

## Chapter 3

Scarlett lugged her suitcase to Susan Croft's abode, her good friend.

Knocking lightly on the door, she raised her hand and waited quietly at the side.

Susan and she had been inseparable since they were both orphans, having grown up together in an orphanage and forming a bond as close as sisters.

She remembered that when she was picked up by Sebastian, Susan said to her, "Scarlett, if he doesn't want you in the future, remember to come back home."

Scarlett's words gave her the courage to not yearn for Sebastian's house.

As soon as Susan opened the door, her mouth curved into a smile, her lips curling up in recognition.

"Scarlett, why are you here?"

Scarlett tightened her grip on the suitcase and said with some embarrassment, "Susan, I'm here to seek shelter with you."

Only then did Susan see the suitcase in her hand. The smile on her face froze instantly. "What happened?"

"I split up with him," Scarlett said with a smile as if nothing had happened.

Susan was taken aback for a moment, her gaze fixed on

Scarlett, who was attempting to put on a smile.

Her face, small enough to fit in the palm of her hand, was thin and pale.

Her body was so frail that it was as if it were a sheet of paper.

Seeing Scarlett like this, Susan suddenly felt very distressed.

"Don't be sad. I am here for you."

Upon hearing this, Scarlett was moved to tears.

She hugged Susan back and patted her back. "I'm fine. Don't worry."

Susan realized she was merely comforting herself.

She had seen how much Scarlett loved Sebastian.

For the past five years, Scarlett has worked diligently to acquire a million dollars to return to Sebastian.

She had foolishly believed that this would alter Sebastian's opinion of her.

In the end, Sebastian had mercilessly abandoned her.

Susan abruptly recalled the rainy night from five years prior.

Had Scarlett not sacrificed herself for Liam Sage, she would never have encountered Sebastian.

She would be sure to be living a contented life.

Unfortunately, what had been done was irrevocable.

Scarlett did not want Susan to be sad for her. After gently pushing her away, she smiled gently at her. "Do you not want to take me in or not? I am about to freeze to death!"

Upon seeing that Scarlett was still as strong as ever, Susan gradually relaxed.

She believed that Scarlett would soon be fine, as it was a common occurrence for orphans like them to be abandoned.

As long as they could survive, it was of no great consequence.

Thinking of this, Susan felt a little better. She took Scarlett's suitcase and pulled her into the house. "Don't be silly. This is your home. You can stay as long as you want!"

After that, she turned around and took a clean set of pajamas, and handed it to Scarlett. "Go take a shower first. I'll make something delicious for you and then you have a good sleep. Don't think about anything else. Do you understand?"

Scarlett nodded obediently as she took the pajamas.

Susan was always a beacon of light, radiating warmth throughout her life.

It was a pity that her heart was already failing, soon to take her life.

If Susan knew that she was about to leave this world, she would probably cry.

She didn't want someone so gentle and kind to cry.

She looked at the busy figure in the kitchen and slowly walked over. "Susan, I want to quit my job."

Susan nodded in agreement. "It's time for you to have a rest. These years, in order to earn some extra money, you have been working really too hard. Quit your job, and I will be the breadwinner in the future!"

Scarlett felt a warmth in her heart. She softly replied, "Good." Then, she turned around and went to the bathroom with tears in her eyes.

Fate had never been merciful to her.

Let her stay by Susan's side for the last three months, since she was doomed to die.

After applying thick makeup to cover her pale face, she got up the next morning and went to the office to resign.

Just as she was about to turn on her computer to write her resignation letter, she sat down in the office and her colleague Zoey came over with a rolling chair.

"Scarlett, have you read the email?"

Scarlett shook her head. She had been with Sebastian on the weekend, so she had had no time to read the email.

Zoey hurriedly told her, "Kelly sent us a letter and said that the daughter of the chairman would come to work as our CEO today."

Scarlett had no impression of the chairman's daughter, so

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she was disinterested. In any case, she was planning to quit the job, so it was of no consequence to her.

Zoey was very interested. "I heard that she just came back from abroad. Although she is a doctor in business management, she has no experience. Can she be a good CEO?"

A colleague sitting next to Zoey sneered, "Who dares to gossip about her? She is the goddess of Mr. Jackman."

Hearing this, Scarlett's finger holding the mouse paused.



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