

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 1994

Chapter 1994 Paying With Her Life

Francesca knew that it was too late. Unless she and Chrono came to a mutual understanding, or either one of them died, there was no way to end his vengeance. It was either that or the children in the orphanage would be living in danger...

Besides that, Layla and Lincoln would also be affected. Thus, she had to put on a brave front right now. Thinking of all that, Francesca went over to the car. "You really aren't afraid of death, are you?"

Chrono took a glance at her. He started his car and started moving forward. "I don't want to die, and I can't let you hurt those children." Francesca was extremely calm. "If you want to vent your anger, take it out on me. Don't go after them."

"Haha. You really are a saint." Chrono laughed. "I'm curious. Why do you want to get involved with the orphanage?"

"Because I was an orphan myself. I want to do something for those children who don't have parents," Francesca answered simply. "That's it."

"Those words sound familiar." Chrono laughed mockingly. "My adoptive father once said that to us too. However, he ended up training all of us into killers to do his bidding! None of us will ever escape him for the rest of our lives..."

Hearing that, Francesca's heart couldn't help but shudder. She never realized that Chrono was forced to become a killer. He wanted to retire with Candice but the organization went after him.

"Of all the orphanages I've seen, none of them were truly doing good," Chrono said flatly. "They were either raising criminals or selling organs..."

“Mine aren’t.” Francesca felt defensive.

“It doesn’t matter. I’m not some do-gooder. I have no interest in knowing whether your orphanage has issues or not,” Chrono replied. “I just want to take revenge for Candice.”

“If revenge is what you want, then come at me.” Francesca glared at him. “Those children are as innocent as Candice. You shouldn’t do anything to them.”

“How dare you say her name?” Hearing her name, Chrono’s eyes turned fierce. “If it wasn’t for you, nothing would have happened to her.” “Even without me, the tragedy would have still happened.” Francesca knew that that would trigger him, but she said it anyway. “You already have so many enemies. Perhaps you can escape them now, but how long can you run for?”

“Shut up!” Chrono shouted in rage. “You are the one who dragged her down. Do you call yourself a doctor? You said you could save her, but what happened in the end?”

“The bullet was never meant to be deathly. Logically, I could have saved her.” Recalling the incident, Francesca’s heart still ached. “I never expected that Candice had a heart problem. She might have had heart surgery before that. After she got shot, her heart stopped beating. That was why...”

“You’re just looking for excuses,” Chrono growled. “Candice had never gone through any surgery. She didn’t...”

Halfway through his sentence, he paused as though he had recalled something. Yet, he didn’t seem too sure.

“Candice definitely has heart problems. I can’t be sure if she’s gone through surgery or not. When everything happened, time was of the essence. I didn’t have the time to look into it deeper. I wanted to check on her after that, but the police had already...”

Francesca did not finish her sentence. She changed the subject and said, “Either way, I am partly responsible for what happened. I feel very guilty. If you want to hate me, there’s nothing I can say. However, those children are innocent.”

“In that case, you should pay with your life.”

Chrono grabbed the steering wheel as he spoke coldly.

“I am not afraid of death, but I still have a lot to do. Thus, I can’t die right now.” Francesca was still as composed as ever. “In a few years, when I’m near death, I will go to Baykeep and pay respects to Candice. If you still want to kill me then, I won’t resist.”

Anyway, she wasn’t going to live past the age of thirty. By that time, she could be buried together with Candice. Just as Chrono said, she could go to heaven and keep Candice company...

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Chapter 1995 Back To Baykeep

“How ridiculous.” This all sounded like complete nonsense to Chrono. “Do you really think I will fall for such an absurd excuse?”

“You can’t kill me now,” Francesca responded. “I suggest you stop being so deluded.” “Is that right?”

Chrono took a glance into his rear view mirror. There was a silver car following him from behind. He knew that that was someone from the Lindberg family.

It seemed like he had long anticipated that. Hence, he remained calm. There was no sign of panic on his face.

“You think those few people are enough to save you from my grasp?” Chrono laughed mockingly. “Even if they catch up to me, I can still kill you first!”

“Seeing that you are Candice’s father, I am warning you to stop being stubborn and turn back while you can.”

Francesca stared at him with a frown.

“Haha. You speak as though you are doing me a huge favor and sparing my life.” Chrono found it funny. “Don’t forget that you are under my control now.”

Francesca stared into the rear view mirror. Calmly, she said, “You can’t escape!”

Chrono ignored her. He stepped down on the gas pedal and charged ahead...

Francesca grabbed onto the armrest to steady herself.

In her heart, she couldn't help but admire Chrono's driving skills. His marksmanship was even better. Otherwise, his earlier shot wouldn't have been as simple as just knocking her phone out of her hand and leaving her with only a scratch.

