

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1924

Hazel arrived shortly after.

When Danrique's subordinates came to inform him, he showed no sign of attending to her. Instead, he remained seated and continued eating his dinner.

Sean went out to greet Hazel. After exchanging some pleasantries, he brought Hazel to the study room.

When Hazel saw that Danrique was still having his dinner, she asked worriedly, "Are you just having your dinner now, Mr. Lindberg? You've had a busy day, haven't you?"

"Yes." Danrique continued eating.

Hazel sat down and waited for him obediently.

Nearby, the maid was making tea.

Sean proceeded to have a chat with Hazel. He was so humorous that he had gotten her to laugh boisterously.

Soon, Danrique was done with his dinner. He wiped his mouth with a napkin elegantly before shifting his gaze toward her. "How was it? How was your first day at the company? Are you getting the hang of it?"

"It was quite nice." Hazel flashed a smile. "It's such a shame I didn't get to see you."

Since it was Hazel's first day, she had gotten prepared, and she was eager to see Danrique. To her surprise, Danrique wasn't there, and she had met Frank instead.

"No need for that," Danrique said flatly. "Why have you come to see me?"

“Well...” Hazel glanced at Sean awkwardly.

“Mr. Lindberg, I'll leave you two alone.” Sean took the hint and left.

Only Danrique and Hazel were left in the room. Under the dimmed lights, Hazel looked even prettier. She looked at Danrique with her gentle gaze and said, “My dad doesn't know I'm here. I-I...”

She was hesitant to speak, and she looked nervous.

Even a fool could understand the meaning between her lines.

However, Danrique was in no mood to beat around the bush. He asked directly, “Does your father want you to marry Mr. Adams? What about you? What do you think?”

“I don't want that, obviously.” Hazel had no choice but to speak frankly with him. “I-I wanted to know what you think about it.”

“Me?” Danrique acted clueless.

“Do you want me to marry Mr. Adams?” Hazel bit her lip and looked at him nervously.

“I don't,” Danrique answered firmly.

“Really?” Hazel was elated. “I knew—”

“If Mr. Adams ends up marrying you, he'll unite the three great families and gang up on the Lindberg family. You know that, right?” Danrique put on a serious face and explained, “Hence, he's just doing it

for financial gains. Although I don't want you to marry him, this is your personal matter. I won't intervene, so you'll have to make your own decision."

His words got Hazel to freeze for a while. When she finally regained her composure, she looked disappointed and dissatisfied. "You don't want me to marry Mr. Adams because you don't want him to get financial gains?"

"Yes." Danrique nodded. "Of course, as a friend, I would want you to have a happy marriage instead of marrying for the interests of the family."

"Am I your friend?" Hope was suddenly reignited in Hazel. What a luxury it is to be regarded as a friend by someone as cold and distant as Danrique!

"Yes." Danrique nodded. "When you were little, Aunt Isabella loved you."

Hazel was disheartened when she heard that. Talking to him is like being on a roller coaster ride!

Indeed, when he told her not to marry Frank, she thought that was because he was reluctant to let go of her. However, he later told her it was because he didn't want her to get married for others' financial gains. When he said she was her friend, she was elated because she thought she still had a chance to be with him. To her dismay, he ended up saying that it was because his aunt liked her.

Hence, he only considered her as a friend because of his aunt.

"Aunt Isabella even taught you piano lessons, right? Every time I see you playing the piano, I would think of her!" Danrique exclaimed.

Hazel felt her heart drop into the abyss. He would always stare at me whenever I played the piano. I thought he liked how I looked when I do that! Prior to that, she thought he was fond of her. Only then did she find out that wasn't the case.