## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2046**

Seven days later, Francesca successfully bought the villa for William and set up a clinic on the first floor. She then purchased the medical equipment and set them up inside.
Robin moved the furniture and electrical appliances he bought a while ago into the villa. The new house was ready after he purchased some decorative ornaments.
William was in a jovial mood as he got out of his car and looked at his new house.
He knew he would only spend a few months here and return to Danontand after recovering completely. However, the next few months were the most important time of his life.
Francesca would be with him, which would be his life's turning point.
He entered the house in his wheelchair but wanted to walk out with his legs!
"Rest well and settle down. I'll come here tomorrow morning to begin the treatment," Francesca told him.
She was delighted at the thought of treating William so he could walk again. It would be a breakthrough for her in the medical field, too.
"You've worked hard all day, so go home and rest well. See you tomorrow!"
"See you tomorrow!"
Francesca left William with Robin and left in a haste.

Felch? Every time she shows up, you'll ask her to head home to get more rest instead of asking her to stay."
"She worked hard these few days. Besides, she just went through surgery, and her head is still wounded. She needs more rest," William explained briefly. "She's also not talking to Danrique, so I shouldn't disturb her."
"They aren't talking, so it's the perfect chance for you to step in!" Robin exclaimed. "You shouldn't be a gentleman if you want to win her heart."
"It's against my principles to take advantage of the situation. I believe Francesca admires these qualities of mine. If I become someone like that, she won't be friends with me anymore."
William knew his place well.
"All right, then." Robin then changed the topic. "There's a garden behind the villa. I'll take you there."
"Mm."
Francesca hurried back home and changed her clothes before she went to Lacy.
Lacy had already woken up for the day. She was weak but could speak. "Francesca!"
Delighted, Francesca took Lacy's hand. "Lacy, you must recover soon. Let's go fly a kite after you recover."
"Okay!" Tears swam in Lacy's eyes. She looked forward to her future.

Robin glanced at Francesca's car and blurted out, "Your Highness, why didn't you chat more with Dr.

"Good girl. Don't worry for I'm here. No one can bully you." Cupping her cheeks, Francesca said gently, "You just have to stay at home and focus on getting better. Don't think too much, get it?"
"Got it." Lacy nodded tearfully.
Francesca stayed with her momentarily before leaving to talk to Layla. "Layla, I think Lacy has something weighing on her mind. Do you think we should find her a psychologist?"
"Orphans who live in orphanages are more mature than their peers. She only came to our orphanage last year and suffered a lot out there. She must be afraid after that ordeal. I plan to ask her friends from the orphanage to come and visit her. They can also spend time with her. There's no need to hire a psychologist. Lacy hasn't really gotten used to her new life at the orphanage, so she needs some time."
Layla was considerate enough to think in Lacy's shoes.
"Sounds great. Thank you." Francesca reminded her, "Chrono and his gang have stayed low. Perhaps Monica did help us out. William told me Interpol has been going after Chrono, so they won't dare to show themselves for the time being."
"Yes, that should be it." Layla nodded. "I've received the news too. However, we can't lower our guards. You need to be careful."
"Got it."