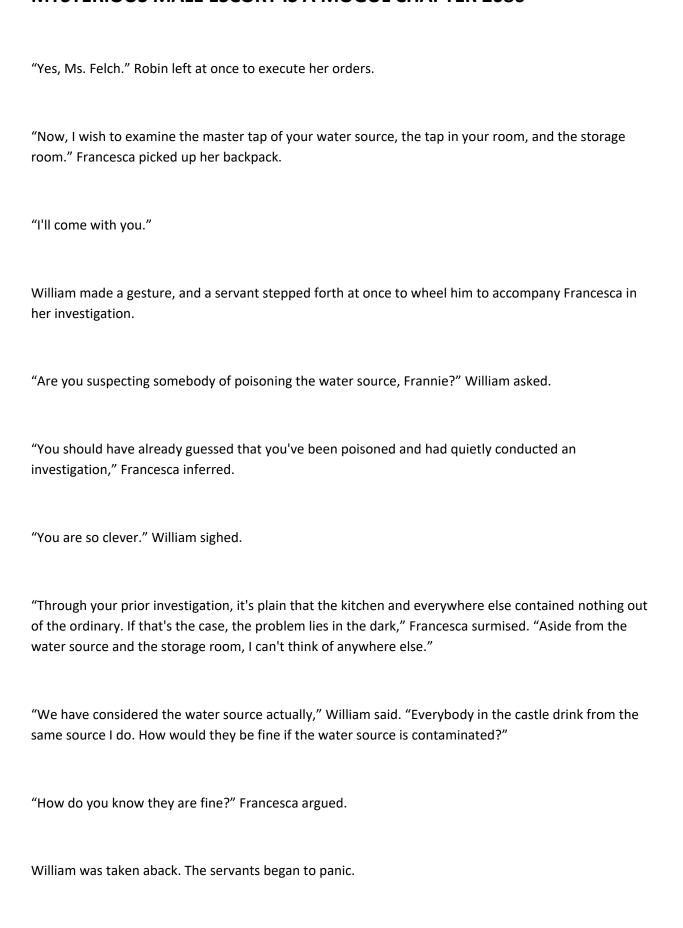
MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2086



"All of your brows are unnaturally dark," Francesca declared gravely. "That is a symptom of mild poisoning. The poison showed upon your brow because of the nature of your constitution and your consumption of medication. That explains why your reaction is more visible. To be blunt, if I came over in another few months, I'm afraid that not a single living thing would be left in this castle. It will have become a ghost town!"

At those words, everybody turned pale with fright.

"How vicious of them!"

William shook with anger. Usually calm and assertive, he could not control his emotions at that moment.

"Fortunately, it's not too late."

Francesca then examined the water source and discovered something. The poison was subtle and difficult to trace but would become fatal after a long and gradual accumulation within the body.

William's bodily reaction to it appeared quickly, firstly because he was a yearlong invalid of a weak constitution and secondly because he had been consuming Francesca's medicine.

The reaction arose because the medicine clashed with the poison.

It was also due to the reaction's speed that precautions could be taken on time.

Otherwise, William would only exhibit symptoms several months later like the others. By then, Francesca would not be able to do anything, no matter how prodigious her medical skills were.

Before accompanying Francesca to investigate the storage room, William had somebody turn off the water supply. She looked around closely and found a box of sealed essential oils.

She had somebody open it, then personally examine a sample with a silver needle, only to discover something wrong with the bottle of oil.

"These essential oils are specially for my use," William explained. "As I suffer from insomnia, I require lavender to induce sleep. I have been ordering them from an old friend, and he probably wouldn't harm me..."

"I don't know who it is that is harming you. The bottom line is that there is something wrong with the essential oils." She was sure as she went on, "I am only responsible for identifying things laced with poison. As for the person who did it, you need to figure that out yourself."

"Understood." William nodded.

At that moment, a servant came to report that the crowd had gathered at the door in wait.

Francesca and William headed toward the door. "Have there been any newcomers to the castle of late?"

"No, it's always been the loyal servants left by my parents," William lamented. "Only some close bodyguards around me were hired two years ago. The rest have been around for a while. I don't think they would harm me."

"I hope so. But man's motives remain unfathomable."

Francesca did not say much else as she followed William to the entrance.

Bodyguards, soldiers, maids, and servants who totaled up to seventy to eighty stood in a neat row at the entrance to await Francesca's interrogation.

The bodyguards and the soldiers appeared relatively calm as they were used to significant events.

On the other hand, the servants and the maids stood shivering in nervousness and fear.