

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2024

### Chapter 2024 Broken Up

“You’re right!” Deep down, Francesca had already decided to not forgive Danrique. “Let me tell you what you should do next.” The young woman held Francesca’s hand and said, “First, you need to switch off your phone and stay off the radar—”

“Wait,” Francesca interrupted her speech. “Why should I do all that when I’ve already broken up with him?” she asked in a puzzled tone.

“You’ve broken up with him, but you still need to punish him, no?” came the reply. “He lied to you, hurt you, and made you sad. Don’t you think he deserves a punishment?” “W-Well...”

“If he doesn’t get punished for his mistakes, he’ll surely continue on and hurt other girls!” “You’re right! Okay. What should I do after I go off the radar?” Francesca was utterly impressed by the advice. I need to learn a thing or two from this love guru!

“You have to go off the radar because after a man breaks up with you, he’ll soon start to regret his actions. After that, he’ll feel insecure and panicked, thinking that you’ve gotten yourself a new boyfriend. If you don’t let him contact you, he’ll grow anxious and go insane. We need to make him lose his way and go crazy over you.” The more the young woman talked, the more excited she got. “Now, you have the upper hand, and you’re the one making decisions.”

“Got it.” Francesca nodded vigorously. “What’s next?”

“If he misses you or feels as if you mean a lot to him, he’ll surely look for you again. Then—” The woman suddenly stopped giving advice and started putting on an act. “I’m tired. My baby is kicking me, and I can’t keep going. When you get to

the point I was telling you about, call me and ask me. I'll leave you my contact details."

"Okay!" Francesca noted down her contact details and asked, "Is your home in S Nation?"

"Yes. If you need help with anything in the future, drop me a message, and we can go out for coffee." The girl put on a friendly expression and continued, "However, it's kind of tiring giving free advice, you know? Especially when I'm pregnant..."

With that, she rubbed her stomach and acted sad. "That guy ran away with my money, and I'm now left with nothing. I don't even know if my parents will take me in. If they don't want me anymore, I won't even have money to give birth to my child."

"Are things going to get so bad?" Francesca felt bad for her, and at the same time, she felt embarrassed for taking her advice for free. Hence, she quickly took out her purse and gave the other female all the cash she had. "Treat this as a fee for your advice!"

"W-Wow... I shouldn't..." The woman was pleasantly surprised. "You're giving me tens of thousands..."

"Just take it, okay?" Francesca uttered casually, "That's nothing. I still have plenty."

"Okay, then! Thank you!" The young woman's attitude changed dramatically because she thought she had just bumped into a rich client. "Miss, just look for me whenever you need anything in the future, okay? I'll be ready to advise you. If you're free, I can even tell you about all the things I've gone through with those eight ex-boyfriends."

"That won't be necessary," Francesca quickly answered. "I'll look for you again if I run into any further relationship issues."

“Sure! You can call me anytime!” The young woman was nodding happily. Looks like I’ve just found a benefactor! It’s so easy to make money off of this fool. With her help, I don’t have to worry about my hospital bills anymore.

Francesca smiled when she saw how happy the other woman looked.

After exchanging names and contact details, the two of them chatted happily for the rest of the flight.

Soon, the plane arrived at S Nation, and they parted ways after exiting the airport.

Anthony had driven a flashy yellow sports car to pick up Francesca. The moment he saw her, he asked, “Francesca, did you break up with Danrique already?”

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2025

### Chapter 2025 What Is The Problem

Francesca rolled her eyes and snapped, “That’s none of your business!” Anthony grinned cheekily and leaned closer. “I’m just concerned about you. Where’s your luggage?”

Tossing her backpack at him, she said, “There are valuables inside. Take good care of it.” “What is it? Whoa! Where did you get all this jewelry?” His eyes lit up as soon as he opened the backpack. “They’re a gift from that b\*stard.” The mere thought of Danrique made her blood boil.

The light in Anthony’s eyes died instantly. Then, he said arrogantly, “What’s so great about that? I’ll buy some for you in the future too. So what if he’s rolling in money? He’s promiscuous and unfaithful, and his feelings for you aren’t genuine—”

“Shut up! You talk too much!” Francesca growled in a low voice, frowning. Not daring to utter another word, he hurriedly opened the car door and protected her head as she got into the car.

Francesca scanned the surroundings carefully but did not spot anyone suspicious. Then, Anthony started the engine and drove off. He even put some music on as he drove at a leisurely pace on the wide road.

Nonetheless, she was still a little on edge and dared not let her guard down, only breathing a tiny sigh of relief when they reached the deserted highway. She asked Anthony, “Where are Ms. Layla and Mr. Lincoln now?”

He replied, “Mr. Lincoln is at the foundation, and Ms. Layla is at the orphanage. She has been at the hospital the past few days and only returned to the orphanage today because something came up.”

“It’s nothing serious, is it?” she asked.

“It’s nothing serious.”

“In that case, head straight to the hospital,” Francesca said decisively. “Contact the hospital. I want to know the details of Lacy’s condition.”

“Okay.”

Anthony got in touch with the hospital as he drove. When the latter learned that Francesca was on the way over, they said they would immediately inform Lacy’s attending doctor to await her arrival.

Layla called while they were still on their way to check if Francesca had landed, and the latter told her that she had already arrived some time ago. After assuring Layla that everything was fine, Francesca also mentioned that she was heading straight to the hospital.

Layla said she still had some business to attend to at the orphanage and would meet up with Francesca at the hospital later. The older woman also kept reminding Francesca that she and Anthony had to be careful.

