

WILL THE ALOOF BILLIONAIRE DIVORCE TODAY?

Chapter 14 Misunderstood

Matthew Saxon put all the money from the dining table into his wallet, his movements calm, his expression indifferent.

After doing all this, he threw the empty wallet back, leaving nothing behind.

Scarlett Yates held the empty wallet, utterly stunned.

Onlookers were also dumbfounded, staring in disbelief at Scarlett Yates, who had just been cleaned out by Matthew Saxon.

Did they just see that correctly?

The second Young Master of the Saxon Family, with a fortune worth billions of dollars, actually behaved so indecently, taking all the money from a female student.

Not even a single coin was left!

Scarlett was so shocked by his shamelessness that she couldn't form a complete sentence, her finger pointing at Matthew Saxon trembling violently, "You... you..."

How could there be such a shameless man in the world?!

Matthew appeared unfazed, clearly not thinking there was anything wrong with his actions; he frowned slightly and said blandly, "Not enough."

"What?" Scarlett's eyes widened, her expression stunned.

She was already penniless, and he still said it wasn't enough.

Even if his clothes were more expensive, wouldn't over a thousand be enough to cover the cleaning fee?

He was obviously still resentful that she demanded two billion and seized the opportunity to vent his anger.

The more Scarlett thought, the angrier she got, her grip on the wallet tightening, her eyes fixed on Matthew Saxon, the dark, soft gleam in her eyes flickering with hidden fire, "I've already said I mistook you for someone else, and you've taken all the money. What more do you want?"

A cold laugh escaped from his alluringly thin lips, tinged with mockery, "Your tactics are indeed more advanced than the average woman's, but I'm not interested in overly greedy women."

The look of disgust reappeared in his eyes as he looked at her coldly, his thin lips curving into a disdainful arc.

Tactics? Greed?

What on earth was he talking about?

Scarlett frowned, "What are you talking about, I don't understand."

He hooked his lips into a deeper smile, the contempt in his eyes growing stronger, "Mistook someone? Such a poor excuse, you really think I would believe it?"

Everyone knew the special nature of this spot; no one but the second Young Master of the Saxon Family was qualified to enjoy this area.

The chance of mistaking him was zero.

Ignoring the manager and security, she had rushed over; her objective was obvious.

Normally, the women trying to get close to him would come up with any number of tricks to catch his attention, but the drama of mistaking someone was no longer novel.

Except, daring to drench him in coffee, she was the first.

She recklessly orchestrated such a good show, truly not having wasted her schemes.

She successfully caught his attention but made him despise her even more.

His indifferent gaze lingered on her delicate white neck for a few seconds before finally settling on the jade pendant lying quietly on her chest.

The jade pendant was warm and lustrous, exquisite and translucent.

There was a pendant like this on him as well, which in ancient times would be a token of love.

The Double Fish Jade Pendant was passed down through the Saxon Family for generations, tremendously significant, yet it was now hanging on a vain, greedy woman.

She was utterly unworthy of possessing this pendant!

The warm glow of the jade became glaring; he looked at the confusion and puzzlement on Scarlett's face, sneering, "You can leave, but leave behind what doesn't belong to you."

"What?" Scarlett looked utterly bewildered.

She had no idea what Matthew Saxon was talking about.