

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2258

Chapter 2258

Let people know the truth and doubts. Then, before the president's wife takes action, create an accident first, and then arouse public opinion, pointing all the fingers at her. At the same time, Hazel escaped and came to Lindberg's house to hide. In this way, people will be safe!

"Tell them to fight back with their own way!" William grinned, "However they deal with us, we will use the same method to fight back."

"Your Highness is wise." Hazel admired William now., "Now Harrier and the President's wife would never think that I'm actually in Lindberg's house."

"Yes." William looked at her with a smile, "You can rest assured to stay here, it's safe."

"That's right." Monica nodded again and again.

William: "Even if they knew you were here, they wouldn't dare to do anything to you."

"But..." Layla seemed to have some concerns.

"Just let Ms.Hazel live with me." William could see Layla's thoughts at a glance, "It will be convenient for me to discuss the follow-up plan with her!"

"That's right." Hazel also understood what Layla's thought, "and This is Mr.Lindberg's residence, and I can't live in it without his permission."

"That's fine, that's fine." Layla nodded repeatedly, "I'll ask Norah to arrange a few Maids to take care of it."

"Trouble!" William smiled and thanked, "Ms. Layla, then we will go there first, and you can call whenever you need."

"Okay."

Layla sent them away. After they returned to the house, Sloan asked, "Grandma, are you afraid that Miss Hazel will steal the seal?"

"You've learned to be smart." Layla laughed, "Although I know that she is unlikely to do this, it is necessary to be on guard. Before Francesca left, she gave this house to me, and I have to guard it for her."

"Yeah." Sloan nodded, "But I think Prince William and Ms. Hazel are really helping us now, and now the public opinion is pointing at the President's wife, which is very beneficial to Ms.Felch."

"Yes..." Layla sighed, "I really have to thank William for this matter, but I always feel that he is too complicated. Just treat me as a villain, and I still have to guard against him."

"I'll listen to you." Sloan was very obedient.

"By the way, have you contacted Gordon and the others?" Layla asked.

"Not yet, I don't know why, but I can't get in touch anyway." Sloan was a little frustrated, "The other bodyguards have also lost contact. Could it be that something happened to Mr.Lindberg?"

Layla: "These unlucky words."

"Yes!" Sloan slapped himself on the mouth, "I don't know what happened to Ms.Felch, I wanted to ask someone I know to go in and take care of her, but after inquiring, I found out that the president is all in charge of her and none of us can get in."

"It seems that their guards are very strict." Layla said proudly, "However, there are loopholes in even strict places. Although I am not good at strategy, my escape skills are top-notch!"

"Uh, you want to help Ms.Felch escape from prison?" Sloan's eyes lit up, "Then I'll go get ready right away."

"Wait a minute." Layla immediately stopped him, "What kind of prison is it to escape at this time? the situation is not clear now, Francesca can't leave yet, or else he'll be fleeing in fear of crime."

Sloan: "Then..."

"I'm worried that she will be bullied." Layla said, "Well, go and find out where she is locked up, and I'll send something in and give it to her."

"Huh? Is it okay?" Sloan was shocked.

"Of course." Layla smiled, "Let's send the little green snake in to protect her."

Sloan: "Okay, I'll get the little green snake right away."

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Chapter 2259

William took Hazel back to the castle where he lived, and heard her talk about the details of the explosion, the driver and the other two bodyguards fled safely, his brows frowned.

“What’s wrong?” Hazel asked suspiciously, “Is there something wrong in any link?”

“It’s not something wrong. To make a complete set, if you can’t find the body of one person. it can be understood that it was blown up during the explosion. If you can’t find the bodies of the driver and the entourage, it’s obviously a scam.”

“So what?” Hazel disapproved, “Are you really letting my people die? They have been with me for so many years, and I can’t do that. Besides, I have already broken up with the President’s wife. They can’t find me anyway.”

“If they can’t find any corpses, they can claim to the media that you are a fraud and deliberately framed the president’s wife...” William said with a frown, “Such a clumsy method is obvious!”

Hazel couldn’t help being stunned, she didn’t think that much at all.

“Then haven’t all our previous efforts been wasted?” Monica asked hastily.

“Not at all.” William reassured, “The effect of public opinion has already been generated, and it could have been hit with one blow, but because of Miss Hazel’s kindness, there was room for it. I can win!”

“Sorry.” Hazel felt a little guilty, “It was originally a perfect plan, but it was greatly discounted because of me, but I still can’t let my people die, I can’t do it.”

“Miss Hazel is very kind.” William looked at her appreciatively, “It’s a good thing.”

Hazel met his eyes, couldn’t help feeling a little nervous, and hurriedly lowered her head.

Seeing this scene, Monica’s heart tightened.

“Rest early, don’t think about anything, and recover well.” William comforted, “Leave the rest to me!”

“Okay, thank you!” Hazel got up and left, not daring to look at William.

“Send Miss Hazel to the guest room.” Monica quickly ordered the maid.

“Yes.”

After Hazel left, the gentleness on William's face quickly disappeared, and his brows were tightly frowned.