A man like him was really dangerous.

The car sped along the road toward the airport. Out of curiosity, Francesca asked, "What are you going to do?"

"Taking you to Baykeep." Chrono took another look at the rear view mirror. He said in a cool tone, "I want to kill you in front of Candice's grave. I will use your fresh blood to commemorate her."

"Are you sure that's what she would want?"

Francesca speechless. Oh, no. Chrono has lost his mind...

Chrono ignored her. He stubbornly felt that as long as he killed Francesca in front of Candice's grave, that would be equivalent to serving justice on Candice's behalf. That way, he would finally complete his mission.

No matter what anyone said or how they said it, nothing could shake his determination.

Unfortunately, she couldn't touch him then. Otherwise, the orphanage would have another explosion...

Although her call with Layla earlier had gotten cut off, she should have heard gun sounds. Layla was sure to call her again. If her calls couldn't get through, Layla would have known that something was wrong.

Considering Layla's professional instinct, she would immediately contact the Lindberg family first. At the same time, she would realize that Chrono had most likely used the orphanage to threaten Francesca...

Thus, Francesca just needed to give Layla a little more time. She was confident that the latter would find the bomb.

The only thing Francesca had to do now was to deal with Chrono.

The car continued forward to the airport. Behind them, Sloan and the other subordinates followed closely. However, their driving skills were incomparable to Chrono's. Thus, they just couldn't catch up to him. In fact, the distance between them was getting further and further...

Sloan immediately made a phone call to Squad One and told them to use another route to cut Chrono off. He also called Gordon to report the situation.

However, Gordon's phone was turned off. It was only then that Sloan recalled Gordon had just gotten on a plane at Phoenix City.

Sloan decided to dial Sean's number. However, it did not go through either.

He was in a panic. Since there was no one to ask for help, he had no choice but to handle things himself. Hence, he prayed silently. Please don't let anything happen to Ms. Felch. Otherwise, I'm doomed!

Chrono went at full speed. It didn't take long for the car to reach the airport. He yanked Francesca off the car and dragged her to the departure hall.

"I can't get on the plane without any documentation."

Francesca was trying to find an excuse to stall time.

Chrono ignored her. He dragged her into the male restroom. Some of the men inside got so shocked that they couldn't pee.

"Get out!" Chrono roared.

The men all ran out in fear. One of them wanted to go up to Chrono and argue. However, after seeing his fierce expression, the man's face quickly turned to fear. Like the others, he ran out in a panic.

Chrono kicked open one of the cubicle doors. He took a ziplock bag out of the tanks. Inside, it was the documentation for him and Francesca.

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Chapter 1996 Held Hostage

“I see you came prepared.” Francesca was shocked. Chrono had falsified her documents and hidden them in the airport. As soon as he caught her, he could take her back to Baykeep.

“Be good and listen to me. Otherwise, you know what will happen!” Chrono growled in a threatening tone. With that, he dragged her back out. Francesca did not dare to resist him. After all, she was not sure if the orphanage was safe yet.

Layla and Lincoln were both trained in the secret service. They had an acute sense of observation. Despite that, Chrono managed to plant a bomb right under their noses. Obviously, Chrono and his gang were not going to be easy to deal with.

Francesca had long heard that Chrono was part of Riz Corporation. The leader of it all, Darcel Nacht, ran a dark underworld that no one had been able to touch thus far.

No one in this world posed any sort of threat to him.

Thus, Francesca did not dare to act recklessly.

Chrono guided Francesca through all the procedures. After passing through security, they headed to the boarding gate...

Francesca was very cooperative the entire time and she did not resist. Right before boarding the plane, she made an excuse and told him she needed to use the washroom. Actually, she wanted to borrow someone's phone to call Layla.

She needed to ascertain whether the orphanage was still in immediate danger.

However, Chrono would not allow it. He squeezed her shoulder and said, “We’re already boarding. There’s a washroom on the plane.”

“I need to go right now,” Francesca whined loudly. “Would you prefer if I wet my pants?”

When everyone around heard her, they turned to look over.

Several airport employees also turned their attention toward Francesca and Chrono.

Chrono frowned. He glared at her and said in a low voice, “What do you think you’re doing? Don’t play games with me.”

“I just want to use the washroom.”

Francesca’s voice was loud so that she could purposely attract attention.

“Stop messing with me.”

Chrono’s eyes were blazing with fire. His patience was near zero.

“I will be done really soon. I promise it won’t take long.”

Francesca looked ahead of her. The employees were already prepared to welcome passengers on board. People with business class tickets were beginning to line up.

“Enough with your nonsense!”

Chrono dragged her over to check her boarding pass.

They were first-class passengers, so they didn’t need to queue.

