

Chapter 27 Wedding Date

"Find someone to clean that place up as soon as possible."

The man who tapped on the keyboard didn't even raise his head. His gazes were indifferent and distant, but the calmness under his eyes made the assistant frown.

The more normal he looked, the worse his situation was.

"Also, for the next year, I will focus entirely on the development of the company. As for Lily, postpone the wedding date, no need to explain anything to my father."

"Understood."

"You can go now."

Later on, his assistant gradually understood what the calmness was that he couldn't read under the man's eyes at first.

There was a kind of despair like a pool of stagnant water.

Even if he wanted to give up, he was deprived of the qualification. In the long years to come, he can only let the despair eat him away little by little.

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Six months later, Australia.

In the hospital, the red light in the operating room finally turned green, and the doctor in took off his mask and came out, rejoicing, "The operation was a success!"

Scarlet's tears burst out violently along her cheeks.

Daisy's surgery was successfully performed with her younger brother's umbilical cord blood, and knowing that her daughter was saved made all the suffering she had endured over the past year worth it.

At the seaside, the woman walked along, her long hair blown by the wind.

"Dad, Daisy is fine."

Today was the anniversary of her father's death, but she could not personally visit his tomb. She could only hide in a foreign country, living carefully.

However, from today onwards, the once drifting Scarlet would no longer hide in the shadows.

"It's my turn to go back and take revenge. Dad, you're going to help me, aren't you..."

Seaside, on the rocks.

The woman was wearing a long purple tulle dress, with exquisite makeup and stunning features.

The wind, lifting the hem of her skirt, the dim light from the star and moon made her look like a hellish witch.

Scarlet's memories were once again opened, and many images engraved into the depths of her soul surfaced before her eyes.

Once, she was held up to heaven by him, and then fell hard down to hell. Her heart broke and then healed piece by piece, and then she trampled into debris.

Until now, she clearly remembers Marcus's cold and cruel face.

Scarlet gradually tightened her fists, her fingers sunk deep into her palm, and the hatred and regret in her heart drowned her.

"Marcus, my father killed your mother, and you made him die with anger. The last generation's score is settled."

The woman's eyes suddenly narrowed in a beautiful and dangerous arc, and her lips hooked up at the corners.

"It's time to settle the score between us."

At night, inside the apartment.

The woman made an appointment with a plastic surgeon. She was going to remove all her scars.

Scarlet lifted her shirt, lowered her eyes, and stared at the two scars on her abdomen.

"Marcus, these are all because of you. I will make you pay..."

After several surgeries, her scars gradually faded and her skin was as smooth as ever.

The woman showed a satisfied smile in the mirror.

She already died once, and it's time to fight back.

This time, she has to make him pay her back with interest!

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Six months later.

"Hurry up! The bidding session is about to start! Are the materials ready yet?"

In front of the conference hall, the company's staff all looked tense, ready for the tough battle.