

## Chapter 10 Delete

Marcus warned himself that after this month, they would be even.

He doesn't care about her, not a bit.

Scarlet will go to Marcus's villa every night to join him in bed, and only in bed. They didn't talk.

Scarlet will avoid Marcus to communicate with the doctor, and Marcus pretends not to see it, but several times, he saw Scarlet send texts and then delete them.

If the contents of the texts were normal, why did she have to delete them?

He was so curious, so he checked her phone while she was asleep, but she turned her phone off, and turning her phone on needed a password, and a fingerprint was not enough. So, he could only turn her phone off again.

Another thing is since Scarlet is sleeping with him again, he can fall asleep without any sleeping pills, no matter how stressed he is.

A whole night without dreams.

Scarlet always wakes up before him and never disturbs his sleep.

Marcus wanted to get up earlier than Scarlet to see what she was doing when she got up, but every

time he woke up, no one was beside him.

He felt that his mind was out of order. He looked forward to the month ending, but he became anxious every time he thought there were only a few days left.

What if Scarlet is short of money again in the future?

She will be fine if she doesn't gamble again. Gambling is an endless game. What if she lost all her money and had to sleep with others to pay off her debt?

Thinking of this, Marcus once again lost his sleep.

He finally knew when Scarlet Preston would get up. She was brushing her teeth, washing her face, and getting dressed. She came towards the bed and stood right next to him. He felt her approach, her lips imprinted on his forehead, "Good morning."

She turned to leave.

He lay rigidly on the bed, motionless.

This is how she leaves every morning, right?

His heart is strangled, stuffy, and painful.

The night before the due day, Scarlet didn't show up at Marcus's villa.

Marcus was anxious. He wanted to call her but didn't want her to know how much he missed her.

At nearly midnight, Marcus was just about to call her when she showed up.

Today's Scarlet was dressed casually. She wore a pair of loafers and walked in at a slow pace.

She walked into the living room with some bags in her arms and saw him sitting on the couch reading the news on his phone, so she said with a smile, "Still awake? I've bought some food, so how about I make you some night snacks, okay?"

For a month, Scarlet never offered to cook.

She took out the groceries from the paper bag. She bought a lot.

This is not a night snack; this is their last supper.

It turns out that she was also counting down the final day.

Marcus did not say anything, and stood up to go upstairs, "I don't take snacks at night."

"It's okay, I'll make it. You can try some tomorrow, and if you don't like it, you can throw them out."

Her voice was as brisk as ever; not even a hint of discomfort could be heard.

As she washed the vegetables, she muttered to herself, "Scrambled eggs with celery leaves, never had it, right? I heard it from my cellmate in prison,

but I never tried it."

"Tomatoes are a good thing."

"We should eat more beef."

"I heard from my cellmate that..."

Marcus did not leave. He was like under a spell as he stood there, watching Scarlet cook the dishes one by one, and then put them one by one on the table.

She is not a good cook, but he still ate a lot.

When they were lying on the bed, Scarlet did not climb on him like she used to, but quietly lay there. Marcus turned over and watched her from above, yet she said, "I am a little unwell today. You can't be too fierce, be gentle a little."

She spoke as if she was protecting something.

Surprisingly, he fell asleep after sex.

Marcus did not want to sleep, but after the whole month, he got into the habit of holding her to sleep.

Scarlet was careful when she got up.

She washed up and got dressed in front of the mirror with her palms on her belly.

She is pregnant. She is finally pregnant, and Daisy is saved.

From now on, they will be even.

Scarlet walked to Marcus's bedside. This time, she didn't kiss his forehead like before, but looked at his handsome face with tears in her eyes.

"Marcus Newman, goodbye!"

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Marcus jerked to wake when he subconsciously touched the other side of his bed. It was empty.

He sat up and rolled out of bed. This month, all her toiletries were kept over here, and the maid had prepared slippers for her.

And all of these things, are gone.

Even her toothbrush was gone.

It's been a month and it's over.

He thought that when the day came, his heart would not be in turmoil and he would just go to his company as usual, yet as each day passed, he became more and more anxious.

At night, he couldn't sleep. He had to resort to the sleeping pills again and took them.

The money he gave her can support her for a while. She knows his generosity and will definitely come back to him when she runs out of money.

But no, three whole months have passed and she hasn't called him again.

Marcus sat in his office, looking at his assistant,

"Has Scarlet contacted you yet?"

"No."

"Is there any news about her?"

"Nor have I heard, sir, the money you gave her last time is enough for her to buy a car and a house to live in. You don't have to worry."

"She gambles. No amount of money would be enough. You go check if she has recently gambled again, or gotten involved with others?"

Marcus, himself, refuses to admit that what he fears most is that Scarlet has found another man.

A woman like her, whose beauty is already excellent, not to mention her ability to work. How can there be no man willing to spend money on her?

Half an hour later, his assistant walked into Marcus's office, "Sir, three months ago, Miss. Preston left the city. There is no news about her since then."

Marcus stood up.

She left the city?

Is she gone forever?

Cold sweat covered his back at once, and he couldn't help but tremble, his fist clenched on the table, "Okay, no more checking her out. Dead or alive, she has nothing to do with me!"

Marcus walked out of his office, only to feel that his footsteps were so weak. Even if that time when he sent her to prison, he did not have this feeling.

The car drove all the way to the prison. Marcus got off, looking at the iron gates and high walls. For two years and seven months, the woman stayed inside to atone for her father's sins.

That's what her father owed him!

He doesn't need to feel guilty!

Inside these high walls, who exactly had fucked her, he has to find out and kill him!

However, no matter how hard he tried, he failed to find out the man that Scarlet had been with. Yet there was a record that Scarlet gave birth to a baby girl in prison and had a cesarean section, and the medical record at the time of the C-section also stated that a kidney was missing.

He asked his assistant to dig deeper, and he finally knew that one of her kidneys had been transplanted when she was 23 years old.

The recipient was...

## Chapter 11 Regrets

Marcus Newman.

The medical records were in his hand, and he