

## Chapter 225 Obscenity

Mr. Griffin smiled and narrowed his eyes. He couldn't take his eyes off Brea. It was not until Brea glared at him that he averted his lustful gaze and picked up his glass to propose a toast to her.

"Miss Duffy, you are so beautiful. There is no female star more beautiful than you in the entertainment industry. I've heard of your name for a long time and I've always wanted to see you. And today, I get to see you in person. You really deserve your reputation."

Although Brea didn't like the man, she had no choice but to raise her glass and join in the toast when he started flattering her. "Thank you for your praise, Mr. Griffin. But I'm here to talk about business."

Mr. Griffin smiled and said, "Don't worry. I came here to discuss business with you too, Miss Duffy."

However, the amiable words did nothing to hide his dirty intentions. He even tried to touch Brea's hand.

Brea saw through him and quickly avoided his fingers before they could make contact with her hand. She glared at him and asked bluntly, "Mr. Griffin, are you drunk?"

Brea didn't plan on hiding her annoyance at all.

The blunt words stunned Mr. Griffin for a moment. He wanted to force himself on her, but he didn't dare to do so because he remembered that Brea's family was a part of the upper class. With a forced smile, he withdrew his hand.

"Look at me. I'm drunk."

He smiled awkwardly and took a sip of the wine. Then he poured the remaining wine in his glass on the chest of the beautiful woman sitting to his left. He turned his head and raised the chin arrogantly at the assistant beside him.

"Raul, take her there and lick off her wine stains."

A trace of surprise flashed across the beauty's face, but she quickly stood up with a practiced smile. Before the assistant, Raul Brown could object, she wrapped her arms and body around him in a posture that was very indecent. It would appear that such an outrageous demand was common for her.

On the other hand, it was quite obvious that Raul was not used to such obscene scenes. He was trembling as the beautiful woman led him to the sofa.

The beauty sat down next to Raul and her ardent fingers wandered between Raul's chest and legs in an agile manner.

Contrary to the beauty's enthusiasm, Raul seemed a little embarrassed. Face flushing bright red, he looked at Mr. Griffin and stammered, "Mr. Griffin... I don't think it's appropriate. I'm married. If my wife finds out about this, she will divorce me."

Disappointment and anger clouded Mr. Griffin's face and he threw his glass at Raul's face. His aim was unerring and the glass hit Raul smack in the forehead. The poor man's forehead turned red and swollen in the next instant.

"You don't even want a woman who comes to you of her own accord? Are you a fucking man? You really don't want to do it? It is okay. There are many people who want to do it! I'll call someone to replace you now. You don't have to come to work tomorrow."

Raul was frightened by his words and hurriedly begged, "No! Please don't! Mr. Griffin, I will do it! I'll do it right now!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he immediately turned his head and pressed the beauty on the sofa. He quickly took off her clothes and licked the red wine stains on her chest.

It was impossible to tell whether the beauty truly enjoyed it or not, but she closed her eyes and moaned dutifully.

The longer Mr. Griffin stared at them, the happier he became. He took several stacks of cash from his bag and threw them on the two of them.

When they saw the lavish way he sprayed them with money, the other beauties present sashayed closer to him and caressed him as they simpered and flattered him.

Mr. Griffin didn't treat these beautiful women differently. He held a plump beauty in his arms and fed her a glass of wine.

The beauty was willing to play along and drank the wine with gusto. When the wine in the glass was finished, she wrapped her arms around Mr. Griffin's neck and kissed him passionately. She constantly rubbed her ample bosom against Mr. Griffin's chest.

Her actions aroused Mr. Griffin and he rudely stripped off her clothes and stuck his tongue in her mouth, forcing her into a kiss that looked like he was raping her mouth.

After kissing her for a while, Mr. Griffin suddenly pushed her away. He took out a pile of cash and threw it on her. "Go! Go and dance! Get naked!"

The beauty took off her underwear, wriggled her waist and danced in the private room, naked. She rubbed against Mr. Griffin's body from time to time, and was taken advantage of by him.

Although she had tried her best to seduce him, there was an indelible panic in her big and round eyes.

Brea had never witnessed such a vulgar scene before. She was nearly overwhelmed by the urge to vomit.

If Foley hadn't stopped her, she would have thrown away the glass and left.

But she still thumped the table heavily and gritted her teeth. "What are you trying to insinuate, Mr. Griffin? I'm here to discuss business with you, not watch you flirt with these women! Are you trying to insult me by asking them to perform such a disgusting play?"

