

## She's Married, Sir!

### Chapter 9

### Chapter 9

Scarlett knew that in three months' time, she would be no more; so even if James desired her then, all that would remain of her would be a handful of ashes.

She found it difficult to accept that he had reduced the time to three days.

Just as she was about to speak further, James abruptly let her go.

Scarlett had been given the opportunity to escape.

No matter what, she had to take the opportunity.

"Baby."

James bent down and kissed her on the cheek. "I will pick you up in three days."

Scarlett, feeling extremely disgusted, covered her cheek that had been kissed by him.

But in front of James, she endured it and pretended to nod obediently.

Seeing her so obedient, James let her go and walked in the direction of the door.

As he approached the door, he abruptly halted.

"By the way."

He turned around and looked at Scarlett meaningfully. "Baby, your good friend is called Susan, right?"

Scarlett feigned calmness, yet her countenance suddenly grew somber.

James had already figured out Susan's background.

Scarlett felt extremely uncomfortable from being investigated.

She asked with a cold face, "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing. I just want to remind you to wait for me at home. Don't wander around." James smiled.

James did not say anything threatening, but Scarlett could hear it clearly.

He would go and seek out Susan if she dared to escape.

Once again, a wave of helplessness engulfed her.

Scarlett felt a little desperate and released her clenched fist.

She said expressionlessly, "Stay away from her. I will wait for you at home."

Only then did James give her a flying kiss. "Be good."

He was so disgusting!

Scarlett slammed the door shut, locked it, and quickly walked into the bathroom.

Chapter 9

She turned on the tap, lay down in the bathtub, and, picking up the ball, frantically washed the places where James had kissed and touched.

She rubbed it until it was red and peeling, but Scarlett still felt she was not clean.

She washed vigorously until the evil feeling gradually faded away, and only then did she become tranquil.

James had threatened her with Susan. She could not escape. If she did not think of a way as soon as possible, she would definitely be played to death by him in three days.

Thinking of this, Scarlett quickly got up, wrapped herself in a bath towel, returned to the bedroom, picked up her phone, and wanted to call the police.

But thinking of James' power, she gritted her teeth and endured it.

No matter how hard she and James fought, she knew her time was limited.

But Susan was different. She was about to get married.

She couldn't accuse Susan due to a fleeting impulse.

Scarlett stood there, lost in thought, before finally opening her contact list and locating the number she had blacklisted.

When she saw the familiar name on it, her heart began to beat rapidly.

Chapter 9

This was the only person who could compete with James, but he had abandoned her. If she called him, would he pick it up?

Scarlett hesitated for a long time, yet in the end, she lacked the courage to call him.

She was well-acquainted with Sebastian's disposition; he never looked back at things he had grown weary of playing with.

She called him, begging, and he might mistakenly believe she was pestering him.

Having already decided to depart with dignity, she should not further disturb him.

In the past few days, Scarlett had gone to the hospital to obtain medication for her treatment.

The attending doctor had suggested that she remain in the hospital until the right source of heart became available, but Scarlett declined.

She had hereditary heart disease and relied on long-term medication to keep it under control.

Since she had been kicked twice five years ago, her heart had started to show signs of failing.

In the past year, no matter what, she had not been able to control the outbreak of her illness.

Chapter 9

Scarlett also knew that her days had come to an end, so she did not expect a suitable heart source.

After taking the medicine, she placed the pepper spray and electric baton she had previously purchased into her bag.

She couldn't think of any good ideas. She could only choose to fight with James. At worst, she would fight with her life.



Send Gift



Comment