

Chapter 39 Despair

Until the end of the dream, the woman did not look back at him even once.

Only the sound that Marcus will never forget:

"Marcus, this time we are completely even. I don't want to see your face ever again."

...

Very late at night, smashed furniture can be seen everywhere.

Cigarette butts have been scattered everywhere. Marcus smoked like hell.

Marcus always thought that he had lost Scarlet, until tonight, he came to a full realization.

Scarlet didn't go anywhere; she was right there.

It was he who completely lost himself.

...

Two days later.

As always, when Scarlet arrived at Marcus's office, the man had already gone back to work normally.

She entered, sitting on his desk. "You haven't looked for me for the past two days."

Scarlet narrowed her eyes slightly and flirted tentatively. "What? You have decided to abandon me to choose that crazy woman."

Only then did Marcus stop tapping on the keyboard and finally raised his eyes to look at her.

"No."

"What?"

"I don't want either of you."

He spoke in a very flat tone, completely different from before.

Scarlet was stunned, and frowned.

In the past, when she sat at the table, the man would always take her into his lap, and then made out.

But not today.

Scarlet had a vague feeling that something had changed.

"Is there anything else? If there's nothing, you can go now."

Marcus opened the zoom and began to prepare for the next cross-country meeting.

Scarlet stared at him for a while, her heart was a bit flustered, and without saying anything, she turned around and left.

...

A week later when Marcus received the message, the news that Linda would soon be transferred back to the head office in Australia had

already spread over Dickson's.

He stared down at the text on the screen - Last Supper

Love, Linda.

On the other end, Scarlet sat in front of the dressing table, and looked at herself in the mirror with satisfaction.

This imitation makeup was at least 60% similar to her before she had the plastic surgery.

"Marcus, this is my special preparation for you, the last surprise."

...

Scarlet booked the entire hotel just for him.

Scarlet arrived at the hotel half an hour early, and after ordering, she sat down on the sofa and took out the carry-on mirror in her purse.

Staring at this long-lost familiar face in the mirror, many memories came back to her.

She immediately put back her mirror, suppressed the ripples in her heart, and went back to wait at the dining table.

"Sir, this way, please."

When the waiter's voice sounded, Scarlet deliberately lowered her head. Immediately, she heard the calm and steady pace gradually

approaching.

"Linda."

In the end, it was Marcus who opened his mouth first.

The woman took a deep breath, and she slowly raised her head.

This glance, like a thunderbolt straight into the man, he froze in place in shock, his pupils shrank violently!