Scarlett, her heart pounding, forced herself to walk back to her seat.

She wanted to quit her job as soon as possible, not wanting to have to endure the two of them flaunting themselves in her presence for the remainder of her time there.

She was afraid she wouldn't be able to bear it and couldn't help but rush to ask why Sebastian had chosen her as a replacement.

After writing her resignation application, she sought Kelly's approval.

Seeing that she was going to quit her job, Kelly, whose impression of her was never good, immediately agreed.

Scarlett had to request a leave of absence since the resignation process would take a month, preventing her from leaving immediately.

She had worked at YH for five years, accumulating fifteen days of annual leave, which she could use up before leaving her job.

Seeing that she was so anxious, Kelly could not help but roll her eyes at her. "I can approve your leave, but you should hurry back to hand over your work after you are done with your leave."

Scarlett replied with an 'okay', then picked up her bag and

Chapter 6 left YH.

As she rushed out of the company, she encountered James Forrest, the president of Forrest Group.

He was notorious for his perversion, and his treatment of women was shockingly callous.

Scarlett, upon seeing him approach with a smile, was so frightened that she spun around and fled.

James, on the other hand, ran over quickly. He grabbed her hand and pulled her into his arms. "Where are you going?"

After he finished speaking, he leaned in close to Scarlett and blew softly into her ear.

Scarlett felt a warm breath on the back of her ear, causing her entire body to be covered in goosebumps.

She pushed James away with all her might, yet he held her waist firmly, not allowing her to escape.

"Your body smells so good..."

He inhaled the scent of her hair and yearned to caress her chest.

Scarlett immediately held his hand and said coldly, "Mr. Forrest, please behave yourself."

James bit her earlobe lightly and said, "How?"

Scarlett found James's voice disgustingly inexplicable and rejected it vehemently.

She turned her head with eyes showing extreme disgust.

The more the woman resisted, the stronger James's desire to conquer her grew, bringing him extreme pleasure.

James lifted her chin with one hand, his white, translucent fingers gently caressing her cheeks.

Scarlett shook off his hand in a bad mood, "Mr. Forrest, I'm not familiar with you. Please be more respectful.".

James had targeted Scarlett when she went to Forrest Group a month ago to deliver documents.

Since then, he had frequently come to the company, pretending to discuss business, but really to harass her.

Whenever he encountered her, he would either attempt to make advances or verbally harass her.

Scarlett had previously needed to work and make money, so she endured his offenses rather than risk offending him.

Now that she had left YH, she was no longer scared of James.

She hadn't anticipated that, despite her cold treatment of him, James wouldn't get angry; instead, he even lovingly pinched her face.

"Sleep with me. We will be familiar soon."

Scarlett forcefully shoved his body away.

No matter how hard she resisted, he became increasingly excited, and he couldn't help but kiss her hard on the face.

The coldness of the touch almost caused Scarlett to vomit.

Just as she was about to push James away, an old voice suddenly sounded from behind her, halting her motion.

"Sebastian?"

Scarlett's body tensed upon hearing the name, and she was rooted to the spot.

Turning slowly from James' embrace, she cast her gaze upon Sebastian, who stood at the elevator entrance.

He was a bit distant, and his expression was not discernible.

She felt only that her peach blossom eyes were fixed upon her.

The cold aura emanating from those eyes seemed to be able to swallow her in an instant.

YH's chairman, Ben Napier, had just entered the company when he saw Sebastian. "Sebastian, what has brought you to YH today?" he asked.

Only then did Sebastian retract his gaze and reply to Ben indifferently, "To drop Scarlett off."

Ben instantly understood that Sebastian had been here to support his daughter. He nodded in satisfaction and said, "Thank you for your hard work."

Sebastian was expressionless. The corners of his mouth curled up, and he replied politely, "I'll go back to Jackman Group first."

Ben hurriedly said, "Go, go. I'll take Scarlett to the Jackman family for a formal visit in two days."

Sebastian nodded, then walked away.

The bodyguards behind him swiftly divided into two teams to safeguard him.

He passed Scarlett Sales without so much as a glance, completely ignoring her.

Sebastian had not cared about her at all; it had just been an illusion.





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