MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1992

Francesca had been tossing and turning all night after she knew that Gordon was going to escort Dr. Felch to H City at daybreak.

The thought of meeting her master again made Francesca both excited and nervous. After all, she hadn't met him for more than five years. So, she was curious as to how he was doing.

Francesca thought of her rebelliousness and stubbornness back then, which broke her master's heart. Therefore, she felt nervous and wasn't sure how he would react when he saw her. And if he would punish her or walk away as soon as he saw her.

At the thought of that, Francesca couldn't help but feel restless.

Meanwhile, it was midnight at H City.

As Francesca got lost in her thoughts, her phone buzzed suddenly. She looked at her phone and saw the notification that she had just received a few texts from an unknown number. Francesca was paled with shock as soon as she saw the text.

Attached to the text was a video of an explosion that happened at an orphanage. In the video, the orphanage was in a mess, and many staff members and children were injured. The children stood barefoot on the field while crying in fear.

All three consecutive texts were regarding the orphanage in S Nation an hour ago.

Francesca dialed Layla's number promptly. However, to her dismay, Layla was unreachable. Then, she dialed Lincoln's number, but the line was busy. So, she had no choice but to call Anthony. After a long while, the phone finally got connected.

"Yes, Francesca."

"Anthony, what happened to the orphanage?"
"Hmm, how did you know something happened to the orphanage?" Anthony blurted out. Then, he immediately changed his words after realizing he had said something he shouldn't have. "It's nothing. Nothing worth mentioning. Don't worry about it."
"There was an explosion! So many people got injured, but you're telling me it's nothing worth mentioning?" Francesca was furious. "Tell me the truth now."
"I-" Anthony was flustered. "How did you know about the explosion? Who told you that?"
"I saw the video." Francesca panicked. "So, something happened to orphanage 001, orphanage 002, and orphanage 003?"
"Yes."
Anthony saw no point in keeping Francesca in the dark since she could even tell the numbers of the orphanages where the explosion happened. Since he couldn't hide it any longer, he decided to tell the truth.
"An explosion happened at these three orphanages again tonight. Some employees and children got injured. They were all sent to the hospital. So, you shouldn't worry too much."
"Again?" Francesca got caught off guard by this word. "You mean there was an explosion before this?"
"Um"
"Stop stuttering. Just spill it out." Francesca roared furiously.

"Well, an explosion happened a few days ago. But only a few social workers got injured. The children were unscathed. However, this time round-"
Anthony paused for a moment before he whispered, "From these three orphanages, seven children got injured while one of them was in a rather serious condition. Ms. Layla is at the hospital now."
"How could this be?" Francesca sounded emotional. "Why didn't you tell me something bad happened?"
"Ms. Layla and Mr. Lincoln stopped me from telling you. They said it must be Chrono's doing and that his motive is to stop us from interfering in your affairs. So, we all stayed in S Nation and dared not leave. Only Mr. Lincoln went to M Nation but came back the next day. We thought the nutcase wouldn't cause any trouble to the orphanage again. However, tonight-"
While Anthony was explaining, Francesca's phone received another call. It was an unknown number.
"Just a moment, Anthony." Francesca stopped him.
Then, she connected the call to the unknown number. "Hello!"
"The Lindberg family can protect you. But can they protect your orphanage?"
Chrono's voice came through the phone with a tinge of eerie chill.
"You lunatic!" Francesca roared emotionally. "The children are innocent. How can you do this to them?"

"You're right. The children are innocent," Chrono said nonchalantly. "And so is Candice. She wouldn't

have died if it weren't for you!"