

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2021

Chapter 2021

“Actually, I know what Harrier’s intentions are.” Hazel smiled bitterly, “If my daddy can’t see it, can I still not see it?”

On the surface, he seems to be one with the two families, but in fact he has his own little calculations.

When the three parties can embrace together, he will actively embrace together and take advantage of the benefits together, but let the two families do anything risky.

Every time, he would also find some grand reason to make it seem as if he was sacrificing a lot to make others whole.

Just like this time, my daddy thanked him a thousand times for giving me the opportunity to do the rounds.”

“You knew that, why did you come?” Danrique asked rhetorically.

“Can I, can I tell the truth?” Hazel asked cautiously.

“Say.” Danrique did appreciate her honesty.

“Mainly because, I want to have more opportunities to spend time alone with you.” Hazel said bluntly, “Besides, I feel that when the three families reach our generation, everyone else is becoming more and more incompetent except for you.

The son of Uncle Yarrow’s family is straightforwardly swinging for the fences and acting as a fop, with no desire to inherit the family business, and although Harrier has some strength. He has too many selfish desires and is ambitious internally, yet has no fighting spirit externally.

This kind of person is not destined to do great things. I don’t want to be like him, who only plays small games and runs around in a nest. I also want to come out to see the world and make a breakthrough.

If the three families can continue to prosper, with my skills, I can also support the Atkinson family, and if there is any turmoil in the three families in the future, I can also set up my own business and carry the Atkinson family!”

Hearing these words, Danrique was slightly stunned, and his heart slightly changed towards Hazel.

Compared to a few other people from the three big families, Hazel obviously lived a more sober and understanding life, and had more ambition!

Hazel even thought that perhaps one day, the Three Great Families would be eradicated by her.

There was not even the slightest bit of resentment between her words, instead she was quite frank.

Because she understood the truth that the winner is always the king and the loser is the knave.

The law of the jungle in the business world is that the weak eat the strong!

But now everything was not yet a foregone conclusion, and she was trying, both emotionally and in terms of family power, she wanted to try again.

“So, sir, please don’t hate me.” Hazel finally added, “I’m trying, but I don’t ever force myself, nor do I do any scheming behind the scenes, I just hope that I’m always there when you need me!”

“These words of yours are sincere.” Danrique said indifferently, “I will give you the benefit of the doubt that your father’s kidnapping of my treasure, and the poisoning of her in the banquet hall, had nothing to do with you.”

“What?” Hazel froze for a moment and hurriedly said, “That’s impossible! Although my father was intent on getting me to climb up to you and had put a lot of effort into it, he would never do such a thing

Danrique glanced at her without speaking, only his expression was cold.

“You believe me, my father really didn’t do it.” Hazel reassured again, “In the three big families, he has always been the most cowardly one, how could he have the guts to kidnap your people?”

Hearing these words, Danrique slightly narrowed his eyes. The others might be excuses, but this, there was indeed a bit of truth to it.

Danrique sent Hazel to his place of residence and returned to his mid-level villa. Sean and the others hurried back to rendezvous and were relieved to see that he was fine.

Just as he was about to speak, Danrique ordered, “Re-investigate the matter of Francesca’s kidnapping.”

“Yes, sir.” Sean looked at him carefully, “But there is one thing that I have to report to you first, I hope you won’t be angry when you hear it.”

“Speak!” Danrique had been tired all night and made a cup of fine black tea, sipping it elegantly.

“Ms.Felch has run away!”

“Wha-“

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2022

Chapter 2022

Danrique spewed out a mouthful of hot tea, choking and coughing incessantly.

Sean hurriedly went to pat his back and said soothingly, “Don’t worry, she should be fine.”

“What’s the situation? Why did she run away?” Danrique asked while picking up his phone to call Francesca.

“This must not ask you?” Sean said weakly, “I heard Kerrie report that she had a fight with you and was angry with you for running away.”

“Me?” Danrique was speechless. He thought it was fine to argue and explain when he was done.

Why did she have to run away?

This woman was really....

Being angry, a voice alert came from the phone, “The number you have called is switched off!”

Danrique frowned and hurriedly asked, “Where did she go? How long has she been gone?”

“Exactly four hours and ten minutes.” Sean described it in graphic detail, “Sloan said Ms.Felch kicked a bodyguard, grabbed a Lamborghini, flew straight over the courtyard wall and sped off.

