

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2248

Chapter 2248

After Francesca was taken away, the entire Lindberg family fell into a gloomy atmosphere.

Norah always wiped her tears secretly.

Sloan was also very anxious, and kept contacting Gordon.

Strange to say, Gordon had to call every day to find out about the situation at home, but when this happened today, he suddenly cut off contact.

Sloan didn't know what to do at all, so he could only send a message to Gordon to inform Francesca of the situation.

Robin came the next day, and Sloan sent someone to pick him up, and he arrived at the castle smoothly.

William talked with him behind closed doors all afternoon, and then Robin went to work.

No one knew what he was up to.

Sloan heard that they had hired a team of lawyers, and said that he had his own team of lawyers, all of whom were of his own and are quite reliable.

William said that he could not use his own team of lawyers, and he did not explain why.

Sloan was very disturbed, but Layla made him believe in William.

Seven days passed in a blink of an eye.

There was no movement from William's side, but the news about Francesca's poisoning of Gerard in the media became more and more intense.

Someone on the Internet submitted evidence anonymously, saying that it was a hotel waiter who saw Francesca killed Gerard with a poisonous snake, and there was even a blurry video of his back... Although this video did not show the appearance of Francesca, it's the scene where Francesca let a snake bite Gerard, it's not a picture, it's not fake, it's real. Obviously, there was a camera in that box at that time, and the whole process was filmed. This video should be a part of the interception and put it on the Internet.

Seeing this news, Sloan and the others were very angry. Now it could basically be confirmed that the president's wife framed Francesca. After all, a dignified place chosen

by the president's wife will definitely be carefully inspected, and it was impossible for the waiter to secretly take pictures... So, the camera must have been installed by her own order, the purpose was to confirm Francesca's crime.

The more Sloan talked, the more angry he became, but William laughed.

Layla frowned and asked, "What are you laughing at?"

"Hazel will contact me soon." William was confident.

"Why?" Monica was also very curious, "I tried everything I could to ask her to meet these days, but she refused all the time, and even put down her harsh words. Why did she suddenly change her mind now?"

"She should have seen the news too." William said lightly, "Even Sloan understands such a simple truth, how could she not understand?"

Both Monica and Sloan were stunned, and Layla immediately realized: "You mean, Hazel, Does she understand that the president's wife set up the scheme?"

"Yeah." William nodded, "She is a smart person."

"But..." Layla was still a little worried, "Francesca is her rival in love, will she really help her? Or will she take the opportunity to kill Francesca first?"

"Of course she won't help." William was decisive, "But she also wants to find out the truth. As long as she wants to know the truth, we can take advantage of it. What's more, I don't want Mr. Lindberg to be trapped..."

"Okay, these things are up to you, it takes a lot of thinking."

As soon as Layla finished speaking, Monica's cell phone rang, and when she saw it, she was very excited: "It's Hazel callin."

William winked, Monica walked aside to answer the phone, and came back quickly and said, "Your Highness, Miss Hazel invites you to meet tonight."

"Yes." William nodded, "Sloan, please make arrangements."

"Okay." Sloan made arrangements according to William's wishes, and then personally sent William out to meet Hazel.

Because William's legs were inconvenient, after the two met, Hazel got into his car and asked bluntly: "Your Highness, do you have something to say to me?"

"It must be Ms. Hazel who wants to ask me?" Prince William smiled. He looked at her intently.

"Your Highness is really smart." Hazel looked at him deeply, "I want to know what your Highness thinks about the video in today's news."

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"I have the same opinion as Miss Hazel." Prince William said, "The dignified wife of the president is meticulous, how could she let a waiter secretly take a video."

"Oh, sure enough!" Hazel sneered, "She instigated my father behind my back, created a scandal between me and my husband, and even blamed me for her daughter's affair. How many scapegoats has she planted on me over the years?, I can only bear it. I know she has been using me, but I just think that I can't afford to offend, and one more thing is better than one less thing, but I didn't expect that my forbearance is in exchange for an insatiable harm."

"This is the way of the world." William sympathized with this, "The weaker you are, the more they will bully you."

"I have endured all kinds of things in the past, but now I have my father's life." Hazel said, "Even though my father is wrong in every way but he is my own father after all, and he loves me. I have only one relative..."

Her voice choked up when she said this.

William handed her a tissue and comforted her softly: "My condolences!"

After a pause, he began to get to the point, "Since we already know that the president's wife is behind the scenes, then..."

"You don't need to persuade me." Hazel interrupted William said angrily, "Even if all this is a conspiracy by the President's wife, the real murderer is Francesca. She knew that the snake was very poisonous, and let it bite my father. This is clearly murder!"

"Are you sure the little green snake bit your father?" William asked back, "Could it be someone else poisoned him?"

"We got into the car after we left the hotel, nothing happened, and we got home within two days When I was young, my father was not feeling well, and when the doctor arrived, he had already..."

Hazel's eyes were red as she recalled what happened at that time, "The forensic doctor said he was poisoned by snake venom, not her snake, who else?"

Shouting to Sloan outside, "Sloan!"

"Yes." Sloan gestured, and his attendants drove a truck over.

