

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2041

The next day, Anthony worked hard to gather all the herbs, equipment, and blood supply that Francesca needed for the surgery.

In the evening, Francesca started operating on Lacy.

Anthony and Layla helped her from aside.

Around three hours later, she wrapped up the surgery.

Removing her surgical mask, Francesca wiped her sweat away and announced, "She'll need to be monitored for twenty-four hours. If nothing out of the ordinary happens, she'll be safe."

"We can take turns to do that, so you should get some rest," Layla urged.

"I'll take a shower. I need to meet William soon." Francesca hurried away.

Anthony wanted to go after her, but Layla stopped him. "Not today. We need to keep an eye on Lacy. Besides, Francesca won't let you follow her."

"All right. Next time, then."

After taking a shower, Francesca drove her truck to Café Grape.

The owner was walking his dog nearby. When he spotted her, he waved at her from afar. "The hunk is waiting for you inside."

Francesca waved at him in return. She parked her truck at the entrance and walked into the café.

Robin brought his own coffee beans today. He ground them and brewed a few cups of fragrant coffee. The entire area smelled really nice.

“My exhaustion disappears the minute I smell the coffee,” Francesca commented.

She took a deep breath and felt her entire being relax.

“You must be tired today.” William gazed at her tenderly. “Your eyes are bloodshot.”

“Yeah, I'm exhausted. The surgery lasted for five hours.” Francesca massaged her brows. “I'm sorry you have to wait for me.”

“It's fine. I knew you were busy today and came later than usual.” William offered her a warm towel. “Put this on your eyes. You'll feel better.”

“Thanks.” Francesca took the warm towel and placed it over her dry eyes. At once, her exhaustion faded away slightly.

“Prepare some food for her,” William ordered Robin. “Some simple pasta will do. Make sure it's not seasoned heavily. Hurry up!”

“Yes. I'll get to it right away,” Robin responded.

Curious, Francesca asked with her eyes shut. “Can Robin prepare pasta now?”

“It's easy, so I got him to learn it.” William chuckled. “You didn't have dinner yet, right? Your stomach must be feeling uncomfortable. Don't drink coffee. Here, have some warm water now. You can drink the coffee after eating some food.”

"Mm." After Francesca was done with her eyes, there was already a glass of warm water in front of her. She finished it in one gulp and felt her stomach warm up.

Soon, Robin came over with a bowl of pasta bolognese. Flashing a shy smile, he explained, "Every Ustranasion chef has tomatoes and minced beef in their fridges. I used eggs and flour to make the pasta myself. There is no other vegetable, but I hope you'll like it."

"It's good enough." Francesca took a bite and praised, "It's delicious! Thanks, Robin."

"I'm glad you like it," Robin replied cheerfully and went to stand behind William.

Francesca was starving. She didn't have lunch as she had to be with Lacy the entire day. Busy with the checkups and preparation, she didn't even get to drink any water.

Thus, the pasta was a lifesaver.

William gazed at her tenderly and waited until she finished her dinner. He then offered her a piece of tissue silently.

"Thank you!" Francesca wiped her lips clean.

William noticed she was sweating and told Robin, "Lower the temperature of the air conditioner by two degrees Celsius. You can increase it back to normal half an hour later."

"Got it." Robin immediately did as told.

Francesca wiped her sweat away and commented, "William, you're gentle, attentive, and thoughtful. You're the perfect man every woman wants!"

William chuckled gaily and sighed. "But you don't like me..."

"Mm? What was that?" Francesca didn't hear him clearly.

"Nothing," came William's gentle answer. "You've filled your stomach, so it's time to drink the coffee now."