

Chapter 17 Leaving

One week later.

Since Marcus left, Adam resumed his old routine of life. After work, he waited for the news from Ben for a week.

Just when Adam thought things could not be worse, a surprise came knocking on the door.

"Adam, we found this woman named Scarlet Preston! According to the information, she was last seen in Harbor about five months ago and left with a child. Where she went is unknown, as if it was erased."

Hanging up on Ben, Adam sat on the chair and fell into deep thought.

Scarlet left there five months ago, while Marcus came to his door two months ago.

It means that during the three months, he did not know that Scarlet had left.

And since he didn't get suspicious about the child last time, he could guess that Marcus didn't know that Scarlet was leaving with the child.

So, he must find Scarlet before that man does!

But... where would that woman go?

Adam slowly closed his eyes.

Time ticks, half a day passes quietly.

Suddenly, the man's eyes suddenly opened wide and a brilliant light lit up under his eyes!

He knows!

...

One month later, Australia.

A young woman dressed in maternity clothes stepped out of the elevator and headed for her small apartment.

Scarlet looked down in her bag looking for her keys and suddenly saw a pair of shiny leather shoes under her eyes, she subconsciously said "sorry" and was ready to walk sideways.

Within two steps, a familiar voice sounded behind her: "Scarlet."

Hearing the voice, Scarlet was stunned. Slowly knitting her fine eyebrows, she almost couldn't look back.

Adam now saw her face. She lost some weight, tan. She is no longer that innocent and bright girl.

"Adam? Is it really you?!"

Scarlet's eyes widened in surprise and stared at the man in disbelief!

She came to Australia without telling anyone, how did Adam know about it?

"Scarlet, I've traveled across several countries

to find you, aren't you going to invite me in for a while?" Adam smiled.

Scarlet curled her lips in embarrassment, and hurriedly opened the door.

"Sit, I'll get you a glass of water."

Adam entered and scanned the environment of the small apartment. Although the place is not large, it's very homey and tidy.

As he sat down on the sofa, the woman had come over with a glass of water.

"It's better if I do it."

His eyes fell on her round belly, and Adam's eyes were slightly dimmed, "Scarlet, how exactly have you been living alone the past half month?"

At the sound of his voice, Scarlet curled her lips and only casually said, "Just like that. So many people in this world are living alone, why can't I do it?"

"But you're pregnant."

"Adam, it's not the first time."

One sentence, blocked the rest of the man's concern in the throat. He only felt heartache in the chest.

How could he forget that the woman in front of him was once pregnant in prison?

But the calmer and blander she was, the more his heart ached.

How many times did she go through despair?

Noticing that the air was a bit awkward, Scarlet cleaned her throat and sipped her water curiously, "By the way Adam, how exactly did you know I was here?"

"You told me that once."

"I told you?" Scarlet knitted her fine eyebrows in confusion; how could she have no recollection of it at all?