have stayed and kept Candice company when I saw her sitting there all

alone and waiting for you. If I hadn't done that, she wouldn't have gotten hurt for sending me some candy..."

"Those are useless details," complained Chrono in dissatisfaction. "Get to the good parts!"

"My second mistake is that I was overconfident and believed that I could actually save her. I thought that my medical skills were good enough to accomplish that, and my judgment was blinded by my eagerness to save a life. At the time, you were behaving irrationally, so I had to calm you down, though..."

"My third mistake is that I should've stopped when I found out that, during the surgery, Candice was born with a weak heart and had undergone surgery before. I should've told you everything and let you make all the decisions. That would absolve me of all responsibilities, but I pushed forward and worked as hard as I can to save her instead..."

"Shut up!" roared Chrono. He couldn't bear to continue to listen to any of that anymore. "Why are you still finding excuses?"

He went on, "Let me tell you exactly what your sins are. Firstly, you truly shouldn't have butted in. You shouldn't pretend to be a nice person. If you never did that, Candice wouldn't have gotten shot while trying to deliver you some candy. Your second mistake is that you lied despite having poor medical skills. You claimed that you could save Candice, but you couldn't. You even gave all sorts of excuses afterward to shift the blame to someone else. If you hadn't lied, I would've found a better doctor for my daughter, and she would still be alive!"

Monica felt exasperated when she heard what the guy said. "You think her medical skills are lacking? Do you even know who she is?"

"Monica," said Francesca to cut Monica's words short. The former didn't want her true identity to be exposed. "Chrono, there is no point in saying anything else anymore. You won't listen to what I say anyway, and I am too tired to keep explaining the situation. Just tell me what you want."

Francesca had tons of words to say and so much to refute. For starters, Chrono claimed that he could've found some other doctor, but Francesca was certain that no other doctor could save Candice. There was even a good chance that they'd lose her before they even had the opportunity to rescue her.

Unfortunately, there was no point in making a rational argument.

Chrono wouldn't listen to reason anymore, and Francesca didn't want to relive Candice's death over and over again. It broke her heart every time she had to recall what happened.

"I want you to watch these kids die right in front of you!"

Chrono didn't want to waste his breath talking to Francesca anymore, either. He pointed his gun at one kid and was going to fire.

"No!"

Francesca screamed and ran over as fast as she could.

Bang!

A gunshot rang out, and crimson red blood spilled.

Francesca's shoulder got hit, and blood was oozing out of her wound. Despite that, she hugged the kid tightly to protect her.

"Ah! Francesca!"

Frightened, the little girl in Francesca's arms bawled.

“Ms. Felch...”

Monica was drowning in worry, but Chrono was still holding a bunch of kids hostage, so there was no way for them to fight him. They couldn't make any reckless moves, either.

The police were panicking as well, but there was nothing they could do.