

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2059

Chapter 2059 Reminder

When Francesca woke up the following morning, Layla was nowhere in sight. Initially, Francesca was not bothered as she thought Layla had returned to her room. However, just as she was getting changed, Anthony came barging in while he shouted, “Francesca, this is bad-”

Anthony quickly found himself choking on his word, for he ran into a half-naked Francesca. The scene had him turning around immediately, and with a nervous tone, he said, “I-I didn’t mean it!”

“Remember to knock next time.” On the other hand, Francesca took her time putting on her shirt and jeans. “What happened? Why are you so nervous?”

“Ms. Layla and Mr. Lincoln are gone,” Anthony replied hurriedly, “I went to see Mr. Lincoln this morning, but he’s not around. Then there’s also Ms. Layla! Both of them are gone. They both left in a jeep.”

“They have something they need to attend to.” Francesca replied casually, “Why are you acting like it’s a big deal?”

“No. That’s not it! The door to the armory in Mr. Lincoln was opened!”

Upon hearing this, Francesca stiffened up for a second before she put up a serious expression. “What did you say?”

At the same time, she was also walking toward the door while Anthony followed. His tone was anxious as he said, “Something is wrong with them and I’m sure of that. Mr. Lincoln gave me a morning lesson every day and acted like he was making a funeral arrangement for himself. Moreover, Ms. Layla also stopped scolding me for some reason. She even cooked a big meal for me yesterday.”

“Get to the point,” the impatient Francesca said sternly.

“I think they’re gone because of something else. They might not return, or Mr. Lincoln wouldn’t open the armory. It’s been a long time since they lay their fingers on those weapons,” Anthony finally voiced his opinion after being reprimanded.

Meanwhile, as Anthony continued his long-winded talk, Francesca was already in Lincoln’s room. The armory door was locked, but a color pattern was gone from the rainbow marking imprinted on the lock.

When Lincoln designed that armory, he once said he hoped he would never have to open it again, for that meant that they would be able to live peacefully for the rest of their lives alongside Layla.

And in case there was a need to open it, he wished there would be a limit to how many times he would open it.

Hence, he made a rainbow marking and imprinted it on the armory’s lock, which signified that the door could only be opened seven times. Each time the door was opened, one of the seven color patterns from the rainbow marking would be gone.

Long ago, when they first got here, they were often harassed by the local mobs. The mobs looking for trouble had also injured the orphanage’s employees and children.

Hence, out of anger, Layla and Lincoln opened the door to the armory three times and had the local mobs entirely removed from their roots.

Later, they opened it up again during Chrono’s revenge to retrieve some self-defense weapons against Chrono and his men.

By right, after all these incidents, there should be only three more color patterns on the rainbow markings, but there are just two of them right now, which means that the armory was opened once again by them the night before or in the morning.

Seeing the disappeared color from the rainbow marking and recalling everything Layla said to her, Francesca finally understood everything. She eventually learned why the straightforward and decisive Layla tried to talk sense into her and why she slept with Francesca. Those were all Layla's farewell messages.

Yet, there she was, completely unaware of anything.

In an instant, overwhelming guilt swallowed Francesca. She hurriedly dialed Layla's number, only to discover that she had already switched off her phone. Unable to reach Layla, Francesca immediately called Lincoln, and it was the same. His phone was switched off, just like Layla's.

Francesca was anxious, and she immediately grabbed the car keys from Lincoln's table. As she was about to leave to chase after Layla and Lincoln, she heard Anthony shouting, "Wait!"

"What now?" Francesca replied impatiently.

"There's a letter here."

Anthony pulled a letter out from the bottom of a vase and delivered it to Francesca. It was a letter written to Francesca.

The young lady immediately opened the letter, filled with familiar handwriting. The words were all written with love and care, just like Layla's tone last night.

Dear Frannie, Lincoln and I are already gone when you see this letter. Many enemies are on the hunt for us now that our cover is blown. Therefore, we decided to leave before we drag you into this mess.

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Chapter 2060 Letter

You don't have to worry about us, and please don't come looking for us. It's just the two of us now, so we shouldn't be having any problem protecting ourselves. In fact, it is you that I'm worried about. Now that you need to take care of the orphanage, you must learn how to become even more independent and stronger.

As for the foundations, you can cast this matter aside and ignore it first. Lincoln has already transferred his lifetime savings into Lovely Care's account. With the addition of your money back then, you should be able to keep the orphanage operating for some time. Frannie, you're a grown-up now, which means it is time for you to become truly independent.

