MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2043

"That sounds good." Francesca nodded in agreement. "I can buy the necessary medical equipment and medicine as I have the connections. Besides, your enemies won't find out where you are if I'm the one who makes the purchase."

"Great!" William flashed a smile and shot her a curt nod. "Thank you, Francesca."

"How much does the equipment cost? I can transfer one hundred million in M Nation's currency to you first. Is that enough?" Robin asked politely.

"Of course. It can even cover the medical fees. Oh, no. It's too much!" Francesca was flustered. "We're friends, so I can't take that much money from you. Besides, you've got it hard."

William chuckled in amusement. "You love money, right? Why are you this polite?"

"Well..." Francesca blushed. "I love money, but I only make money in the right way. We're good friends, and you've helped me many times. I can't overcharge you."

It was just an excuse. Truth be told, Francesca couldn't bring herself to take William's money. He was a prince but had never been taken seriously. Thus, he had lived in the dark all the while. At this juncture, his cousins were trying to kill him. As a result, he couldn't even head back home.

Obviously, he wasn't a rich guy.

Francesca was willing to treat him for free if he didn't have any money.

"I might look weak to you, but I have made plenty of money using my secret identity. You don't have to worry that I cannot afford it," William told her cheerfully. "I'll transfer the money to you so you can buy the necessary equipment and medicine. If you refuse to take it, I'll feel bad to trouble you."

"Do you really have that much money?" Francesca asked incredulously. "Are you giving me all the money you have?"

"Of course not!" William shook his head and flashed a resigned smile. "Do I look that useless? Why don't you help us to buy the villa that we're going to stay in? I won't give you more money for that."

"That sounds great." Francesca had no qualms anymore. "I'll buy a few cars so you can use them."

"We have our own cars, so you don't have to do that," Robin chimed in with a grin. "Thank you for helping us."

"No worries. I'm making money from you, so it's no trouble." Francesca broke into a vibrant smile.

It feels like I'm doing something good besides making some money. That's amazing!

William relaxed when he saw her smile. "You should head home and get some rest."

She looks greedy, but she's gentle, kind, and thoughtful. That was why I racked my brains to make her accept the medical fee.

"I'll go home now. Tomorrow, I'll make the arrangements and call you." Francesca put on her hat and reminded him, "I believe the preparations will be done within a week, and the treatment will begin a week later. Rest well and make sure you're always in a good mood."

"Got it." William nodded. "Robin, see Francesca to the door."

"Yes, Your Highness."

Outside, Robin made sure William wasn't looking before he tugged on Francesca's sleeves and whispered, "Dr. Felch, please get a bigger villa with a yard and good environment. I can transfer more if the money isn't enough. His Highness often stays at home, so he might feel depressed if the place is small."

"I understand." Francesca nodded vehemently. "Don't worry, I know what to do. That's a lot of money, so it's certainly enough. Besides, properties in the countryside aren't that expensive."

"Thank you so much!" Robin thanked her gratefully. "Also, there's no need to buy any furniture. His Highness prefers using custom-made furniture, so I'll make the arrangements."

"Sure, no problem."