Sloan guessed that Ms.Felch might go to the airport, so he immediately took his men to the airport to surround her, but she actually drove to a nearby city to take the plane, and Sloan only just found the Lamborghini to be sure. Ms.Felch was now on a plane to S Nation.”

Danrique was dumbfounded. This operation was more bold and action-oriented than any of the men under his command, a personality he liked. But this was too damned determined, wasn't it?

He didn't do anything wrong to her.

Didn't he just hang up the phone?

The fact that she kicked out the bodyguard on the spot, grabbed his car and drove to another city and flew straight back to S Nation?

If she got married, wouldn't she have to make a scene and go back to her mother's house after a fight?

He had plenty of men for her to kick and cars for her to wreak havoc with, but his heart couldn't take it.

"Sir, should we ask Gordon and Sloan to take someone to S Nation to look for it?" Sean asked tentatively, "I'm just afraid that Ms. Felch won't come back."

"Let Gordon continue with the mission first, after all, that matter is very important." Danrique decisively ordered, "Have Sloan bring someone to S Nation? Don't disturb her yet, just protect her secretly."

"Yes, understood." Sean immediately went to convey the order.

Danrique tried calling Francesca again, but it still prompted that the phone was switched off, so he guessed that she was now on the plane.

He thought about it and sent her a text message, "Call back when you see the message!"

Danrique never liked to explain. He felt that two people together should trust each other. Besides, from the beginning to the end he had no half-heartedness. Why was she always jealous and suspicious of him?

That's a problem that needs to be fixed.

....

Francesca sneezed several times on the plane, concluding that it was Danrique who was scolding her.

When Francesca thought of what Danrique had done, she hated him so much that she wanted to kill herself.

In the midst of her anger, Francesca suddenly noticed that the girl next to her was crying. She gave a pack of tissues her, wiping her tears and snot constantly.

“Are you okay?” Francesca handed her a packet of tissues and said soothingly, “It is inevitable that you will encounter unhappy things in life, look on the bright side.”

“Sc*m, cheated me out of my relationship, and cheated me out of my money, and now I have nothing, and I’m pregnant with his baby, woo woo....”

The girl covered her stomach and cried even more.

“Huh?” Francesca reacted greatly, “You’ve been cheated of all your money? How much money was cheated?”

“My mum and dad gave me tuition fees and living expenses, I gave it all to him. It must add up to more than \$300,000 before and after, my parents still think I’m in school, I don’t know how to explain to them back.”

The girl cried very sadly, touching her belly and said, “When I was first pregnant he lied to me about getting married, and kept putting it off until my belly was big and he ran away, now what am I going to do?”

Francesca heard her words, suddenly felt that men are so scary, in love so scary, not only cheat s-e-x but also cheat money.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2023

Chapter 2023

“You mustn’t be like me. Don’t trust men easily and don’t be cheated.” That girl cried and told Francesca, “Men are all liars. At first they say a thousand good things, and when they get them, they don’t cherish them.”

“It seems to be.” Francesca remembered Danrique, who also acted exceptionally well at first, and when she agreed to marry him, he immediately changed his face.

The girl said, “Also, don’t spend money for a man, or he’ll value you even less.”

“This won’t.” Francesca clung to her backpack, “It’s okay to cheat me out of my feelings, cheat me out of money, absolutely not!!!”

The jewellery given to her by Danrique was still inside. She had been holding on to it, her hand wouldn’t leave the bag!

When she went through the security check just now, she had to show her proof of purchase and certificate. She didn't have a proof of purchase, but there was a certificate, and it took half a day to get her over.

The idea was that after spending so much time with Danrique, it would be good to get some jewellery, if even the jewellery was confiscated, she would be at a big loss.

"Yes, protect your money, but also protect..." The girl looked around and came up to Francesca's ear and whispered, "Chastity!"

"Uh..." Francesca thought about how Danrique had hugged her, touched her and kissed her. Did this count as having possessed her chastity?

"I see you're still young. You shouldn't have that yet, right?" The girl asked gossippingly.

"I don't know if it counts." Francesca was a little nervous, "having slept together."

"Sleeping all together certainly does not count." The girl looked righteously indignant, "Alas, it seems you too have been cheated by men, but it's good that you didn't cheat on your money. Let me tell you. Men are no good. When he gets you, he starts being cold and violent, cold feet, doesn't return your messages, doesn't answer your calls!!!"

"Right." The more Francesca thought about it, the angrier she got, so the sc*m of the earth all have the same routine!