Everyone around them was staring at them. Even the airport employees found the situation strange. However, since the two of them had documentation, the employees didn’t ask any questions.

Chrono and Francesca got their boarding passes checked. As they were walking along the path to the plane, a familiar voice sounded from behind. “Ms. Felch!”

Francesca turned her head back to look. Sloan was rushing over with two bodyguards...

“Sloan!”

Francesca was pleasantly surprised. It was as though she had just seen her savior.

Chrono immediately tugged at Francesca to get on the plane. She struggled as hard as she could. Sloan and the others also rushed up to stop him...

Suddenly, Chrono took out a pistol from his sleeve and aimed it at Sloan.

Francesca immediately shoved him, causing his bullet to miss.

Regardless, the gun sound startled everyone around. All the other passengers were frightened and started to run. Some also called the police.

Sloan went up with his man and started fighting against Chrono.

Francesca took advantage of that time to escape. However, Chrono was no ordinary man. He had other weapons hidden on his body. It didn't take him long to defeat Sloan and the bodyguards. Soon, he chased after Francesca to capture her again.

Two airport security guards ran over. They shouted, “Stop right there!”

Unfortunately, they didn't have any guns. The only weapon they carried was a stun baton.

Chrono was unfazed. He kicked both the guards to the side. Then, he grabbed onto Francesca's shoulder and roughly yanked her back toward him.

Francesca's shoulder was already injured. With his rough handling, she shouted out in pain.

Sloan and the others came over to the rescue. However, Chrono pointed the gun at Francesca's head. In a rage, he shouted, "If you guys come any closer, I will kill her!"

No one dared to go any closer...

"Calm down. What do you want? Tell us. We will give you anything. Don't hurt Ms. Felch!" said Sloan anxiously.

"Back down, all of you!"

Chrono didn't want to waste his breath. He held Francesca in a chokehold and moved toward the plane.

Sloan and the bodyguards slowly followed behind him. No one else dared to move.

The airport employees were stupefied. Some people even called the police in secret. However, the police could not get there in time anyway.

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Chapter 1997 Silver Eagle

Chrono dragged Francesca onto the plane. All the other passengers were shocked and they screamed. Even the crew was pale from fear. “Take off as scheduled. Hurry up!” Chrono shouted.

“Sir, if you keep this up, we won’t dare to take off,” stammered one of the sky marshals. “The police will be here soon. You’d better...”

Before the sky marshal could finish speaking, he was shocked by Chrono’s dark gaze.

“If you have some sort of personal issue to settle, why don’t you go down and deal with it?” suggested one of the passengers cautiously. “Don’t drag us into this...”

“That’s right!” “Shut up!” Chrono shot the sky marshal in his thigh. “Take off right now or I will kill you.” The sky marshal fell to the floor, screaming in pain.

Everyone else was also screaming in fear. Immediately, the cabin was into chaos. The chief steward hurriedly ran off to notify the pilot. Hearing that, the pilot had no choice but to get ready for take-off.

“Don’t you feel bad for Candice when you’re taking all these innocent people’s lives?”

Francesca stared at the injured sky marshal, then she took a look around at the frightened passengers. Some of them were children who were curled up in their mothers’ laps. They were trembling from fear. Not a single one of them dared to make a sound.

“Stop talking!” Chrono pressed her down onto a seat. “I’m warning you. You’d better be good. Otherwise, those children at the orphanage will be buried alongside you.”

Francesca narrowed her eyes and stared at him coldly.

Her fists were gripped so tightly that her knuckles made cracking noise. She resisted the urge to fight back.

If Chrono could get a gun past security check, it was very likely that he could remotely ask his partners in S Nation to blow up the orphanage.

Right then, she had no way of contacting Layla. Thus, she did not dare to make any reckless moves.

One of the air stewards stared at Chrono carefully. He exchanged several glances with his colleagues. It seemed like they were thinking of using this opportunity to subdue him.

Chrono was only carrying a small gun. They figured there probably would not be that many bullets inside. Thus, the risk wasn’t that big.

“Don’t think that I only have one gun so I won’t be a big threat to you guys.”

Chrono seemed to have read their minds. He took out a bag from his lap. Inside it was all sorts of parts. With a few moves, he assembled a bomb.

With a sinister smile, he said, “This bomb is enough to blow up this entire plane. If I go down, you’re all coming with me!”

The air steward’s expression changed drastically. He did not dare to move anymore.

The other passengers did not even dare to breathe too loudly.

The pilot had no choice but to take off. It started taxiing along the runway.

Francesca frowned and she was all panicked. Do I really have to follow Chrono back to Baykeep?

Of course, she could always run after she got there. Layla would probably have found all the bombs during the duration of their flight. Hence, the children in the orphanage would probably be out of danger by then...

