

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2068

"I shouldn't have saved you."

Regret filled Francesca as Anthony panted and battled for his life. The truth was that Danrique could've killed Chrono back at H City.

She was the one who felt sorry for what had happened to Candice, and she was the one who thought that Chrono had already set the bombs up in the orphanage. She thought he could blow the orphanage up whenever he wanted, and that was why she stopped Danrique. That, in turn, allowed Chrono to escape.

Her hesitation had led to everything that was currently unfolding.

At that moment, any shred of guilt or pity Francesca felt for Chrono had died. She harbored nothing but hatred and anger for the lunatic standing in front of her.

"Too bad you can't turn back time," commented Chrono. He had his fun, and he was not in the mood to drag the show on. He fished his remote out and said, "Now die. You and these kids will perish today, and every one of you will keep my Candice company in the afterlife. She will be thrilled."

As he spoke, his finger moved toward the button.

Just before disaster struck, Francesca suddenly threw some silvery powder at Chrono.

He reacted quickly and pointed his gun at her, but he hadn't had a chance to pull the trigger before a loud bang came. The powder on him ignited and burned him with intense flames.

Those flames spread out extremely fast. It looked as though a fiery beast had swallowed him in an instant.

Initially, Chrono was surprised when he saw the fire on him. That surprise soon turned to agony, and he screamed while rolling on the floor to try to put out the fire.

Unfortunately, his efforts were for naught. The flames burned brighter as time passed.

When Chrono realized he was done for, he dashed toward the kids.

“Ah!”

The kids were so scared that they screamed and ran away.

“Monica!” shouted Francesca.

That was when Monica finally came around. She led William's bodyguard and ran toward the kids to protect them. The police officers were going to do the same.

However, a loud explosion came from the field outside, frightening the police officers. They stopped moving right away.

Francesca looked over and realized that Chrono was still holding the remote.

It had about ten buttons on it, and that meant that he could detonate different bombs in different locations.

Chrono was in so much pain that he subconsciously pressed the number zero on the remote, triggering the bomb in the field. The consequences would be disastrous if he were to press any other buttons.

“Francesca Felch, I will drag you down to hell with me!” bellowed Chrono.

His voice carried a hint of insanity, and it was clear he was going to press all the buttons at once.

Francesca panicked and ran to him, but the bullet in her leg caused her to fall once more. She widened her eyes in horror as she thought it was the end for them.

Just then, a silver glow zipped past her, and Chrono screamed at the very next second. Blood spewed everywhere, and the remote fell to the ground along with a severed hand.

“No!” Francesca shrieked with fear overflowing in her voice. If that remote were to fall onto the floor, the buttons might be triggered, and the bombs would go off.

Just then, a white figure showed up out of nowhere. The figure moved as quickly as lightning and caught the remote before it fell.

Before Francesca could even register what had happened, she heard a familiar voice. “Go to hell!”

Danrique kicked Chrono onto the floor and mercilessly stepped on his head. “How dare you lay your hands on my woman? You'll burn in hell for that!”

Chrono was still engulfed in flames at the time, so it looked as though Danrique was stepping on a ball of fire.

“You—”

Before Chrono could finish speaking, Danrique kicked him and sent him flying.

Chrono's body shattered the window and fell into the pond right outside.

Strangely enough, the water didn't extinguish the fire. It made the fire burn even brighter instead, and the water in the pond began bubbling. Soon, Chrono's figure stopped moving.

Francesca stared at the smoke that rose from the pond and could finally heave a sigh of relief.

That crazy man is finally dead.

"You are so freaking stupid!"

An angry voice came. At the very next second, Francesca felt her body being lifted into the air. She hadn't even registered what was happening before she was pulled into a warm embrace.

She lifted her head and saw a familiar and handsome face in front of her. The man's eyes burned with fury, though. "Must you always go against me?"