"If he doesnot need you, he will take this opportunity to kick you away. if he still has use for you, he will soon come to you to explain, apologize to you and coax you back."

The girl explained to Francesca step by step the set up of the sc*m man.

Francesca listened very carefully and was close to taking a small notebook to write it down.

"I tell you, when he looks for you, you must ignore him, otherwise forgive once and you will have to forgive him a second time, a third time, and later for the rest of your life, and you will continue to argue for the same reason."

The girl spoke with a sense of urgency, completely forgetting that she had just cried a lot.

She felt an instant sense of accomplishment when she met someone who was as miserable as she was and felt less miserable, and could pass on her experience in a serious way.

Francesca asked, "So what should I do?"

Especially since Francesca was listening so attentively, practically seeing her as an idol mentor.

“Never be soft-hearted.” The girl continued to teach, “No matter how much he explains, how much he begs you, ignore him. He is just lying to you.”

After a pause, the girl gossiped and followed up, “By the way, what did you break up over?”

“Him, away on business, and then a girl he had a scandal with went to that place on business too. I called him and he had that girl’s voice on the phone.”

“That’s right.” The girl slapped her thigh and said excitedly, “You’ve been good! Definitely good!!! He must have problems with that girl, he obviously took that girl out to fool around without your knowledge.”

The rage in Francesca’s heart flared up again when she heard these words, she simply wanted to rush to M Nation to get Danrique killed right away.

“There are only 0 and infinite times to cheat. Just wait, as long as you forgive him this time, you have to forgive him endlessly in the future.”

The girl looked like she had been there, “I’ve had eight boyfriends, I know men too well!!!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2024

Chapter 2024

“You’re right!” Francesca secretly made up her mind that she was determined not to forgive Danrique.

“I’ll tell you what you should do next.” The girl pulled Francesca and continued to stomp, “First, you have to turn off your phone and lose your connection.”

“Wait a minute.” Francesca interrupted her and asked in disbelief, “Didn’t we all break up, why do we have to engage in all this nonsense?”

“Break up also to punish him.” The girl was indignant, “He cheated on you, hurt you and made you sad, don’t you want him to be taught a lesson?”

Francesca: “That...”

The girl: “If he does something wrong and is not punished, he will continue to hurt other girls in the future.”

"You're right! You go on, break the connection, then what?" Francesca felt that this girl was simply a relationship guru and she must have taken lessons from her.

"Why do we need to break the connection? Because after a man breaks up for a while, he will regret it, plus his possessiveness will get the better of him and he will be afraid that you will find a new boyfriend. If you break off the connection, he'll be nervous and panicked and anxious, thinking you've found someone else, and that's when he's going to freak out. What we want is to mess with his mind, make him messy and crazy about you."

The more the girl said, the more Francesca got excited.

The Girl continued: "This is the time when you move from a low position to a high position, with the right to speak and decide."

"Understood." Francesca nodded repeatedly, "Then what follows?"

"If he is fond of you, if you have a high value, he will come to you."

The girl stopped talking here and started selling, "I'm tired, the little baby in my stomach is kicking me. I can't talk anymore, wait until that point and ask me again, I'll leave you the number."

"Alright.." Francesca hurriedly wrote down her phone number, "Is your home in S Nation?"

"Yes, if you have anything to do in the future, you can always ask me out to meet and talk." The girl had a friendly look on her face, and said, "But teaching for free is quite tiring, especially since I'm still pregnant."

Speaking of which, she also rubbed her stomach with a sad look, "I've been cheated out of all my money and now I don't have much left, and I don't know if my mum and dad care about me. In case they don't, I won't have the money to have a baby."

"I don't think so." Francesca looked at her a bit pitiful, and felt a bit embarrassed that she had learned so much for nothing, so she hurriedly opened her wallet and gave her all the cash she had, "Take it as my tuition fee!"

"This, how can this be?" the girl was a bit flattered, "This is several tens of thousands of dollars."

"Take it." Francesca said casually, "This amount is nothing, I still have a lot."

"Alright then, thank you." The girl's attitude made a hundred and eighty degree turn, as if she had met a big customer, "Sister, in the future, if you have anything, feel free to

look for me. I can always teach you, and if you have time, I can even tell you all the stories of my eight boyfriends.”

“It’s not necessary to listen to the stories.” Francesca said hastily, “the next time I encounter something like that and don’t know what to do, I’ll ask you again.”

“Okay, my phone is always on 24 hours, you can call me anytime.”

