

## **Snatched 781**

### Chapter 781 Sweetheart

Efren looked down on her with a cold gaze.

This time, Georgia couldn't simply ignore Efren after the collision. So, she nodded at Efren and planned to bypass him and leave.

As they passed each other, Efren suddenly grabbed her wrist, pulling her back to him.

"Have you been drinking?"

Georgia's body suddenly lost balance, causing her to lean forward uncontrollably. Her nose accidentally collided with Efren's solid chest, resulting in a slight ache.

The pain ignited a mix of anger and a strange sense of injustice within her.

She struggled to break free from Efren's grasp and shouted, "Mind your own business! You're not someone special to me!"

Her words seemed to trigger something in Efren.

His demeanor turned even colder, and his tone matched it. "Indeed, I'm not anyone special to you."

Georgia briskly walked towards her room, and Efren didn't persist in bothering her.

After all, they had no connection, and he had no say over her.

He stood there for a moment, smoking two cigarettes before finally returning to his room.

In his room, Robert said, "Mr. Burns hit the jackpot today. The girl he had dinner with, who came from out of town, is stunning."

"Really? Is she prettier than Susan?" Another person chimed in.

Susan was brought along by Efren, seemingly acting the hostess. But everyone suspected that Susan was Efren's lady, so no one dared to make any inappropriate moves.

Instead, they always gave compliments to her.

Hearing others praise her, Susan simply smiled and then glanced at Efren.

Efren was smoking one cigarette after another, appearing extremely disgruntled.

"She has a different style compared to Susan. Susan's alluring and sultry, but that girl seems like a well-behaved type."

Hearing this, another person also spoke up.

At this moment, another person joined in. "What a shame. If that girl falls into Peter's hands, she's destined for trouble. Peter loves toying with innocent young girls and has caused several incidents

resulting in fatalities."

However, even though these people discussed the matter, nobody thought about stepping in to rescue the young girl.

Even Efren simply continued smoking without intervening.

Susan surreptitiously stole several glances at Efren, but when she noticed he didn't react at all, she felt a slight relief.

Both Susan and Efren were well aware that the girl being gossiped about by those people was Georgia.

Just a moment ago, while they were passing Georgia in the aisle, Susan immediately recognized Georgia. That's why Susan intentionally asked Efren a question, making sure that Georgia saw them appearing intimate.

Susan had feelings for Efren, even though nothing significant had happened between them yet. Efren had never expressed any thoughts or feelings towards her.

Nonetheless, Susan believed that she held a special place in Efren's heart.

There weren't any other women in Efren's life, and Susan had always been the one by his side.

Despite the rumors within the Serrano Group suggesting that Efren had someone in his heart,

someone he had been waiting for, Susan firmly believed that proximity mattered.

Sooner or later, she would be able to capture Efren's heart.

However, on that particular day, when she went to Efren's room as usual, with the intention of tidying up

and ironing his clothes, she was taken aback to find a woman lying there...

The woman appeared youthful and beautiful, instantly reminding Susan of the girl rumored to be

occupying Efren's heart.

So she just put on a show.

She thought that after all those years of being by Efren's side and considering her age, she would not

allow anyone to come between her and Efren.

From Susan's perspective, Efren knew that the girl in Peter's room was that woman, and yet he took no

action.

There were only two possible explanations for this.

Either that girl was not the one who held Efren's deepest affections, or this so-called sweetheart occupying Efren's heart wasn't significant enough to him.

Susan observed Efren as he smoked and enjoyed conversations with others, and deep down, she believed it was probably the latter...

#### Chapter 782 Efren Was Furious

Efren was chatting with a few people about their project development this time. However, most of the time, it was those individuals sharing their ideas, while Efren occasionally provided some input.

Nearly half an hour had elapsed, and Susan believed that Peter, the disgusting leech, must have gotten what he wanted.

Consequently, she even felt that she was getting one step closer to marrying Efren.

Even if Georgia managed to escape from Peter's clutches, her reputation would still suffer.

