

WILL THE ALOOF BILLIONAIRE DIVORCE TODAY?

Chapter 8: The Poorer People Are, the More Frightening They Become

"That's right, no wonder they say the poorer someone is, the scarier they are. Such greed."

Scarlett Yates ignored the sneers and simply looked calmly at Matthew Saxon, "Two hundred million, and the deal is done. I will sign immediately, and from now on, I have no ties with the Saxon Family."

Matthew Saxon's eyes narrowed slightly, his gaze growing colder, "Scarlett, do you think you're worth two hundred million?"

Scarlett gave a slight smile, "Whether I'm worth it or not, depends on what Young Master Saxon decides."

Lena Ayles frowned, intending to say something, but before she could speak, Matthew Saxon's glance stopped her, and she swallowed her words.

Matthew Saxon stared at her silently for a moment, then turned with a deep and icy voice full of disgust, "Scarlett, I can give you two hundred million, but if you dare break your promise, you will pay the price."

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Sacred Glow University.

Room 601 on the third floor of the girls' dormitory.

The dorm door was ajar, just as usual.

It was lunchtime, and Scarlett Yates gently pushed the door open, careful not to wake her roommates.

To her surprise, none of them were asleep; instead, they were gathered together, whispering.

Suddenly, a scream pierced the air, and the usually gentle and weak-looking girl stared wide-eyed at Scarlett Yates, "Scarlett, Scarlett's back!"

"It really is Scarlett!"

"Scarlett, you finally came back. You scared us to death. Are you okay?"

A group of people rushed over, surrounding Scarlett and checking her over. Once they were sure she was unharmed, they finally relaxed.

Stella Nelson, who slept in the bunk above Scarlett, was her closest friend, one she shared everything with.

Of everyone, Stella Nelson was the most worried about Scarlett's situation. Seeing Scarlett return safely, she breathed a sigh of relief and asked with concern, "Scarlett, I heard from Senior Brother Scott that you were kidnapped by people from the Saxon Family. Is that true? The Saxon Family is a prestigious family; why would they kidnap a college student with no background?"

Scarlett couldn't reveal the truth, not even to Stella. She had her explanation ready on the way back and casually said, "They mistook me for someone else. The person they're looking for wasn't me, so they let me go."

"Mistook you for someone else?" Stella blinked, curious, "Who were they really looking for?"

Scarlett shook her head, feigning confusion and blinked playfully, "I don't know. Stella, it really scared me, but thankfully it was just a false alarm."

Stella laughed, playfully pinching Scarlett's nose, "Scarlett, you got kidnapped today, and Senior Brother Scott was really worried about you. I saw him turn pale with fright."

Jimmy Scott?

Scarlett snorted indifferently, "If he was really worried about me, he wouldn't have just stood by while I was taken away. Stella, don't mention Jimmy Scott to me anymore; I'm not interested in him."

Jimmy Scott was a year above her, and as soon as Scarlett entered Sacred Glow University, he started pursuing her.

Outstanding in both academic performance and appearance, he was tall and handsome, the Prince Charming in many girls' hearts. Yet, despite his romantic success, he had been rejected by Scarlett for two years.

"I know you're not interested in him..." Stella suddenly smiled mischievously and whispered in Scarlett's ear, "You like Henry Dales, don't you?"