

Chapter 20 Tombstone

And in the two weeks that followed, the once arrogant and ultra-competent Marcus seemed to return.

He led the company to one achievement after another and watched his company's stock price slowly rise from its plunge, and everything seemed to be back on track.

But he seemed to be more indifferent than ever, and the smile on his face faded.

"Arrange for someone to clean up Albert Preston's grave and reorganize it."

So, when the assistant heard these words come out of the man's mouth, he froze in place and asked incredulously, "Mr. Newman, did you just say... whose tomb?"

Marcus concentrated on the screen in front of him, stopped, and raised his eyes to look at him, his thin lips parting: "I said, clean up Scarlet's father's grave."

The assistant swallowed and stiffened on the spot.

Mr. Newman was not crazy, right? He had always hated the person who killed his mother to the bone, and now he wanted to pay to redo the

tomb of his enemy?

He had gone mad thinking of that woman, right?

"Also, do one thing for me these days."

The assistant hastily shook his head and drew back his mind, "Yes? Mr. Newman."

"Do your best to find all of Scarlet's cellmates from the two years she was in prison, I want to see them."

...

"What? Who are you asking for? Scarlet, huh?"

Marcus looked at the young woman in front of him and nodded without any expression.

She gave him a somewhat wary look and frowned, "Who are you?"

At the question, the man hesitated for a second.

The woman's eyes widened in surprise and she said, "I know! You're the one who left Scarlet behind, are you?!"

"Tsk!! None of the men are good! Hey, you don't even care about your own daughter, are you still a man?!"

"..."

"Scarlet suffered a lot in prison. In that kind of place, the new inevitably have to be responsible for

tomb of his enemy?

He had gone mad thinking of that woman, right?

"Also, do one thing for me these days."

The assistant hastily shook his head and drew back his mind, "Yes? Mr. Newman."

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"Tsk!! None of the men are good! Hey, you don't even care about your own daughter, are you still a man?!"

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"Scarlet suffered a lot in prison. In that kind of place, the new inevitably have to be responsible for

brushing the toilet, and all the other dirty work."

"The bitch in the lead was jealous of Scarlet when she saw how pretty she was and bullied her repeatedly. Once she almost ruined her face!"

Listening, Marcus's body suddenly trembled.

The woman patted her chest, remembering the difficult years in prison, and signed, "Luckily Scarlet knew how to resist, held that bitch down on the ground and slapped her hard with her shoes so that she was submissive and never dared to bully her again!"

After hearing this, the man breathed a sigh of relief.

The woman sighed, glaring hatefully at Marcus, gritting her teeth and cursing: "You stinking jerk, you knew that your daughter had leukemia so you abandoned her? Do you know that Scarlet worked so hard to reduce her sentence, just to be able to get out early to treat her child! You're scum! You scum! Who wants to drink your tea!"

She poured the cup of tea unmercifully on Marcus, and the woman left in a huff.

Marcus was shocked and stunned frozen in his chair!

In his mind constantly repeated the words that the woman said when she left...

Child, leukemia!

SCARLET AND ADAM'S CHILD ... had leukemia?!

Marcus desperately let himself calm and control himself again and again. In that half month in Vancouver, Adam indeed went to see that child every day.

But there was never a day when he saw him take the child to the hospital!