

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1952

After closing the door, Layla drugged Kerrie at once.

The focus in Kerrie's eyes faded away as she began removing her clothes.

Without hesitation, Francesca changed into Kerrie's outfit and allowed Layla to dress her up as Kerrie.

Then, Layla helped Kerrie put on Francesca's gown and left her sleeping on the sofa before the two of them exited the room.

"Would people notice?" Francesca was worried.

Layla urged, "We don't have time to think about that now. The ambulance is already here. Hurry up. By the time they found out about Kerrie, we'd already left the presidential palace with the ambulance."

"Okay then."

Francesca said nothing else and followed Layla out of the room.

At that time, Heidi and Samantha were still guarding the door. They didn't suspect anything when Layla and "Kerrie" came walking out.

Samantha even turned to make sure "Francesca" was still lying on the couch lazily like she always did.

However, due to the angle, all she could see were her legs and the hem of her gown.

Francesca trailed behind Layla in a calm demeanor. After all, that was not the first time she had done something like that. Besides, Layla's disguising skills were perfect. Though they didn't have much time to touch up on the details, it was still enough to deceive the eyes of the average person.

The duo reached the corner of the long corridor and was about to head out from another corridor when suddenly, Hazel and the others came walking toward them.

Panicking, Francesca instinctively lowered her head.

Layla, on the other hand, remained calm as she led Francesca past them.

All of a sudden, Hazel called out to them, "Wait."

The two of them could only stop in their tracks. Maintaining her composure, Layla lifted her head and smiled at Hazel. "Can I help you, Ms. Atkinson?"

"Who is she?" Hazel stared at Francesca, who was disguised as Kerrie.

"She's Kerrie, the nurse of the Lindberg family. She was just transferred back here from M Nation," introduced Layla, sounding as normal as possible.

"A nurse? Can she speak Erihalean?" Hazel fixed her eyes on Francesca.

"No. Ms. Cece can't speak Erihalean, too. That's why we transferred Kerrie back to look after her," Layla explained.

"I see." Hazel gave Francesca one last stare before looking away and saying politely, "Don't mind me, I'm just curious. Please, carry on."

"Well then, please excuse us." Layla bowed courteously and left with Francesca.

Though Francesca didn't say a word throughout the whole exchange, she looked quite composed.

However, she still sensed that Hazel seemed to have noticed something.

"Don't worry. She's dying to see you leave. Even if she notices something, she won't say anything," whispered Layla.

Francesca pondered about it and agreed with Layla. Indeed, her departure was great news to Hazel, so the latter would never expose her.

Meanwhile, Hazel approached the lounge and saw Heidi knocking on the door from a distance away. "Ms. Cece? Is everything all right in there? Ms. Cece?"

What answered her was complete silence. Both Heidi and Samantha exchanged a glance and were about to push the door open when Hazel called out, "What are you doing?"

"Ms. Atkinson, Ms. Cece has been in there for a long time, and there isn't any noise. We're worried, so we wanted to go in and have a look," Heidi explained.

Hazel grinned. "She's probably asleep. She's always sleepy, isn't she? I was thinking of checking on her too, but now it seems we should just let her rest. Don't disturb her."

Upon finishing her sentence, she asked two of her subordinates to stay behind and ordered them, "I'm going to the main hall to find Mr. Adams and Mr. Lindberg. The two of you stay here, and if there's anything, notify me."

"Yes, Ms. Atkinson."

Before leaving in a hurry, Hazel nodded at Heidi and Samantha as a sign of goodbye.

The two bodyguards had no choice but to wait outside since Hazel had said so.

In the meantime, Francesca and Layla finally reached the back hall and were about to leave when Francesca caught a glimpse of Danrique through a window by accident.

He was sitting elegantly on the sofa with his side profile facing the window as he listened to what Frank was saying. His body language showed an obvious sign of annoyance, and there was concealed anger within his eyes.