

Snatched 771

Chapter 773 Don't Look for Her Again

Georgia had a dream.

In the dream, she kissed Efren.

And Efren responded to her.

The next day, when Georgia woke up, she found herself in an unfamiliar room.

She quickly checked her clothes.

Fortunately, her clothes were intact and showed no signs of being touched.

She tried to recall what happened last night.

But perhaps because she was drunk, she only remembered having dinner with Efren.

"I didn't kiss him last night, did I?" Georgia wondered.

Her heart skipped a beat.

Just then, the bedroom door was pushed open.

Georgia thought it might be Efren and didn't know how to face him. She even lifted the cover to hide

her head.

But what came over was the voice of a woman.

"Miss, here's the check, and you can go now."

"Check? What the heck?"

Georgia quickly lifted the covers and saw a woman standing in front of her in a black suit.

The woman looked pretty, and the suit set off her curvy figure.

But her cold gaze and words annoyed Georgia.

"I'm not a prostitute."

She and Efren knew each other.

Last night, she was just drunk, and Efren was probably worried that she would blurt out something

senseless when she got home, so he brought her here to avoid any misunderstandings.

But this woman took her for a hooker.

"Many girls have emphasized this in front of Mr. Serrano, but in the end, they took the money and left. I

advise you to be sensible and not wait until I get serious. You won't even get the money then."

The woman threatened Georgia, but what really bothered Georgia was when she said that many girls

had emphasized this in front of Efren...

In other words, Efren had been with hookers all these years.

The thought of it made her disgusted, and she rushed to the bathroom.

The woman followed her in and sneered, "Don't tell me you're pregnant with Mr. Serrano's child after just one night."

Georgia felt ashamed. "I'm not pregnant, so don't worry. I'll leave after throwing up."

And she did what she said.

When Efren finished his video conference and returned to the room, he couldn't find Georgia.

"Susan, where is she?" The smile in his eyes faded.

Susan was the woman in a black suit. She was Efren's assistant and was currently tidying up the bed.

"She left," Susan replied, putting away the check she had placed on the cabinet earlier. A sincere smile appeared on her face.

"She left? Did she say anything?"

Efren's brow creased noticeably.

"Yes, she said..."

Under Efren's expectant gaze, she slowly uttered, "Don't look for her again!"

The light in Efren's eyes faded and disappeared...

"Mr. Serrano, I have finished tidying up here. Do you have any other instructions?" Susan asked.

"No, you can go."

Susan then turned to leave.

Efren looked at the spacious suite, feeling melancholic.

He seemed to still smell the sweet scent of Georgia.

But she dealt him a tremendous blow.

Ultimately, someone from a respectable family like her disdained any involvement with him.

Efren closed his eyes and took out his phone after a long while. He instructed someone to arrange a private jet for departure.

After hanging up the phone, he once again surveyed the room.

He spent his happiest time here because she was in this room.

But he thought that he would never come to New York or this place again.

Chapter 774 She Had a Fever

After Georgia left the hotel in a daze, she didn't know where to go.

It was as if fate led her to the clinic, where she sought out Cora.

Cora had just arrived at the clinic and hadn't started seeing a patient yet.

Seeing Georgia's listless look, she hurriedly asked, "What's the matter? Is there anything wrong?"

"It's nothing. I drank some wine yesterday. Auntie, don't worry about me."

Even though Georgia said so, Cora reached out and poked her head.

Little did she expect that Georgia was running a high fever.

"Your temperature is already 102 degrees Fahrenheit. Did you catch a cold yesterday?"

Cora hurriedly found a thermometer and had an examination.

After fussing over her for a while, she prescribed some medicine and advised, "Heartbreak is not worth tormenting yourself like this. It will only give those scoundrels something to laugh about."

That was right, Cora thought that Georgia got drunk and caught a cold because of Lenard.

But in fact, Georgia did it for Efren.

