

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2056

“Oh, I didn't mean it.” During dinner, Francesca suddenly thought about the mushroom soup Dr. Felch used to make, so she just mentioned it. She never thought William would take it so seriously and make her a bowl of mushroom soup.

“I don't know if the soup I made is better than the one Dr. Felch made.” William smiled. “Why don't you give it a taste and let me know?”

“Well...” Francesca missed the mushroom soup Dr. Felch made, so she agreed to meet him. “Okay. I'll go over now.”

“I'll be waiting for you!”

Francesca changed and went down quietly before driving to the café.

When she left, Lincoln and Layla were having a discussion downstairs, and they both saw Francesca going out. When they exchanged glances with each other, Layla sighed and said, “She's all grown up now, and she just won't listen.”

“I guess she's going to see Prince William.” Lincoln was calm. “She can't go far with that lousy car.”

Right then, Anthony rushed toward them anxiously. “Ms. Layla! Francesca has gone out! I'll chase after her now!”

“Come back here!”

William was already sitting by the entrance of the café when Francesca arrived.

It was a starry night that night, and the moon was pretty.

“William!” With the car key in her hand, Francesca walked toward him gleefully.

“I'm sorry I woke you up.” William smiled at her. His blue eyes seemed even brighter that night.

“It's all right. I wasn't asleep yet.” Francesca noticed that there were some flowers on the table.

When she was little, she used to pluck the flowers at a flower field nearby Dr. Felch's house.

Dr. Felch scolded her, but he ended up buying over the flower field. He then brought some fresh flowers to her and said, “Frances, if you want something, make sure you work for it. You can't steal, okay?”

“All right!” Francesca answered.

Dr. Felch was a man of few words. Francesca was only four back then, so she didn't quite understand what he meant.

After she grew up, she realized that she had to earn the things she wanted in life instead of stealing.

“Give it a taste!” William pulled a chair for her.

Francesca sat down and saw the bowl of mushroom soup. That looks exactly like the one Dr. Felch used to make!

She was eager to taste it, so she nodded vigorously. “Yes! It's delicious, and it's very similar to the one Dr. Felch made.”

“Ha! It seems like I still need to improve on it!” Propping his chin up with a hand, William looked at her with a smile on his face.

Francesca was over the moon, and she was drinking the mushroom soup so quickly that it was as if she was starving.

Somewhere nearby, Sloan and the others saw everything, and they were all frowning.

Next to Sloan, his subordinate was taking photos and sending them to Sean.

Sloan then said, "Stop sending those photos. If you keep sending them, those two aren't ever going back to each other. Also, we won't be able to go back."

"What should we do, then?" The subordinate asked worriedly. "I want to go back to Xendale."

"Me too."

"Me too."

Everyone wanted to head home, and none of them wanted to stay there. We're taking photos of people secretly every day like we're a bunch of paparazzi.

Right as Sloan was on the verge of losing his mind, Francesca's phone vibrated. When she saw it was Gordon calling her, she answered it unhesitatingly.

"Hello?"

"Did you block my number?" Danrique asked coldly.

"Yes. What's wrong with that?" After saying that, Francesca recalled what Layla said to her, so she composed herself and added, "Didn't you also block—"

“Your fruit tea is ready, Your Highness!” Suddenly, Robin came out with some fruit tea.

William quickly gestured for him to keep quiet, but it was already too late.