

## Chapter 286

His appearance attracted a lot of attention. Everyone who was walking in and out of the hotel was looking at him. Occasionally, some of them would glance at Sage. Their gazes were filled with envy and wondered why she was so lucky.

Sage didn't want to get into Shane's car under such close scrutiny, so she pretended not to know him and walked away.

"Ms. Joyner!" Shane, on the other hand, waved at her and smiled affectionately. "I'm over here!"

Sage was at a loss for words. Sage walked up to him with a poker face before getting into his car.

Shane didn't mind her aloofness at all. He closed the car door for her and walked around to the driver's seat. The pair were watched by a lot of curious onlookers as they left.

"What on earth are you doing, Mr. Morrison? We're just going to a bar. Is it necessary to be so ostentatious?" Sage was displeased.

"How is this ostentatious? Is it wrong to dress up?" he asked.

She couldn't help but roll her eyes. "Mr. Morrison, I don't deserve that. Could you please tone it down in the future?"

Shane wasn't upset after he heard that. Instead, he smirked. "Oh, come on. Sure, you might not have very good taste, but you're quite beautiful. Of course, I have to dress to impress. How else can I show my respect for you?"

"Thanks, but I didn't feel anything besides embarrassment," she retorted.

Shane sized her up. "So you're one of those low EQ girls, huh? Most women would think this shows that I care, but you think it's embarrassing."

Sage shrugged. "Go ahead, think of me as a low EQ woman then. I don't need that kind of attention from you. Besides, we aren't that close. Why are you going to such lengths for me?" Sage was uneasy. "Are you trying to set me up for something again?"

"I'm just going to admire your talent, Ms. Joyner. Why would you doubt my intentions? What happened to trusting someone?" Shane pretended to be sad. Sage was rendered speechless.

The open-air bar was located beside the river. It had an elegant and sophisticated ambiance. The courtyard was adorned with white baby's breath, adding a magical glow to the scene.

There was an acapella singer on the stage when Sage and Shane walked in. The people around the stage were chatting or drinking. It was the perfect place to unwind.

The manager was obviously familiar with Shane. He rushed over to greet them as soon as he spotted Shane. The manager didn't seem surprised when he saw Sage either. He led them to a prime seat with a great view and personally brought them some snacks and drinks.

"Care for a drink?" Shane asked lazily.

Sage shook her head. "I'm not feeling well, so I can't drink."

Sage was aware of her limits when it came to alcohol, especially when she was out alone with Shane. To avoid making a fool of herself, she decided to steer clear of alcohol.



Fortunately, Shane didn't force her to drink. The pair ended up relaxing at the bar for a couple of hours.

Sage had braced herself for an awkward evening, but the ambiance and atmosphere of the bar far exceeded her expectations. She didn't feel uncomfortable at all. Instead, she felt calm and relaxed. The only thing out of the ordinary was Shane's behavior.

Sage couldn't stand it anymore when he grabbed a piece of tissue and tried to wipe her hands again. "Mr. Morrison, could you just behave like normal? You're freaking me out."

Shane smiled. "Well, you'll have to put up with it even if you're scared."

Sage was at a loss for words. Since Shane had asked her to perform that night, there was no way she could get out of this situation.