

Chapter 8

James, however, disregarded her feelings and pulled the pajamas off her body.

When that disgusting and cold hand touched the back of her waist, Scarlett screamed in fear.

"James!"

James' hand, which had been randomly fumbling, was interrupted by a deafening voice.

However, he only paused for a moment before he buried his head back into her underwear.

Scarlett wanted to kill him. "James, if you dare to do anything today, I will sue you in court tomorrow!"

James' hand that was pulling his pants paused again. Then, as if he had heard a huge joke, he could not help but scoff. "I'm not even afraid of the police. Why would I be afraid of you suing me?"

Scarlett clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. "I know that The Forrest family is powerful, but so what? Now is the era of media. If you dare to use your power to settle this matter, I will report you in front of the media!"

"Alright, go find the media to expose me. Anyway, I haven't been on the hot search for a long time." James raised his eyebrows indifferently.

Obviously, James was not afraid. Scarlett suddenly felt a deep sense of powerlessness. He was not an ordinary

pervert, but a rich and powerful one. He could suppress the news with a stomp of his foot. She was too weak.

Scarlett gradually regained her rationality. She couldn't go head-to-head with someone like James. She couldn't resist his strength, nor did she have his background. If she wanted to save herself, she had to figure something out.

Thinking of this, Scarlett softened her voice and said in a good voice, "Mr. Forrest, I didn't mean to sue you, nor did I have to use the media to threaten you. It's just that I can't have a physical relationship with someone I don't love."

Hearing this, James' expression eased a little, but that didn't mean that he would let go of the prey that was about to reach his mouth.

He lowered his head and kissed her collarbone. "But what if I want to have sex with you?"

Scarlett felt extremely disgusted, but she had to endure it. "Then give me some time to adapt first. When I fall in love with you, these things will naturally happen. If you force me now, it will only make me feel disgusted."

"It doesn't matter, as long as I feel comfortable." James looked indifferent.

His shamelessness made Scarlett's forced calm expression slightly stiffen.

She resisted the urge to slap him to death and continued to mediate with him. "Mr. Forrest, I heard that when two people in love do that kind of thing, the feeling they experience is much better. Don't you want to give it a try?"

Chapter 8

James was not a fool, so he could naturally see that Scarlett was speaking to him in such a gentle and soft tone to get away.

He had always thought that Scarlett was a stupid woman, but he did not expect her to be so smart. Seeing that threatening him was useless, she had immediately changed her strategy. It was interesting.

He tilted his head and looked at her for a while, but he did not expose her. "Anyway, it should feel the same."

Scarlett still tried to change him. "It's much worse. Only two people who love each other can experience that kind of feeling."

"Have you experienced it before?" James asked as he lowered his head and approached her.

Scarlett's face stiffened as the image of Sebastian hugging her flashed through her mind. Her heart suddenly felt a dull pain.

If Sebastian knew that he was being bullied by such a pervert, what kind of reaction would he have?

Would he be angry, would he be jealous, would he...

She fantasized about his thousands of emotions, but a voice told her that he would not.

Seeing that she did not speak, James sneered, "You want me to wait for you to fall in love with me and then sleep with you? Isn't that too whimsical?"

He had always captured prey to satisfy his desire. How

could he have the time to love these women? How boring and troublesome.

Scarlett was a little defeated, but seeing that the lust in his eyes was not as strong as before, she still mustered the courage to continue to persuade him in a gentle tone.

"Mr. Forrest, give me three months. When I fall in love with you, I will be willing to sleep with you, okay?"

"No."

James refused without hesitation. "Three months is too long. I can't wait."

Although he had said no on the surface, there was room for negotiation in his tone. Scarlett hurriedly took a step back. "How are the two months?"

"I can wait for you for three days." James saw her dark eyes suddenly light up and couldn't help but pinch her face.

He wanted to do it directly, but she might be right.

He might as well let her get used to it first. Anyway, it wouldn't be long. He could also take this time to prepare more props.

After all, a woman who was both smart and beautiful like Scarlett should be tied to the bed and played slowly. This would be more exciting.