The material of the check was quite stiff, and when it brushed against her face, it caused her pain.

She stood frozen in place for a few seconds, then quietly bent down to pick up the check.

Upon seeing the amount, a wave of bitterness surged through her chest, settling in the corners of her mouth.

It was well worth the five years for five hundred million.

If it were five years ago, she would have some use for the money.

But now, she was going to die soon. What did she need money for?

Scarlett calmly put the check back into the car.

"Mr. Jackman is quite generous, but if I take this money from you, it will make it difficult for me to join the Forrest family."

The meaning of her words was that, in comparison to her position as the madam of the Forrest family, five hundred million was nothing.

On the contrary, accepting his money would also affect her marrying into a wealthy family.

It was only at this moment that Sebastian understood the reason why she did not want a single cent from him. It turned

1/6

out that she had plans to marry into a wealthy family.

The doubts in his heart completely dissipated. When he looked up at her again, it was as if he was looking at a stranger without any emotions.

"Scarlett, from now on, you will never appear in front of me again."

"Don't worry," Scarlett smiled indifferently.

She would never have the chance to appear in front of him again, because she had no future.

That love for him would also be buried in the grave over time. No one would know...

In Sebastian's private manor, after the assistant parked the car at the door, Lance quickly got out of the car.

Just as he was about to enter the villa to find Sebastian, another car moved into the garden.

A man nearly 1.9 meters tall got out of the car.

He was tall and straight, but his proportions were perfect, without a single flaw.

The arrogance emanating from his entire being was so oppressive that no one dared to approach him easily.

Even Lance would feel a little terrified when he saw Sebastian like this, let alone be his enemies.

He adjusted his mood and strode over to Sebastian.

"Sebastian, you're back."

In fact, he wanted to ask where Sebastian had gone. He had clearly left the night before him, but he had come back later than him.

However, seeing that Sebastian's face was gloomy and ugly, he did not ask.

Sebastian did not respond. He directly walked past him and walked into the villa.

The servant who had been waiting at the entrance hurriedly bowed and respectfully called out, "Mr. Jackman."

Sebastian removed his suit jacket, untied his tie, gave it to the servant, and strode to the wine cabinet.

He casually took out two high-end wine glasses, poured some wine inside, and turned to pass it to Lance who followed him.

"What's the matter?"

Lance rarely came to his private villa, and he came over so late at night. He must have something to say to him.

Lance took the red wine and sized him up. Seeing that his face was not as gloomy as before, he boldly opened his

"Sebastian, did Miss Sales offend you before?"

It was the first time that Lance had seen the always gentlemanly Sebastian pour wine on a woman's head.

"It's none of your business," Sebastian said coldly.

"Is she your lover?" Lance smiled.

He knew that Sebastian had a woman outside, but he had never seen her before.

If not for his abnormal behavior tonight, he would never know who that woman was.

"What are you trying to say?" Sebastian raised his deep and malicious eyes and looked at him coldly.

Lance originally wanted to probe further, but seeing how direct he was, he didn't beat around the bush.

He put away his gentle smile and asked solemnly, "Sebastian, do you like Miss Sales?"

When he saw how Sebastian was targeting Scarlett at night, he had already guessed that she was the woman that Sebastian had kept for five years.

At first, when he saw that Scarlett looked a little like Scarlee, he thought that Sebastian only took her as a substitute for Scarlee.

But later, Sebastian was actually jealous and lost control of himself.

Sebastian never got jealous. So what happened tonight was a

