

Chapter 8 Fury

Marcus smashed his office after Scarlet left, and that kind of savage didn't seem to douse the wrath in his heart.

So, in the next several meetings, he scolded his staff, from HR to the marketing department, even the finance department, no one was spared.

It was already 9:00 p.m. after all the meetings.

Marcus returned to his office. But every corner of his office was covered by the smell of her, and he remembered the scars on her belly.

Ectopic pregnancy!

He used to release it outside her body when they didn't use protection, except for that time when he lost his mind in front of her father. For ten years, he didn't even let her take the pill, yet she messed around with other men without even wearing a condom!

He can't accept the fact that she even had to have surgery for her messing around!

Marcus felt that his heart and lungs were pressed by a boulder. He couldn't breathe.

For these two years or so, his company has run successfully. He usually works almost all day and night, and he needs sleeping pills every night

because of all the pressure on his shoulder, so he never thought of her for a second.

Today, she messed up his life all over again!

And all he could think of is the words she had said in court, "We are even."

Why does she come to him when they are even? And why does she come to ask him for money using her body?

She did it on purpose. She wanted him to know that it was his fault that she couldn't find a job now and was in this situation, and she even asked him to introduce men to her.

Marcus gritted his teeth, grabbed the suit on the coat rack, and went out of his office, his assistant quickly followed, "Sir, the young master of the Rivers Group invites you to..."

"No, turn it down." Marcus raised his wrist and glanced at the watch, "Go find out where Scarlet Preston is living now."

A lot of images appeared in Marcus's mind, and he seemed to see that woman wearing a fiery red backless dress, shuttling between men of all shapes and sizes.

Any man can touch her, and as soon as those men come up with a check, she can walk with them into some dark corners, and her moans and

screams constantly overflow from those shitty places.

Marcus's lips were dry. He said, "Go check her now!"

However, after Marcus returned to his home, he received a phone call from his assistant, "Sorry, sir. We can't find anything. After she came out of prison, there is neither a record of renting a room nor a record of booking any hotel."

Marcus had a cigarette in his hand, he took a sharp puff, "Impossible, there is no place she can go!"

Yes, there is no place she can go unless she has another man!

Marcus simply had no way to be calm. "Keep checking. You must find her!"

Marcus grumpily hung up the phone, and then his phone screen suddenly flashed a number.

The name above, after two years and eight months, appears again, "My little Scar".

This was her 20th birthday. Scarlet grabbed his phone and changed it. Marcus clenched his fist. He felt he was going to combust, so he stood up and walked to the air conditioner.

Just before he picked up his phone, she had already hung up.

Marcus cursed, "Fuck!"

Just when hesitating to call her back, his phone rang again, he licked his lips and picked up indifferently, "Hello."

"Brother Marcus." Scarlet's voice was cheerful.

Marcus frowned and was upset, wondering if it was because he had been restless all day while Scarlet was acting like nothing was wrong.

"Gambled at night, lost all the money, can you give me some more?"

Marcus's hand was trembling as he held the phone. She never gambled! How many vices did she pick up in prison!

"You know, inside the prison is very boring, so we would gamble a little on some gadgets or others to pass the time. I can't find a job now and don't know what to do, so I went to gamble, owed some money, can't you give me some?"

Marcus walked in his room back and forth, "Or others? What others?"

Did they bet on other things besides money?

But he had a feeling that it was not that simple!

"Bet on what?"

"Such as helping someone wash dishes and clothes, or sleeping..." Scarlet deliberately paused, leaving Marcus to guess for himself. She would

never allow Marcus to mistake her for still having feelings for him.

She never wants to see him ever again once she gets the money and another baby.

"Go to hell! Right now! Immediately!" Marcus felt like his heart was about to explode with anger this day.