

Chapter 47 The End

The woman's determined look when she left suddenly appeared in front of Marcus's eyes!

He seemed to suddenly understand what that strange feeling was.

Marcus grabbed the guard's arm and said with a panicked look, "Please, I want to see my lawyer right now!"

...

Since Marcus nodded, in just half a day, his people took care of everything.

The moment he came out of the prison, Marcus had only nervousness and fear in his heart, and as soon as he saw his assistant, he pulled him and asked anxiously, "Where is Scarlet? Where is Scarlet?"

The assistant stumbled, and replied, "Mr. Newman, Miss. Preston and your children are on the plane back to Australia this afternoon."

He said, as he deliberately lifted his watch and glanced at it, "Well, there's still fifteen minutes left before they board."

"Shit!"

Marcus cursed. But no matter what, he had to rush to the airport!

After saying that, he had already gotten into the Bentley that his assistant drove to pick him up, and drove towards the airport at speed.

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Airport, security checkpoint.

Marcus, gasping for breath, sprinted there. The woman was holding the hands of two children through the checkpoint.

"Scarlet!!!"

The man's eyes flashed with panic and he shouted, but the woman did not respond at all.

He cursed again, and no longer cared about the others, trying to break in.

"Sir, you can't do this! Please leave here immediately, or we will call security immediately!"

The staff stopped him. Seeing the woman's silhouette fading away, Marcus was about to collapse.

Behind him, someone suddenly tapped him on the left shoulder.

When he turned his head to the left, there was no one there!

Immediately thereafter, his right shoulder was tapped again.

Marcus impatiently turned around and froze.

Scarlet's bright eyes were like stars, smiling and staring at him, "Mr. Newman, congratulations. You're out of jail."

Marcus was stunned and he looked at her. When he looked down, Daisy and Leo, one left and one right, were looking at him and smiling.

Now he realized.

She wasn't even going to leave him with the kids.

Scarlet looked at the man's sweaty head, reaching out to wipe it away for him.

If she really let him stay in prison for five years, how many good times will be missed?

Marcus took a deep breath, tears rolled down from the corners of his eyes, and he pulled the woman tightly into his arms, never letting go.

"Scarlet, thank you for everything."

"I love you."

—End of the full text—