

WILL THE ALOOF BILLIONAIRE DIVORCE TODAY?

Chapter 3: Young Master's temper is not very good

If not for the fact that the young master already has someone he likes, this might still be a good thing.

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Suburbs, Famous Mountain Villa District.

This villa district is a property under the Seymour Consortium, designed as a living circle for upper-class society.

Even though it's in the suburbs, the facilities are very complete, as if stepping into another unknown world from the halfway up the mountain.

The entire villa area is as exquisite and majestic as a royal garden, filled with artificial hills, springs, and pavilions.

George waved his hand, and the two "guardians" escorting Scarlett Yates out of the car immediately stepped aside.

George walked up to her with a friendly smile, "Miss Yates, you don't need to be afraid. We're not robbers or murderers. The reason we brought you here is simply because our young master wants to meet you."

He was not worried at all that Scarlett might attempt to escape.

He believed that unless she was incredibly foolish, she wouldn't do something so stupid.

Just as George predicted, Scarlett did not run.

She bit her lip, glanced around for a moment, still with an angry expression, "Who exactly is your young master? Are you sure you didn't kidnap the wrong person?"

Scarlett indeed didn't want to escape.

But the tight, dazzling, and incredibly intricate entrance codes are not merely for show.

At this moment, all she could think about were three words.

Hard to escape!

She wanted to run, but there was no way!

"Scarlett Yates, 22 years old, height 165, measurements 87, 59, 90, student of the Sacred Glow University Nursing Department 9 Class, sophomore, only daughter. Before enrollment, lived at No. 33 Well Lane, Huayang Road. Miss Yates, I'm sure you are the one our young master is looking for." George smiled as he recited the long list of personal information.

Scarlett was stunned.

After a moment of shock, she couldn't help but ask, "Who exactly is your young master?"

This was the thing she wanted to know most right now.

Being inexplicably kidnapped and frightened like this, without even knowing who the mastermind is, was truly frustrating.

George chuckled and replied politely, "Miss Yates will know soon enough. Actually, our young master holds no malice."

Hmph!

Scarlett couldn't help but roll her eyes.

Regardless of her willingness, forcibly taking her away, frightening and angering her along the journey, and still claiming no malice?

George gestured invitingly and then led the way, "Miss Yates, please follow me."

At this point, Scarlett didn't really have any choice left.

She followed George into a luxurious and dazzling villa, passing through the garden, through a long corridor, and a few small paths, finally stopping outside the swimming room.

George turned, looked at her, and then said, "The young master is inside."

Scarlett couldn't tell if it was an illusion, but she found his expression a bit strange.

She didn't ponder much, eager to soon see the scoundrel who "kidnapped" her.

In her mind, she was debating whether to immediately scold him harshly upon meeting him or to slap him hard twice without saying a word.

In any case, this unseen mastermind was truly detestable.

"The young master has a bad temper, Miss Yates must not say or do anything too radical in front of him, otherwise..."

George, with a slight intent to tease her, saw her wide, curious, sparkling eyes looking at him and drew a finger across his throat, then made a cutting motion.