Esteemed families like the Serrano family would not allow a woman with such a tarnished reputation to marry into their ranks.

Just as Susan was feeling self-assured, Efren received a phone call.

No one knew what the person on the other end of the line said, but Efren immediately stood up and

swiftly walked out of the room.

This momentarily left the others inside feeling perplexed as they exchanged bewildered glances.

"Well, what's Mr. Serrano doing?"

"Excuse me, Miss Thayer, do you happen to know what has happened with Mr. Serrano?"

Susan shook her head, indicating that she was also unaware of the circumstances that prompted

Efren's unexpected actions.

All she could perceive was that when Efren left, his expression was filled with an alarming intensity, and

his face exuded an aura of anger.

Upon witnessing Susan's confusion, someone expressed their concern, saying, "Could Mr. Serrano be

in trouble?"

This comment prompted someone else to slam his hand on the table.

"Well, what are we waiting for? Let's go and assist Mr. Serrano."

Efren, and even the Serrano family, were involved in some rather dubious business dealings.

Because Efren valued brotherhood, he had connections with gangsters.

Several individuals who perceived Efren to be in trouble stood up emphatically. "Absolutely! Let's help

Mr. Serrano."

They then all hurriedly made their way out of the room.

Although Susan disapproved of the aggressive and violent mannerisms displayed by these individuals,

she still went along out of concern for Efren.

Susan trailed a few people down the corridor, unaware of what awaited her. To her surprise, Efren was

forcefully kicking at the door of a room.

His forehead veins bulged, a telltale sign of intense anger.

His vigorous kicks reverberated through the door, displaying his masculinity and raw strength.

If Susan hadn't known that it was the same room Georgia had entered earlier, this scene would have

been etched in her memory, deepening her infatuation with Efren.

However, since she knew the truth, all her emotions towards him instantly dissipated.

"Mr. Serrano, let me assist you."

"I'll go find the manager to get the keys."

Each person found their own way to aid Efren.

The door of the room was made of sturdy wood, yet it couldn't withstand Efren's powerful kicks.

Before others could offer help, the door crashed down with a resounding thud.

What Efren and the others witnessed repulsed them.

Georgia had her eyes tightly shut, lying on the sofa, while Peter was getting his hands all over her.

Perhaps due to drunkenness or his overwhelming desire for Georgia, Peter seemed oblivious to the

fact that the door had been kicked open. He even wore a lewd expression, leaning in for a kiss.

Just as he was about to bring his lips closer to Georgia's, someone grabbed him by the hair and

forcefully pulled him back, causing his head to collide with the wall.

He was repeatedly slammed against the wall, leaving him dazed.

He attempted to struggle and fight back, but all he received in return were even more forceful head-

bangs and kicks.

The individuals who had come with Efren were taken aback by his sudden outburst of violence, leaving

them somewhat bewildered.

It wasn't until they noticed that Peter's head was bleeding, almost staining the wall crimson, that they



hurriedly approached and attempted to calm Efren down.

"Mr. Serrano, just teach him a lesson and let it go."

"Indeed, someone like Peter isn't worth dirtying your hands for!"

They all perceived Efren's actions as an attempt to rescue the young girl.

It was only when Efren released his grip on Peter's head and gently lifted the young girl, whose clothing

was slightly disheveled on the sofa, that they realized something was unexpected...

Chapter 783 Precious Baby

"Georgia?"

Efren's voice was noticeably softer as he spoke her name.

Gone was his usual cold demeanor, replaced now by tenderness and cautious care.

At that moment, the men understood that this young girl must be the rumored apple of Efren's eye.

To be honest, they felt a twinge of panic. They all knew Efren treasured Georgia like a precious baby.

Whenever there was good news about her, Efren would be in high spirits for days. He might even turn

a blind eye to employees embezzling company funds or rival gangs encroaching on his territory.

But bad news triggered terrifying rage. Even if business was booming, Efren would make everyone

miserable.

The most memorable flare-up came when word spread that his precious baby was dating someone.

During that time, the staff of the Serrano Group worked overtime daily. The slightest wrinkle on a

document brought severe reprimand.

