

Chapter 29 Excited

All insiders can see that Forbes's proposal is far above Dickson's. Marcus did not say anything. He looked at the voluptuous woman on the stage.

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"Linda, you're fantastic! You've just returned to Harbor and you've landed such a big contract! No wonder our boss appreciates you so much!"

The staff of Dickson were all very excited after the victory, and gathered around her and praised her!

The woman smiled lightly and accepted all the praise, a smile of satisfaction surfacing on her beautiful face.

"Linda, the head of the A-party is still waiting over there."

"I'm going over there now."

Scarlet curved her lips and stepped on her high heels to walk in the direction of the man.

"Mr. Newman, thank you for your appreciation and affection. I am so grateful you can give us the opportunity to work with your company."

It was only when the woman's soft hand reached out that Marcus's eyes moved away from her face.

He frowned and reached out his hand to shake hers.

"There is a celebration party in the evening, Miss. Linda, we can talk more about the cooperation."

Marcus stared at the woman's eyes; his thin lips parted.

"Of course, at the party, I hope Mr. Newman..."
Scarlet suddenly paused, her gazes somewhat meaningful, "could teach me more."

Marcus's blood boiled again!

"I'll see you tonight, then."

"See you tonight, Mr. Newman."

...

In the evening, the Bentley Mulsanne was parked in front of the hotel where the party was taking place, and the man sat in the car, flipping through the findings of this afternoon's investigation.

This information is very detailed, including Linda's birth background, upbringing, study experience, and work history...

She is not Scarlet.

Marcus' eyes dulled for a moment, a sense of loss arising.

Could it be that there are really two people in this world that are so similar?

...

At the banquet, Marcus was surrounded by a group of his business friends, mingling and drinking a lot of wine.

When the woman showed up in a deep-cut silver dress, revealing her snow-white chest, stepping on fine high heels, standing in front of him, the man's eyes somewhat drifted.

"Mr. Newman, thank you for giving our company a chance, I'll drink three glasses to you, hoping we can have a smooth cooperation."

After saying that, the woman had already picked up her glass of wine.

Marcus looked askance at her, deep and dangerous, slightly narrowed his eyes, and then finished the wine in his hand.

For the rest of the evening, Marcus was really about to go insane, because this beautiful and mysterious strange woman looked more and more like Scarlet! At first, it was just her temperament and eyes, but now, Marcus pathetically noticed that even some of her small movements were the same as Scarlet's.

If he hadn't already investigated with his own

hands, he wouldn't have believed that this woman had nothing to do with Scarlet in any way!

His mind began to drift, the temperature of his body gradually rose as he stared at the woman's eyes.

Scarlet always smiled at him with her smoky eyes, the shine in her eyes sparkling more than ever.

"Is that you... Are you back..."

The two faces overlapped together in Marcus' eyes; he realized it must be the wine, but he could no longer care about that, and suddenly dragged the woman into his arms.