The girl nodded in delight, feeling that she had met a valuable person.

When Francesca saw her smug look, her lips also raised a shallow curve.

The two of them left each other their phone numbers and names, and the time passed particularly quickly as they talked to each other all the way.

Soon, the special plane arrived in S Nation, and the two went their separate ways as soon as they emerged from the airport.

Anthony came to pick up Francesca, driving a yellow sports car, which was particularly cool, and asked straight away as soon as they met, “Francesca, you broke up with that Danrique, right?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2025

Chapter 2025

Francesca gave Anthony a blank look and said in an unpleasant manner, “It’s none of your business!!!”

“Hey, hey, I care about you.” Anthony smiled playfully and stuck to her, “Where’s your luggage?”

Francesca casually dumped her backpack to him, “There are valuables inside, take good care of them.”

“What is it?” Anthony opened it and took a look. He couldn’t help but glow with both eyes, “Wow, so many jewels, where did you get this?”

“From Danrique, the dog.” Francesca was now angry at the thought of Danrique.

“What’s the big deal! I’ll buy it for you later too.” The light in Anthony’s eyes instantly disappeared and he said with a condescending face, “So what if he’s rich again, promiscuous and philandering, and he’s not sincere to you.”

“Shut up!!!” Francesca frowned and shouted low, “It’s noisy!”

Francesca looked around cautiously, there were no suspicious characters.

Anthony started the car and drove out, and turned on the music, driving the car leisurely on the wide road.

Francesca's heart hung in the air, not daring to slacken off until the car drove on a deserted highway kilometre, when she breathed a little sigh of relief and asked Anthony, "Where are Auntie and Uncle now?"

"Uncle is over at the foundation, and Auntie is at the orphanage." Anthony said, "Auntie was at the hospital for the first few days, and today something happened at the orphanage, so she just went over there for a bit."

"It's nothing serious, right?" Francesca asked.

Anthony: "A small matter."

"Then go straight to the hospital." Francesca was decisive, "Contact the hospital, I need to know the specifics of Lacy's condition."

Anthony: "Okay."

Anthony contacted the hospital while driving, and the other side knew that Francesca would be coming over soon and said to immediately have Lacy's attending doctor wait.

While still on the road, Layla called again to ask if Francesca had arrived yet.

Francesca said she had arrived a long time ago and that everything was fine, and that she was going straight to the hospital now.

Auntie said that there were some matters to be dealt with at the orphanage and that she would meet her at the hospital later.

After hanging up the phone, Francesca sighed, "It seems that Chrono has not yet recovered from the bite of the little green snake, and now he doesn't have the energy to commit crimes, and his accomplices probably don't dare to act alone."

"I suppose so." Anthony nodded, "It's been quite peaceful on our side recently, and there's nothing going on at the orphanage. The main thing is Lacy's condition."

"Auntie only said that Lacy's condition was serious, and didn't say anything about the specifics, do you know the situation?" Francesca asked.

"Last time when the orphanage exploded, a piece of iron pierced into Lacy's body. An operation was done at that time to remove the iron, although the spleen was damaged, but the condition was still stable. Somehow, these two days suddenly began to have complications." Anthony said.

“Who did the surgery?” Francesca hurriedly pursued, “Is it technically sound?”

“It was said to be the best surgeon in S Nation. At that time Lacy’s situation was not that complicated, these surgical specialists could have managed it, all after so long, it’s just that no one expected there to be complications, that doctor was also very surprised.”

Anthony was driving while telling Francesca about the situation.

Francesca’s heart was vaguely uneasy. As a rule, for a surgical problem like this, even if there were complications, they were still within the observation period, Lacy had been over for such a long time, and it should be fine.

How come there were suddenly complications at this time?

Could it be that there were still pieces of iron that were not cleaned up during the previous surgery?

Or might there be other hidden injuries or conditions that were not discovered?

But the chances of these unforeseen circumstances were very small. After all, they were all top surgical experts, not so professional as this.

But if not these problems, what could they be?

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2026

Chapter 2026

Soon, they arrived safely at the hospital. Matthias, Lacy’s attending doctor, was already waiting in his office.

Anthony accompanied Francesca to see Matthias.

Matthias took out Lacy’s various medical test reports and treatment plans, then proceeded to explain the latter’s condition in detail.

Francesca took a closer look and so far, she could not find any mistakes on Matthias’s part.

