

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1941

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Chapter 1941

"I noticed that he has been visiting your room every night, and you never once objected. I thought that the two of you have already done it."

Chuckling, Layla elucidated, "Since your virginity is still intact, it's clear as day that he wants that."

"How shameless, despicable, and reprehensible of him!"

Francesca gritted her teeth and cursed Danrique out, flying off her handle. What a vile b*stard! How dare he use such a thing to blackmail me?

"What's there to be mad about?"

Tugging at her, Layla lectured in a low voice, "Let me tell you that when it comes to dealing with men, you've got to tame them with love."

"W-What?"

Francesca couldn't quite understand that.

"Listen as I teach you slowly."

Layla closed the room door and sat cross-legged on the sofa before she started educating Francesca solemnly.

Outside, Danrique had no sooner reached the study room than Gordon came and reported, "Mr. Lindberg, the private jet for tomorrow has been arranged. However, Mr. Adams' assistant just called and said there's a banquet tonight. He insisted upon your attendance!"

Just after he had finished saying that, a knock sounded from outside, and a subordinate reported, "Mr. Lindberg, Donald's car is now outside the castle"

Danrique frowned, knowing that the man came for no other reason than that matter.

A few days ago, Frank went to Lindberg Corporation to conduct an inspection, but Danrique didn't go over.

Later, Frank took a fancy to Hazel.

Logically speaking, it was a considerable threat to Danrique, and he should take the initiative to contact Frank.

However, he didn't do so.

Right then, Frank hosted a banquet and even specifically requested Danrique's presence.

If he didn't show up again, that would mean that he wanted to go against the man directly.

The significance of that was great.

Thus, Donald probably knew something about it and promptly came over to advise Danrique.

"That old geezer is really irritating."

A touch annoyed, Danrique lifted his hand and glanced at his watch.

It's already four o'clock in the afternoon now.

Could it be that Mr.Adams is aware that I'm going to Zarain, so he hosted a banquet out of the blue to settle everything before I leave?

"Should I allow him entry?"

Sean queried softly.

Danrique made a gesture, upon which Sean quickly ordered, "Invite Mr.Donald in."

"Understood."

Mere moments after Danrique allowed Donald entry, the three prominent families phoned him one after another.

They all said the same thing, convinced that there must be something explosive that Frank suddenly invited them to a banquet and insisted that Danrique consider the bigger picture by attending the banquet.

Danrique was irked to hear that, but he also knew that he really had to go this time.

After hanging up the phone, he turned his gaze to the gold invitation Frank had someone deliver over.

It read: Please attend with a female companion, Mr.Lindberg.

Attend with a female companion...

The corners of Danrique's mouth lifted, and he instantly instructed, "Go and make the necessary arrangements.I want to bring Cece along."

"What?"

Shocked, Sean hastily warned, "You've got to think twice, Mr.Lindberg! It's evident that Frank's purpose in hosting a banquet this time is to feel you out.Your best choice is to attend with Ms.Atkinson.That can prevent a ton of troubles.If you really don't want to do so, it's also good for you to make an appearance alone.But if you bring Ms.Felch along at this time, that would make it clear-"

"That would make it clear that I won't marry Hazel."

Finishing the man's utterance on his behalf, Danrique declared bluntly, "If Mr.Adams wants to marry her, he's free to do so.It has nothing to do with me."

Sean was so anxious that he had broken out in a cold sweat.

"But consequently, Mr.Adams can then openly win over the three prominent families.Our foundation isn't firm now, so you shouldn't act rashly-"

"That's enough."

Cutting off the man's words, Danrique ordered firmly, "Do as I ordered."

"Mr.Lindberg-"

"Go!"

Danrique's brows knitted together, for he was already rather chagrined. Sean didn't dare protest further, so he could only relent and execute his orders.

Meanwhile, Donald hurriedly entered the castle downstairs with Hazel behind him.

As soon as the two of them came in, they demanded frantically, "Where's Mr.Lindberg?"

"He's in his study room on the second floor."

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Chapter 1942

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Chapter 1942

Donald rushed up the stairs, but behind him, Hazel halted in her tracks.She overheard Norah ordering the maids to prepare the evening gowns and the stylists to dress Francesca up.

Something occurred to her, and her expression changed drastically.She seemed flustered.

"Ms.Atkinson!"

Suddenly, Sean's voice cut her thoughts short.She came back around and schooled her expression into a calm one before meeting Sean's gaze.

"Yes, Sean?"

"Mr.Lindberg is waiting for you in the study room.This way, please."

Sean gestured for Donald and Hazel to follow him upstairs.They walked past Francesca's room.The maids were showing Francesca the evening gowns, and she seemed shocked.

"What's going on? Why do I have to pick one?" she asked.

"You'll be Mr.Lindberg's partner for the banquet tonight"

Hearing that, Hazel froze momentarily.

Surprised, Donald demanded, "What's going on? Is Mr.Lindberg bringing her to Mr.Adams' banquet?"

"Well..."

Sean seemed stumped.

Instead of answering the question, he knocked on the door of the study room and pushed it open.

"This way, please."

"Mr.Donald, I believe you need to talk to Mr.Lindberg in private."

Hazel suddenly spoke up.

"I'll leave you to it and come back when you're done."

Donald glanced at her and immediately put two and two together.

"Yes, that's right.I shall talk to Danrique in private."

"Sure.Come on in"

Before Sean led Donald into the study, he asked a maid to bring Hazel to a guest room.

However, Hazel went to Francesca's room without hesitation and knocked on the door.

"Can I come in?"

Francesca recognized Hazel's voice instantly, for the latter was always calm and elegant.

"Please come in!"

