MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2026

Soon, they arrived safely at the hospital. Matthias, Lacy's attending doctor, was already waiting in his office.
Anthony accompanied Francesca to meet him.
Matthias took out Lacy's various medical test reports and treatment plans, then proceeded to explain the latter's condition in detail.
Francesca went through them meticulously. For the time being, I don't see where he made any mistakes. He did indeed adhere to the usual treatment plan, and the test results at the time show that Lacy didn't sustain any other injuries. How strange. Since there were no other injuries and the surgery was a success, why are there still complications?
Matthias was also baffled. He even said, "I've been keeping a close eye on the child's condition, and she was doing fine. I went abroad a few days ago, and when I returned, I heard she was starting to run a recurring fever."
He explained everything seriously and responsibly, showing no signs of dubious behavior.
After carefully reading the medical reports and relevant test results, Francesca went to the ward to see Lacy.
Lacy was running such a high fever that she slipped in and out of dazed wakefulness and unconsciousness.
She's only six years old, yet she's now painfully thin.

Francesca examined Lacy thoroughly, took a few samples again to run some tests, then started the treatment.

Meanwhile, Matthias personally led a few other medical staff to provide assistance.

Everything progressed smoothly, and Anthony remained outside the ward, waiting for Francesca.

Layla arrived halfway through. After learning that Francesca was treating Lacy, she did not go in since she did not want to disrupt them. She merely said to Anthony, "There are still some matters I need to attend to back at the orphanage, so I'll have to leave in a while. You should stay here and wait for Francesca. Don't step away, and call me if anything happens."

Anthony nodded. "Okay, got it. What's going on today? Why are you and Mr. Lincoln so busy?"

"Mr. Lincoln found out that there has been corruption in the foundation. On top of that, the staff involved are trying to flee. That's why he had to rush over there immediately. Meanwhile, I watched the surveillance footage and noticed a figure in black sneaking into the orphanage last night. I'm worried Chrono or his accomplices have come to plant explosives again, so I've been looking into that with the police," Layla explained.

Anthony was shocked. "Oh my god! That has to be investigated carefully. It'll be bad if there's another explosion..."

Layla replied with a grave expression, "Indeed. That's why I dare not delay. If it were before, I'd definitely stay by Francesca's side after her return. However, there's no helping that today. I also can't seem to shake off this uneasiness. Things have been peaceful here recently, but why have so many things suddenly happened simultaneously as soon as she returns?"

"You don't mean to say that Chrono is behind all this, do you? Could they be trying to distract you and Mr. Lincoln so that they can get at Francesca?" Anthony asked, his face turning deathly pale in an instant.

Layla frowned as she responded, "We can't rule out that possibility. That's why I asked you to stay and keep watch over her. We can't let anything go wrong."

"It should be fine. We're at the hospital, and with so many people around—"

Layla cut in impatiently, "Cut the nonsense. Why don't you try telling that to a professional murderer? I know you can't fight and won't be able to do much, but you can at least sound the alarm, can't you? I've already sent over some bodyguards. They should be here soon. But before that, you should stand guard right here. Don't go running off. Even if you need to use the restroom, hold it in!"

"Yes, yes. Of course. I understand."

He saw Layla off until the elevator, then went back to stand outside the operating theater immediately.

It's been more than three hours.

Anthony gazed at the indicator light outside the operating theater. He could not help feeling worried and wondering what the situation was like inside.

Francesca just had surgery herself and hasn't fully recovered yet, then had to go on a plane for more than ten hours. She must be feeling exhausted as it is after the long flight, but she had to rush to the hospital to perform surgery as soon as she got off the plane. She hasn't even taken a sip of water. I wonder if her body will be able to hold up...

Just as all those negative thoughts raced through his mind, his phone suddenly rang. A nurse rushed over at once and reminded, "Sir, you can't answer the phone here."