

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2048

Francesca was angry too. Despite waiting so long for his phone call, the first thing he did upon calling her was to place blame. He did not appear apologetic at all.

She hung up abruptly, not intending to entertain him.

I am not one of his men. Who does he think he is to yell at me?

Francesca received a text message amidst her reverie. Initially thinking that Danrique had sent it, she unlocked her phone and discovered it was sent by William instead.

Thank you!

The two simple words meant a lot to a man of few words like him.

A complicated emotion comprising of tenderness, pity, and a sense of responsibility welled up within Francesca.

She silently vowed to cure William's legs so he could stand once more to find the life that belonged to him.

Danrique did not call again that night. Francesca, too, could not be bothered to deal with him. She tucked herself in early after a shower.

She was going to examine Lacy's injury the following morning before rushing to William's to give him treatment.

A stubborn and complicated disease had afflicted his legs for years. Francesca could not guarantee a complete cure with her current medical skills, which necessitated her to invest vast amounts of research into developing a new treatment plan.

Layla and Lincoln had also been pushing her to invent defensive poisons and concealed weapons. Though confident that Chrono and his friends would not show up again in a hurry, it was still no guarantee when they would.

Francesca spent two hours every day on the research of those two items, so she had no time to deal with Danrique.

Dating is affecting the speed with which I could strike back. I'm not going to waste my time like that!

As her mind wandered, Francesca fell asleep.

In M Nation, on the other hand, Danrique was having trouble sleeping.

“Shall we take off as scheduled, Mr. Lindberg?” Sean asked tentatively.

Though the original plan was to fly to S Nation, he did not know whether to take off or not in light of his employer's quarrel with his wife.

Sean was initially too afraid to ask, but the airport required an answer. He was forced to bear the risk of getting an answer from Danrique.

“Any word from Sloan?”

Instead of answering, Danrique posed a question of his own.

“Er...”

Sean was stuck in a difficult situation. There was news, but not something he dared tell Danrique about.

“Tell me!” Danrique glared coldly at him.

“Yes, sir.” Sean did not dare conceal it any longer and showed Danrique the information Sloan had sent. “Ms. Felch appears to be treating Prince William, Mr. Lindberg.”

Danrique took the tablet for a closer look and found all sorts of photographs and videos.

The first photograph was of Francesca wheeling William in the yard of a white mansion as they engaged in a conversation and laughed.

The second photograph showed Francesca squatting before him like she was massaging his legs. William was gazing at her in such a manner that affirmed their intimacy.

The third photograph was Francesca descending from a shabby pickup truck with Robin wheeling William to receive her. The pair shared a look and a smile as she handed William a gift.

The fourth photograph was Francesca lying back on a deck chair in the courtyard like she was asleep. William was adjusting her scarf, with another hand touching her face.

His hand appeared to be touching Francesca's cheek, judging by the angle of the photograph.

A burning rage rushed into Danrique's head and seared his logic.

Resisting the urge to break the tablet, he continued looking at the photos.

There were also several short videos. The first clip was shot surreptitiously from a window of a room where Francesca and William were in. Francesca leaned over as if to kiss him with one hand on his face as he lay in bed.

The second clip was worse... William was sitting naked in a tub with Francesca seated on the edge touching his legs.

Danrique couldn't bear with it any longer when it came to the third clip and promptly hurled the tablet to the ground.