

Chapter 36 Bitterness

Time is a magical thing that can make people who were never in the kitchen learn how to cook.

She lamented her past while she was sitting at the dining table.

Marcus made a few simple home-cooked dishes and took the lead in moving his fork and tasting a bit before saying, "Let's eat."

Holding the fork, Scarlet took some salad into her mouth.

Well... why the fresh vegetable tasted so bitter?

She had mixed feelings in her heart, and the emotions that had been collected in the bathroom were about to get out of hand again.

Scarlet hurriedly put her fork down and took a deep breath to change the subject, "Mr. Newman..."

"No, Marcus."

She was slightly stunned.

"Well, or you can tell me about you and your girlfriend?" Scarlet took a sip of water.

She didn't think Marcus would tell their story to others, so when the man opened his mouth, her whole body couldn't help but shudder!

"She and I were both each other's first love."

"She has been with me since she was 18, she is

beautiful and smart. Trusted me a lot and almost gave me her heart."

"Well..." Scarlet's nerve gradually tensed up.

When he said that, his eyes were full of sparkle of love. The man finished his plate in a few bites, then put the plate away, and pulled the napkin to wipe his mouth.

"She started her internship at my company in college, and after she graduated, she became my secretary. Objectively speaking, she is very good at her job, and very strict with herself. She is a person who will be very demanding of herself. So, I trust her at work."

"I always played the role of the doting lover in this relationship, gave her the love that all women envy..." The man suddenly paused. His eyes changed a little, "and finally I personally sent her down to hell."

At the sound of his voice, Scarlet suppressed the swirl rising in her chest and asked with feigned curiosity. "Why?"

"Why?"

Marcus suddenly laughed, the laughter made her eyes tingle, "probably because, his father cheated my mother's feelings, I think it is the natural justice that father's debt should be paid by

his daughter, so I approached her with the purpose of revenge, used her, then destroyed her."

"I single-handedly set her up, saw her sentenced to prison. I watched the woman of my enemies finally driven mad by me, and I thought I would gain the thrill of victory."

Marcus said, his voice gradually becoming absurd and ridiculous.

"But how can things always happen as you expected? Later she was released from prison, like a changed person, degenerated and self-abandoned, with little hope and expectation to life, I looked in her eyes and there was no longer the light..."

Scarlet's body became more and more rigid.

"Then later, I learned where those two scars on her stomach came from..."

At hearing this, the woman's breath hitched and her eyes flashed with surprise and amazement.

He knows. He knows everything.

Marcus showed Linda the wound that was shelved in his heart that could never be touched, like self-mutilation, punishing himself.

Scarlet took a deep breath and hurriedly averted her eyes, trying desperately to control her emotions.

Unexpectedly, this man has already been so

trusting of her as Linda.

Thinking about the next plan, Scarlet endured the pain of pulling herself out of the past memories, propping her chin up with a seductive smile. "It is a really sad story."