

Overwhelmed 177

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Tonight, Milton was attending a dinner party that he had already been invited to and scheduled for.

On the Hyatt Hotel's top floor, Far East International Trade Company's CEO, Lambert was waiting. Now and then he checked his watch. Milton was always on time. It was odd that he was late by more than 10 minutes today.

He couldn't help but feel a bit nervous. His biggest worry was that Milton would cancel on him. Yet, he felt too ashamed to contact and urge him.

While he waited, he saw a familiar figure emerge from Room 206.