

6:39

Chapter 44 3/13

wasn't anything of utmost importance.

To distract myself from thinking about how he was going to handle the matters between us, I poured myself into my work.

After a whole day of work, it was finally time to clock out. Stacey came into my office carrying her bag. "Ms. Stovall, do you need me to follow you for your dinner appointment with Mr. Harrison from Harrison Credit tonight?"

It took me a while to recall my appointment. Sensing that she was eager to leave, I shook my head. "It's fine. Just give me the address and I'll head there alone in a bit."

6:39

Chapter 44 4/13

She smiled and answered, "Thank you, Ms. Stovall. I've already sent the address to your phone."

I nodded, then cupped my chin and narrowed my eyes at her. "Are you dating someone?" Stacey wasn't young anymore. Over the last two years she worked for me, her love life was non-existent. Hence, I immediately noticed how starry-eyed she had become recently.

"No! It's just a simple get-together with an old classmate of mine, so..."

Although she phrased it like that, her face had already turned red.

With a nod, I gestured for her to go

6:40

Chapter 44

5/13

ahead without saying anything else.

People said that the eyes were the windows to the soul. I agreed, because no matter how much you verbally denied it, your eyes would betray your feelings.

After tidying up my desk, I drove directly to the address Stacey sent to me. I initially thought that the president of Harrison Credit would be a middle-aged man.

Hence, I was shocked to see that Nick Harrison was only a young man in his early twenties.

"Scarlett Stovall?" Upon spotting me,

6:40

Chapter 44 6/13

Nick stood up from his seat and raised his brows at me.

I offered him a cordial smile. "Mr. Harrison?"

"Please, don't call me Mr. Harrison. It makes me sound so old. Just call me Nick." Nick had well-shaped eyebrows and defined features. When he spoke, two dimples would occasionally appear on his cheeks, making him look very cute. However, the look in his eyes showed that he was wise beyond his years.

It seemed like this kid was quite capable.

6:40

49

Chapter 44

7/13

It seemed like this kid was quite capable.

I made my way to the table and took a seat. Nick smiled at me cutely as he asked, "What do you want to eat, Scarlett? I'll order it for you!"

For someone of his age, I wasn't surprised that he had immediately dropped the formalities.

"I'm not a picky eater," I answered while putting my bag aside and then raised my head as he looked through the menu.

After expertly placing our orders, he rested his chin on his palm and

6:40

Chapter 44

8/13

squinted at me. "You're even more beautiful than I expected!"

I raised my brows. "Is Harrison Credit your company?" From the looks of it, this kid was about twenty-three years old. Even though Harrison Credit wasn't considered a large firm, there was definitely a reason Ashton chose them. I was surprised that a kid was capable of managing a company like that.

He slumped against the table and answered in a rather disinterested tone, "Yeah. I was bored in university, so I founded Harrison Credit just for fun." Then, he tilted his head at me. "Let's talk about something else,



6:40

9/13

Chapter 44

Scarlett.”

He really is a kid.

I nodded. “Sure. What do you wanna talk about?”

He instantly perked up, straightening in his seat and sending me an imploring gaze. “Are you and Old boy planning to get a divorce?”

I blinked in bewilderment. “Old boy?”

He hummed a response and explained, “Ashton is already thirty plus years old, so if he’s not an old boy what is he? You’re only twenty-six, Scarlett. Do you really plan to be with him for the rest of

your life?"

I was stupefied by what he said for a moment, unable to formulate a response. In the end, I smiled wryly and asked, "Are you that interested in my private life?"

"Of course!" He nodded and regarded me seriously. "Hasn't anyone ever told you how beautiful you are, Scarlett? Especially how you just radiate elegance."

I smiled at this peculiar young man and said succinctly, "Thank you!"

"What do you think about me, Scarlett? Am I your type?" There was no end to

6:40

Chapter 44

12/13

this kid's peculiarity.

After drinking some water, I glanced at him and avoided his question. "Do you think you'll be able to successfully complete Fuller Corporation's annual audit if I hand it over to you?"

Seeing that I had changed the subject, he pursed his lips and sprawled on the table again, speaking in a feeble voice, "I'll only know after doing it, so how am I supposed to answer your question now, Scarlett?"

I furrowed my brows, slightly reluctant to continue the conversation. "Fuller Corporation has recently gone public, so there's a lot of funds involved. I'm

Corporation has recently gone public, so there's a lot of funds involved. I'm sure you know better than me how the slightest mistake can lead to a colossal loss. Since I'm the person-in-charge this year, of course I'd have to be more mindful!"



Chapter 46

Realizing that I was about to vomit, he was stunned and got up immediately. He anxiously cursed, "You only ate fish. Why would you feel like vomiting? Are you pregnant?"

His words made me break out in cold sweat.

However, there was no time for me to waste and ponder over it. Within seconds, I ran to the restroom and spent a long time emptying my stomach's contents into the toilet. When my stomach finally began to settle down, I turned around to see Ashton standing there rigidly.

"Scarlett, we should bring you to the hospital," he stated gruffly. His low tone sounded emotionless and unfriendly.

"No, I don't want to go there." Shoving past him, I left the restroom.

Unfortunately, he managed to grab my wrist, and in the heat of the moment, I gave him a death glare. "Ashton, I told you to leave me alone."