Although she kept emphasizing that she had no feelings for Efren, it was just a misunderstanding at the beginning of her love affair.

What the woman at the hotel said tore away her last shred of denial and forced her to confront her true novelbin

emotions for the first time.

She could fool everyone, except herself.

She liked him...

Unfortunately, even if she discovered her true feelings, it would be in vain because upon realizing her feelings for Efren, she also learned about his promiscuous nature and put an end to her emotions.

"I'll take you home to rest. It's not suitable for you to run around." Cora offered, but Georgia politely declined.

"It's alright, Auntie. I'm a grown woman and can go home by myself."

Cora wanted to say something more, but Georgia quickly reminded her, "Your patients are waiting for you. They have been eagerly anticipating their appointments for so long. If they can't receive treatment because of my delay, they might curse me in their hearts!"

Unable to persuade her, Cora had no choice but let her leave alone.

It was just that when she just got home, Cora's call also came.

"Auntie, I'm home. It's okay. I said I can do it. Okay, I'll take a rest after taking the medicine, and try to get better tomorrow."

Georgia reassured her.

However, once she hung up the phone, the forced smile on her face, meant to please Cora, vanished without a trace.

At this moment, Isidra came down from upstairs and asked, "Georgia, whose house did you sleep in last night?"

This paternalistic questioning tone made Georgia's brows furrow slightly.

She was an adult.

And she also had several properties under her name.

Spending the night alone in her own house wasn't a rare occurrence.

So even her parents didn't ask her in such a tone.

It was because they all knew that she was sensible.

But Isidra was just her friend, and she just lived in her house by chance, but she questioned Georgia in

such a tone, which really made Georgia a little unacceptable.

Therefore, her tone was a bit colder. "I don't need to report to you if I spend the night at someone's house."

Isidra was taken aback, feeling that Georgia's attitude was a bit hurtful.

"I don't want you to report. I just think that since we're living under the same roof now, it's a matter of respect to inform each other about our whereabouts."

Georgia, still feverish and suffering from a splitting headache, couldn't be bothered with such matters of respect.

"If you think I don't respect you, you can live elsewhere."

All she wanted now was to get some rest, and she had no patience to listen to Isidra teaching her.

"Georgia, how could you treat me like this?"

"If there's nothing else, I'll go back to my room and sleep."

Isidra was very annoyed, but Georgia ignored her and went back to the room to rest.

Chapter 775 Georgia Fell Ill

Georgia took the medicine prescribed by Cora and fell into a deep sleep.

Sitting on the lawn in the front yard of the Hansen Mansion, Isidra was still extremely annoyed, feeling that Georgia was being too rude to her.

If she hadn't been unable to let go of Byron, she would have moved out just now.

But she couldn't bring herself to leave because of Byron.

After enduring the cold treatment, Isidra went back to her room without taking any action, leaving her feeling extremely frustrated.

So Isidra decided to wait on the lawn until Georgia and the rest of the Hansen family apologized to her before she went back inside.

However, as she waited from dawn till dusk, Georgia never came to find her, let alone offer an apology.

The members of the Hansen family had also noticed her presence in the yard since the morning but made no effort to invite her back.

Especially Nora, she had encountered Isidra multiple times in the yard but only exchanged greetings with a smile before walking away!

Truly, it was different when one wasn't part of the family. They didn't care whether she caught a cold from sitting here all afternoon, chilled by the autumn wind.

Isidra was truly becoming exasperated.

After nightfall, the autumn wind got colder.

With such a blow, she trembled and sneezed.

Since recovering from a serious illness, Isidra had paid more attention to physical maintenance than anyone else.

Thus, this sneeze made her give up everything and quickly head inside.

At this time, the servant was preparing dinner. Osborn and Nora were still watching TV, and they just nodded when they saw her enter the room.

Although Isidra responded with a smile, she cursed the two old people countless times in her heart before going upstairs.

