

## Chapter 4

"What? What?"

Zoey seemed to have heard a big secret. She pulled Mia Hunt excitedly. "Didn't they say that Mr. Jackman was not interested in women?"

Mia smiled and patted Zoey's hand. "Knowing nothing about their relationship, how can you continue to work in the president's office?"

Zoey quickly pulled Mia's sleeve and acted like a spoiled child. "Enlighten me!"

"Mr. Jackman and our chairman's daughter are childhood sweethearts. According to the rumors, five years ago, Mr. Jackman proposed to Miss Napier."

"But Miss Napier refused Mr. Jackman for her studies. The two of them had a little conflict because of it. They had not contacted each other for five years. However, when Miss Napier returned to the country, Mr. Jackman personally went to the airport to pick her up. This was enough to show that Mr. Jackman had a deep affection for our female president."

Zoey covered her mouth and stared with her big round eyes. "Oh my god! What kind of peerless sweet drama is this!"

Scarlett's heart constricted, and her complexion gradually paled.

It turned out that Sebastian had ended their agreement

prematurely as his goddess had come back.

Since he already had a goddess, why did he pay her without hesitation for a night five years ago?

After having slept with her, he even coerced her into signing the agreement.

Every time he touched her, he was driven to a frenzy, unable to restrain himself.

She didn't dare believe it, and just as she was about to query Mia on the source of the rumor, she saw the president's private elevator open.

Kelly, the chairman's special assistant, along with several department heads, exited first.

They bent down and made an inviting gesture to the people inside, "Mr. Jackman, Miss Napier, this is the president's office. Please come in."

As soon as she finished speaking, a man in an expensive suit, radiating a cold air, emerged from within.

He was stunningly beautiful, with a slender physique and a dashing demeanor.

He was like a nobleman who had stepped out of a painting, exuding an air of elegance and aloofness that made people not dare to meet his gaze.

Scarlett's heart suddenly tightened as she recognized Sebastian at a glance; why had he come to YH?

Just as she was deep in thought, she saw Sebastian turn

around slightly and stretch out a hand.

In no time, a soft and gentle hand was placed in his palm.

Using a bit of strength, he firmly grasped her hand and pulled her out.

Upon seeing the woman's face, Scarlett suddenly comprehended why Sebastian had been eager to pay her for an evening.

It turned out that she bore a slight resemblance to his goddess.

Scarlett had a clear understanding of her situation now.

She had thought that Sebastian had some fondness for her, but she hadn't anticipated that he had only seen her as a stand-in.

Suddenly, her heart ached inexplicably, and a wave of intense pain washed over her, draining the color from her face.

Seeing this, Zoey hurriedly asked with concern, "Scarlett, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Scarlett shook her head lightly, but Zoey still wanted to say something. Kelly, however, led them both away.

Scarlett quickly averted her gaze, not daring to meet theirs, her hand that had been resting on the keyboard now trembling uncontrollably.

"This is the president's office, and the assistants are on the other side. If you need anything in the future, just give them

a call." Kelly introduced them one by one.

Miss Napier nodded, looked at everyone, and said softly, "Good morning, everyone. I am your new CEO. My name is Scarlee Napier."

Scarlee Napier...

Scarlett's face paled even further upon hearing the name.

Images of Sebastian holding her on the bed kept flashing in her mind.

At that time, the emotional Sebastian would always call the name Scarl in her ear.

Only now did she realize that the one he had been calling out to was not her, but Miss Napier—not her, after all.

Scarlett clenched her fists, her long fingernails digging deep into her flesh, yet she felt no pain.

The suffocating sensation of being manipulated and deserted by others descended, causing her eyes to involuntarily redden.

She had been foolish to fall in love with him without hesitation, due to the occasional warmth Sebastian had shown.