I paused for a while and continued, "Besides, if there is nothing wrong with your memory, I wonder if you have thought about what I told you last night. I want a divorce with you as soon as possible."

6:41

Chapter 46 3/12

His eyes turned dark. "Scarlett, do you know what you're doing?"

"Of course!" I scoffed. Glaring at him, I tried to hold in my laughter. "While you've been meticulously taking care of Rebecca, our relationship is still ambiguous. Do you enjoy being entangled with two women at the same time?"

His face turned pale, and his lips were pressed into a thin line. I knew he was angry, but it was the truth. Although I might be too straightforward, he had to face the truth someday.

"What do you want me to do?" There was helplessness in his tone when he

6:42

Chapter 46

4/12

finally spoke after an awkward pause.

I froze for a while before I replied, "Let's file for a divorce. We can cut our ties and live our lives separately."

"I can't do that!" He yelled in frustration with his eyebrows pinched together.

Turning to him, I chuckled, "Otherwise, you can choose to stay away from Rebecca instead. Give her some money and ask her to get out of your life."

"Scarlett, who are you to decide what I should do with my life?" Rebecca suddenly snarled.

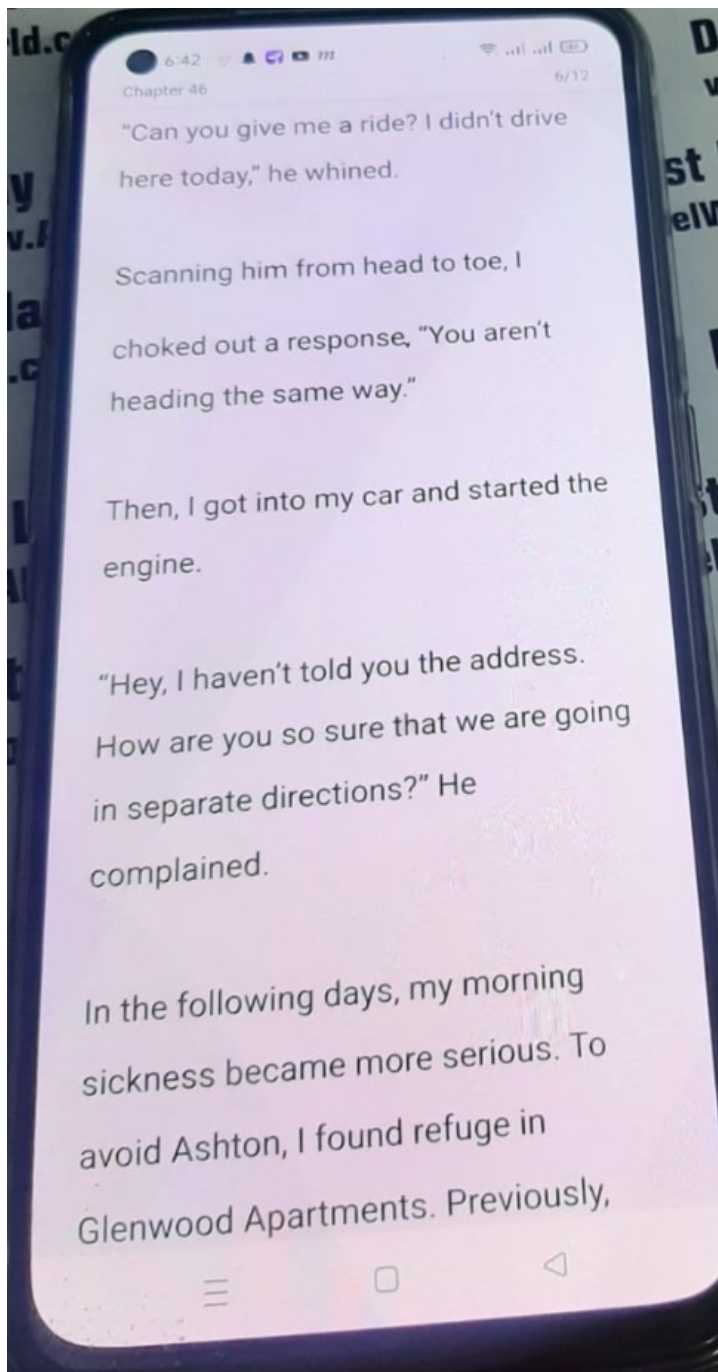
I looked past Ashton to see her. Seeing the angry look on her face, I mocked, "Who am I? Well, based on the fact that Ashton doesn't want to divorce me and I am his lawful wife, it gives me a right to say that. He can't even let me go."

"You..." Rebecca stuttered as her face gradually turned red. She was fuming and wanted to rebut me, but I was not interested in dragging things out.

Therefore, I chose to return to my seat. Grabbing my bag, I left.

Nick followed behind me.

"What is it?" I turned back and questioned him.



6:42

Chapter 46

7/12

when Macy planned to settle down in J City, we each bought a two-room apartment. That way, we could look out for each other.

After I got married to Ashton, I stayed in the villa instead, and it had been some time since I returned here. On a positive note, Macy took care of the chores here, making it more comfortable for me to stay.

Seeing the state I was in after vomiting, she poured a glass of warm water for me. In a serious tone, she suspiciously asked, "Scarlett, tell me the truth. You didn't go through with the abortion, right?"