Francesca was lounging on the sofa, sipping on her drink lazily.

The maids were displaying a bunch of lavish evening gowns before her.

Hazel took one look at the dresses before turning to Francesca.

A conflicted look flashed across her eyes and disappeared quickly.

Flashing a warm smile, she said, "Long time no see, Ms.Cece.I heard you were injured.How are you feeling?"

"I'm doing well."

Francesca smiled at her.

"Have a seat."

"Thank you."

Hazel occupied the sofa across from her.

The maid served her coffee and left them to their own devices.

"Why? Do you have something to say?"

Francesca hated it when people tried to beat around the bush.

"The evening gowns are gorgeous."

Hazel glanced at the dozens of evening gowns hanging on the rack.

Jealousy overwhelmed her heart when she realized they were all custom-made.

"I've been wanting to preorder them, but Mr.Lindberg reserved them for you before I could do so."

"They're just clothes.Do you like them? Feel free to choose and take anything you like"

Francesca replied nonchalantly.Her nonchalance merely served to increase Hazel's fury.Fortunately, Hazel was trained since young to keep her emotions in check.

Otherwise, she would've jolted up from her seat furiously.

"Mr.Lindberg had these made for you specially.I don't think you should give them to others easily"

Hazel responded gently.

However, her gaze was penetrating and oppressing.

"He gave these to me, so they are now mine.I have the right to toss them away if I want to."

Francesca despised schemes, but that didn't mean she would allow someone else to bully her.

Hazel's hostility was evident, but Francesca was no pushover.

"Ha!"

Hazel let out a low chuckle.She took a sip of her coffee to conceal her anger.

After composing herself, she flashed a smile.

"Is Mr.Lindberg bringing you to tonight's banquet?"

"I guess so.That was what they told me"

Francesca responded indifferently as she sipped on her tea.She acted as though the matter was of no importance to her.

"Do you know what the banquet is about?"

Hazel glared at her.

"What is it about?"

Francesca was wiping her lips with a napkin lazily.

"The banquet is held by Mr.Adams"

Hazel revealed solemnly.

"It concerns the future of Lindberg Corporation and the four great families! It will also determine Mr.Lindberg's power and influence!"

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Chapter 1943

"Oh? Is it that important?"

Francesca nodded, but she didn't seem to understand it.

"Yes, it's extremely important."

Despite her smile, Hazel was stern.

"If the banquet falls through, Mr.Adams will most probably rope the three families to go against Mr.Lindberg!"

"That sounds complicated"

Francesca raised her brows.

"Do you mean that the banquet will fall through if I show up?"

"Yes," Hazel's answer was firm.

"Lindberg Corporation has no choice but to collaborate with the four great families.That way, we can be a community of interests.Among the four great families, my family is the only family with a daughter.Thus, my relationship with Mr.Lindberg is important-"

"Oh?"

Francesca seemed confused.

"So?"

Hazel froze.

Did I not make myself clear enough? Is she really confused, or is she putting up an act?

"Oh, I got it."

Francesca pondered briefly before stating solemnly, "You're saying that I'll affect Danrique's future if I stay by his side? And that it will be better if you're his partner?"

"I'm glad you understand-"

"But you shouldn't be telling me that; Francesca interjected with a stumped expression.

"He refuses to let me leave, and I'm pretty frustrated, too.You should tell him to release me for the sake of his family's interests."

After a pause, she added, "I think I told you this when we first met."

"There's no need to remind me of that."

Despite her anger, Hazel remained graceful.

"I can't stop Mr.Lindberg, but you can make a smart decision"

"I don't know what you're talking about."

Francesca furrowed her brows as though she was confused.

"If Mr.Adams enters a marriage of convenience with the Atkinson family, it would spell trouble for the Lindberg family and Mr.Lindberg"

Hazel snapped impatiently.

"I've made myself clear.If you love Mr.Lindberg, you should be considerate.If you don't love him, then leave him as soon as possible so you won't be dragged into this mess."

"If you're that important, then why don't you make the decision yourself?"

Francesca shot her an amused grin.

"Your marriage is important, and you are considerate to Danrique.Why don't you marry him yourself? Why bother telling me all those nonsense?"

"Hey!"

Hazel fumed, but she couldn't find any words to retort.

"Oh, you came to persuade me to leave because Danrique refused to marry you, huh?"

Tiny, almost imperceptible crinkles formed around Francesca's eyes.

"That doesn't sound right.You're an eligible bachelorette and can help him secure his position.Why did he refuse to marry you?"

Breathless with anger, Hazel couldn't do anything as the color drained from her face.

"Ah, forget it.That's too complicated for me to understand."

Francesca yawned lazily.

"It doesn't concern me, anyway.Instead of coming to me, you should go to Danrique.I'm going to bed now and won't see you out."

Heaving in fury, Hazel spun on her heels and strode away.

Inside the study room, Danrique listened to Donald's nags before saying calmly, "I'll attend the banquet, but there's no need for Hazel to be my partner.I'll bring Cece with me"

"You..."

Donald was almost choking on his rage.

"Are you doing this on purpose? You know what the consequences will be.Why are you still-"

"Uncle Donald"

Danrique cut in coolly.

"Don't worry.I won't let someone else take over Lindberg Corporation or let anything happen to the Lindberg family.You should stay out of my business."

"But-"

Before Donald could say anything else, someone knocked on the door. Sean then led Hazel into the study room.

Hazel took one look at Donald's expression and sensed the tension in the air. She promptly realized that the discussion didn't go well. Her gaze dimmed, but she swiftly pulled herself together and flashed a smile.

"Since Mr. Lindberg has already made up his mind, we should respect his decision"

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