Poor sales figures or unsatisfactory reports elicited fury.

Under such pressure, employees lost an average of 15 pounds each.

Efren's friends fared no better.

They, too, lived under storm clouds.

Though none had met Georgia in person, through these experiences, all knew that her well-being

determined Efren's mood.

So when they saw the scene and guessed Georgia's identity, they felt sure Peter would suffer.

At the same time, they worried their idle gossip and failure to help might make them suffer as well.

As the men fretted, Georgia heard Efren's voice and opened her eyes.

They still held traces of fear from her ordeal.

"Efren, I want to go home..."

She croaked, and her voice parched.

Earlier, Peter had forced her to drink heavily. Her mind remained foggy.

Only after coming to did she realize Peter had dismissed her hostesses on false pretexts.

Sensing danger, she had struggled to leave.

But Peter refused to let go, even when she revealed her identity. He'd grabbed her and boasted of

becoming their son-in-law after violating her.

Later, as his hands roamed her body, she'd thrashed violently until blacking out.

Upon waking, she saw Efren.

Though still upset by his womanizing, his presence eased her inexplicably.

The depth of this trust surprised even herself.

"Alright. I'll take you home now," he assured her, ignoring their audience.

He gently kissed her forehead.

Georgia stared, stunned by this sudden affection.

But in her drunken haze, she soon closed her eyes, reassured.

Peter writhed in pain on the floor, blood pouring from his smashed head. He groaned. "My head hurts so much..."

Hearing this, Efren stopped and viciously kicked between Peter's legs...

Chapter 784 He Had Brought This on Himself

The kicking sound was instantly drowned out by Peter's agonized wailing.

Seeing Peter curling up like a cooked shrimp, the onlookers involuntarily clenched their own legs as if they could feel his torment.

But Efren was merciless.

"Take him to the dungeon. I'll deal with him later," he said icily.

They knew Peter was doomed.

No one ever came out alive from that hellhole.

But they felt no sympathy for him.

He had brought this on himself!

The hotel manager ran over, alarmed by the bloody scene and the thrashing Peter.

He didn't know what had happened, but he quickly obeyed Efren's command.

"Mr. Serrano, please leave this to us. You can go on with your business."

The Hansen Group was powerful in New York, but the Serrano Group ruled Cloudville.

And Efren was notorious for his ruthless methods.

This incident at their hotel could jeopardize their reputation. They didn't want to offend Efren or incur his

wrath.

So they tried to appease him, hoping he would spare them.

The manager brought some executives with him, bowing in apology.

"We're very sorry for this inconvenience caused by our negligence, Mr. Serrano."

Efren ignored them and walked away, holding Georgia in his arms.

Only after he was gone did his friends whisper to each other.

"Damn, she really is Mr. Serrano's precious baby."

"We just badmouthed her. Do you think he'll throw us in the dungeon too?"

Efren was fair and generous, so he had many loyal followers.

But they also knew that they couldn't mess with his precious baby!

They had not only insulted her in front of Efren, but they had also failed to protect her...

Even the Devil would admire their courage.

They turned to blame Susan.

"Miss Thayer, you must have known she's his girlfriend. Why didn't you tell us?"

"Yeah, and we always bring you gifts! Is this how you repay us?"

Susan fumed, especially after seeing Efren kiss Georgia's forehead...

She was jealous and nearly driven mad because that kiss showed that Georgia was more than just a

fling to Efren!

Aside from anger, Susan was also very uneasy.

Georgia had always been far away in New York, yet could still stir Efren's heart.

If she stayed in Cloudville, what would happen?

Would Susan still have a chance with him?

She was already in a bad mood, and their accusations made her angrier.

"Can't you use your brains? Are your eyes just for show?"

She snapped at them and stormed off.

She couldn't let Georgia stay close to Efren. She had to do something.

Chapter 785 Like Lovers

At Efren's lakeside apartment.

Georgia lay in his bed, still drunk and dizzy from the alcohol.