However, doing so also meant that Francesca would be missing her surgery.

It wasn't easy for her master to come all the way. He would not necessarily wait for her at H City.

Francesca felt the plane speed up on the runway. The anxiousness in her heart was growing more intense.

Chrono had his eyes narrowed. In his mind, as long as the plane could successfully reach Baykeep, Francesca would be trapped in his grasp forever.

However, just as the plane was about to take off, it suddenly stopped again.

All the passengers were very confused as they looked outside the windows. They wondered if the police had arrived or maybe the pilot was planning to go against Chrono.

Everyone was very worried.

"What's going on?" Chrono questioned loudly. "Why has the plane stopped? Do you guys not want to live?"

As he spoke, he raised his gun and headed straight for the cockpit.

"You can't go in there..."

An air stewardess wanted to stop him, but he just shoved her to the ground.

Chrono rushed into the cockpit to threaten the pilot. When he saw what was before him, he was stunned.

Opposite the plane was a silver private jet. It looked like a majestic eagle!

“This plane just came over. It stopped right in front of us, so there’s no way for us to take off,” explained the pilot.

Chrono squinted to take a closer look. Suddenly, his face drained of all color.

“That... That’s the Lindberg family’s private jet!”

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Chapter 1998 She Is My Chick

“What?” the pilot asked in bewilderment. “Circumvent it and take off from the adjacent runway. Hurry!” Chrono barked out the order swiftly. “Huh?” The pilot was dumbfounded. “That’s impossible.”

“Why? Just do it!” Chrono pressed the pistol against his head. The pilot could only do what he was told, but as he was about to switch runways, the silver private jet glided in their direction, threatening to crash into them.

The plane couldn’t be steered away in time, and the expression on the pilot’s face resembled a deer caught in headlights. Chrono knew he was no match for Danrique and immediately pivoted on his heels to hold Francesca hostage.

Meanwhile, the chief steward had opened the door to release Francesca when Chrono was preoccupied. He wouldn’t have any incentive to stay on the plane that way.

However, as soon as the plane door opened, other passengers rushed out in a frenzy and blocked the exit. Francesca couldn’t make it out and was caught by Chrono.

“Get out of the way!” He fired a single shot at the crowd. One passenger was hit and collapsed on the ground, fresh blood pouring from the gunshot wound.

The others screamed in terror, huddling in a corner and afraid to make one wrong move. “Don’t shoot!” Francesca stopped him. Chrono ignored her and forcefully hauled her off the plane to beat a hasty retreat.

He was obstructed after a few feet by a human wall of the Lindberg family’s bodyguards. Without releasing Francesca, he turned around to escape in another direction but stopped in his tracks.

A line of men in black moved aside to allow Danrique, who was wearing a white shirt, to pass. He carried no weapons except for Sam, which snaked around his arm like a burnished jade bracelet.

The snake straightened its upper body, its forked tongue continuously flicking and hissing while its reptilian eyes were pinned on Chrono menacingly.

“Sam!” Francesca shouted instinctively.

Danrique rolled his eyes. I traveled thousands of miles to save you, and you only have eyes for Sam?

It slithered around Danrique’s arm in excitement as if it had heard her call.

Francesca pulled her gaze from Sam to Danrique, and she was blown away.

Perhaps it was his tall stature or the warm rays of the morning sun washing over him, but he looked absolutely stunning. His gaze was stern and arrogant, as though he towered over all living things on earth.

“Danrique Lindberg?” Panic shone in Chrono’s eyes, despite his usual calm and composed demeanor.

The higher-ups had repeatedly warned him not to provoke Danrique, but he ignored them and remarked that Danrique was merely fooling around with Francesca. How could an egomaniac have real feelings for someone else?

Now he finally realized that he had messed with the wrong person.

“This is between her and me. It’s none of your business!” Chrono stood his ground.

“You and her?” Danrique narrowed his eyes ominously. “Don’t you know she’s my chick?”

Chrono shot a glance at Francesca before his gaze darted back to Danrique, suspicion flashing behind his eyes.

“Do you have a death wish?” Danrique’s brows gathered in a frown, a murderous aura emanating from him.

“I wouldn’t mind taking you down with me!” Chrono’s Chanaean was limited, so he switched to Jetroinian and held up a makeshift bomb, ready to face death unflinchingly.

He wasn’t afraid to die. The only thing he feared was dying while Francesca lived.

He let out a series of menacing chuckles. “I’m taking you to meet Candice now!”

“She’s in heaven. You’re going to hell,” Francesca shouted coldly with a frown.

“No matter what happens, I’ll drag you down with me,” he declared, “those orphans will be buried with you too.”

Francesca’s face fell at his words, and she asked in a panic, “Where are the bombs in the orphanage-”