

WILL THE ALOOF BILLIONAIRE DIVORCE TODAY?

Chapter 5: It seems he overestimated the other party.

Compared to those women who flock to Young Master Saxon like bees to honey, this Scarlett Yates is simply an outlier.

The moment the icy gaze with an intense pressure bore down on Scarlett, she shuddered involuntarily.

Looking up, she saw Matthew Saxon's thin lips tightly pressed together, his cold eyes dangerously narrowed, sweeping over her from head to toe. A disdainful smile tugged at the corner of his mouth. "Secretary Ayles, hand her the compensation."

Just a naive little girl, completely uninteresting.

The information showed she was already 20 years old, yet to him, she looked like an underage girl.

Women of this type, he has always been disinterested in taking even a second look.

The professional woman wore a polite smile, elegantly walking over to Scarlett Yates, handing over the file folder, "Miss Yates, have a look, if you have any requests, we can still discuss."

Scarlett Yates looked at her in confusion, "What is this?"

Lena Ayles adjusted her glasses and explained carefully, "A declaration. Many years ago, the Saxon Family arranged a marriage with the Yates Family for certain reasons. According to the agreement, Young Master was to marry Miss Yates when she reached the appropriate age. But as Miss Yates should know, we are now in an era that values free love, and you have no emotional foundation with Young Master, who doesn't wish to marry a stranger."

"However, the Saxon Family does not wish to break promises lightly. This declaration is to ask Miss Yates to voluntarily give up the agreement and ensure no future entanglements with the Saxon Family. Of course..." Lena smiled slightly, "Miss Yates' relinquishment is compensated. The file contains a bank card, the compensation amount will not disappoint Miss Yates."

Compensation?

Scarlett Yates was stunned, gradually understanding inside.

So this was the real purpose of being brought here.

First surprised, then she found it amusing.

Matthew Saxon had actually gone to the trouble of drafting a declaration. Did he really think she would cling to the Saxon Family based on an oral agreement without any legal standing? Cling to him?

What an arrogant, conceited man.

With disdain inside, she took the file without opening it, looking at Matthew Saxon's handsome yet detestable face, "Young Master Saxon, can you tell me how much money is in here?"

Pride lifted his thin lips slightly as Matthew Saxon lazily raised his hand, and a woman handed him a glass of red wine.

The woman held it carefully with both hands, posture humbly almost to the ground, yet her face was full of sycophantic smiles.

Scarlett Yates frowned in discomfort, this scene before her was just too glaring!

"The money in the card will ensure you live your life without worry." Matthew Saxon said with a trace of disdain flashing in his eyes.

Another money-eyed woman.

He had thought that the family his shrewd old man arranged a marriage with would have raised a somewhat unique child, but it seemed he had overestimated them.

But a woman who could be dismissed with money could save him a lot of trouble.

Lena Ayles urged, "Miss Yates should take a look at the declaration's content first."

"No need." Scarlett Yates looked firmly at Matthew Saxon, her eyes clear and transparent as if soaked in water.

Normally bold and somewhat nerve-strung, she became rare and serious, "Young Master Saxon, although the Yates Family and the Saxon Family indeed had an agreement, my parents never intended to use it to make the Saxon Family fulfill any promise, nor have I ever thought of marrying you, otherwise, Young Master Saxon and I wouldn't have met just now."