

Chapter 37 Rekindle

"But now that you have me and also brought me back to your home, isn't it time to forget about the woman who belongs to the past?"

Hearing this, Marcus raised his eyes and stared at the woman, his gaze was complex, and countless emotions were surging.

Scarlet slightly narrowed her eyes, teeth greeted, then half bent her upper body toward him, red lips gently pressed to the man's lips.

Feeling her cool and soft lips, Marcus was turned on, carrying her to the sofa.

Scarlet's clothes were taken off by him long before she could remember. Both of them seem to forget that they just got off bed an hour ago, yet at this moment the heat was rekindled!

Marcus's hand was dominantly yet softly traced downward, about to tear off the only thin fabric between them, when the villa's door was suddenly opened.

Lily got her keys from her future mother-in-law. Marcus was not in the company. His wasn't answering his phone, so she came to the house.

What she didn't expect was that once she

entered the house, what she saw was such a scene!

"Ahh!"

The woman held her head and screamed deafeningly. Her eyes widening in disbelief!

Marcus frowned and propped up on his arms, and looked at the stunned and shocked woman over his shoulder, but his face was not too surprised.

"Marcus, what are you doing?!"

Like many silly women, Lily never thought such a thing could happen to her.

She had caught them, but she still held a hint of a fluke.

Marcus glanced over her without any emotion, clearly not planning to answer.

Scarlet curved her lips before she slowly sat up from the sofa and straightened her clothes with an indifferent look.

"And who are you?!"

Lily pointed at her, like a jealous shrew.

Scarlet's cool eyes casually swept her, then looked at the man and asked curiously, "Mr. Newman, is this the mistress of your house?"

Marcus immediately shook his head and answered directly, "No."

His reaction almost made Lily's nerves snap completely!

"Marcus Newman!"

Marcus only felt she was an eyesore. He massaged his eyebrows, voice cold: "Can you turn your voice down?"

Scarlet curved her lips with a vengeful pleasure.

"You, shameless bitch, how dare you to mock me!"

Lily was irritated and furious, so she grabbed the cup on the table and splashed it directly at Scarlet!

"You're crazy!"

Marcus's face changed fiercely, pushing Lily to the side.

"Linda, are you alright? Are you hurt?"

Hearing the worry in the man's voice, Scarlet's eyes were slightly narrowed. The cup of coffee was actually no longer hot, but she still covered her cheek, pretended to be angry, and said capriciously: "It seems that your woman doesn't have a good temper. Mr. Newman, you know me. In that case, between us, Mr. Newman can only choose one."

Scarlet stretched out her finger and pointed at the woman who fell to the ground and narrowed her eyes, "If you choose her, don't ever come to me

again."

"And we're even."

She deliberately accented the word "even" heavily.

A word that sent a shock through the man's entire body, and panic immediately surfaced on his face!

Once upon a time, that woman also told him word for word - we are even.

He stared at the woman in front of him. How can the light in their eyes be so much alike?!

When Scarlet's purpose was achieved, she didn't have to stay here and, with a cold face, directly slammed the door and left the villa.

Lily staggered up from the ground in pain, looking at the woman's back as she left, stunned in place!