

Chapter 7 Contraception

Scarlet felt like her whole body was going to fall apart!

"Marcus! What are you angry about! Do you even care about me? Do you even care that your enemy's daughter is sleeping with another man? Ha! You make me laugh!"

"Don't you have me in your heart? I'm back to you now because no company is willing to hire me. I can't find a job and I'm just short of money."

So, she can also be so vicious. She used to be like a cat, forever teasing and purring in front of him.

When did she ever satirize him like that?

He closed his eyes, finally releasing her.

He would not feel bad for his enemy's daughter. He got out of bed and got dressed, went back to his desk, wrote the check, and threw it to her, "Get out, plus..." He was just about to continue when he saw Scarlet pull out a box of pills from her purse.

She topped off the cover, pressed out the pill, tossed it into her mouth with ease, picked up the glass of water on his desk, and took a sip, swallowing it.

"I can't get pregnant because I had an ectopic pregnancy. I have to be very careful. That surgery can be a little scary."

Marcus wanted to ask his secretary to buy pills for her, but when he saw that Scarlet had brought them herself, he felt his scalp tighten and numb.

Scarlet looked at the numbers on the check and smiled, like a whore who had just received a generous tip from a benefactor, and Marcus reached out and pulled the tie that had been re-tied.

"Still not leaving?"

"Thank you, Mr. Newman. Can I still come to you when I've spent it all?"

Marcus would love to scold her slut like he did when he fucked her in front of Albert Preston, but her father is dead and she's been in jail, so she really doesn't seem to owe him anymore.

"Remember what you said in court. We are even."

Scarlet took the cheque and flicked it happily with her fingers, "OK! Then, can Mr. Newman introduce some generous billionaire to me in the future? After all, you know how good I am. Since I can't find a job, I might earn some quick money while I still have my pretty face."

"Get lost!" Marcus picked up an ashtray and

smashed it towards Scarlet!

The ashtray brushed past Scarlet's ear and smashed against the wall.

Scarlet stood still, motionless, as she slowly put the check in her checkbook, turned around, and politely closed the door for him.

Her former colleagues saw her, so she deliberately pulled down her collar so they could see the hickey on her neck with a face full of - "I just had some fun with your boss."

Walking out of the building, Scarlet's back straightened as she stopped a cab.

When she got into the cab and closed the door, she suddenly threw her head back, covered her face, and cried out loud!

The driver was so scared that he asked, "What's wrong, Miss? What's wrong?"

Scarlet sobbed, "I got fired and I am afraid that my parents know that I have lived like this. There is no place I can talk about it. Life is so hard, so hard!"

The driver's hair was grey and he looked at Scarlet, kindly and warmly, "You kids, always like to say good news, but not bad. We, as parents, will always be there for you. The door to the house is always open to you."

"But I don't have a home anymore, forever!"

Scarlet cried so hard that the driver pulled the car over to the side of the road and pushed the meter to a stop.

"Girl, if you want to cry, then cry. I won't charge you. After you cry enough, I will send you to your destination. I also have a daughter, about your age, divorced, with a child. I wonder how many times she cried behind my back like you..."

Scarlet saw the driver's tears in the corner of his eyes. In fact, in order to live, everyone is hard. Once she gets off this car, no one will see her tears.

When she arrived at the bank, Scarlet paid the driver.

Scarlet cashed the check and deposited it into her account, then went to the hospital to see her daughter.

Almost two years old, Daisy shaved her little head bald.

Because of leukemia.

She must conceive another Marcus's child. She must! Daisy needs it.

The pills in the box of birth control pills are nothing more than vitamins.

It is impossible to conceive so easily with only one time, and she needs to be sure of her pregnancy before she can sever her ties with Marcus.