

Chapter 15 Undercurrents

Hearing this, the man laughed and shrugged his shoulders, "Isn't it ridiculous for Mr. Newman to say these words? Scarlet was personally sent to prison by you, did you forget? What do you mean by asking me for her now?"

Marcus rushed to his house as soon as he got off the plane, and he was impatient.

He stared appallingly at Adam and said, "Adam, don't play with me."

"I don't understand what you're talking about."

The air froze. The two men confronted each other, seemingly calm and rational.

Suddenly, Marcus stared at the face in front of him, imperceptible hatred and jealousy all burst out at once, and then a heavy fist ruthlessly swung down towards Adam's face!

Adam was caught off guard, his upright body violently fell to the side!

"Marcus, what the fuck are you doing!"

Adam quickly stood up, red-eyed, and began to punch him back! Two men who were not on par with each other immediately fought together!

"I told you to hand over Scarlet! Where is she!"

"You're insane! How can she be in Canada!"

Marcus slammed Adam fiercely over his shoulder to the ground, his eyes red: "She's been out of prison for five months! Adam, that child in prison is yours! Scarlet has no way out but to be here with you."

Adam's eyes quickly flashed with shock and surprise, stunned in place.

Scarlet... has been released from prison?

But she didn't tell him, and she didn't come to him.

In hesitation, Marcus saw that his reaction was somewhat unnatural and narrowed his eyes, "You really don't know?"

Adam stood up shakily from the ground and raised his hand to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth, "When will that woman be released from prison? How would I know?"

Hearing this, Marcus's eyes cooled down.

"The child born in prison is mine! It's not like I won't be responsible for it. I took the child away as soon as she was born. How my child is to be raised will be my decision to make. And how can I give my baby to that kind of woman to raise?"

Adam clenched his fist slightly, and a visible mockery and contempt surfaced between his eyebrows, "Marcus, you appeared at my house

today to look for Scarlet, wouldn't you think that I would still take that woman back?"

"Hah! Scarlet is still slutty. After so long, she can still make you think about her. But seriously, she is really good in bed. But this kind of woman is no wife. At this point, I believe Mr. Newman knew more thoroughly than I do, right?"

During the years they were entangled together, Marcus never thought of marrying Scarlet.

All along, it was all about revenge.

That's why she was spoiled to heaven and dropped to hell in his own hands.

He always thought he had only used that woman, but since she came back from prison till she disappeared after three months, there was not a single day when he didn't think about her.

He hated her for messing around with those men, for having a child with Adam, for betraying him...

But when he thought of the reason why she would become like this, his chest was in throbbing pain.

Marcus frowned, fist almost squeezed creaking, shoulders trembling slightly.

Adam slightly hooked his lips. He successfully diverted the man's attention, and his purpose was

achieved.