

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2032

This time, Francesca listened to Layla's words.

Truthfully, she had been mulling over her decision ever since Chrono attacked her at H City.

Francesca was petite and physically weak. Although she was fit and could go up against several ordinary people, it would be challenging for her to hold her ground against professionals like Chrono.

She had the ability to summon beasts, but beasts were not present in the many places she frequented. In other words, she would not be able to use her ability in many situations.

Hence, it was imperative for her to change herself.

While she was ruminating about that, her phone rang. After glancing at the caller ID, she quickly picked up the call. "William!"

"Francesca, when will you be free? Can we meet?"

William's voice was still as gentle and pleasant to the ears as always.

As Francesca looked through the glass door to gaze at Lacy, who was in the opposite ward, she squeezed out, "It isn't convenient for me to stray far from Lacy with her current condition. What about this? Come to me. I'll send you the address."

"All right."

After ending the call, Francesca sent the address to William.

However, Layla was worried. "Is this Prince William someone reliable? It's best that no one knows about our location."

"Layla, William's my good friend, and he's a good man. He's very nice to me, so everything's going to be fine. To be safe, I've actually sent him the address of a café two kilometers away from here. If anything happens at home, I'll be able to rush back," Francesca said as she packed away her things. "I'm going up for a shower first. I'm covered in blood and grime."

"All right, go on." Layla helped her up. "I'll get someone to go with you later."

"It's fine. I can go by myself. My car keys are in the room, right?"

"They're in your drawer."

"Okay. Thanks, Ms. Layla. Please watch over Lacy for me and call me if anything happens."

"Sure."

Francesca then went back to her room and took a quick shower. After changing into a set of casual clothes, she put on her cap, took her car keys, and hurried to meet William.

Just as Francesca left, Anthony came down the stairs and asked Layla, "Layla, where's Francesca going?"

"Out to settle some things. She won't be far." Then, Layla glared at him. "Aren't you supposed to be going to the hospital? Why are you still here?"

"I've just uploaded some information to Mr. Lincoln. I'll be leaving now." Frowning, he added, "Is Francesca really fine leaving by herself? Ms. Layla, why didn't you send someone to go with her?"

“She has my weapon in the car, and she has gone out to meet someone she knows. Furthermore, she's not meeting the guy far from us, and I have access to all the surveillance cameras on her way there, Layla explained. Then, her tone turned frigid as she questioned, “Do I need you to tell me what I should do?”

“Of course not, of course not. Sorry,” Anthony quickly apologized before leaving with his bodyguards.

In the meantime, Francesca sped down the path in an old pickup. Soon, she reached Café Grape.

The reason the shop was named that was that the owner had a dog named Grape.

“Ms. Felch, you're here!” the owner greeted Francesca.

Francesca often came to buy bread and coffee. Both she and Layla were lazy people who did not bother preparing food for themselves. Therefore, if Lincoln and Anthony were not at home, no one would cook, and the two women would head out to buy food.

The coffee at the café was nothing special, but their toast was to die for.

“Hey, Mister.”

Francesca could not remember his name, so she always just called him “Mister.” Twirling her car keys, she then stepped into the establishment. Just as she sat down, two luxury cars drove over.

The owner placed a glass of ice coffee in front of Francesca and gave her a few breadsticks. At the same time, he arched a brow and asked, “Those cars aren't here for you, are they?”

“Maybe they are.” Francesca took a sip of the black coffee before nearly choking on its bitterness. “Your coffee is as tough to drink as usual, huh?”

Right then, Robin wheeled William into the café. Four towering bodyguards followed them in, and a few more guarded the door.