

Chapter 26 Remorse

Marcus stood, arms folded, in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. He could not see the man's expression at the moment, but he could feel the anger...

As well as the deep remorse.

His assistant was stunned, and suddenly understood it all.

"Mr. Newman, then I'll leave."

Marcus gently raised his hand, but still did not say anything. The atmosphere in the office, however, was horrifying to the extreme.

Until his assistant left for a long time, his suppressed emotions completely burst out, like molten lava, completely burning his limbs and bones!

Marcus's body was trembling, his eyes bloodshot, the veins on his forehead and the backs of his hands were throbbing.

"Scarlet, this is how you lied to me! That's how you fucking lied to me all these years!"

He suddenly frenziedly tucked the chair next to him, a stream of tears rolling down from his eyes!

"I sold a kidney when I ran out of money."

He vaguely remembered that woman saying it,

indulgently and casually, lying to him in front of his face.

She lied to him about their daughter, lied to him about a kidney. Marcus dared not think further. What else did that woman lie about to him?

"Scarlet, you said I was cruel and heartless. But how about you?"

"You disappeared, left me in despair and I can't find you anywhere."

If Marcus personally sending her to prison was a dagger to her throat, then Scarlet's action to him was an endless torture.

And no matter how painful, how remorse he felt, she would not get back to him.

...

"Marcus..."

The woman took the initiative to kiss him. Marcus reached out to hold her, his large palms around her slender waist, and the overwhelming heat devoured the two.

To Marcus, she is his addiction.

He only felt a burst of electricity from the tailbone straight to the head, and then heat took over his body, he turned around and pinned the woman down his body possessively!

Marcus vigorously pumped, heavy and fierce,

taking possession of all of her. He grabbed her ass, and all of her moaning was blocked by his mouth! She tried to resist but his movements became even fiercer.

After a long time, he finally released. A white light flashed through the man's eyes, his warm lips tracing her body from head to toe...

When Marcus woke up from his dream, he only felt that his lower body was wet.

In the darkness of the night, the man sat on the bed and smoked hard.

He should be satisfied because he could still have that woman completely in his dream, right?

But he was greedy, so greedy. Dreaming of her was not enough.

The overwhelming sadness completely occupied Marcus's mind. He felt his heart was stabbed with a knife, bleeding in pain. He was about to suffocate, but he had no one to confide in.

In a trance, he saw that longed-for woman again.

That woman, in a snow-white nightgown, sexy and feminine, came out of the bathroom wet, kitten-like, and slowly climbed onto his bed...

Scarlet...

Marcus closed his eyes in pain, and the frown

between his eyebrows could hardly be dispersed again.

Where the hell are you...

...

"Mr. Newman, do you really want to move back to your old villa?"

Looking at the man who had become more and more impersonal in recent days, his assistant was hesitant.

After all, that place was a sad place full of memories for him.

Who would even want to move back if they weren't looking for abuse?