## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2028**

"It's enough if I follow you. Why do I need to bring the child?"
Francesca dared not provoke the woman any further. After all, the latter was wielding a gun in her hand. But even though Francesca did not fear death, she could not let Lacy and Matthias get involved.
Those nurses died a horrible death just now. There's no way I can drag more innocent people into this.
Without uttering a single word, the woman immediately fired the gun at Matthias' leg.
"Arghhh!"
He tumbled to the floor, writhing in pain.
"Shut up! If you make any more noise, I'll kill you!" the woman barked.
Matthias immediately covered his mouth tightly with his bloodied hands, not daring to make a sound
further.
When Francesca saw the extent of the woman's cruelty, she could not help thinking that the former was even more daring than Chrono. Clearly, she's not someone to mess with. If I continue to resist, the consequences will be dire. I can only appease her first, then think of something after leaving the hospital.
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"A	rg	h	h	h	!"

Before she could finish her sentence, the woman shot at Matthias again. He let out an agonized cry, then collapsed to the ground and fainted.

Francesca was dumbfounded. "You..."

Pointing her gun at Lacy, the woman said, "If you spout any more nonsense, I'll kill that kid. So, are you coming or not?"

Hence, Francesca had no choice but to unhook Lacy from the machines, hang an oxygen bag on the hospital bed, and wheel the bedbound girl toward the doors.

The woman walked behind Francesca with the gun concealed inside her sleeve. She warned in a low voice, "No tricks. Otherwise, I'll kill you."

Francesca remained silent. She opened the doors to the operating theater and wheeled Lacy out.

"Francesca, why have you come out?"

Just then, Anthony walked over after taking the call. He saw Francesca pushing the hospital bed out with Lacy on it, a doctor following behind.

Feeling the gun pressed against the small of her back, Francesca had no choice but to make up an excuse to mislead Anthony. "I'm taking Lacy upstairs to do some tests. You can just wait here."

"I'll go with you." Anthony was about to step forward and push the bed when the doctor stopped him immediately.

"I'm going to operate on Lacy later. Go to the car and get my bag. Also, ask Ms. Layla to bring the
surgical kit I keep at home. I'm used to using my own," said Francesca.
"I'll get someone to send it over at once. However, are you sure you can do it alone—"
"What's with all this chatter? Move out of the way."
Shoving Anthony aside, Francesca quickly wheeled the hospital bed away.
The doctor followed her with one hand helping to push the hospital bed and the other still inside a sleeve.
Although Anthony sensed something amiss, he could not quite put his finger on it.
As he hesitated, Francesca and the others had already entered the elevator.
At that moment, the four bodyguards Layla had sent walked out from another elevator. They spotted Anthony immediately and hurried over to meet him.
Anthony was about to instruct them to go and get the surgical kit when Layla called to ask whether the bodyguards were there already.
"They're here. However, Francesca just took Lacy upstairs. She asked me to bring her bag and wanted someone to go and get her surgical kit from home. She said she's used to using that set," Anthony said, explaining what had happened.
Layla was somewhat dumbfounded. "She always brings them with her, so it's not at home. Did she really say that to you?"

Anthony was puzzled.

"Yes... She and a doctor wheeled Lacy out. She appeared impatient when I spoke to her..."

Layla immediately knew that something was not right. "A doctor? The nurses should be the ones who wheel the hospital bed. Go and check the operating theater."

Anthony pushed open the doors to the operating theater at once and was shocked at the scene before him. Several nurses lay dead from gunshot wounds, and Matthias had gotten shot in both legs. It was unclear whether he was dead or alive.

"Go and follow Francesca at once! Quick!"