Sloan opened the door of the truck, and there was actually a white pig inside.

"This is..."

Hazel was dumbfounded and didn't understand what they were going to do. It wasn't until Sloan put the little green snake in that Hazel understood. He immediately got out of the car and took a closer look.

The little green snake didn't intend to attack the white pig at first, but the attendants beat on the carriage beside it, making noise. It became irritable, flew to the white pig's neck, and bit the white pig hard.

Immediately, the white pig let out a shrill scream, and then quickly fell to the ground, foaming at the mouth, twitching all over.

In less than ten minutes, the white pig stopped moving, and the blood was black, and the white skin gradually faded away. It turned into a cyan color.

It's very eye-catching.

After Hazel saw it, she was stunned.

Sloan explained next to him: "the little green snake was raised by Mr.Lindberg Except Mr.Lindberg, the white green snake only listened to Ms.Felch's instructions. Ms.Felch told it to stop, and it would definitely stop. At first I was not sure what would happen after the little green snake bit someone. I only know that Gordon told me before he left that the little green snake is very poisonous, and if he bites someone, he will definitely die within a few minute. Now that you have seen this experiment, you must know that if the little green snake really bites Mr.Atkinson, Then it is impossible for Mr.Atkinson to wait until two hours later to die from the poison, he will be like this white pig at that time..."

At this point, Sloan quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, I mean, he would have died of the poison at that time died."

In fact, needless to say, Hazel already understood, she had been with Danrique for so long, and naturally she had heard about the basic situation of the poisonous snakes he raised.

So at that time, when she left the hotel with her father, his father didn't respond, and she also thought that the little green snake didn't bite her father. The coldness and numbness of her neck that her father said should be just a psychological effect.

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But later, her father died of poison, and the forensic doctor insisted that it was bitten by a poisonous snake. She just lost her loved ones and lost her mind. Wanting to seek revenge from Francesca...

Now it seemed that she had been used by others. Moreover, there must be something else behind the death of his father!

"The previous forensic doctor should have been arranged a long time ago." William reminded, "If Miss Hazel doesn't believe it, you can ask a trustworthy forensic doctor to do another test, but..."

"But what?" Hazel came back to her senses and hurriedly asked.

"I'm afraid it's too late," William said, frowning.

Hazel was shocked, and hurriedly took out her mobile phone to call her assistant: "Go to the police station immediately to get back my father's body, hurry up!"

"Yes." The assistant went to do it immediately.

"Your Highness, I have to go back." Hazel glanced at William and left quickly.

William looked at her back and knew that his plan had succeeded.

Sloan came over and asked, "Your Highness, what do you mean, in order to avoid Ms.Hazel's re-examination, they will deal with Mr.Atkinson's body in advance?"

"Yes." William nodded, "I'm afraid it's too late for her to go back now."

"Then what should we do?" Sloan was anxious, "Will she still trust us?"

"Of course." William smiled, "The more the other party tries to hide it, the more it means there is a problem."

"I see." Sloan suddenly realized.

"Okay, let's go back." William knew that he had succeeded in the first step. As long as Hazel believed in him, Francesca would be saved...

Sloan drove back to the castle himself.

In the car, Monica covered William with a thin blanket, but William sighed: "I don't know how Francesca is doing inside, whether she has been abused."

"They shouldn't dare?" Monica comforted, "After all, Mr.Lindberg, If he appeared, they wouldn't be afraid that he would come back to settle accounts? Besides, Ms.Felch is not someone who can suffer."

"That's true." William smiled.

"Beep..." At this moment, William's cell phone rang suddenly, Monica hurriedly handed it to him, he answered the call, and directly turned on the speakerphone, "Miss Hazel!"

"I just received a call..." Hazel said in a low voice, "They have cremated my father's body."

"Sorry, I should have reminded you earlier." William apologized softly.

"It seems that the real murderer who killed my father was the President's wife." Hazel had now come to her senses, "She deliberately used my father's death to convict Francesca, and then used Francesca to lure Mr.Lindberg and could kill Mr.Lindberg!"

"You finally understand." William was relieved, "Don't be someone else's pawn."

"Yes, I understood..." Hazel's voice was sad and angry, "All these years, Have I been used by her less? I have swallowed my anger again and again, and this is what I got in return..."

"So, you have to fight back." William persuaded in a deep voice, "Now, you help Francesca. Helping Mr. Lindberg!"

"I know." Hazel smiled bitterly, "His Highness, Francesca is lucky to have such a good friend like you!"

"It is also his blessing that Mr. Lindberg has such a good assistant like you." Prince William said meaningfully, "I think the reason why he chose you to go to M Nation with him was not only out of trust, but also out of protection!" Hearing these words, Hazel Suddenly shocked...

That's right, Danrique should have taken Harrier to M Nation back then, but he didn't. Instead, he took her and let Harrier go to H City... She always thought that Danrique couldn't trust Harrier.

It was only now that she understood that she might have known for a long time that someone was going to turn against him this time, and those who follow him to M Nation could stay out of it.

If her father hadn't followed other people's ways and been used by others, their Atkinson family, could have been escaped.