"It's so cold," she muttered, tossing and turning to find some warmth.

Afraid she might fall off the bed, Efren lay next to her, holding her waist to keep her steady.

"It gets chilly by the lake at night. Stop wriggling, or I won't catch you if you fall."

She didn't seem to understand, but she stopped rolling around.

Instead, she snuggled into his arms.

"There's an extra button here," she said, fumbling with his chest.

Efren pushed her hands away. "Don't move, or I'll have to kiss you."

She wasn't deterred by his warning and continued her mischief.

"The other buttons are in a straight line. How dare you be different? Get back in place!"

She pulled hard, and Efren gasped.

He grabbed her hands firmly and said, "You're asking for it. Don't blame me when you're sober. I'll still

tie you to me."

Hearing his voice, she opened her eyes groggily.

Their eyes met, and he saw himself in her pupils.

Then he kissed her, softly and tenderly, not roughly or greedily.

She couldn't help but respond...

When the kiss ended, she was almost sober.

She looked at him in disbelief and said, "That night, you really kissed me?"

She had thought it was a dream. Kissing liked lovers.

She even heard him say, "Georgia, let's be together."

But waking up to Susan and the check had ruined that beautiful dream.

Until now, she hadn't dared to think about that dream, afraid it would hurt too much to compare it with

reality.

But this kiss brought back those memories, blending with the present.

Making her realize it might not have been just a dream.



That was why she sobered up so quickly.

"What do you think, you heartless jerk? You kissed me and then ran away!"

Efren still held her down, lightly pinching her cheeks.

He smiled, seemingly pleased with how they felt.

"This, this..." She was truly confused.

She never imagined those passionate kisses weren't a dream.

Had she really kissed Efren and heard him confess his feelings?

But her joy lasted only for a moment before she struggled again. "I don't want to be with a fickle thing

like you! Let me go! I want to go home!"

But he didn't let go, ignoring her complaints.

"Explain yourself. How am I fickle? You stole my first kiss and then ran away!"

She was stunned. "That was your first kiss?"

His voice turned colder. "Yes, unlike you, a Hansen heiress who's dated and been engaged..."

Her mind reeled. "You investigated me?"

Efren didn't answer.

He hadn't investigated her, but he had sent people to secretly protect her all this time.

That was how he learned that Peter had dismissed the hostess and knew Georgia might be in danger.

She took his silence as a confirmation and angrily scolded him.

"How could you secretly investigate me? That's an invasion of my privacy!"

He didn't deny it.

Instead, he admitted, "I know it's wrong, but I can't help it! What do you want me to do?"

Chapter 786 Waiting for Her to Grow Up

Georgia was very puzzled by his words.

But even more so by what he said next, "I waited for you to grow up for so many years, but you still got with someone else."

Georgia scratched her head, feeling something was wrong.

"You waited for me? But didn't you say those gifts were from your assistant?"

She remembered the welcome package when she enrolled in college and the flowers when he coincidentally attended her graduation dinner.

He always sent gifts for her birthdays.

He never missed any of her important moments.

But since he said they were from his assistant, she felt ashamed of her misunderstanding. After that, she didn't open his gifts but stored them away.

"If I didn't pretend it was my assistant, and your family found out I had impure thoughts about you as soon as you turned eighteen, that I wanted to take you away, would they have let me go?"

Actually, he wasn't afraid of angering the Hansen family either.

Back then, he had already established his power in Cloudville and could easily deal with their opposition.

What he was more concerned about was that she wasn't mature enough.

If her family disapproved, and she left him because of that, it wouldn't have been worth it.

So he waited until her graduation birthday when his assistant personally delivered the gift.

Seeing her confusion, he asked directly, "Could it be that you haven't looked at the graduation gift I sent you?"

That gift contained a "Sweetheart" diamond set from a jewelry auction and a handwritten love letter.

He then waited in Cloudville for her answer.

He didn't expect to wait for more than six months with no response. Instead, he heard the news of her falling in love with another man.

Even today, Efren vividly remembered how, despite the clear sky, his world had turned dark that day...

