

Chapter 23 Sneeze

It has been raining heavily for three days in a row in Harbor.

The night, was extremely dark.

Outside the villa, the roaring wind was like an awakening lion, blowing the trees outside the villa with a swish and a bleak sound.

When Marcus woke up for the fourth time from his dream of Scarlet, a cold sweat broke out on his back.

He moved his body and was all sleepy and heavy. Dazzy head and heavy limbs plus sneezing, all the symptoms made him clearly realize that he had a cold.

Marcus's whole body was weak, and his mind was somewhat dazed as he went downstairs to look for medicine, and the burning temperature of his body was unbearable.

And the moment the pillbox was opened, he jolted!

Medicines were divided into different categories, which made it easy to find out the medicine for colds and fever.

The frown between Marcus's eyebrows gradually deepened, and he froze in place for a long

time.

"Marcus, I've organized the medicine box. These are the essential common medicines you should have at home. If you get sick while I'm away, remember to take your medicine properly and get well..."

A gentle and thoughtful voice seemed to ring in his ears, Marcus's headache became more and more intense, sudden dizziness overpowered him, and he staggered to stand steadily.

"Scarlet... I'm really sick, but where are you..."

He has been staying up late for these months, all work, no rest. Even though he is strong, but he cannot withstand such physical and mental loss.

Finally, Marcus only felt a blackness cover his eyes, and then he fainted.

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Hospital.

Lily held a hot towel and gently wiped the man's face; the bottom of her eyes was full of pity.

The night passed, his jaw was covered with stubbles, dark circles around his eyes.

"Marcus, there are no people like you who would die for their jobs..."

When Marcus woke up, he faintly heard the sound of complaining in his ears, he opened his

eyes and his vision was briefly blurred.

Lily?

The hoarse voice suddenly sounded, startling Lily slightly. Seeing the man wake up, she was happy and smiled: "Marcus, you finally woke up! Do you know how worried and scared I was when I heard you were sent to the hospital in a coma?"

Marcus stared at the woman's worry-filled eyes, but another face emerged before his eyes.

His eyes dimmed.

Lily's fingers gently stroke the man's well-defined side face, "Marcus, do you know that you slept for a whole day and night. When they brought you in, your temperature had already gone up to 104 degrees, and the doctor said that if it was any later, there would be problems..."

"You won't let me go to the villa to take care of you, and you can't take care of yourself, so how can I feel at ease?"

Lily stood up, staring at the man's deep and complex eyes, biting her lips tentatively: "Marcus, why don't... we just hold the wedding recently? Or I move in with you and we can have a wedding afterward, I'm okay with that. Please let me take good care of you. Looking at you like this, I am so heartbroken..."

She apprehensively waited for the man's response. Marcus, however, as if he had not heard a word, stared at the air, neither refused nor opened his mouth to say yes.

Feeling a little lost, Lily slightly narrowed her eyes, clenched her teeth, and said: "Marcus, why not answer me?"

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She couldn't help but tighten her fingers and breathe heavier: "Is it because... you are still in love with Scarlet Preston?"

Hearing that particular name, the man's eyes finally changed.