

Chapter 18 Feigning

Adam's eyes flashed through a dark zephyr, glanced at the woman in sullen, and slowly said: "A long time ago, you told me you would love to go to Vancouver to see the maple leaves..."

At that, Scarlet was stunned for a few seconds, as if she suddenly remembered something, and her face changed slightly.

It was indeed a long time ago.

At that time, she was a spoiled little girl, clamoring to go to Vancouver to see the maple leaves.

The man who was locked deep in her memory, however, was bent on taking her to Australia to see koalas.

That person, she is afraid, could not imagine that she would choose Australia anyway, so now she is here.

"Adam, I didn't expect that you still understand me the most."

She hooked up a slightly self-deprecating smile, the indifference under her eyes made the man even more heartbroken.

Adam resisted the urge to hold her, took a deep breath, and feigned an accusation, "Scarlet, when

all is said and done, you just don't take me as your true friend."

"Not telling me about you getting out of prison, not telling me about coming to Australia alone, not even a single phone call for so many months, are you just going to never contact me again?"

"No." Scarlet shook her head, with nervousness in her eyes, "Adam, I'm sorry. I was in too much of a hurry to leave to tell you. Besides, I don't want too many people to know..."

After all, in that situation, it was difficult to ensure that her phone was not bugged.

"I didn't come here to hear your apology."

Adam said slowly and seriously, his eyes locked tightly on the woman, not allowing her to dodge, "Scarlet, now that I have found you, let me stay and take care of Daisy with you."

"No, absolutely not!"

"Listen to me, with your current condition, there is absolutely no room for any accidents. A woman in a foreign country with a child, do you know how risky it is? Besides, Marcus has already been to Vancouver to look for me."

After that, Scarlet's eyes narrowed!

"Adam, please."

Scarlet took a deep breath, under her eyes was

a non-negotiable determination, "You have helped me take care of Daisy for two years, I can't drag you down again! Besides, since Marcus already knows that you are in Vancouver, if he has a way to find you, he will be able to find me too!"

"So, please do this for me and go back."

"I really don't want to have any more interactions with that man."

In this life, they are even.

Listening to the firmness in the woman's tone, Adam muted for half a second and finally sighed hopelessly.

It's still the same! He knew it would be like this!

Once Scarlet made up her mind, she would stick to it, and no one can change her mind!

At this point, it is useless to persuade her.

Adam only said, "Scarlet, I can go back to Vancouver. But you must promise me that you will take care of yourself. Also, I will come to visit you and Daisy often, you can't say no to that."

Scarlet pondered for a moment, "Fine."

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Late at night, 1:00 am.

Marcus finished the last glass of wine, drunkenly looked at the bottles across the table,

and closed his eyes.

Behind him, a young model who had been waiting for a long time walked toward him and exhaled hotly against the man's ear: "Sir, look, you've drunk so much tonight. Do you want to do something else?"

Marcus slowly turned his head, as his gaze drifted and swept the woman, and then raised his hand and cupped her chin: "What do you want to do?"