"No, I thought the later gifts were also from your assistant, so I just put them in storage."

Seeing Efren's strange expression, she cautiously asked, "What's wrong? Was there anything special in that gift?"

Efren's face instantly turned gloomy.

To think he had eagerly waited for her reply for half a year, but she hadn't even opened it!

"Or I can go home and check tomorrow?"

Feeling his hostility, she changed her strategy, gently flattering him to avoid becoming his next victim.

But then, Efren said, "No need. Since you didn't see it, it's the same if I tell you now!"

Looking at her seriously, he confessed, "Georgia, I like you. I want to date you properly, with marriage in mind!"

Georgia's mind went blank.

She didn't expect him to really like her and confess so directly.

"Speechless?"

Seeing her frozen silence, he urged, "Well, what do you say?"

Blushing, she muttered, "What does it matter if I say yes or no?"

"Say yes, and you're my fiancée. Say no, and you'll still be the mother of my child, but one day, you will become my wife."

Chapter 787 How Could She Act Experienced and Sophisticated?

Efren leaned in, and his tone soft despite the ultimatum.

He knew Georgia had dated others over the years, but he hadn't hurt her.

In the end, he couldn't be that heartless, just trying to intimidate her.

But this tactic worked very well.

In a small voice, she said, "Since you put it that way, what else can I choose but the first option?"

Efren's face brightened happily. "You agreed?"

"Mm."

Georgia didn't dare look into his eyes.

Not out of fear but shyness.

She wasn't scared of his threats, just wanted to follow her heart.

Someone who entered her innocent youth wasn't easily forgotten.

Otherwise, Efren wouldn't have waited for her all those years.

Nor would she have dwelled on his words from back then...

Now fate gave them another chance. Of course, they had to grab it.

Very pleased, Efren kissed her right away.

He even wanted to do more to express his feelings.

But when his hand slipped under her clothes, she stopped him.

"Don't rush. Let's take it slow."

Efren still had strong urges, but seeing her innocent eyes, he gave in.

"Then don't change your mind in the morning. Or I'll go to your family directly."

Georgia's mind was a blur. She was happy and surprised but mostly tired.

After half the night, she leaned against Efren and fell into a deep sleep.

Watching her sleep, Efren's heart settled too.

Eventually, he also fell asleep, his arm wrapped around her waist all night...

The next morning, seeing unfamiliar surroundings, Georgia jolted up in shock.

Right, she had met Peter last night and thought he had...

But as she sat up, the arm around her waist pulled her back down.

Then she saw Efren's handsome face in the morning light that outshone everything else.

She froze, then remembered Efren saving her.

His eyes were still sleepy, and his voice was raspy.

"What? Want to change your mind already?"

Only then did she remember everything that happened under the sheets last night...

"No, I don't want to change my mind."

Though she remembered agreeing to be with Efren, it still felt unreal.

She felt awkward being held so close.

Especially when she noticed a certain change in his body, she turned red in embarrassment.

Efren quickly realized what made her uncomfortable. "Men are like that in the morning."

Georgia became even more awkward.

Were all men like this?

She really didn't know!

When she dated Lenard, even kissing was taboo.

How could she act experienced and sophisticated before Efren?

Just as she wondered this, their room door suddenly opened...

Chapter 788 His Scolding

Georgia quickly got out of the covers, trying to tidy herself up.

She really wasn't that experienced. She was embarrassed to be seen lying in Efren's arms.

But the visitor didn't seem bothered, saying, "Sorry, I didn't expect you to still be in bed so late."

It was Susan.

Today, she wore a striking red pantsuit.

But her fair skin and elegant figure suited the bold color well, giving her a unique charm.

She came in and asked Georgia cheerfully, "Did you sleep well last night?"

Seeing Susan dressed and made up so brightly, radiating energy this early, Georgia looked down at



herself by contrast.

She was still in last night's wrinkled and dirty clothes from her near-assault, makeup unchanged, probably a mess.

She mumbled awkwardly, "It was fine."