He had indeed followed the normal protocol and the examination results at that time showed that Lacy had no other injuries.

It was strange then, if there were no other injuries and the operation was successful, then why were there complications?

Matthias was also puzzled by this and added: "I've been following this girl's condition, she was fine before. I went abroad a few days ago and when I came back I heard she had started to have recurrent fevers."

Matthias's description was serious and responsible, and there was nothing suspicious about it.

Francesca carefully read the case and related examination reports, then went to the ward to visit Lacy.

Lacy was already feverishly confused and in a comatose state. She was only six years old. She was now so thin that she could not be seen.

Francesca examined Lacy carefully, took a new sample for examination and then proceeded to start treatment.

Matthias himself brought a few medical staff to help.

Everything was going smoothly.

Anthony had been waiting outside the ward for Francesca.

Midway through, Layla came by and knowing that Francesca was treating Lacy, she didn't go in to disturb her, but just said to Anthony, "There's still something going on at the orphanage. I have to leave later. You wait here for her and don't leave, and feel free to contact me if anything happens."

"Mm-hmm, I know." Anthony nodded his head repeatedly, "What's wrong today? Auntie, both you and Uncle are so busy."

"Mr. Lincoln found out that there's a corruption problem over at the foundation and the people involved are trying to run away, so he had to rush over there right away. Also, I found on the surveillance that a mysterious man in black infiltrated the orphanage last night, and I'm worried that Chrono or his accomplices are here to set off another bomb, so I'm lining it up with the police men." Layla explained.

"Oh my God!" Anthony was shocked, "That has to be lined up properly. If there's another explosion of some kind it'll be trouble."

"Yeah, so I don't dare to be negligent." Layla looked grave, "If this was before, when Francesca came back, I would have stayed with her, but today there's really no way. I always feel uneasy though. It's been quite peaceful for a while, how come once Francesca comes back, suddenly so many big events come at the same time and hold me and your Uncle Lincoln back."

“What do you mean by that? it couldn’t be that Chrono who’s up to something, could it?” Anthony’s face turned white all of a sudden, “Could it be an attempt to stall you guys to deal with Francesca?”

“Don’t rule out that possibility.” Layla said with a frown, “That’s why I told you to keep a good watch on Francesca and don’t let anything go wrong.”

Anthony: “It should be fine. This is a public hospital.”

“Cut the crap, you’re telling this to a professional killer?” Layla said in an unpleasant voice, “I know you’re not good enough to play much of a role, but it’s okay to let off a little steam, right? I’ve already sent my bodyguards over, they’ll be here soon, until then, you stay here, don’t run around, and hold your urine in!!!”

Anthony: “yes, I know.”

Anthony sent his aunt Layla to the lift and immediately went back to wait outside the operating room.

The operation had been going on for more than three hours.

Anthony looked at the prompt light outside the operating room and was a little worried, wondering what was going on inside.

The first time he had to go back to the hospital to do the surgery, and he didn’t even have a sip of water. He didn’t know if his body could take it.

As he was thinking about it, suddenly, his mobile phone rang and a nurse hurried over to remind him, “Sir, you can’t answer the phone here.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2027

Chapter 2027

“Excuse me, I’ll go to the stairs to answer the call.” Anthony saw that it was Mr.Lincoln’s call and he couldn’t not answer it.

It was a good thing that the stairwell was right next to a few metres away.

Anthony stood in the stairwell, leaving the door ajar, with his eyes still seeing the door to the operating theatre.

He put his foot against the door of the stairwell and then answered the phone with his bluetooth headset, “Hello!”

“Anthony, you’ve kept the foundation’s accounts over the years, right? Send me a soft copy immediately.” Mr.Lincoln said eagerly.

“Okay. I’ll send it to you right away.” Anthony looked down and rummaged through the documents on his phone, completely unaware that a white figure had quietly slipped into the operating room when he wasn’t looking.

“Ms.Felch, are you saying that Lacy has been poisoned?”

In the operating room, Matthias looked at Francesca in shock.

After a series of examinations and analysis of her injuries, Francesca finally came to this conclusion, “That’s right, Lacy’s condition was already stable. Someone had poisoned her wounds, and that’s what caused her sudden onset of illness.”

“No way?” Matthias was incredulous, “Lacy has been in our hospital, there are nurses watching her every day, how could she have been poisoned? Who would poison a child?”

Matthias didn’t know that Francesca was the legendary Hand. Anthony had only told the hospital that she was also a professional surgeon and had shown various skill certificates.

