

## Chapter 32 Worsen

Marcus frowned and picked it up.

Scarlet stared at his seriously focused look. His face is still as manly and magnetic as it once was. No matter what they had gone through between them, she always felt that this man was the most handsome man she had ever seen in her life.

Only, something has changed long ago.

"Mr. Newman, if there are any problems, please be sure to let us know..."

Her lazy, seductive voice slowly rang out, and Scarlet's soft hand climbed up the man's arm little by little.

Marcus's body tensed up, although his gaze still fell on the document, his breathing had grown heavily.

Scarlet slightly curved her lips, and her fingers became more indulgent, caressing the man's arms, stroking all the way to his broad chest, and finally stopping at his shoulder.

Feeling the man's tense muscles, she smiled in satisfaction. She narrowed her eyes, lowered her body, and her hair fell just above the man's ear, like a feather sweeping gently, provoking the man to become more and more restless and unsettled.

"Mr. Newman, the program must be so perfect that gets you so hooked..."

Her lips swept over the man's sensitive earlobe.

Marcus only felt a tingling sensation of electricity straight down his spine!

He inhaled sharply, his scalp was tense, and his lower body had long since bulged up.

This woman... was clearly playing with him on purpose.

"Do you know what you are doing?"

When he opened his mouth, the man's voice was hoarse and filled with lust.

Scarlet laughed softly and lightly behind him, like a cat tickling his heart. Marcus's forehead veins jumped out.

"Then does Mr. Newman like it?"

After the words, the man's long arms reached out, dominantly clasping the woman's waist, and pulled her on his lap.

Marcus stared at her, his eyes turned deep, and meaningfully said, "You have to show me more."

"You can do whatever you want to do to me."

Scarlet bit her red lips and winked at the man while speaking.

"Whatever I want?"

"Yes."

"Are you sure?"

She suddenly reached out and hooked her hand around the man's neck, and said word by word, "I, am, sure."

The moment she finished her last word, her body had been picked up by the man and pressed directly on the desk.

And then Marcus's kisses fell on her overwhelmingly.

Everything had already been expected, and she responded to him generously and naturally, with a passion that surprised him.

His tongue deeply tangled with hers, and his fingers traced downward, probing into her skirt, then reaching out, unloading the woman's last line of defense...

After the passion faded, Marcus cuddled the woman in sweat, completely satisfied.

Scarlet stared at the ceiling, trying to adjust her breathing, her body was sore and weak.

Marcus finally regained his sense, got up, and began to straighten his clothes.

The smell of this woman, as always, fascinates him.

Suddenly, he seemed to think of something, his

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eyes fell on the woman's belly!

Reward

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