

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2034

After another pause, William continued, "At first, Monica wanted to contact you, but I know the kind of person you are—you won't accept my arrangements—so I asked her to approach you in a different way. And... she ended up with a strange plan to fool you."

"I got it," Francesca replied with a soft laugh. "I never thought that you'd understand me so well—that you know I'd run back to S Nation after hearing me lose my temper. You knew that I wouldn't like someone tailing me around, so you got Monica to protect me in a different way."

As she spoke, she could not help but think, If only that dummy Danrique knows me this well too. Sadly... it seems like he never knows what's going on in my head. He only knows how to treat me aggressively.

Seemingly knowing what Francesca was worried about, William added, "By the way, I don't think Dr. Felch's condition is severe. I was on the mountain for a few days and saw his apprentice and a young lady brewing herbal concoctions every day. However, they spoke light-heartedly, so I guess that it's only a common cold. Otherwise, they would have been panicking."

"That's good to know."

Francesca sighed in relief. It was then she realized she had accidentally let slip her relationship with her master earlier.

Fortunately, it was William, so there was no harm in letting him know.

"Do you still have anything difficult to resolve?" William continued asking. "Who's the one after you? Do you need me to intervene in this?"

"It's fine. I can deal with this myself," Francesca answered, not wanting to trouble William. "Let me have a look at your legs."

With that, she crouched down to check his condition. The moment she caught sight of them, she drastically paled. "Why are they like this?"

"What's wrong?" Robin was on his way back with two glasses of fruit tea when he heard her. Instantly, he panicked and asked, "What's wrong with His Highness' legs?"

"You're right in that it's much worse than before." Francesca checked William's back with a grave look. "His lumbar region isn't the only thing affected. There's something wrong with his vertebra too."

"What?" Robin blurted out. "Dr. Felch, please save His Highness! Please!"

"Something's not right." Francesca furrowed her brows. "You were poisoned back then, and when I treated you for that, your legs were in much better condition. Moreover, your lumbar region and vertebrae were only slightly strained from the constant pressure, but now..."

Francesca trailed off, seemingly lost in her thoughts.

"Francesca, why don't you speak your mind?" William urged. "Could it be that I've been poisoned again?"

"For now, I don't see any signs of poisoning," Francesca told him. "However, you'll still need to do a test. What about this? Head to the hospital to do a full-body check-up with blood tests tomorrow. Then, come to me with the results."

"Of course, of course. I'll work on it once we're back." Robin nodded fervently.

"You mustn't let anyone know about this," Francesca reminded.

"I understand." Robin was a smart man, and he knew exactly what Francesca was trying to tell him.

"I have to go back now. Lacy's quite ill, and I have to check on her," she said as she fixed her worried gaze on William. "It's best that you do your checkup earlier tomorrow. Once you're done, call me. We'll meet here again."

"Okay." William smiled and bobbed his head. "See you tomorrow."

"See you tomorrow."

Francesca watched him for a little longer before turning to leave.

As Robin watched Francesca leave, he could not help but ask, "Your Highness, why won't you tell Ms. Felch the truth? Someone's out to hurt you, and we've already done a checkup."

"If she finds out about it herself, she'll be even more concerned." William's gaze never left Francesca. "If you ask for the name of a good person, that name would be Francesca Felch."