I believe that even without us, you'd be able to take good care of the orphanage and yourself. As for the weapon and drugs, you must keep on crafting them and use them wisely as you need them to defend yourself. You must also practice your skills and techniques daily to keep yourself in your best form, or you will not be able to protect yourself if there's any danger.

Anthony, you cheeky rascal, I know you're reading this letter too. Remember, as the elder brother, make sure that you take good care of Frannie, the orphanage, and yourself when we're gone. Do you understand? All right. I got to go. Lincoln is urging me already. He always says that I'm long-winded, and here I thought I could keep my cool and unique traits by staying single. I've never thought I would become such a naggy old lady before you guys. Hehehe. Please don't be sad. Just look at it as if we're on a trip. If we're lucky, we'll see each other in no time!

The ending of the letter read: Love you always, Ms. Layla.

At the end of the letter, Layla even drew a smiley with some punctuation. She had imprinted her optimism onto that piece of paper and, most importantly, on Frannie's heart.

Tears started rolling down Francesca's cheeks as she read the letter. However, instead of sobbing, Francesca smiled. "What's wrong with Ms. Layla? Acting so emotional all of a sudden. If she's just on a trip, she'd be back in no time!"

"But I'm very worried about them."

Unlike Francesca, who remained strong at heart, Anthony was visibly shaken. "They had the guts to charge into the gangster's headquarters and wiped them out with only a couple of guns in hand. To think that they are forced to go on the run quietly, it's obvious that the situation is very dangerous."

Francesca, however, did not say anything. Instead, she quietly locked the armory and kept Layla's letter carefully.

"Francesca, do you think we should go and look for them? They are no longer in their best form because of their age. I'm afraid that something..." Anthony asked in a worried manner.

"And I'm not worried at all? But what can we do even if we manage to find them? We'll only become a burden to them," Francesca pretended to be sheer-willed as she continued, "Besides, what about the orphanage and the kids? What will we do about them if we're gone as well?"

"Ummm..." Anthony found himself lost for words.

"Ms. Layla left us this letter and confessed what happened so I won't be reckless when making decisions."

What Francesca said made sense, but she said it in a sobbing voice.

Anthony, too, knew that Francesca was worried for Layla and Lincoln, but with the orphanage being her responsibility, there was no way she could push it aside. Thus, the only thing she could do was be responsible for the orphanage and move on.

Perhaps, Layla's decision to confess the truth was precisely that.

But again, if Layla did not tell them honestly, Francesca would be worried, which would cause her to try her best to unveil the truth, and that would be risky.

"All right. Cheer up, and let's get to work." Francesca took in a deep breath before cheering herself and Anthony up. "Now that Ms. Layla and Mr. Lincoln are gone, you'll have to manage the orphanage on your own, so you'd better get going."

"But Ms. Layla wanted me to go to William's with you." Anthony clearly remembered his duty.

"I won't be at William's place for too long because Ms. Layla and Mr. Lincoln are not here. I'm also worried that the orphanage would become a target of Chrono and his men." Francesca frowned.

"So, do you want to come to the orphanage with me?" Anthony hurriedly asked.

"No. I can't show my face around the orphanage. At least not for now, or they'd be bold enough to make a move there, or it'd endanger the kids." Francesca put up a serious expression as she said, "I'll be making more weapons and poison in these few days. The orphanage will be counting on you for now."

"Got it." Anthony nodded. "Then, I'll go and get you when you leave William's place. It is an order from Ms. Layla."

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Chapter 2061 Did Not Love Her As Much

Nothing major happened in the next few days. Francesca would start her training routine, refine poison, and make weapons in the morning, and she would go over to William's at about three or four in the afternoon.

In the past, she would stay back to enjoy tea and discuss medicine after treating William, but now she would always come and go in haste.

Whenever William asked if something had happened in her family, Francesca would always say there were urgent matters to attend to in the orphanage.

William would not ask further, but he would always be overwhelmed with mixed reactions when Anthony picked her up at the courtyard.

"Anthony is such a nuisance. Ms. Felch always leaves in a hurry whenever she receives his call in the evening. She didn't even have time to enjoy a cup of tea." Robin could tell what was on William's mind.

"Anthony and Francesca are childhood friends, and they're like siblings. Anthony is just worried about her," William said calmly.

"Siblings? The bodyguards in the Nacht residence told me he was Dr. Felch's ex-boyfriend, though." Robin was a little confused.

"I guess Francesca used Anthony as an excuse to reject Danrique." William grinned. "She's not into Anthony for sure."

"I guess so." Robin agreed. "There's nothing extraordinary about Anthony. He's definitely no match for you, Your Highness. I'm sure Ms. Felch wouldn't fall in love with someone like him."

