## **MYSTEROIUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2153**

Facing her love rival, Francesca still brought out her claws. Raising a finely plucked brow, she said coldly, "I'm certain this has nothing to do with you. On top of that, how did you know I was a doctor?"
"There are no true secrets in the world," replied Hazel sardonically. "The truth will eventually reveal itself."
Having said that, she turned on her heel and left.
Francesca could infer that there was a tacit implication in Hazel's words, but she could not quite put her finger on it.
She also couldn't be bothered.
After wiping her hands dry, Francesca left the restroom.
That maid had disappeared despite saying she would wait for Francesca.
Francesca was rendered speechless and decided to walk back by retracing her steps. Scarcely had she moved a few steps when she could hear someone crying.
She paused. Curiosity soon got the better of her as she followed the direction of the sounds.
This led her to a room where people were talking. "Diana, be good. Danrique brought his fiancée over today. That's why your father wouldn't let you out. It'll be awkward otherwise."
"What fiancée? Danrique's fiancée should be me!"

The young woman spoke fluent Ustranasion. Francesca heard every word and was taken aback.
Who is this woman? Hazel has just left. Do I have yet another love rival? On top of that, why does she sound so familiar?
"Stop causing a scene, all right?" A woman could be heard sighing in agitation. "You've been married once already. What makes you think Danrique will still be interested in you?"
"Back then, you all forced me into a marriage I didn't want! Do you know how unhappy I was? It's all your fault!" The younger woman was quite angry. "It was not easy to get a divorce. Now that I want to take charge of my own happiness, you're all intent on stopping me!"
"We're not trying to stop you. We also hope that you can be together with Danrique. But he doesn't like you! He's in love with someone else"
"It's not true! It's not!" The young woman sounded very agitated this time. "Danrique likes me! The last few times we met, he even smiled at me!"
"That was out of politeness! Won't you snap out of it?"
"No! He likes me! He bought me gifts!"
"That's because of your father. The gifts were an act of courtesy."
"I don't believe you! You're lying to—"
"All right, that's enough!" the older woman interjected. In a grave tone, she went on, "You can't go out tonight. After the banquet, your father will explain things to you in person. Just go back to your room and stop causing a scene!"

"I want to see Danrique!"
"Why are you so stubborn?" The older woman tutted and groaned in annoyance. "You two, come here!"
"Yes, ma'am." Two female bodyguards could be heard responding.
"Bring her back to her room!"
"Of course."
"Mom, how could you do this to me!"
"Stop shouting!" Frantically, the mother cupped a hand over her daughter's mouth. "Listen to me. Be quiet and be a good girl."
Francesca immediately hid behind a wall.
The door to the room opened, and the older woman hurriedly came out. Two female bodyguards trailed behind her, forcefully tugging a beautiful younger woman with them.
Francesca peeked out and vaguely saw them from behind.
The young woman was not tall, but she had a decent figure. She would have been pretty. However, something about her psyche and behavior seemed a little off.
She was very agitated and did not stop struggling throughout.
The older woman gestured once, and a few more female bodyguards rushed over to help before they finally managed to take the struggling woman away.

The older woman wiped away the tears on her face and turned around.
Francesca was very shocked. Isn't that the first lady?
The woman did not notice Francesca at all. She smoothed out the wrinkles on her clothing and hurried back into the hall.
In the end, Francesca was the only one left in the corridor.
She mulled over her thoughts for a bit before coming to a gradual realization. As it turned out, the president's daughter had also fallen for Danrique. She seemed to have been married before but was now divorced, so she likely wanted to pick up where she left off with Danrique.
Her parents must have wanted to set her up with Danrique, hence the banquet.
They never imagined that Danrique would have attended with his fiancée. Thus, they had to keep their daughter locked away to prevent her from causing a scene and embarrassing them.