

Chapter 19 Winks

The woman's eyes turned deep. She suddenly covered her lips, and gently smiled, charming and provocative: "Are you men all so bad?"

Reluctant on the mouth, she sat directly on the man's lap.

Marcus's eyes were cool, and he stared at her.

The woman ruffled her hair titillatingly, biting her lip.

Her hands, from the man's shoulder, slid down slowly.

She smiled flirtatiously and her soft, deft fingers, fell to the man's waist.

Seeing his face more and more obscure and difficult to tell, the woman's hand then went down and...

Marcus' eyes narrowed, the air around him freezing.

"Ah! Sir! You're going to break my hand!"

The woman's shrill cry of pain suddenly rang out!

Marcus clasped her wrist without pity and tore her away from his lap. With a casual throw, the woman fell out.

"Get the hell out of here right now!"

...

After returning, since Marcus bid on the land in the south of the city, he no longer had his mind on the work. Day and night, he drowned himself in alcohol, and the company's affairs were handed over to the board of directors.

The company claimed to the public that the CEO had given himself a leave of absence to relax.

Only he knew in his heart that instead of relaxing, he was indulging himself.

A complete and utter indulgence!

At night, Marcus could no longer drink and drive all the way back to the villa where he used to be.

It was pouring in Harbor, and he didn't have an umbrella with him, so he was soaked by the time he got home.

Once inside, Marcus rushed to the second floor and opened the door of the master bedroom with force!

However, the room was dark and silent.

There will never again be a person here waiting for him to return.

Marcus's stern eyebrows furrowed together; this cold and lonely atmosphere made him very fidget!

His heart was empty...

And this feeling has been going on for months.

Marcus turned on the light and stared at the empty room. When she was around, the bedroom was always filled with many flowers and plants, and many pictures of them together were hung on the wall.

He still remembered that after sending Scarlet to prison with his own hands, he ordered the maids to clean it all up. The bed sheets and covers that were replaced were so smooth that there was not a single crease because she hadn't slept in there for too long.

The warmth and beauty that once existed will never be here again.

No one will ever lie in this bed again.

Marcus suddenly covered his chest! His heart was being strangled by a bridle, the feeling of suffocation almost made him unable to breathe!

He exited the room in a hurry and ran next door.

This was her checkroom.

Scarlet's clothes were still hanging in order. Perhaps the maid forgot to put them away. The man's eyes were deeply burned when he was surprised to see them!

In front of his eyes, the woman suddenly appeared wearing the dress he bought her, smiling brightly and sweetly with happiness.

Scarlet's knitted brows, happy smile, hard look, tearful look, desperate look, heartbroken look ...

He surprisingly remembered all clearly.

The pain in his chest grew stronger. Marcus held his forehead, the irritation and an unspeakable collapse intertwined in his heart, completely driving him crazy!

Marcus had to admit that he can't forget that woman.

Why is that?

She's just the daughter of her mother's murderer, and he's just trying to use her, and she is just a pawn for his revenge!

But since when did he gradually become obsessed with her, losing his mind over her, and spending all night getting drunk for her!

In those many sleepless nights, did Marcus imagine that Scarlet was still lying beside him?

But it's time to wake up from the dream.