William hummed in agreement. It was unusual for him to agree with Robin's thoughts. He then added, "Humans are attracted to power and prestige by nature. There's no exception!"

"Yes. Besides Danrique, no one else is on par with you, Your Highness," Robin said with a sigh.

"Speaking of Danrique, he seems to be laying low these days." William raised his suspicion. "Why hasn't he gotten in touch with Francesca? He didn't even come to look for her. What is he busy with?"

"Has he given up on her?" Robin took a wild guess. "An arrogant man like him will not give in to love easily."

"I don't think he'll give up so easily," William deduced. "No doubt an arrogant man will not fall in love easily, but once he does, he'll not concede defeat."

"Why didn't he come and look for Ms. Felch then?" Robin could not work out the logic. "She has been back to S Nation for nearly twenty days, yet he's still nowhere to be seen. If you were in his shoes, I'm sure you would have come after Ms. Felch in no time."

"That's because I don't have other things to do." William chuckled. "Danrique had just dealt with Frank, so he definitely has a million things to settle. At this critical moment, I suppose his business and career would be his priority."

"Well, I guess he's not that into Ms. Felch," Robin opined.

William hummed in agreement. "I wouldn't have done this to Francesca if I were him."

"He's not that into you. I wouldn't have done this to you if I were him," Anthony also uttered the exact words while driving.

Anthony made that remark because Sloan came to bid Francesca farewell as he would be returning to Xendale.

After wishing Sloan a safe flight, Francesca left in Anthony's car.

Anthony felt Danrique's approach was insincere. He was the one who upset Francesca, yet he refused to come and apologize to her personally. To make things worse, the subordinate he sent to talk to Francesca had to return to the country in a hurry just because he needed him. What does Danrique take Francesca for?

That was why Anthony expressed his frustration.

On the other hand, Francesca looked calm. She said, "I'll just pretend nothing had happened. I didn't lose anything anyway."

"You didn't lose anything?" Anthony read between the lines. "Does that mean you two have not..."

"Of course not." Francesca glared at him.

"Oh, okay. That's good to know." Anthony was pleased to hear that.

Francesca kept mum and looked outside the window. Though she looked calm, deep in her heart, she was overwhelmed with complicated emotions. The fact that Danrique summoned Sloan back to the country means he's giving up on me. I guess he's just not that into me.

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Chapter 2062 Bring Her Back

Initially, Francesca took Layla's advice to heart and planned to call Danrique, but before she could initiate the conversation, it seemed he had given up on her.

Francesca could not help but feel dejected and hated herself for being vulnerable.

She kept reminding herself not to think of Danrique anymore. It's time to cut ties with that man. I don't want to have anything to do with him anymore!

"Sloan, why does Ms. Felch look so calm? Is she not mad?" a bodyguard asked out of curiosity. He was observing Francesca from the rear-view mirror while waiting in a car nearby.

"Ms. Felch is not an expressive person," Sloan said with a wry smile. "She's used to putting up a tough front."

"What should we do now? Should we retreat?" the bodyguard asked.

"Let's retreat and wait for those two to appear!"

"All right. Got it!"

After leaving the area with the bodyguard, Sloan called Sean. The call connected within seconds. "Hey!"

"Sean, we just met Ms. Felch. We're retreating now."

"Hide properly. Show yourself again when Chrono and his men appear." Sean ordered. "By the way, did you plant the listening devices properly? Ms. Felch didn't notice anything amiss, right?"

“I planted the devices in Anthony’s car and shoes. I also managed to track his phone. Everything should be fine,” Sloan said. “But I dare not put those things around Ms. Felch.”

“Anthony? Who’s that?” Sean froze for a bit, but the name soon rang a bell. “Her ex-boyfriend?”

“Yes. That’s him,” Sloan answered. “He drives Ms. Felch to everywhere she wants to go, and I also think they’re staying together. They’re as close as a family.”

Sloan’s observation instantly rendered Sean speechless.

Sean gradually glanced at Danrique and noticed his expression had turned grim. Before this, there was Prince William, and now, someone named Anthony emerged. Not only does he act as her driver, but they’re also living together. I didn’t expect Francesca to be such a player!

Sloan continued, “I wonder if they’re siblings—”

“Let’s just go with the plan,” Sean interrupted and diverted Sloan’s attention as he was afraid the latter might say something that would further agitate Danrique.

“Chrono and his men dared not appear because you guys were protecting Ms. Felch in secret. Now that you’re in hiding, I’m sure they’ll show up soon. Once you have taken them down, bring Ms. Felch back to Xendale.”

“Got it!”