After hanging up, Francesca mused with a relieved sigh, “It looks like Chrono still hasn’t recovered after getting bitten by Sam and doesn’t have the strength to get up to anything. His accomplices probably won’t dare to strike alone either.”

Anthony nodded. “That seems to be so. It’s been quite quiet here, and there’s been nothing much over at the orphanage. The only issue is Lacy’s illness.”

“Ms. Layla only mentioned that Lacy’s condition has worsened, but she didn’t give any specifics. Do you know what happened?” she asked.

“Previously, when there was an explosion at the orphanage, a piece of metal got lodged in Lacy’s body. Although there was damage to her spleen when they operated on her to remove the piece of metal, her condition was stable. But for some reason, complications suddenly started arising over the last couple of days,” he explained.

“Who did the surgery? Were the person’s skills up to par?” she pressed hurriedly.

“I heard that it was S Nation’s best surgeon. Lacy’s condition wasn’t that complicated at the time, so a surgeon would’ve been able to handle it. Nobody expected things to take a turn after so long. That doctor was also extremely shocked,” Anthony replied, continuing to relay what had happened to Francesca as he drove.

Francesca could not help feeling uneasy. It stands to reason that even if there were such complications, they would’ve cropped up during the observation period. But in Lacy’s case, it has been quite some time. She should be fine by now. Why is it suddenly occurring now? Could it be that they didn’t remove all the remnants of that piece of metal during the operation? Or are there any other hidden injuries or conditions they didn’t detect at the time? However, the chances of that are very slim. After all, those surgeons are the best in their field. They couldn’t possibly lack such professionalism... But if that’s not the problem, then what is?

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2026

### Chapter 2026 Watch Over Her

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.”

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2027

### Chapter 2027 Follow Me

“I’m sorry. I’ll take the call in the stairwell.” Seeing that the call was from Lincoln, Anthony could not let it go unanswered. Fortunately, the stairwell was nearby, only several meters away.

He stood in the stairwell, leaving the door ajar so he could still see the entrance to the operating theater. Using his foot to prop the door open, he answered the call using his Bluetooth earpiece. “Hello?”

“Anthony, do you keep a copy of the foundation’s accounts from all these years? Send me an electronic copy at once,” Lincoln said, his tone urgent. “I do. I’ll send it to you right away.”

Anthony lowered his head to search for the document on his phone, failing to notice that a figure in white had seized the chance to slip into the operating theater while he was distracted.

“Ms. Felch, are you saying that Lacy was poisoned?” Inside the operating theater, Matthias was staring at Francesca in shock.

That was what Francesca concluded after conducting a series of examinations and injury analyses. “Yes. Lacy’s condition had already stabilized, but someone poisoned her wound, causing this sudden illness.”

“That can’t be! Lacy has been at our hospital all this time. There are nurses watching over her every day, so how could she get poisoned? Who would do that to a child?” Matthias exclaimed in utter disbelief.

He had no idea that Francesca was the legendary Francesco. Anthony had only told the hospital she was a professional surgeon and presented various certificates.

On top of that, Lacy was one of the children at the orphanage. That was why the hospital had allowed Francesca to operate on Lacy.

In a calm tone, Francesca answered, “I don’t have the answer to those questions. We can only let the police investigate. I’m going to treat Lacy now. Could you please ask Anthony to bring my bag here, then help me prepare some medicine?”

“Okay.”

Just as one of the nurses was about to go out and look for Anthony, she suddenly noticed a figure wearing a white coat, mask, and spectacles at the doors. The person was staring at Francesca menacingly.

There was no nametag on the person’s chest, and the nurse had no idea when the person had entered.

“Are you a doctor? May I know who you are?” the nurse asked subconsciously.

Everyone turned around when they heard her voice. At that moment, that doctor suddenly whipped out a gun with a silencer and fired once directly at the nurse’s chest.

The nurse collapsed to the floor immediately.

“Ahh—”

Before the other nurses could cry out, the person fired multiple consecutive shots at them, each killing its target. They did not even have time to struggle before they stopped breathing.

Matthias’ eyes widened in fear as he stood rooted to the spot.

The attacker was about to shoot Matthias when Francesca suddenly grabbed a scalpel and flung it at the assassin.

The scalpel cut the stranger's hand, and the person's arm lowered. However, the gun did not fall to the floor.

Francesca snatched up a pair of scissors at once and prepared to stab the person again.

Alas, the attacker raised the gun again and trained it on Francesca's head. "I'd like to see whether your scissors are faster than my bullet."

It was a woman's voice.

"You're not Chrono."

Francesca frowned as she fixed her gaze on the woman. The latter looked about the same height as Chrono. Although her face could not be seen clearly because of her hat, mask, and spectacles, her voice and tone seemed to indicate that she was from Jetroina, just like Chrono.

"Follow me!" the woman commanded sharply.

Realization dawned on Francesca. "You're his accomplice? What do you want?"

Furious, the woman growled in a low voice, "I told you to follow me!"

"You can't escape. This is S Nation, not Jetroina. Chrono doesn't know what he's doing, and it won't end well for you either if you help him," Francesca said coldly.

The woman ignored Francesca and shifted her aim, pointing the gun directly at Lacy on the hospital bed.

Francesca immediately rushed to stand in front of Lacy. "No! The person you're after is me. Don't harm the innocent."

“In that case, get up and follow me while wheeling the kid.”

The woman spoke Ustranasion fluently, and her tone was firm.

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2028

### Chapter 2028 Realization Dawned On Her

“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.

She said hurriedly, “Very well. I’ll follow you. However, Lacy can’t go. She’s in very critical condition now. If she doesn’t have the ventilator—”

Bang!

“Arghhh!”

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.

Anthony was puzzled.

“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?”

“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!”