

## Chapter 24 Majesty

Marcus's eyes narrowed. When he was lost in thought, he saw those happy and sweet times when they were together, like a movie. He tried to reach out to touch her, but the images finally busted like bubbles.

"Lily, I'm a little tired, you can go now."

"Marcus..."

"Go!"

His gaze suddenly swept towards her, calm and cool, but with an unquestionable majesty.

Just one simple word made Lily's face completely pale.

The woman parted her lips, but eventually said nothing, got up, and reluctantly left.

After she left, what was left in the large private ward was only coldness.

In a trance, Marcus seemed to see the old days when he was sick, that woman busied around him.

The corners of his lips could not help but curl shallowly with bitterness and self-deprecation.

In the world with his eyes closed, he had Scarlet.

Marcus closed his eyes and was about to fall asleep when he suddenly thought of something, his eyelids fluttered and he suddenly opened his eyes!

The man's eyes lit up with a glow, he knew!

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Three days later, the day Marcus was discharged from the hospital, Lily arrived early in the morning.

When she pushed the door into the ward, the room was empty.

She furrowed her brow in confusion, did he go ahead and check out of the hospital?

She was about to look for him, the man's upright body appeared in front of her.

Marcus? Lily looked at the box he was holding in his arms and was puzzled.

"Open it." He ordered.

"What?"

"Open the box."

Lily was confused but did as the man said.

A balloon filled with nitrogen slowly rose into the air. Lily covered her mouth in surprise, watching a white balloon gradually rise to the roof.

And then, she saw the string tied to the balloon with a diamond ring at the end slowly floating up from the box.

Lily looked at the ring and opened her eyes wide in disbelief, shocked.

"Haven't you always wanted to take care of me?"

Marcus's dark gazes fell on her, but it was like looking at another person through her face.

"Marcus?"

Lily's eyes reddened, still in disbelief, too moved to speak.

"Then come home with me."

With that, the man took the ring off and put it on the woman's ring finger.

Happiness came too suddenly. Lily cried with joy, said nothing, happily jumped into the man's arms, and hugged him tightly.

Marcus's eyes remained emotionless. Soon, he would know.

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"Marcus, I've picked the date for you. Today in three months is a good day for everything. You guys should prepare yourselves well, 'cause the wedding is coming!

Marcus's stepmother was sitting on the sofa, flipping through the calendar, a smile piling on her face.

"What do you think?"

The man only moved his gaze to the woman beside him. Lily was happy, as sweetness crammed

her heart, "Marcus, you can arrange that for me."

"Then we can do as I said."

Marcus nodded slightly; his expression was unchanged.

Although to outsiders, he was gentle and considerate to his fiancée, his eyes were too calm, with not the slightest bit of expectation and joy.

Lily was only immersed in the joy, so she had no time to care about this.

In the afternoon, Marcus had lunch and went to the company, while Lily stayed behind to chat with her future mother-in-law and arrange flowers.