Lacy was a child from the orphanage, which was why the hospital had allowed Francesca to treat and operate on Lacy.

“I don’t have an answer to these questions, I’ll just have to let the police investigate.” Francesca said calmly, “I am going to treat Lacy now, please ask Anthony to bring in my bag for me, and then prepare some medicine for me.”

Matthias: “Okay.”

A nurse was about to go out to find Anthony when she suddenly found a person wearing a white coat with a mask and glasses was at the door, staring eerily at Francesca.

She had no work badge on her chest, and she didn’t know when she had entered.

“Which doctor are you?” The nurse asked subconsciously.

Hearing the voice, everyone turned around and looked over. Just then, the doctor suddenly took out a silenced gun and shot the nurse in the heart.

The nurse fell to the ground on the spot.

“Ah…”

Before the other nurses could scream out, the man fired several more shots in quick succession, killing several of them before they could even struggle, and they were simply cut off.

Matthias's eyes widened in horror and he was frozen in place.

The man was about to shoot at Matthias when Francesca suddenly grabbed one side of the scalpel and flew at him.

The man's hand was cut and hung down, but the gun did not fall.

Francesca immediately grabbed a pair of scissors and was ready to stab the man again.

However, the man raised his gun again and aimed at Francesca's head: "I want to see if your knife is faster or my bullet is faster!"

It was a woman's voice.

"You're not Chrono."

Francesca frowned and stared at her. This woman was about the same size as Chrono.

Francesca couldn't see clearly because she was wearing a hat, a mask, and glasses. But at the tone of her voice, she should be an Baykeep, just like Chrono.

"Come with me!" The woman ordered sternly.

"You're his accomplice?" Francesca understood, "What do you want?"

"I told you to come with me!" The woman bellowed lowly in annoyance.

"You can't get away, this is S Nation, not Baykeep." Francesca said coldly, "Chrono is obsessed, you won't get away with helping him."

The woman ignored Francesca and moved her gun straight away, aiming at Lacy in the hospital bed.

"Don't." Francesca immediately stopped in front of Lacy, "The person you're dealing with is me, don't hurt the innocent."

"Then stand up, push this child and come with me." The woman said.

The woman spoke English fluently in a decisive tone.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2028

Chapter 2028

"I'll just go with you, why do I need to take the child with me?" Francesca asked. She did not dare to provoke this woman. After all, she had a gun in her hand, she herself was not afraid of death, but she could not drag Lacy and Dr. Matthias into it.

Those nurses had died horribly just now and Francesca couldn't drag the innocents into it again.

Without saying a word of nonsense, that woman fired a shot directly at Matthias's leg.

"Ah..." Matthias fell to the ground, rolling around in pain.

"Shut up!" The woman ordered blatantly, "Make any more noise and I'll kill you."

Matthias scrambled to cover his mouth with his blood-covered hand, not daring to make another sound.

Francesca saw that this woman was so ferocious, and even more daring than Chrono, so she was obviously not a master to be messed with, and if she went on like this, the consequences would be unthinkable.

The only way was to stabilise her first, and then think of a way out of the hospital.

"Okay, I'll go with you!" Francesca said hurriedly, "But Lacy can't go. She is in a very dangerous condition."

"Bang!"

"Ah!"

Before Francesca could finish her words, the woman fired another shot at Matthias, who screamed miserably and fell straight to the ground and passed out.

Francesca was stunned, "You..."

"One more word of bullsh!t and I'll kill that kid." The woman pointed her gun at Lacy, "Are you leaving or not?"

Francesca only had to remove some of the connected instruments and hang an oxygen bag on the bed before pushing Lacy, who was in a hospital bed, out the door.

The woman followed right behind Francesca. Her gun hidden in her sleeve, and warned in a low voice: "Don't play tricks, or I'll kill you."

Without making a sound, Francesca opened the door of the operating room and pushed Lacy out.

“Francesca, why are you out?” Anthony asked.

At that time, Anthony walked over after making a phone call, just in time to see Francesca pushing Lacy out of the operating bed, with a doctor behind him.

“I’m going to take Lacy downstairs for a check-up.” Francesca felt the gunpoint behind her and could only find excuses to lie to Anthony, “You just wait here for me.”

“I’ll go with you.” Anthony was about to walk over and push the bed.

The doctor stopped Anthony warily.

Anthony felt puzzled.