After ending the call, Sean cautiously turned his attention to Danrique. “Calm down, Mr. Lindberg. I think it’s all just a misunderstanding...”

“Misunderstanding? What misunderstanding?” Danrique scoffed. “You mean her relationship with William is a misunderstanding? Or do you mean her relationship with Anthony?”

Sean was at a loss for words. “Um... I just think that Ms. Felch is not that kind of person...”

“She spends time with a man in the middle of the night and lives with her ex-boyfriend. So tell me, what kind of person she is then?” Danrique could not contain his anger anymore. “That ungrateful wretch! She’s gonna get it from me when I see her!”

Sean gasped and decided to keep mum as he had no idea how to comfort Danrique.

“If I were not caught up with the mess here, I would have flown there personally to teach her a lesson.”

Danrique was like a cat on a hot tin roof. How he wished he could fly over to S Nation to meet Francesca.

“Now is not the time to leave, Mr. Lindberg. You have to focus on bringing Frank and the three great families down!”

Sean continued to assure Danrique, “Gordon had departed for S Nation an hour ago. Once he gets rid of Chrono and his men, he’ll bring Ms. Felch home.”

“Tell Gordon to bring her back by all means!” Danrique ordered assertively.

“Yes, sir!” Sean immediately passed the message to Gordon.

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Chapter 2063 Time To Act

Nothing went wrong in the next couple of days, but somehow, Francesca was worried about the orphanage as she had an inkling that something unpleasant was about to happen.

She would patrol the area at midnight before returning to her house to rest. That was why she could not sleep well every night. She would look listless every time she visited William.

William was worried about her and would check on her to see if she needed assistance, but she would always say she was overwhelmed with work and not explain in detail.

When Francesca was about to go to sleep one particular night, she felt an inexplicable burden in her heart.

When she was about to call the orphanage, she received a call. "Hello there. Long time no see!"

"Chrono?" Francesca could not help but shudder upon hearing his voice. He's not dead.

"Surprise, surprise." Chrono chuckled. "Did you think I was dead? Oh, dear. I'm sorry to disappoint you."

"What do you want?" Francesca asked icily.

"What can I do to you when you're under so many people's protection?" Chrono sneered sarcastically. "But I want you to listen to an explosion."

Suddenly, a deafening bang emerged on the other end of the phone!

Francesca was thunderstruck. She quickened her pace, walked to the window, and saw fire and billowing smoke from a distance. Shoot, it's the orphanage!

"What do you think? Does it sound good?" Chrono let out a mirthless laugh. "Do you want to hear more?"

"You're crazy! You're crazy!" Francesca roared in agitation. "Leave the kids alone! Come after me if you dare!"

"I wanted to, but there are too many people protecting you. There's nothing I could do." Chrono smirked. "By the way, how far are the other two orphanages from your place? Will you be able to hear the explosion?"

"Don't you dare—"

"Oh, someone's panicking now." Chrono chuckled. "If you don't want that to happen, bring your passport, come to the airport, and look for me."

"I'm coming over now. Stop attacking the orphanage." Francesca could not contain her frustration. "Those kids are innocent. They're as innocent as Candice—"

Chrono interrupted her, "Cut the crap. If I don't see you in half an hour, I'll send all the children to heaven to play with Candice."

"You—" Before Francesca could say anything, Chrono had hung up on her.

She had no time to think of her next move. After grabbing a few pairs of clothes and stuffing her passport and wallet into her bag, she grabbed her car keys and ran downstairs.

When she walked past the lab, she remembered something Layla had said. She ran to the lab, grabbed a handful of drugs and secret weapons, and stuffed them into her bag before leaving.

Anthony, who was only in a pair of casual shorts with floral patterns, dashed out and asked, “What’s wrong? Something happened to the orphanage?”

“Get to the orphanage. Quick!” Francesca urged him while starting the car engine.

“Where are you g—” Before Anthony could finish his question, Francesca got into the car and sped off.

He rushed back to his room to change and brought a few bodyguards to the orphanage.

Before leaving, he stuffed Layla’s minigun into his pocket in a panic.

While driving, he received a call from the orphanage and learned that the explosion happened in a car park near the building. The blast was so loud that the children were all crying and screaming in fear.

The caretakers had lodged a police report right after the incident.

When Anthony asked if there were any casualties, they said the children could feel the impact but were all unhurt because the explosion was quite a distance away.

Upon hearing that, he heaved a sigh of relief and instructed the caretakers to protect the children. Before ending the call, he told them he would be there in no time.

Anthony then dialed Francesca’s number but to no avail. He had no choice but to send her a text message: The explosion was at a car park. The children are safe!