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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1884

Chapter 1884 Malnourished

“Danrique, that’s your Uncle Atkinson’s daughter, Hazel.”

Kevin began to introduce her hurriedly. “She just returned from her studies in M Nation. She has two PhDs and is fluent in five languages. She’s extremely skilled in many areas.”

“Do you remember Hazel, Danrique?” Gerard said with a chuckle. “You used to turn down the other kids who came to play with you, but you would always talk to Hazel.”

“I vaguely remember that, yes.”

Danrique looked toward the stage and his cold, indifferent stare became one of admiration.

Francesca began to feel a little bit unhappy. Before this, when Eva tried to flirt with Danrique, he hadn’t even looked at her.

However, he seemed to feel differently toward this Hazel girl.

“Hazel just got back, so I wanted to get her into the company as soon as possible,” Gerard said. “I only have one daughter, after all. She’s going to take over my place in the company one day. What do you think about that?”

“It’s your position. You can decide what you want to do with it,” Danrique explained mildly.

“Well, it’s courtesy to run it by you first.” Gerard looked at his daughter with a proud gaze. “Hazel is truly the apple of my eye. Apart from work, I do wish she would have a proper home to go to one day. Perhaps a family of her own.”

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Suddenly, he paused as if he had just remembered something and turned to look at Francesca with an awkward smile. "Ah, I forgot that you already have a fiancée. Just forget I said anything."

Francesca hadn't even wrapped her head around whatever Gerard had just said, but at the sight of his stare and his reaction, she could get a hint.

He obviously wanted to set his daughter up with Danrique.

"Hazel is a fine young woman. She'll find her Romeo one day."

Danrique's answer didn't seem simply courteous or polite. Instead, it seemed as if he was being genuine.

"Has Danrique and Ms. Cece already gotten engaged?" Kevin asked. "I hadn't even heard about you two beforehand, much less the fact that she's now your fiancée."

Kevin smiled at Francesca. In his head, he was thinking, She can't even understand me, so it doesn't matter.

"Yes. Don't let any random person take advantage of you," Harrier cut in. "You just took over the Epea and Adrune market, so they probably hate your guts. That pastor might already have begun laying down his trap."

"You're really quite full of rubbish today," Danrique said coldly as he glared at Harrier with a stare full of knives.

Harrier shrugged, finally falling silent.

The sound of the piano finally drifted to a close. Once the song finished, Hazel took a graceful bow and began walking toward Danrique.

The spotlight shone on her and everyone in the room turned to stare.

"Hello, L. It's been awhile. Do you remember me?"

Hazel automatically greeted Danrique in her honey-like voice.

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"Of course," Danrique said with a slight smile. "Nice to finally see you again."

"Yes, it is."

Hazel stared at him admiringly and was about to speak when she spotted Francesca next to him.

"This is...?"

"This is my fiancée." Danrique put an arm around Francesca and introduced her in Ustranasion. "Her name is Cece."

Francesca's heart surged with warmth and she smiled graciously.

"Ah." Hazel was stunned. She hadn't known about Danrique's fiancée at all.

"Cece, this is Hazel. She's Mr. Atkinson's daughter," Danrique introduced in Ustranasion.

"Ah, hello!" Francesca greeted Hazel.

"Hello," Hazel hurriedly replied, reaching out to shake Francesca's hand.

Francesca wasn't used to such a greeting, but she followed along nonetheless.

She couldn't help but glance at Hazel and look her up and down, from her pretty face to her chest, waist and legs.

Then, she looked down at her own unassuming slopes.

She used to think she had quite a decent figure, but here in Erihal, she looked like a malnourished kid.