

## Chapter 31 Ridiculous

Last night's passionate images suddenly flashed in his mind. Marcus's eyes narrowed as he massaged his temple.

It's surprising that he would recognize Linda as Scarlet...

This is ridiculous!

A chagrin ran up out of control from the bottom of his heart. Marcus suddenly thought of something and went to check the handwriting!

The woman's writing was crooked . It did not bear any resemblance to Scarlet's previous beautiful handwriting.

Marcus fell on the bed and let the memories of last night took over his mind bit by bit.

In these years, Linda was the only woman he does not repulse.

He is a normal man, sometimes he has needs, and he tried to go to other women. But no matter how beautiful and how charming the woman stripped naked in front of him, Marcus's body was rejecting them. He felt repulsing.

He couldn't help but suddenly recall the taste of her last night...

"Linda..."

Marcus murmured her name, and the dark luster under his eyes flashed.

...

To celebrate the winning of Newman's project, Dickson had a special celebration banquet.

At the banquet, as the project leader, Scarlet was naturally the brightest soul in the room, and there was an endless stream of colleagues coming and going to make toasts to her. She controlled herself yet still drank a lot, so she found an excuse to go to the balcony to have some fresh air.

Scarlet looked at the neon-lit night of the city. The city is as young and vibrant as ever, with opportunities and risks everywhere you go.

She sat down on the swing on the balcony, the night breeze blew, making her hair a little messy. Scarlet raised her hand to push her hair to the side of her cheek casually.

The memories of last night suddenly came to her eyes vividly.

The temperature of her body raised a little, but her eyes were always indifferent and cold because of her strong reason.

Scarlet took a light sip from her goblet, the purple-red liquid stained her lips, shining and sexy.

"Marcus..."

She slowly squinted her eyes; her ears echoed the man's bitter confession last night.

The corners of her lips hooked up a shallow mockery as she stared at the night sky, and then she drank the wine in his cup in one go.

Marcus, how deeply you hurt me back then, I swear I will make you pay back twice as much.

...

Newman Group.

"Hello, here is my business card. I need to talk to Mr. Newman about the project proposal."

Scarlet was in a low-cut formal dress, quietly waiting for the secretary to confirm.

"Miss Linda, this way please."

"Thanks."

She raised her hand and gently knocked on the office door, until the man's magnetic whispered, "Come in." Scarlet curved her lips before she pushed the door in.

"Mr. Newman."

She stopped in front of the man, her pretty eyes shining and her red lips half bitten.

Since that steamy night, Marcus can now recall the woman's naked body when he sees her.

"You are here." When he opened his mouth, he

found his voice a little husk.

Scarlet graciously and naturally opened the cowhide bag and took out some files and placed them in front of the man, "Mr. Newman, this is the plan that our team has just worked out, and would like to ask you to give your valuable suggestions."