She just wanted to take a hot shower as soon as possible and then wear thicker clothes to keep warm so as not to catch a cold and hurt her body.

But when she opened the door and walked in, she found that the light in the room was extremely dim, and Georgia was still lying on the bed, with the quilt covered high.

Isidra was a little puzzled. "Georgia? Why are you still sleeping?"

If she remembered correctly, Georgia had been asleep for most of the day.

Why was she still sleeping?

Isidra simply stepped forward and pushed her.

But Georgia still fell asleep with her head covered, which made her feel bad, and quickly lifted off the quilt.

Only then did she realize that Georgia was very hot all over.

"Georgia, wake up!

"My God, how did you develop such a high fever?"

She couldn't wake up Georgia, so she hurried downstairs to find the Hansen elders.

Upon learning that Georgia had become delirious due to the fever, the Hansen elders immediately summoned the butler and had Georgia transported to the hospital. They also contacted other family members.

By informing the hospital in advance, the series of examinations went smoothly.

Byron, Cora, and Georgia's parents also arrived at this time.

Since Cora was more familiar with the hospital, she took care of various procedures for Georgia and reviewed the results of the examinations with the attending physician.

On the other hand, Byron went to the Hansen elders, wanting to comfort him.

Isidra was still crying in front of the two elders. "It's all my fault. If I go back to the room earlier, I will know that Georgia is sick."

"It's alright. How can you blame yourself for someone falling ill?"

"Miss Isidra Wolf, why don't you go back and rest for now?"

Both Osborn and Nora showed signs of weariness on their faces.

They were getting old, and their ability to withstand stress was not what it used to be.

After all the commotion of taking Georgia to the hospital, they were already exhausted, and now they were worried about Georgia's condition.

At this time, they also needed comfort and care.

Yet here was Isidra, crying in front of them, causing them a headache and requiring them to console her instead.

So after persuasion, they all started to let Isidra go back to rest.

But Isidra refused and cried. "I can't leave until I see Georgia wake up. How can I go back?"

The Hansen elders exchanged a silent glance, seemingly unsure of how to handle this difficult situation.

At this time, Byron simply stepped forward...

Chapter 776 Why Cry?

"Miss Isidra Wolf, you have no business here anymore," Byron said coldly, his face displaying clear detachment as he looked into Isidra's eyes.

But Isidra was stunned when she heard his voice.

After being expelled from the Hansen Group by Byron, she was actually angry.

But now, Byron took the initiative to talk to her again...

At that moment, she felt that the feeling of grievance before was gone.

The moment she looked back at Byron, she burst into tears again.

"Mr. Hansen, please don't drive me away. Georgia is my good friend. How can I ignore her when she's sick?" She pleaded.

Most of the guys she had known before couldn't handle a woman's tears.

No matter what wrong she had done, as soon as she cried, they were helpless against her.

Even they would apologize in turn or be extra courteous to her afterwards.

Furthermore, Isidra also felt that crying in front of Byron could highlight her kind and caring personality.

She guessed that Byron would be moved by her tear and maybe even take the initiative to apologize to

her.

But she never expected that as he watched her crying, Byron merely furrowed his brows and said, "If

you need to cry, find a place where there's no one around. Don't affect my parents' mood here."

Isidra was immediately stunned.

How could Byron not only show no pity toward her tears but also find fault with her for crying and

affecting his parents' mood?

"I didn't want to affect your parents' mood. I was just worried about Georgia. I..."

Isidra still tried to explain to Byron.

But Byron sneered, "Georgia just has a fever. Giving her some medicine will make her feel better soon.

It's not like she has some incurable disease. Why cry so mournfully here?"

Isidra was completely taken aback by Byron's scolding.

Only after Byron finished speaking did the Hansen elders come forward to console Isidra slightly and tell her to go rest.

It was clear that Georgia didn't have any serious problems. The blood test Cora showed before had proven that it was just a viral infection, nothing major.