Francesca spoke, “I’m going to operate on Lacy later. Go to the car and bring my bag over, also, ask Auntie Layla to bring the set of surgical tools I keep at home. I’m used to using my own.”

“I’ll inform someone to bring them to you right away, but can you really do it alone?” Anthony asked.

“Where’s all that nonsense? Get out of the way.”

Francesca pushed Anthony away and pushed the hospital bed straight away.

That doctor followed behind, helping to push the hospital bed with one hand, the other always in her sleeve.

Anthony looked at them and felt that something was wrong, but couldn’t think of what was wrong.

At this moment of hesitation, they had already entered the lift.

At the same time, the four bodyguards sent by Layla came out of the other lift and saw Anthony at once, rushing over to join him.

Anthony was about to order them to get their things when Layla called and asked if the bodyguards had arrived yet.

“It’s here, but Francesca has just pushed Lacy downstairs.” Anthony recounted the situation, “She asked me to go and bring up her bag, and said to ask someone to bring the set of surgical tools she had at home, saying that she was used to using that set.”

“Francesca had that set of surgical tools with her all the time, she didn’t even keep them at home.” Layla was a little stunned, “She really told you that?”

Anthony said, “Yes. Francesca and a doctor pushed Lacy out and I spoke to her and she looked very anxious.”

“A doctor? There should be a nurse pushing the surgical cart.” Layla immediately noticed that something was wrong, “You go in the operating room and take a look.”

Anthony immediately pushed open the door of the operating room to take a look. Oh my god! several nurses were shot dead. Dr. Matthias was also shot in both legs. he didn’t know if Dr. Matthias was dead or alive.

“Go after Francesca right away, quick!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2029

Chapter 2029

Anthony immediately took his bodyguard to find Francesca, and it was then that he realised the seriousness of the matter.

“Don’t hang up, put on the Bluetooth headset and stay on the line, I’ll be right over.”

Layla was worthy of being a secret agent, handling things in a thunderous manner.

Anthony, on the other hand, was originally a student of economics and business management, and although he had followed Layla and grandma, Lincoln, and the others to learn some things. He had no talent in this area, so his reaction would be much slower.

Now he blamed himself very much, resenting himself for not recognising the breakthrough just now, and if anything happened to Francesca, he would hate himself to death.

At this moment, Francesca, Lacy, and the Baykeep assassin pretending to be a doctor had just come out of the lift and were about to head to the car park at the back door.

Just at this time, an excited voice suddenly came, “Oops, sister, we meet again!”

As she spoke, a girl in a flowery dress stopped Francesca’s way.

Francesca looked up, wasn’t this the unmarried and pregnant girl, Monica, whom she met on the plane?

When Monica saw Francesca, she looked very excited: "Sister, I just used the money you gave me to get a maternity checkup package at this hospital, thank you!"

The killer stared closely at Francesca and gave her a wink, signalling her to cut the crap and waste time.

"You're welcome." Francesca pulled away Monica's hand and said indifferently, "I still have things to do, let's talk another time."

With that, she was about to push the hospital bed away.

"Uh..." Monica saw Lacy on the hospital bed and suddenly exclaimed, "This little girl, it can't be your girl, right?"

Francesca rolled her eyes and looked speechless.

"Sister, I thought you were a rich lady, that's why you're so generous with your money. I didn't think you'd be so difficult too." Monica's voice choked up all of a sudden, "No, I can't ask for your money."

With that, she pulled out a handful of cash from her bag and insisted on shoving it to Francesca.

"No need." Francesca pushed back, not wanting to involve her in this, but Monica pulled her hard and wouldn't let go.

The two were pulling and tugging, the assassin was about to get annoyed and pushed Monica away directly, pulling Francesca and leaving.

But Monica fell straight to the ground, covering her stomach and shouting in pain, "Ouch, it hurts, you doctor, how dare you push a pregnant woman. I want to file a complaint against you."

With this shout, she drew all the people around her over.

A group of patients and family members all surrounded them and blocked their way.

Francesca tried to help Monica, but was yanked by the killer, warning in a low voice, "Don't try to play tricks!"

Francesca had no choice but to push the hospital bed and continue walking.

The killer dressed as a doctor said to the onlookers, "Please make way, make way!"

“My stomach hurts so much, it hurts so much...” Monica cried out in pain, holding her stomach, and got up and pulled the hospital bed to keep Francesca and the girls from leaving, “You want to leave after you hit someone, you’re not allowed to leave!”

