

Chapter 16

"Sebastian..."

Lance, who had recovered from his shock, hurriedly called out to him, but he did not even turn his head.

James looked at Sebastian's back and asked meaningfully, "What happened to Sebastian?"

Lance smiled. "He is the only heir to Jackman Group. He is under a lot of pressure and occasionally has a strange temper. Please don't mind him."

After a simple explanation, Lance raised his glass and apologized to James and Scarlett. "I will punish myself for him."

After downing the cup in one go, Lance placed it on the table and softly uttered, "You all go ahead and play. I'm gonna go back and check on him."

His etiquette was in place, and his words were polite. James had no reason not to let him go. "Then let's meet again next time."

Lance nodded, put on his shirt, picked up his suit jacket, and left in a hurry.

Annie still wanted to play the next game, but seeing that Lance had left, she could only throw away the cards in her hand and quickly follow.

Chapter 16

Once the people had gone, the private room felt much emptier. James felt a pang of sadness and absentmindedly rubbed his eyebrows.

He had intended to let Sebastian play happily and then discuss the project, but before he could get a word in, Sebastian had already gone. It was unfortunate.

James was no longer in the mood to play. He waved his hand and drove the others out of the private room.

After everyone left, he turned to look at Scarlett, his eyes full of doubt. "Do you know Sebastian?"

From the beginning, Sebastian had been targeting Scarlett, especially after hearing that he had slept with her, he became even harsher.

This was enough to show that the two of them knew each other, and their relationship was not simple.

Scarlett knelt on the ground, her fair little face streaked with red wine, a broken beauty.

She slowly raised her hand and wiped off the red wine on her face. She replied indifferently, "Yes."

As expected, James bent down slightly and examined Scarlett. "How?"

Scarlett knew what he was suspicious of and said calmly, "I knew that I looked like Miss Napier, so I took the opportunity to put something in his cup when I was delivering the

documents to Mr. Jackman. I thought that after he slept with me, I would be able to climb to the top. I didn't expect that he didn't fall for it and even chased me out. Maybe it was because of this that he said that I was dirty and that I was cheap."

James's doubts were partially dispelled by her words.

He had originally thought that Sebastian and Scarlett had some sort of relationship.

After all, a man targeting a woman must be because of love.

However, he did not expect that it was because Scarlett wanted to curry favor with Sebastian and failed.

However, he was also a little surprised. Scarlett actually wanted to climb into Sebastian's bed? Wasn't she not interested in money?

Scarlett seemed to have seen through the doubts in his heart and said indifferently, "I used to love him."

Her eyes glimmered with a faint light of love, enough to make James believe.

"So that's how it is."

After James had no doubts, he pulled Scarlett up and sat her on his lap.

His cold fingers wiped the red wine on her face and neck. As he wiped, he touched the red wine.

"Baby, I didn't anticipate you to be so bold. You actually had the audacity to climb into Sebastian's bed."

He wished that it had been him. He would've eaten her whole.

Scarlett was stiff all over and didn't dare to move, afraid to turn James on.

She suppressed her nausea and pretended to be calm. "Mr. Forrest, when I fall in love with you one day, I will also be so bold."

"I can't wait. Let me do you now!" James said, sticking to her sexy and beautiful back that was soaked in red wine.

After saying that, he opened Scarlett's dress and wanted to take off his pants.

Scarlett was so shocked that her face turned pale. She struggled with all her might.

However, she did not expect that it would stimulate James even more. He hugged her and kissed her wildly.

"Mr. Forrest!"

Scarlett was hugged from behind by him, so she could only put her hands behind against his chest.

She looked at her bag. She couldn't get it from the sofa opposite her.

Scarlett was so anxious, yet she had to force herself to

Chapter 16

remain calm.

"Mr. Forrest, do you want to get the project from Mr. Jackman? I have a way to get it for you as long as you let me go!"

James was fiddling with her dress. When he heard her say the word project, his fingers paused for a moment. "You help me get the project?"

She had offended Sebastian. How could she get the project?

However, Scarlett said resolutely, "Although I failed to seduce Mr. Jackman last time, there was a moment when he regarded me as Miss Napier. I even took a video. If I used this as a threat to help you get a project, he would definitely give you the project."



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