But seeing how distraught Isidra was crying here was irritating to them and made them feel unlucky.

If it weren't for the fact that she was part of the Wolf family, and they didn't want to embarrass Vaughn, they would have wanted to drive her away just now.

Therefore, when Byron scolded her just now, they didn't stop him.

Isidra was once again scolded by Byron, and she really wanted to leave.

But when she thought about the moment of danger when Byron selflessly stood up for her and how she had been desperately wanting to see him again these past few days, she hesitated.

Today at the hospital was a rare opportunity for her to be able to look at him like this.

If she had left now, she probably wouldn't be able to be in such close proximity with him for a long time

in New York.

After thinking over and over again, Isidra wiped away her tears and said seriously, "I just don't cry."

In order to express her determination to stay, she also took the initiative to take care of the Hansen elders.

The rapid change in attitude made the Hansen elders feel incredible. novelbin

While Isidra took the initiative to make dinner for everyone, Osborn muttered, "This little lass is quite resilient in the face of adversity."

But Nora only glanced at Isidra's far away back and said, "Maybe her concerns go beyond what appears on the surface!"

Yes. With a woman's sensitivity, Nora quickly sensed that Isidra had different feelings toward Byron.
Chapter 777 Unfair Treatment!

Osborn quickly understood what his wife meant. "Are you thinking too much? Byron also has a child."

Furthermore, he believed that Isidra, being from a prestigious family, should be too proud to have feelings for a married man.

But Nora said, "If you don't believe me, let's wait and see."

This topic was also left behind by them at this time as Georgia's diagnosis came out.

"It was caused by a cold virus, and the lungs were almost inflamed. Fortunately, she was sent to the hospital in time. Otherwise, the consequences would be disastrous."

Cora said again, "As long as the fever subsides, and we observe her for two more days, she'll be able to leave the hospital."

Hearing this, everyone finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Georgia's parents hurried forward and expressed their gratitude. "Cora, you've just completed a hectic day at the clinic, and yet you tirelessly attended to Georgia. Your efforts are truly admirable."

"I'm fine. As long as Georgia is not seriously hurt, it's all good. It's my fault for not calling you today.

Otherwise, you could have persuaded Georgia to drink more water, and it wouldn't have escalated to such a high fever."

"You can't blame yourself for this. It's our negligence as parents that allowed this to happen while we were busy with work."

Several people were chatting, and Isidra packed a lot of lunch boxes.

Everyone in the Hansen family expressed their gratitude to Isidra, except Byron.

However, Isidra personally gave him and Cora two lunch boxes.

"Mr. Hansen, Dr. Lane! You've been busy all day, so hurry up and eat something while it's hot."

But Byron said, "No, we have to go back first."

Without any explanation, he straightforwardly refused.

This made Isidra a little confused.

What happened to this man?

Why didn't anything she did catch his attention?

She was so angry that she almost cried again.

Fortunately, Cora sensed the tense atmosphere and explained, "Martin is only with a nanny. We're

worried, so we'll go back and check on him. We'll come back later to see Georgia."

Hearing that it was because of the child, Isidra felt better.

The rest of the Hansen family also quickly said, "Yes, it's important to go back and take care of Martin

first. Georgia should be fine here. You don't have to come back tonight."

Then, the Hansen family sent Cora and Byron away.

The Hansen elders continued to remind Cora to dress warmly as the weather was getting colder to avoid catching a cold.

Seeing the care the elderly couple showed Cora, Isidra felt a pang of discomfort.

She had lived in the Hansen Mansion for several days, and she didn't see these two people caring more about her.

She thought that the two elders didn't understand these things!

Unexpectedly, they understood this quite well in front of Cora.

It seemed that they were just too lazy to show it in front of her.

Was it because she was not from the Hansen family?

And what about Byron?

He had a cold face in front of her, let alone caring about her.

