

Chapter 14 Inkling

The corners of the woman's lips curved up slightly and a light flashed through her eyes.

Fortunately, she did not hesitate to wait an extra month to make an appointment with that crafty tattoo artist. The scar not only looks realistic, but even the touch is also as real as a real scar.

Otherwise, it is not possible to blind Marcus for so many years.

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Half a month later.

Marcus was tiredly lying in a chair with his eyes closed, after some hours-long international meeting when his assistant pushed his door in somewhat eagerly.

"Mr. Newman! Finally, we found it!"

At the sound, the man opened his eyes abruptly and his brow furrowed abruptly, "Say it."

"Adam Shaw immigrated to Vancouver a year ago, so he has long been out of the country." The assistant said.

During this half month, Marcus almost used all his connections to investigate Adam, however, the man seems to have foreseen all of this, and all of his information is unfindable.

He has been working like hell, and his intense work has caused the company's top management to wail, but it is as if this is the only way he can force himself not to think about that woman.

Marcus sat on his chair, yet his ink pupils gradually darkened.

He stared in a direction without moving, and through the white wall, he seemed to see the summer night many years ago when he carried her across that green stone path.

"Scarlet, do you like summer?"

The woman dropped her head against his broad back, her voice soft and sweet: "I still prefer autumn."

"Why?"

"I like maple leaves."

"Maple leaves?"

"Well, I've always wanted to go to Vancouver to see the maple leaves. If I have a chance to go abroad in the future, it will definitely be my first choice of place to settle."

"..."

In a trance, Marcus even felt that Scarlet was on his back, her soft hair falling on his neck and sweeping unobtrusively on his face.

It tickles and tickles and almost drives him

crazy.

Vancouver... Adam...

Marcus fiercely clenched his fist, and the thought that the woman may be at this moment like that year, charming and lovely lying in the arms of other men to see the maple leaves, made the anger in his heart instantly burn up!

He absolutely will never allow it!

SCARLET, even if I don't want you anymore, you are never allowed to repeat what we did with another man!

Marcus did not even notice his own heinous hatred, but only felt the fire in his heart would soon burn him to death!

"Get the plane ready now! To Vancouver!"

...

The day later, Vancouver.

In the early morning, the maple leaves fall and the birds sing in the clear sky.

"Good morning!"

"Have a nice day!"

The man returning from his morning run stopped and smiled and greeted the neighbor who was greeting him.

Adam was covered in sweat, and directly went

into the bathroom.

Ten minutes later, he came out in dry clothes, fresh and tidy, and was ready to go out to meet a client.

The house bell suddenly rang, and Adam went to see the monitoring but the screen was dark, apparently deliberately blocked.

Doubt arose in his heart and he frowned. He wondered which neighbor's kids did it.

So, when the man's cold, sullen face crashed into his sight, Adam unexpectedly froze in the doorway and could not help but open his eyes wide.

"Should I go in, or you come out?" Finally, it was Marcus who took the lead and broke the silence.

The frown between Adam's eyebrows deepened, "Mr. Newman, I have the option to close my door right now."

After that, he tried to close his door but Marcus suddenly reached out to block the door frame, with his powerful aura burst out!

"Adam, where is Scarlet?"