

## Chapter 43 Sleeping

"When you were in prison, you worked hard to reduce your sentences so that you could get out as soon as possible to raise your child."

"After you came out, you lied to me that you gambled and got the money you needed for her surgery from me."

"Didn't you even force yourself to sleep with me for a month so that you could get pregnant again and be able to use the cord blood to save Daisy?"

"Scarlet, do you think I don't know anything?"

"Stop it."

When it comes to those hard times, it's really hard not to remember the sad past.

And that memory is the one she desperately wants to forget.

Desperately to control her tears, Scarlet exhaled and raised her eyes to meet his, "So what? You have never seen them since they were born. I really do not know what relationship the children have with you."

When she said that, she was so flustered and tried to escape.

When passing by the man's side, her wrist was suddenly clasped by him.

Scarlet frowned, and the next second she was pulled into his firm chest.

Her forehead hit his chest and before she could react, her chin was already lifted by him.

In a moment, the man's palm held her head, and his warm tongue slipped into her mouth.

Scarlet, I miss you.

The sudden kiss, like a storm, caught her off guard, and Scarlet's mind went blank, even forgetting to struggle.

And Marcus seemed to have used all his strength to hold her tighter, and even tighter.

More and more panic almost engulfed her. Scarlet finally came to her sense and began to struggle vigorously.

Almost as soon as Scarlet resisted, Marcus let go of her.

"Scarlet, wait for me."

The crazy and lingering kisses from him had messed her up long ago. The man's bitter voice almost shattered the brick wall that Scarlet had built up at the bottom of her heart.

Having suffered so much, she can't just come to him again.

But until Marcus left, Scarlet was stunned and frozen in place, her feet were like being put in a

shackle, difficult to move. She was now trapped in the world Marcus circled to her.

And what is that throbbing pain, if any, in her chest?

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Marcus is in jail.

Scarlet thought she would soon be able to recover.

But no matter how committed she was to her job day and night or drinking to drown her sorrows, she could no longer make herself happy again.

It's like most of her life is a dream, and now it's finally time to wake up.

The debt was collected, but she did not have the least pleasure of victory or a sense of accomplishment.

There was only endless loss and sleepless nights again and again.

She also didn't know if... Marcus was doing well in prison.

While Scarlet was taking a nap in her office, her assistant pushed the door in with a puzzled look.

Her sleep quality became very poor, so whenever she heard the slightest movement, she could wake up from her sleep.

Opening her eyes without reproach, "What happened?"

"Linda, here is the information sent by someone from the Newman's company today."

"Newman's company? Are you sure it's for me?"

Scarlet came to her senses. Marcus had been in jail for over a month, so who else would be looking for her now?

"It's for you."

"Do you know who delivered the documents?"

"It seems to be Marcus's assistant."

After that, Scarlet's eyebrows were knitted together in confusion.