

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1925

Like what my dad said, he really has no feelings for me at all. Hazel was in a turmoil of emotions.

However, she had been taught how to control her emotions ever since she was little. After composing herself, she smiled and said, "Back then, I was still little, and I would always hurry toward her whenever she was playing the piano. When she knew I liked it, she taught me right away. Frankly, she was the one who got me started!"

"I figured." Danrique nodded. "Aunt Isabella wanted to teach me as well, but too bad I had never understood music."

"Do you miss her?" Hazel glanced at him gently. "I miss her as well. If possible, I'd like to visit her grave with you."

"Okay. I'll bring you along the next time I go there." Danrique's tone softened when he said, "About your marriage, I think you ought to think it through. If you like Mr. Adams, you should marry him, and I'll wish you all the best. However, if it's for your family's sake, you'll have to proceed with caution!"

With that, Danrique glanced at his watch and asked, "Is there anything else?"

"I..." Hazel had gone there with plenty to talk about with him, but she was at a loss for words upon getting asked.

Since he had already hinted to her to leave, she had no choice but to stand up and leave.

Her purpose for the visit was to spend some time with him and convince him to consider having a relationship with her.

She didn't care if it was for the sake of her family or just for the sake of the bigger picture. All she wanted was to be his woman, and she was willing to do anything in her powers to make that happen.

However, he didn't give her a chance to express her feelings.

"All right, then. I'll go now." Hazel knew there was no way she could convince him if he had no interest in talking about it.

Indeed, relationships weren't to be forced.

"Okay." Danrique nodded and called out, "Sean!"

"Mr. Lindberg." Sean hurried in.

"See the guest out," Danrique ordered.

"Yes." Sean walked up to Hazel and uttered politely, "Ms. Atkinson, this way, please!"

Hazel curtsied to Danrique and left with Sean.

When Hazel walked out of the study room, disappointment was written all over her face.

Sean comforted her, "Mr. Lindberg is just cold and indifferent by nature, and he's not good with relationships. Please forgive him, Ms. Atkinson!"

"Well, that's not the case when Ms. Cece is concerned." Hazel couldn't hide her jealousy. "For her, he could even miss such an important conference."

"He wasn't left with much of a choice. Mr. Cece was seriously injured, and her situation was dire. Mr. Lindberg had to stay at the hospital to accompany her." Sean smiled.

"I've heard. Did Ms. Cece get kidnapped?" Hazel asked worriedly. "What happened?"

“We're still investigating the matter.” Sean changed the topic and said, “It's windy outside. Get in the car first, okay, Ms. Atkinson?”

With that, Sean opened the car door for Hazel to get in.

“Sean, help me convince Mr. Lindberg, will you?” Hazel continued earnestly, “We're people with a lot on our shoulders. We ought to think of the bigger picture!”

“You're right, Ms. Atkinson.” Sean nodded. “I think so, too.”

“Besides, I'm willing to compromise.” Suddenly, she was hinting at a deeper meaning to her words when she said, “I know how egoistic Mr. Lindberg can be. If he wants something, he'll make sure he gets it. I won't stop him from doing that. All I want is a formal identity.”

Her intentions were loud and clear. As long as Danrique was willing to marry her, she wouldn't mind having Francesca around. Even if Francesca were to live in the castle, she wouldn't mind it either.

“Umm...” Sean froze momentarily. “You're so kind, Ms. Atkinson. I'll definitely relay your message to Mr. Lindberg!”

“Thank you!” Hazel slightly raised her brows and said, “If I end up as the lady of the house in the future, I'll do my best to repay you!”