But her shy response felt like a challenge to Susan.

Susan's manicured nails dug into her palms, soon breaking the skin and drawing blood.

But she seemed unaware of the pain, smiling as she asked, "Do you want breakfast? Bacon and egg sandwiches or anything else?"

But before Georgia could answer, Efren snapped coldly, "Get out! Don't come here without permission anymore."

Susan felt wounded.

Though there were no visible scars, she was painful.

Efren had never scolded her so harshly before, let alone banned her from his room in the mornings.

Susan thought, "It must be because of Georgia's badmouthing me behind my back!"

Just because she's special to Efren, she bullies me like this."

But Susan didn't show her anger or jealousy in front of Efren.

She just smiled and said, "I understand."

This was how she had stayed safely by Efren's side for years.

But as she left, she explained to Georgia with a smile, "Sorry, last time we met, I didn't know you and

Mr. Serrano were so close. I thought you were just another girl taking shortcuts. I said those things

because I was afraid you'd distract him from work."

Susan wasn't stupid.

Sharing a blanket now, they must have talked.

If they compared notes, her lies would be exposed.

At best, Efren would fire her. At worst, she could lose her life.

She had to stay alive and win Efren over, so apologizing and explaining was her only choice now.

Hearing this, Efren's brow furrowed slightly.

But he soon thought that he had kept Susan around mainly to fend off the flocks of girls always buzzing

around him.

She had earned the high salary he paid her. For years, she had flawlessly prevented those scheming women from approaching him.

Considering this, Efren decided not to make a fuss about Susan for now.

Georgia was also surprised that Susan explained so directly about that day. It was unexpected.

"It's fine. It's the past now."

She wasn't one to hold grudges.

Efren then said, "If there's nothing else, you can go out."

Relieved that the crisis was over, Susan breathed easier. "Alright, but Mrs. Anna Burns called several times. Give her a call back when you can."

"Mm."

Although Susan had left, Georgia still felt uncomfortable and asked Efren, "Do you have any clean clothes I could wear? I want to take a shower."

Chapter 789 His Stubbornness

Efren raised an eyebrow. "So bold right from the start?"

Georgia realized she had been teased.

"I can't stand the smell of alcohol all over me. What nonsense are you talking about?"

Efren was in a great mood. He approached her, kissed her forehead, and then went to the dressing room to find a few clothes suitable for this season for Georgia.

But when Georgia saw those clothes, she got angry.

"Why do you have women's clothes here? And you said it was your first kiss? Did you have a first kiss experience with every woman?"

She even angrily threw the clothes at Efren.

Efren didn't get mad and just teasingly looked at her. "Take a look at those clothes first and see if the sizes match yours!"

Georgia glared at him fiercely and then picked up one of the clothes to check the size.

Not only the piece in her hand but all the other clothes were her size.

She looked at Efren with surprise, but he led her to the dressing room of the villa.

Inside the dressing room, all her favorite brands of clothes were there, and the styles were perfect for her, ranging from summer to winter, with everything she needed.

In addition, there was also a jewelry section, and the sizes of the displayed jewelry were also suitable for her.

Georgia's eyes became slightly red when she looked at the dressing room.

Efren had prepared all these for her behind.

What if she had never been moved or never given him a response for her whole life? What would he do?

At this moment, Efren came up and asked, "You cried?"

He frowned and carefully recalled what he had done just now. He hadn't done anything to provoke Georgia.

When he started to feel anxious, Georgia asked him, "What if I didn't say yes? What would you do with all these preparations?"

"Then I'll continue to wait," Efren replied.

After all, he had been preparing all these for many years.

Every season, these brands would send the latest clothes to replace the old ones, ensuring she would be satisfied.

"What if I never say yes?" Georgia asked again.

"Then I'll wait for a lifetime."

Efren lowered his head and stared deeply at Georgia.

He was stubborn. Once he made up his mind, it wouldn't change.

For example, he believed that Cloudville had a promising future, so he resolutely relocated all the

Serrano family's properties despite opposition from others.