“Stop it!” Francesca warned in a low voice. She didn’t want Monica to get involved.

“You’re the ones who pushed me down, you don’t want to be responsible, and you’re telling me to stop? This belly of mine is only three months old. I’m feeling sore now, you guys have to be responsible.”

Monica was unrelentingly rowdy, clutching the hospital bed guardrail with one hand and clutching Francesca with the other.

“You...” Francesca was about to speak when the killer suddenly spoke, “Okay, I am responsible for you. My money is in the car, you come with us and I will give you compensation.”

Hearing these words, Francesca’s face changed. The killer was trying to trick Monica into killing her.

“You think I’m stupid?” Monica shouted, “You want to trick me over, beat me up, then drive away? This is a hospital, you’re the doctor here, if there’s anything to be done, it’s settled here.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2030

Chapter 2030

The killer completely lost her patience and sneered, “Fine, I’ll settle it for you.”

With that, she yanked Monica over and held her up against her.

But Monica didn’t seem afraid and shouted, “What’s this? A gun?”

Monica started shouting again, “Help, help, help, murder!!!”

The people around her froze.

The killer was completely enraged by Monica and pulled out her gun to kill her.

Monica kicked her with a high kick.

The killer was kicked back a few steps and was shocked, “So you’re a pro!”

“Good point!” Monica charged forward with a swinging fist, while saying to Francesca, “Get out of here!”

“Thanks!” Francesca thanked her and pushed Lacy towards the lift entrance.

“Stop!”

The killer tried to shoot Francesca, but Monica wrapped herself around her again.

But her hand had been cut by Francesca with a scalpel before, and now she was kicked by Monica, and her hand was weak and missed the shot.

Francesca tried to push Lacy into the lift, but the patients and family members who were fleeing in panic were blocking the lift, and she couldn't push the hospital bed at all.

She could only press the other lift buttons anxiously.

At this moment, Monica was still circling the killer. Although she seemed to be in good shape but the killer had a gun.

Monica was no match at all, and in a short while, she took a bullet in her shoulder.

“Monica!”

Francesca wanted to go over to help Monica, but couldn't leave Lacy behind.

Once that assassin knocked back Monica, she raised her gun and aimed at Francesca:
“B*tch, go to h-e-l-l!”

As she spoke, she pulled the trigger straight away.

Seeing that something was about to happen to Francesca, at that moment, a figure lunged forward to block the bullet.

“Ah!!!”

Anthony's miserable scream came before Francesca came back to her senses and exclaimed, “Anthony!!!”

Monica took advantage of the killer's moment of reprieve to immediately rush over and confront him.

The four bodyguards Anthony brought with him, one went to help him, one went to protect Francesca, and the other two also went to help deal with the killer.

And at that moment, the siren sounded outside and the police came.

The killer was entangled by the three men and couldn't hurt Francesca at all, so she had to flee through the back door.

Francesca anxiously picked up Anthony and found that he was only wounded in the arm, fortunately his life was not in danger.

But Anthony was shot for the first time and was so pale with pain that he kept shouting and screaming.

Francesca immediately asked someone to help Anthony and Monica to seek medical attention, while she herself escorted Lacy back with two bodyguards.

Monica was relieved to know that Francesca and Lacy were fine, only Anthony had been injured.

The incident resulted in the death of four nurses, the police got involved in the investigation and the hospital no longer accepted Francesca's presence in the hospital to treat Lacy.

Francesca had to take Lacy, Anthony and Monica home.

There was already a medical room at home, as well as medical equipment and medication, but it was just not complete.

Layla sent someone to get more medical instruments and medicines, and Francesca was ready to operate on Lacy the next day.

And tonight, Francesca took out the bullets and treated the wounds for Anthony and Monica.

"Thanks!"

Although Monica had been shot in the shoulder, she didn't say a word, but Anthony kept screaming.

"I should go now!" Monica got up and prepared to leave.

"Who sent you here?" Francesca questioned bluntly.

"What are you talking about, sister? I'm just a pregnant woman who met you in passing." Monica laughed.

"You're not even pregnant." Francesca interrupted Monica, "I knew. I touched your pulse on the plane when I handed you the money."

"Then you still pretend to be fooled?" Monica was very surprised.

"I thought you were sent by Danrique to secretly protect me, so I deliberately took the bait, but now that I think about it, it's obvious that you weren't."

Francesca was very sure, “Danrique’s men are as straightforward as he is, they don’t beat.”