But towards Cora, not only did he have a gentle expression, but he also took off his suit jacket and draped it over her shoulders.

When he took her away, he kept protecting her shoulders with his hands as if he was afraid that the rushing medical staff in the hospital corridor would hurt her.

The more Isidra thought about it, the more depressed Isidra felt, so she simply opened a box of packed lunch and started eating.

The meals were delicious.

Worried that it wouldn't suit Byron's taste, she specifically went to a nearby hotel and had them pack it for her using the influence of the Wolf family.

There were several kinds of vegetables and meat in it, all of which she thought Byron would like.

Unexpectedly, he would not even take a bite...

When Isidra silently finished a box of lunch, Georgia woke up.

Chapter 778 She's Going on a Business Trip

"Why am I in the hospital?" When Georgia woke up, she was a little dazed when she saw that the needle was still hanging on her hand.

"You silly child, why didn't you tell us when you fell ill? If Miss Isidra Wolf hadn't noticed your fever, it could have developed into pneumonia," her mother said, filled with concern as she checked Georgia's forehead and noticed that her temperature had dropped slightly, easing her worries a bit.

"I thought it was just a cold, so I didn't really care."

When Georgia heard her mother mention Isidra, she was actually surprised that Isidra was still at home.

Their friendship was not very good.

Today, she was in a particularly bad mood after having a fever, so she gave the cold shoulder to Isidra due to her overly domineering attitude coldly.

She thought that after such a fuss, Isidra must have left without saying a word.

At this time, Isidra came up to her.

"Georgia, it's good that you're fine. I'm sorry. I didn't find you unwell earlier today. If I had sent you to the hospital earlier, you wouldn't have become so ill."

Georgia was a little surprised to see Isidra take the initiative to apologize.

Considering that she had also been in a bad mood today and likely hurt Isidra while dealing with some matters, Georgia smiled at Isidra and acknowledged. "I also made mistakes."

Georgia smiled at Isidra. The tension between them seemed to dissolve as they let go of their previous grievances.

Nora also came up at this time and asked Georgia, "Georgia, is there anything you want to eat? Let me know, and I'll instruct the cook to make it for you."

Georgia shook her head. "I don't have much appetite."

"No, when you are sick, you have to eat something to get better faster," Osborn said.

Georgia thought for a while. In fact, she had something she wanted to eat.

It was Sour Patch Kids.

When she was sick, no adults would buy her candy.

Especially when she had a cough, she couldn't even dream of having candies.

But when Efren came to play at home, he would secretly give her Sour Patch Kids.

"Little girl, take your medicine first, then you can have one," he would say.

It seemed that when she was in college, she could still receive Sour Patch Kids from Efren by courier from Cloudville.

But now, recalling those delicious treats felt like tasting poison.

He had always treated her like a younger sister. It was her misunderstanding and misplaced hope that led to her heartache...

If it weren't for that accidental stay in his room last night, she wouldn't have discovered the constant presence of other women by his side, realizing that he didn't care about her at all.

This discovery was heart-wrenching, which was why she suffered a serious illness.

But perhaps it was for the best. It uprooted her unrealistic fantasies, and although it hurt now, it was better than enduring a lifetime of pain, wasn't it?

Georgia was unable to express her desire for anything specific to eat, so Nora took charge and instructed the kitchen to make some oatmeal for her.

Georgia stayed in the hospital for three days.

During the three days, Cora and Byron often came to see her.

Because of this, Isidra actually took on the job of taking care of Georgia.

Even though the members of the Hansen family refused again and again, Isidra only said, "Anyway, I have nothing to do at home, so let me watch Georgia here."

The Hansen family really couldn't refuse Isidra, so they arranged two nurses for her to order.

In fact, Isidra had originally planned to hire a few caregivers to look after Georgia while she supervised

them.

After all, she was not good at taking care of people.

Besides, she did not bother to do such physical work.

