

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2067

“You're crazy. Crazy!” Anthony shouted in anger.

He tried to protect the kids earlier and passed out after he was badly beaten up by Chrono. The gunshot woke him up, and the first thing he saw was Francesca bleeding.

A few other employees were in the lobby, and they witnessed Francesca being shot. It scared them so much that they turned pale, and tears gathered in their eyes. Unfortunately, they were still too afraid to say anything.

They still had to consider the safety of dozens of kids who had bombs strapped to them, after all.

If Chrono got mad, he could press the button and detonate all the bombs strapped to the kids, blowing them up.

“How selfless of you,” said Chrono. It seemed he was delighted to see Francesca being hurt. The joy in his eyes was practically overflowing. “I'd like to see just how many bullets you can take before you die.”

As he spoke, he pointed his gun at another kid.

“Ah, Francesca!”

The other kid bawled.

“No!”

Bang!

The gun went off once more, and Francesca dashed over again to protect the kid in her arms.

That shot hit her leg, causing her to fall to the ground. She could no longer stand.

Two bullets had torn through Francesca's flesh, and blood had tainted her white shirt. The pain was so intense that she was drenched in sweat and her entire body trembled but still, she gritted her teeth and held herself together.

"Francesca..."

"Ms. Felch!"

"Francesca!"

The kids bawled.

Anthony, who was anxious, ran toward the exit.

Monica and the others were overwhelmed with worry as well, but there was nothing they could do.

The police panicked too, but they couldn't make any reckless moves because it might endanger the kids.

"Aw, you really are selfless," commented Chrono sarcastically. Francesca's wound made him excited. "You truly are a good person. I guess that means I misunderstood you and that you actually care about these kids."

"Just kill me!"

Francesca gritted her teeth and glared at Chrono.

“Kill you? With a single gunshot? That would be the easy way out,” said Chrono as he sneered. “What kind of father would I be if I let you off the hook so easily?”

“You—”

Francesca was about to speak when Chrono lifted his gun once more and aimed it at another kid. He sounded amused when he said, “There are five kids here. I wonder if you can take a shot for every single one of them.”

Subsequently, he held his forehead, acting as though he was troubled. “Ah, but wait. There are dozens more kids in there, so hang in there. You can't die, not yet.”

“Kill me however you like. Just let the kids go!”

Francesca was still holding herself together and was trying to keep herself conscious. She wanted to keep the kids safe and was willing to sacrifice her life for theirs.

“Let the kids go? Well, their freedom really depends on you now, doesn't it?” said Chrono as he grinned evilly. “On to the next kid, then.”

“You—”

Bang!

Francesca was about to speak when Chrono fired his gun again. She moved almost entirely out of her instinct, but her leg and shoulder were wounded, so she was not as agile and was a tad too slow.

Francesca fell right onto the ground, but she wasn't bothered about her wounds at all.

At first, she thought that the kid was wounded, but she later heard the other kids screaming in terror, "Ah, Anthony!"

Francesca's heart skipped a beat. When she shifted her gaze, she saw Anthony lying in a pool of blood. He had used every bit of his energy to throw himself at the kids and shield them. Unfortunately, the bullet hit his gut.

"Anthony!" shrieked Francesca. She crawled to him hurriedly and put her hands on his wound right away. "Hold on. Just hold on."

Chrono's aim was impeccable. He didn't want Francesca to die so easily, so the two bullets from earlier only got her shoulder and foot. The third bullet, however, tore through Anthony's gut, and that was life-threatening.

Francesca panicked immediately. She quickly opened her bag to get the bandage to stop Anthony's bleeding. That was when her eyes caught sight of something interesting.

"My, my, how touching."

Chrono saw how much Francesca cared about Anthony, and that made him even happier. "Now you know how I feel! I want you to watch as everyone you care about die one by one."