

Chapter 6 Flirt

Marcus's palm slid into Scarlet's shirt, "They used to be bigger."

"Without your care, I shriveled. I need your fluid to resurgent."

"Still a slut."

"Don't you just love it?"

Marcus smiled noncommittally, "It's not good for a woman to be so slutty."

"That's their loss. But a man like you can always satisfy me."

Marcus panted heavily and finally gritted his teeth and pressed against Scarlet's waist, "You bitch, have you ever been fucked by another man in prison?"

Scarlet did not answer but only smiled at him.

That unclear, ambiguous feeling made Marcus's heart stutter!

"Say it! Have you ever been fucked by another man?" Marcus asked once more!

Scarlet still did not answer, but only shook her body more vigorously.

Marcus found himself more and more intolerant of her silence.

He picked her up and walked into the lounge,

pinned her down on the bed, and punished her severely, but the woman still kept her mouth shut except for moaning.

He sent her to prison and let her rot there. He forbade everyone around him to talk about her. But the way she looked like she had another man made him feel like he had swallowed flies.

He wanted to strip her naked, and in the past, she was gladly cooperative, but this time, she refused.

So, he ripped her shirt off and her skirt, bra, and lace thong.

Finally, she was naked. He found the scar on her belly and his mind froze, "What happened?"

Scarlet smiled frankly, put her arms around the man's neck, and continued to hook his waist with her legs, "Nothing. It's just a minor surgery."

Marcus remembered that smile from her in the past when Scarlet said she had an appendicitis operation.

"What exactly is it?"

Scarlet pursed, her eyes like a crescent moon, "I sold a kidney when I ran out of money."

Marcus only felt icily cold from head to toe.

All the heat screaming in his body was instantly doused, and her word, like a blunt knife, cut his

heart raw, hurting him so much that he jerked violently.

"No money, so you sold a kidney?" Marcus's face was ugly to the extreme. Is this woman crazy?

She sounded casual, as if she was just popping a pimple.

This woman is no longer the Scarlet he knew. She used to be enchanting, but in front of him, she was always pure.

Now that she is in front of him, he always feels she is poison covered with her sweet smile.

Marcus lifted his leg and got out of bed.

Scarlet was a little panicked, and raised her hand to pull him, "What? This is just a joke. I got raped in the prison by a guard, and he knocked me up. But it's an ectopic pregnancy so I had surgery."

Marcus inhaled violently, raised his hand, and slapped her.

He pounced on Scarlet's body like a wild beast, raging and rushing in her.

He knows he is going to be crazy.

When she kept silent, his mind had already gone wild, and he could not wait for her to say no.

What is she to him?

A tool he uses for revenge.

Why would he care so much about her answer?
But why did she answer him?

"How did that guy fuck you? Huh? Press you under him, or on a table? Or on one of the walls of your prison that no one noticed?"

Marcus' eyes were red! He simply could not accept this. Even if he didn't want her anymore, even if he sent her to prison, yet he would never allow other men to touch her!