"Your Highness paid such a high price to bribe the Gold family to manipulate public opinion for us, but Miss Hazel messed it up." Monica understands his thoughts, "What a pity!"

"She has been with Danrique for so long, and she thought she was a decisive person, but she didn't expect to be so indecisive." William frowned, "The few followers are reluctant How to do something big?"

Hearing this sentence, Monica was stunned. Although she also felt that it was a pity that such a good plan was greatly discounted. She could understand Hazel's unwillingness to hurt innocent people, let alone those who Her entourage for many years, how could she have feelings...

Now that William said that, Monica couldn't help feeling a little panicked. If one day his plan required sacrificing her, would he also...

"I have to keep spending money." William changed the subject, "Fortunately, Jesse has an eye for money and dares to do it if he has money and benefits."

"Well, now In terms of manipulating public opinion, the Gold family of Hawen is the strongest." Monica said, "But you have already used 30% of your assets in exchange for his assistance, if you continue to spend money..."

"I have to lose all my assets." William interrupted her, "We must keep Francesca."

Monica lowered her head and did not speak. Just now she was worried that William and Hazel would see each other. It seemed that she was thinking too much. He only had Francesca in his heart...

"I asked you to investigate the matter of the president's daughter. How did the investigation go?" William asked, "It's been so long, and there is no news at all."

Monica: "Dominic is helping me with the investigation..."

"He is useless." William was a little impatient, "You should go to Ms.Layla right now and ask her to help me with the investigation. I need to know the answer as soon as possible."

Monica: "Alright."

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Monica went to look for Layla just in time to see Sloan watching the car ready to take her out.

Layla, who had dumped a very large black backpack in the car and was still wearing strange clothes, saw Monica and couldn't help but get a little defensive: "What brings you here at this late hour?"

"His Highness asked me to come and see you."

Monica walked over quickly and handed her Diana's information, explaining the situation briefly before adding, "I had my former partner looking into it, but after a long time of searching there was nothing, and His Highness was very anxious, so he asked me to come and ask for your help."

"You are also trying to save Francesca, where is the talk of helping, it's what I should do." Layla's tone softened, "You should have told me earlier, I'll check it out right away."

"Thought my partner could look into it before." Monica was a little embarrassed, "You're going out, I'll leave you to it."

"I'll find you when I've checked, I'll leave first."

Layla took the information and got into the car.

Monica watched them leave and then drove back.

Layla looked at Diana's file and muttered, "Strange, this girl, why does something look familiar to me?"

"You mean the president's daughter?" Sloan said, "I've heard Gordon talk about it, she grew up with poor health so she never appeared in the media or went out in public, it seems you've met her?"

"No." Layla shook her head, "I don't think I've ever met her, but there's always something familiar about her."

Layla said as she flicked through Diana's file, and couldn't help but stare as she read it, "This Miss Diana, has a congenital heart condition?"

"Yes." Sloan nodded, "Ms. Felch even went to treat her before."

"Not only does she have a heart condition, she also has some mental problems." Layla continued to look up the information, "Strange, where on earth have I seen her before?"

“Auntie, let’s think about this later, let’s go find Ms.Felch first.” Sloan cautioned, “Are you sure the little green snake can find Ms.Felch? In case it is not found and bites innocent people along the way, wouldn’t that be...”

“Don’t worry, I have telepathy with Francesca, if she knows I’m coming, she’ll automatically summon Little Green over.”

“That amazing?”

“Of course. This time, Little Green is not only going to protect Francesca, but also to scout the path for us, so if there is any unexpected situation behind us, we can follow the path to save Francesca.”

“Mm-hmm.”

Soon the two made it to the hill near the prison without incident.

Sloan parked the car in the woods and pointed to the grey stone building not far away and said, “Ms.Felch is being held there, but exactly which room it is in, I don’t know.”

“Are you sure it’s there?” Layla asked.

“Of course, although Ms.Lindberg’s whereabouts are unknown, his prestige is still there, so it’s no problem to ask for some information.”

“Good.”

Layla let out a wolf’s cry into the sky.

Sloan was stunned, it was quite a sound to learn.

The soldiers on sentry duty in the distance thought a real wolf was coming and looked around with their guns.

In the prison, Francesca, who had just fallen asleep, woke up with a start and stood up on the bed to look out of the window, knowing that it was her auntie Layla who had come.

For the wolf’s cry that Auntie had learnt was not the same as the real wolf’s, and had its own secret language.

Auntie barked a few more times and then told Sloan to let Little Green out.

Soon, Little Green slipped away down the prison.

In the prison, Francesca had received the signal from her aunt and knew that the Little Green was coming, so she let out a ghostly whistle to summon Little Green to her.

Auntie watched Little Green leave and asked Sloan in a low voice, "Did you release the tracker you were told to put in?"

"Released it." Sloan said timidly, "But Little Green swallowed the miniature tracker straight into her stomach, will she pull it out?"

"You can't even get something done when you're told to," Layla glared at him in displeasure.

"I can't help it, Little Green doesn't listen to me, and I don't dare to hurt it." Sloan was aggrieved.

Layla: "Forget it, it's good enough to swallow it."