

Right Person 527

Chapter 527 You're Not Worthy

Mr. Booth leered at Whitney from head to toe. Even though he had seen countless beauties before, this was his first time seeing a type like this. Ever since Whitney was young, her family was exceedingly well off. So, there was a slight hint of nobility on her.

"Come, little beauty, I'll toast to you." Mr. Booth raised the glass at her, and before Whitney could respond, he was already throwing his head back and downing the wine in one go.

Whitney had no choice but to grit her teeth and drink as well. The two women beside Mr. Booth also seemed to catch on, so they coaxed the two to keep drinking. Whitney hadn't sat down for long, but there was already more than two bottles' worth of wine in her stomach. Her gaze was bleary as she could only repeat her actions mechanically, lifting her head and drinking glass after glass.

At the side, Douglas remained silent all this while. Whitney had drunk quite a lot, and her gaze was beginning to waver. After concluding the business talks with Mr. Booth, Douglas stood up.

"That's settled, then. It's getting late, so I'll be going back now."

After the successful discussion, he didn't say anything else

Have a safe trip, Mr. Lane.

private room was soundproofed very well, and the booming music outside could only be heard faintly within. Hence, no one in the room would hear any form of sound. Douglas exited the club, feeling somehow irritated. He took out a

at the club entrance, he instantly

Douglas looked indifferently at the flirting woman in front of

"No!"

expression, she backed away in the end. When the secretary received Douglas' call, he rushed to the club to pick Douglas up.

have regretted it as he said to the secretary at the front, "Turn

his boss' orders, so

lights in the private room were a little dim, and when her