



Chapter 287

Sage relaxed as soon as she touched the drumsticks. She began to play the drums with ease and became one with the music. A joyful and carefree smile spread across her face.

Sage stepped down the stage after finishing her piece. The crowd applauded and praised her, and she accepted it happily.

When she returned to their table, Shane clapped for her lazily. "No wonder your video had so many views. You're very talented. Watching it live is far more enjoyable than watching the video."

Sage raised her head proudly. "Of course!" After all, she used to be her teacher's favorite student.

"Cheers!" Shane raised a toast to her.

Just then, the bar manager brought Sage a cocktail and said, "Ms. Joyner, your performance was amazing. This is our latest creation. We'd like you to try it."

Sage raised her glass as well. "Thank you." The cocktail was delicious. It was sweet and smooth. She couldn't even taste the alcohol.

After downing her drink and checking her wristwatch, she turned to Shane and said, "It's getting late, Mr. Morrison. I've done what I promised. Can I leave now?"

"Of course." Shane rose to his feet as well. "Let's go."

He tossed the car keys to Sage and said, "I've had one too many drinks, so you take the wheel."

Sage shook her head. "I'll book an Uber. You can ask your driver to pick



you up."

Shane insisted. "I picked you up, so I have to send you back too. It's a given."

Sage was rendered speechless. Oh well. Whatever his deal was, she just wanted to get back to her hotel as soon as possible.

Sage took the car keys and walked to the parking lot with Shane. After returning to the hotel, she urged him to call his driver to pick him up.

However, he unbuckled his seatbelt and massaged his temples before saying, "I feel so dizzy. Let me crash at your place tonight."

Her eyes widened in disbelief when she heard that. "Shane Morrison, what's the meaning of this?"

Shane glanced at her. "What fantasies are you cooking up? Do you think I'd be interested in a married woman like you?"

Sage frowned. "What on earth has gotten into you these past couple of days?"

He had been acting strange since yesterday's dinner. He had been even more out of character that day. Shane spilled the beans at her insistence. Apparently, Giselle had been acting like she was on a mission the past few days.

Not only did she show up at Farsight Investment, but she had also been hiring people to look into his whereabouts. To force her out of Haldon for good, he needed to amp up the whole "Sage's devotee" act and make it more convincing.

Shane added calmly, "Besides, you don't want her as your assistant anyway. Just cooperate with me and you'll help me get rid of her for good."



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Sage felt that she was being dragged into something that she wanted no part of and expressed her views to Shane.

Shane scoffed. "Did you think I was asking you for a favor? There's no backing out of this once you're on board. You're going to play this role whether you like it or not!"

"So stay put! You've had too much to drink. Let me help you out of the car and into the hotel," he said before opening the car door for her and helping her out. Sage was at a loss for words.

As the pair walked into the hotel together, neither of them noticed a flashy gold car pulling up not far behind them. Henry's eyes widened when he noticed Sage walking into the hotel with another man. Then, his expression turned to one of disdain.

Sage said she didn't have any interest in him last time. Yet, here she was cozying up to another man. Henry took a picture of them and sent it to Ivy. Even though it might not be of much use to him, it could be useful for Ivy.

Recently, she bought him a car and helped him initiate a promising business venture. So, he had to return the favor.

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