The only reason she stayed in the hospital was for the chance to see Byron more when he came.

Three days later, Georgia was discharged from the hospital.

But as soon as she was discharged from the hospital, something happened to the company, and she

needed to go on a business trip to Cloudville...

Chapter 779 I Took a Vow

When the whole family learned that Georgia was going on a business trip, nobody was particularly

supportive.

"You've just been discharged. How can you immediately go on a business trip?"

"You look exhausted recently. I don't think it's a good idea for you to go."

Even Isidra chimed in, "Georgia, why don't you take a few more days to rest? You can delegate the

company's tasks to your subordinates."

Georgia explained, "Some batches of the products have been found to have issues. I need to

personally go and investigate to understand the problem and make necessary adjustments to our operating strategies."

Unlike bosses who preferred to delegate, Georgia still enjoyed being hands-on.

It was this approach that allowed her to rapidly grow a new brand.

What was more, she even opened a branch factory in Cloudville.

"Moreover, I have fully recovered, and there are no health concerns anymore. You can put your minds at ease."

Eventually, everyone in the Hansen family agreed, knowing that it was hard to dissuade them when they set their minds on something.

Their determination was a key factor in their success.

In the end, Georgia went on a business trip.

The Hansen family presumed that with Georgia away, Isidra would move out.

They believed that without the only person that Isidra could have fun with at home, she would find it dull.

Little did they know, Isidra shamelessly decided to stay.

On the weekend, Osborn had initially planned for Byron and Cora to bring Martin over to the Hansen Mansion for a two-day visit. However, when Nora noticed Isidra in the living room watching a variety show, she suggested, "There's no need for them to come over. We can just go and spend time with them instead."

"But didn't you say earlier that it would be better to stay home and play? You mentioned that way you could play with Martin from morning till night, right?" Osborn asked.

As soon as he finished speaking, Nora gave him a disapproving look. "That was then, and this is now!"

And so, this weekend became an opportunity for the Hansen elders to visit Cora's apartment.

Upon arriving in Cloudville, Georgia headed straight to the branch factory to conduct a thorough inspection of the products.

The factory manager personally accompanied Georgia during the inspection.

After meticulously examining both the exterior and interior of the products, Georgia found herself puzzled.

She remarked, "I don't see any issues with the ingredients."

The factory manager concurred, saying, "Indeed, that is correct. I can assure you that the products we manufacture and randomly test before sending them to headquarters have no issues whatsoever."

Perplexed, Georgia asked, "Then why does the collaboration platform in Cloudville keep insisting that there are quality problems with our products?"

The factory manager proceeded to explain, "Well, you see, the platform aims to secure a higher commission from us. The commission rate we offer is relatively low. Hence, they try to uncover various issues!"

Now Georgia understood.

She realized that by not adhering to the customary practice of offering more money to the collaboration platform, issues would arise even if the products were flawless.

Furthermore, based on the factory manager's information, all collaboration platforms in the region operated in the same manner.

Even if they switched to another platform, they would encounter a similar situation.

"I have witnessed several local skincare brands in Cloudville suffer the same fate. You should attempt to establish connections with someone familiar in the area to avoid this. Otherwise, we may have to

consider making some concessions," the factory manager advised.

The factory manager's words immediately brought Efren to Georgia's mind.

Previously, Efren had utilized his connections, causing all the negative reviews from Cloudville to disappear.

Did Georgia need to approach Efren once again?

Although Georgia understood that finding Efren would quickly resolve the problem, she currently held a strong aversion towards him.

In the future, she desired to avoid any further involvement with him. She even made a solemn vow to herself regarding this.

Georgia regained her composure and said, "You must have their contact information. Please assist me in setting up a meeting with them over a meal!"

Since she wished to avoid contacting Efren, her only option was to make concessions.

After all, she did not have any other connections in Cloudville.

Consequently, the factory manager helped Georgia arrange a meeting with Peter Burns, the boss of

the platform collaboration.

