

Chapter 17

Hearing Scarlett say that she could help him get the project, James suddenly became interested.

Next month, bidding for the western section of the city will commence, and the old man said that if he could secure the project, he would appoint him as his successor.

This time, the competitor was from the Gatsby Group of the capital, renowned as one of the best in the country. It was a daunting task to outdo the Gatsby Group in the professional field, so he sought to win the project by currying favor with Sebastian.

But it was too difficult for Sebastian.

This time, if not for Lance's recommendation, he wouldn't even be able to see Sebastian.

Therefore, it was almost impossible to rely on currying favor with Sebastian to get the project.

If Scarlett could help him get the project, it would naturally be best, but...

He asked Scarlett with some doubt, "Since you have something on Sebastian, why didn't you threaten him before?"

Scarlett hurriedly said, "Who said I didn't? I threatened him before. I said I wanted to be his girlfriend, but he didn't

agree."

"So it's useless to threaten him again." James narrowed his eyes at her.

Scarlett said solemnly, "If he doesn't agree this time, I will send the video to Miss Napier."

"You proposed this to prevent me from touching you, right?" James raised his eyebrows slightly.

"That's right."

Scarlett was calm. "I told you that I can't have a physical relationship with someone I don't love. If I love someone, I will naturally take the initiative. But you are trying to force yourself on me, so I have no choice but to propose this plan."

James had not anticipated that she would own up to it when he exposed her, expecting instead that she would explain. This caused James to regard her differently.

A few days ago, she cleverly convinced him that she was smart, but today, she made him admire her.

He thought that Scarlett had no interest in money or power, but he did not expect that the person she liked was Jackman Group's heir.

No wonder she had no interest in him; it was clear that her thoughts were on a higher plane than his.

This woman was very powerful in terms of her mind,

ambition, methods, games, and mediation.

If he handed her over, she could potentially assist him in securing the project for the west city; however...

James grabbed Scarlett's chin and asked her to look back at him. "If you fail, I will let my men gang-rape your friend."

He knew that Susan was Scarlett's weakness. As long as Susan was still there, Scarlett would always listen to him.

Scarlett's heart trembled with anger. She gritted her teeth and said, "Don't worry."

Only then did James let go of her and said with some pity, "I wanted to have you so bad. But since you're against it. Fine. Help me get the project. It's not a bad trade."

Compared to playing with women, he wanted the position of Forrest Group's heir more.

As long as Scarlett could get the project, he was willing to wait for her to fall in love with him before touching her.

Thinking that Scarlett would be his sooner or later, James was not so reluctant to part with her.

He hugged her and kissed her fiercely, then got up and left.

Seeing him leave, Scarlett, who was lying on the ground, breathed a deep sigh of relief.

She held the sofa and slowly stood up. Her body was trembling and cold.

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She was in a state of confusion, unsure whether she was scared of James or angry with Sebastian, leaving her heart feeling as if it was about to suffocate.

With trembling hands, she took out medicine from her bag and took several pills to calm her heart before she forced herself to leave.

The chill of the wind, heavy with lead, pierced her gown, causing her to shiver from the cold.

She walked towards her home, like a statue, not feeling the cold, step by step.

The car parked not far away suddenly moved in front of her and blocked her way.

Leo walked out of the car and came in front of Scarlett. He said respectfully, "Miss Sales, Mr. Jackman is looking for you."

Scarlett pretended not to have heard him, her expression cold as she kept walking.

"Miss Sales," Leo interjected, "you're aware of Mr. Jackman's temperament; you mustn't risk offending him."

Yes, she was an orphan with nothing. How could she offend the powerful Sebastian?

If she didn't listen to him, what would happen in the end? She was afraid that he would be even harder to deal with than James.

Scarlett gave up struggling and obediently got into the car...

After sitting down, she turned her head to look at the man sitting in the back seat.

Dressed in a luxurious suit, a watch worth tens of millions, and driving a limited edition luxury car, he exuded nobility.

As for her, she was covered in red wine, sticky and smelly. In front of him, she was like a clown.

Such a difference in status made Scarlett not want to stay for even a second.

She asked in a frosty tone, "Mr. Jackman, if you have something to say, just say it. I still need to hurry home."

She had always been obedient in his presence, and rarely spoke to him with such assertiveness.

Sebastian slightly turned his head, his deep and gloomy eyes seemingly able to capture her heart.

Scarlett subconsciously avoided his gaze, but he suddenly leaned over...