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Scarlett was taken aback when she realized that James had lied, feeling a sudden sense of bewilderment.

Sebastian, suffering from mysophobia, declared that she was not permitted to be in a relationship with anyone.

She wanted to explain something to Sebastian, but the relationship between the two had already ended, and she felt that there was no need to explain.

When she was a little hesitant, Sebastian suddenly pointed at her chin. "Since she is so pure, let her pour it."

Seeing that Sebastian was willing to give Scarlett a chance, James hurriedly handed the wine back to Scarlett.

Scarlett anticipated that Sebastian would be angry, yet she was surprised to find that he remained unfazed and even changed his mind, allowing her to pour the wine.

Scarlett felt a bit perplexed, yet, at James's insistence, she picked up the bottle once more and, stooping, filled his glass with wine.

Before the wine fell, it was covered by his well-defined hand again.

He raised his eyes that were as indifferent as fog and coldly stared at her. "Kneel"

This time, James was sure that Sebastian was deliberately

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targeting Scarlett.

However, he couldn't figure out why Sebastian was targeting Scarlett. Could it be that they knew each other?

When Scarlett heard these words, he was somewhat in disbelief. He wanted her to kneel and pour wine?

It was true that she had been his lover, but she was not a servant.

Scarlett stood tall again and said to Sebastian, "Mr. Jackman, I'm not sure what I did to offend you. If you find me an eyesore, then I'll go first. I won't bother you any longer."

After that, she put the wine bottle on the table, picked up her bag, and turned to leave.

"Don't be so callous. Even if Mr. Jackman doesn't care for you, you can't insult him."

He still wanted to discuss the project; he can't let her ruin his plan!

He coaxed Scarlett kindly. Seeing that Scarlett insisted on leaving, his eyes suddenly turned cold.

He lowered his voice and threatened in a voice that only Scarlett could hear, "Don't forget your friend."

Scarlett immediately calmed down. She really wanted to take advantage of Sebastian to leave this place, but she did not expect that James would threaten her with Susan.

But in order not to implicate Susan, she turned around again, picked up the wine glass and knelt in front of Sebastian.

The moment she knelt down, Annie smiled the most happily. Lance frowned. The distressed look on James's face disappeared, and the others looked like they were watching a good show.

Only Sebastian, reclining on the sofa, gazed at her with the regal air of one who held the power of life and death high in the heavens.

Scarlett remembered those heated nights they had spent together and felt that it wasn't worth it.

She thought that she could leave with dignity, but she did not expect that in the end, she had to put down her dignity to please him.

Perhaps this was the difference in status. She had been his lover for five years, and she was determined to be stepped on by him.

Fortunately, she was about to die. In a few months, her suffering would end.

When Scarlett thought of leaving this world, she became calm.

She knelt down and poured the wine before handing it to him.

Sebastian stretched out his slender fingers and took the wine glass.

Scarlett thought he was going to drink the wine, but instead he raised the glass and slowly poured it over her head.

The red wine trickled down the length of her hair, dripping onto her pale face, her slender neck, and her slender, long dress.

Raising her eyes slowly, she looked at Sebastian in disbelief as the liquid dripped onto the back of her hand.

He shot her a cold, frosty look of contempt.

"Cheap."

Scarlett's trembling was uncontrollable as his cold voice sent chills down her spine.

She pinched her palm, bit her lower lip, and stared at Sebastian without blinking, as if she wanted to kill him.

However, Sebastian did not care at all. He picked up the handkerchief and wiped his fingers that touched her fingers.

This action, in Scarlett's eyes, was undoubtedly a knife in her heart.

He used wine to splash her and called her cheap. He thought she was dirty, and this was his revenge.

Scarlett really wanted to ask him why he cared whether she was dirty or not since they no longer had anything to do with each other.

However, she did not have the courage to say it out loud. She

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had not gotten rid of James yet. If she provoked Sebastian again, she would definitely be put through hell.

After Sebastian wiped his hands clean, he threw away the handkerchief and got up to leave.

Half of the bodyguards in the room hurriedly followed him when they saw that he was about to leave.



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