

## Chapter 5

Scarlett Napier quickly introduced herself, then, after exchanging a few pleasantries, she took Sebastian's arm and followed Kelly to the president's office.

Zoey craned her neck and peered at the backs of the two people, her expression full of envy. "How sweet!"

Mia put her hand on her shoulder and tsked. "You don't understand this, do you? She just returned to the country and became the president. Our old shareholders will definitely not be convinced. On her first day of office appointment, Mr. Jackman has personally escorted her to let the shareholders know that she has Jackman Group backing her up!"

Zoey placed her two little hands on her chin, envious to death. "Mr. Jackman is so thoughtful."

"If she weren't the daughter of the chairman, how could she have been fancied by the powerful man in A Town?" Mia said, her eyes filled with jealousy.

"Miss Napier is already very outstanding, highly educated, and good-looking, but when it comes to her appearance..." Zoey shook her head in disagreement.

"I found that Scarlett and the new president are a little similar." Zoey looked at Scarlett.

"Indeed. But I think Scarlett is more beautiful!" Mia said with a pale face.

Scarlett got up and went to the bathroom.

"What happened to Scarlett?" Zoey looked at Scarlett's thin back and was a little worried.

Mia sneered, "Maybe she feels jealous of the CEO!"

Zoey did not say anything more.

Scarlett rushed to the bathroom, quickly retrieving the medicine to ease the pain in her heart. She swallowed it without taking a sip of water.

After calming down for a long time, she turned on the tap, washed her face with cold water, and looked up at herself in the mirror.

She had been suffering from a torturous illness, her face pale and her body weak.

At this time, Scarlee Napier, in high heels, pushed open the bathroom door, startling her as she was in a daze.

Her face was smooth and delicate, with a complexion of white and rosy hue, and her entire being exuded nobility and elegance.

Scarlett could never find anything to match this.

When she met Scarlee Napier's gaze, she suddenly felt a little inferior. She hurriedly lowered her head, randomly pulled out a tissue, and turned around to leave.

"Wait a minute."

Miss Napier suddenly shouted out to her.

Scarlett's heart suddenly pounded, as if she had done

something shameful, and her entire body froze in place.

She was evidently the one who had been taken advantage of as a stand-in. She had done nothing wrong.

Miss Napier walked in front of her and smiled warmly at her. "You are an assistant, right?"

Scarlett suppressed the turmoil in her heart. She lowered her head and nodded at Miss Napier. "Yes."

Miss Napier raised the watch on her wrist and looked at the time. She said to her, "There's still half an hour before the general shareholders' meeting. Help me make a cup of coffee and send it to the president's office."

Scarlett was aware that Sebastian was still in the president's office, and she was somewhat reluctant.

She had not yet quit, still needing to fulfill her boss's instructions.

Nodding her head in agreement, she thought it would be best to ask Zoey and the others to send her the coffee once she had finished cooking it.

Miss Napier said 'Thank you' and walked out with her head held high.

The confidence and bright light radiating from her body created a stark contrast with Scarlett Sales.

Scarlett Sales felt as if she were a mere imitation of Scarlee Napier, and she felt utterly useless.

Scarlett stood still for a moment, then regained her

composure, exited the bathroom and headed straight for the tea room.

She wanted to ask Zoey to help her deliver the coffee to the president's office.

However, they had all been busy arranging the meeting room, so she had no choice but to send it herself.

"Come in."

Miss Napier's voice, soft and tender, emanated from within.

Scarlett was acutely aware that she would be mortified upon entering.

After a brief struggle, she mustered the courage to open the door and go inside.

As soon as the door opened, Miss Napier was seen perched on Sebastian's lap.

Upon seeing this scene, her hand holding the coffee trembled involuntarily.

Afraid that the two of them would notice something strange, she quickly lowered her eyes and pretended as if nothing had happened. "Miss Napier, your coffee is ready."

Scarlee Napier, on the other hand, was a little embarrassed. She said to Scarlett, "Leave it here."

Scarlett nodded, placing the coffee on the table before turning away without looking at Sebastian, and walking out.

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Scarlett's legs were weak after she had left the president's office.

They had been very close.

Scarlett's mind was abuzz with images of two people rubbing their ears together, even though they weren't doing anything at the moment.

Would he do those things to Scarlee Napier?

She had been nothing other than a substitute.

A pure substitute...



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