Before departing, the factory manager repeatedly emphasized, "Please ensure you do not go alone.

Make sure to bring a few hostesses with you when meeting Peter."

Chapter 780 Their Eyes Met

Georgia was no fool.

She understood that the factory manager was implying that Peter was not to be trusted, and that he

had a tendency to take advantage of women.

Therefore, she decided to temporarily engage a PR company and hired several beautiful and charming

hostesses to accompany her to the dinner party.

As the agreed-upon time approached, Georgia headed to the hotel first.

To her surprise, before entering the private room, she coincidentally bumped into Efren.

He was accompanied by a few individuals, engaged in conversation as they walked.

Catching a familiar voice, Georgia turned her head in its direction.

Perhaps there was a psychic connection between her and Efren, just as Efren was conversing with his

assistant, he suddenly glanced over at Georgia.

Their eyes met at that moment.

When Georgia laid eyes upon that familiar and handsome face, her heart inexplicably quickened.

However, once she recognized the woman standing by Efren's side, her heart returned to its normal rhythm.

The woman standing next to Efren happened to be Susan, the woman who had dismissed Georgia with a check that day when Georgia woke up in Efren's room.

Georgia thought to herself, "Susan must be one of Efren's many women.

Otherwise, why would he bring her everywhere with him?"

Georgia then averted her gaze.

Georgia arrived at the private room where she was supposed to meet Peter. She pushed the door open and swiftly closed it behind her.

Efren's unexpected encounter with Georgia in Cloudville filled him with a slight, unrecognized sense of delight.

He even found himself pondering if Georgia had specifically sought him out.

Seeing Georgia turn away and enter a separate room made Efren realize that she wasn't there to find

him after all...

What disappointed Efren even more than realizing Georgia hadn't come to see him was the fact that she didn't exchange a single greeting with him.

Efren thought to himself, "So, when she said she wouldn't be coming to see me anymore, she truly meant it.

She genuinely wants no further involvement with me."

A smile graced Efren's face as he contemplated. "That's all right."

And so, he proceeded to discuss cooperative matters with the others and entered their private room together.

Georgia met Peter, a man in his early forties who exuded maturity and charisma.

Since their encounter, Peter's gaze remained fixated on Georgia, making her grateful for bringing along hostesses.

"Ms. Georgia Hansen, this drink is for you. I never anticipated someone as young as you, a young woman, to achieve remarkable accomplishments that even us older men couldn't match."

Peter was polite with his words, but his hands were constantly out of line.

He either held onto Georgia's hand or tried to put his arm around her shoulder.

"Mr. Burns, you flatter me."

Georgia had recently entered the professional world and lacked extensive experience.

Despite her caution, Peter managed to place his hand on her shoulder and persuade her to take a few

drinks.

Thankfully, the hostess remained vigilant, promptly intercepting Peter's inappropriate behavior and

consuming the drinks intended for Georgia.

While the hostesses were diverting Peter's attention, Georgia skillfully steered the conversation

towards the topic of collaboration.

Georgia disliked the ambiance and simply wished to conclude the dinner engagement as soon as

possible.

Peter remarked, "It's still early, Ms. Georgia Hansen. Let's enjoy a few more drinks and discuss our

potential cooperation further."

Peter seemed dissatisfied with Georgia's modest alcohol consumption, perceiving it as a lack of

enthusiasm.

Consequently, Georgia reluctantly took a few more glasses.

Sensing the opportune moment, Georgia broached the topic of collaboration once again.

However, Peter feigned ignorance and commenced flirtatious banter with the hostess.

Georgia had a relatively low alcohol tolerance, and by now, she was already slightly intoxicated.

Seeking some reprieve, she slipped away to the restroom outside, splashing water on her face in

hopes of regaining clarity.

To her surprise, right by the restroom entrance, Georgia bumped into Efren...