

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2042

“Mm.” Francesca sipped on the coffee and praised, “This is delicious!”

Adoration flashed across William's eyes. “Remember, since you're not used to drinking coffee regularly, you need to drink some warm water and fill your stomach before drinking coffee. Otherwise, it might be harmful to the stomach.”

“Got it.” Francesca bobbed her head. “Did you do the checkup today?”

“Yes.” Robin handed the medical reports to Francesca.

Francesca read everything and frowned. “I was right. You've been poisoned. How could they be this cruel? They want you dead!”

“I'm used to it.” William was unruffled. “I was only five when they first tried to kill me.”

“When you were five?” Francesca grew emotional. “They are nothing but beasts!”

“I was born a healthy baby but had to rely on the wheelchair to get around after that,” William revealed with a bitter smile. “I thought they would spare my life, but six months ago, they took action against me again.”

“By poisoning you?” Francesca huffed. “You're no longer a threat to them. Why won't they give up?”

“I wasn't a threat to them previously.” William exhaled sharply. “I've kept a low profile over the years so I wouldn't attract any trouble. Six months ago, I couldn't help but express my opinions during an important conference. The King, His Majesty, lavished praises on me, so those people started targeting me again.”

Robin added, "They used all sorts of despicable means to try to harm His Highness. Alas, he's too weak and doesn't have anyone to rely on. We couldn't confront them, so we had to wander around and dared not head home."

He got so emotional that his eyes turned red.

"Robin, stop talking," William chided in displeasure.

"Yes," Robin replied hastily. He lowered his head and moved aside.

"Don't worry. I'll treat your condition!" Francesca felt terrible for William, too. "You'll get to walk and return after recovering completely and give the b\*stards the shock of their lives!"

William snorted in laughter. "You always make me laugh."

Francesca scratched her head shyly. "Heh, I was a little rough. Sorry for that."

She didn't think twice about being rough in front of someone else, but William was an elegant and polite gentleman. She couldn't stop blushing after realizing she had uttered crude words in front of him.

"Francesca, you should head home and get some rest." William was thoughtful as usual. "I'm not in a hurry. You don't want to overwork yourself, do you? You haven't recovered completely yet."

"I can't start treating you tonight." Francesca glanced at her watch. "I need more time to treat you slowly."

"Does His Highness have to move into your hospital?" Robin chimed in.

"I don't have a hospital," Francesca told him as she furrowed her brows. "I set up a temporary clinic today to operate on Lacy. There are only basic medical facilities and equipment, and it isn't that big."

"It's fine. We can ask our subordinates to stay somewhere else," Robin suggested hastily. "Ms. Felch, to be honest, those people are searching for His Highness, and we can't really remain in a hospital for too long. Uh, can you—"

"Don't make things difficult for Francesca!" William snapped.

"It's fine. Robin is really thoughtful." Francesca pondered over the matter. "I don't live alone, so I need to discuss with them. I'll call you tomorrow morning."

"No need for that. I don't want to trouble you," William rejected her outright. "I can buy a villa nearby and build a clinic inside. You can stop by every day. But you'll have to let us know what medical equipment and medicine you need."