When he was sure about his feelings for Georgia, he patiently waited for her to grow up.

Even if she didn't respond to his feelings, he would still faithfully keep his promise for a lifetime...

Efren's answer deeply shook Georgia, and she stared blankly at him for a long time until a kiss fell on

her lips. "I won't let you down. Be with me, okay?"

"Okay," Georgia responded to the kiss.

However, this kiss didn't last long as Efren's phone rang.

Efren initially intended to ignore the call and continue the kiss until the end of time.

But the person kept calling repeatedly.

Even Georgia was disturbed and pushed him to answer the call.

Efren could only temporarily give up and answered the phone.

It was Anna calling, and her tone was sincere.

"Mr. Serrano, I am Peter's mother. He hasn't come home since last night, and I learned that Mr.

Serrano took him away.

"I know Peter must have done something to offend you. But please, considering he is the only heir of

our family, can you spare him this time..."

Chapter 790 Generous Anna

"Of course, to express our gratitude, we are willing to give Mr. Serrano twenty percent of the profits

from the latest project developed by the Burns family free of charge."

The Burns family's newest project had a promising future, and almost everyone in Cloudville wanted a

piece of it.

Even though the Burns family agreed to collaborate with some individuals, they asked a considerable

amount from those partners.

Now they were willing to give Efren twenty percent of the profits without any conditions, indirectly

granting him billions.

Anna firmly believed that Efren would eventually relent.

However, to her surprise, Efren scoffed, "Your son actually tried to take advantage of my fiancée. I

won't let my fiancée be bullied without saying a word."

Although Georgia had already accepted they were in a relationship, she blushed when hearing Efren

explicitly refer to her as his fiancée.

Anna assumed that Efren was not relenting due to inadequate compensation, so she gritted her teeth

and asked, "What about fifty percent of the profits?"

Efren emitted cold laughter.

"Mrs. Anna Burns is indeed generous, offering tens of billions of dollars all at once."

Anna also felt a pang of pain. "I hope it can meet Mr. Serrano's expectations."

For the Burns family, tens of billions of dollars were truly a staggering amount.

However, to protect their only son, they had no choice but to pay any price necessary.

As long as Efren relented, everything would be fine.

But Efren's following words completely shattered her last glimmer of hope.



"Being generous won't help, Mrs. Anna Burns! Your family has protected and covered up for Peter despite his numerous misdeeds, causing several girls to pass away with resentment. Now that it's happening to me, it's karma. The heavens have entrusted me to seek justice for those poor girls."

Georgia didn't know Peter had caused death, and more than one girl died for him.

She broke out in a cold sweat when she heard Efren's words.

If Efren hadn't appeared in time, she might have become one of those girls who died with resentment.

Anna, hearing that Efren refused to relent, hurriedly mentioned another entertainment venue owned by the Burns family.

As long as Efren spared Peter, 50% of the profit from the new project and the crowded entertainment venue would all be his.

But this time, Efren didn't waste time with her. "If Mrs. Anna Burns has nothing else to say, let's leave it at that."

He hung up the phone and added the number to the block list.

After dealing with everything, Efren saw Georgia's pale face and raised his hand to pinch her cheek.

"Feel afraid now? Didn't you know about his character before?"

"The factory manager did mention it, but I thought bringing a hostess would be fine."

Georgia felt afraid. If she had known Peter's dirty tricks, she would never have had this dinner party with him.

The more she thought about it, the more grateful she was to have met Efren.

Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"These playboys are tired of playing with hostesses. Their targets are more focused on girls like you who appear clean and innocent," Efren said.

In fact, even if Efren hadn't arrived last night, the bodyguard he had sent to Georgia would have intervened.

However, Efren didn't want Georgia to know about this. He wanted to take this opportunity to make her understand the sinister side of the world.

"But there's no way around it. The company has just started, and my people can't handle these things on their own..."

Georgia felt frustrated.

"It's alright. From now on, when you have to negotiate with someone, bring me along," Efren said,

reaching out to move the strand of hair hanging on her shoulder to the back.