

Chapter 9 Hard time

She was inside prison and she actually used her body as gambling money. Why did she tell him?!

Scarlet hung up the phone.

Marcus, are you having a hard time too?

Ten years, even if you have a cat or a dog, you will have feelings towards it, right? Even if you are acting, in the play for too long, you will find it's hard to get out of the play.

Only, I am no longer the same Scarlet Preston anymore.

Between us, we're even.

But between you and Daisy, you owe me another baby and money.

Marcus fell onto the sofa. This woman is crazy. All she can think of is money, but if he doesn't give her, she will go to another man.

As long as there's a man with money, any man, she will come to him.

His heart is twisted by a giant hand.

Ten years ago, when she was 15, she walked into the trap he set, admiring him; at 18, she walked to his bed. From then on, she was with him. He always felt in his heart that Scarlet only had him. He was the only man in her heart. Even if they

broke up, she wouldn't have someone else.

But now, not only does she have someone else, but she has started to sell her body.

Not only did she sell it, but she also had to tell him.

Marcus waited for his phone to ring, waiting for that shameless woman to call him, but he stared at the phone for a long time. There was nothing.

Marcus took a deep breath and called her back, but she didn't answer. He took off his shirt and threw it away, revealing his muscled upper body.

He swallowed nervously, sweat covering his back. The picture that Scarlet is with another man in the bed for money is too vivid, so when he heard the "hello", Marcus's heart was back in his chest.

"Where are you?"

"Just about to go out."

Out?

Marcus clenched his fist, "Come to my place."

"But I have a date with someone else." Having just made an appointment with the doctor, Scarlet had to go to the hospital.

Marcus closed his eyes, "I suggest you better come to my place immediately, or when I come to you, there will be nothing good waiting for you!"

Scarlet recognized his tone. He now was very angry. So, she hung up the phone, rescheduled her appointment with the doctor for the next morning, and took a taxi to Marcus's villa.

Seeing Scarlet, Marcus patted the sofa next to him, "Sit here."

He handed a check to Scarlet, "This is your pocket money this month, come over every night in the next month, and remember one thing, keep yourself clean when you're in my bed."

Scarlet put on a delighted smile to grab the check, kissed the check a few times, and put it into her purse as if afraid of Marcus backtracking, "You can rest assured. Since I take your money, I will definitely not be messing with other men. This month I promise to wash myself clean every day to serve you."

Scarlet was really happy that she didn't have to find another way out to have his baby.

If they are doing it every night, she will get pregnant, right?

Marcus stood up and lit a cigarette. Scarlet did not mention her father from the beginning to the end, nor their feud, acting so calm and natural.

The more she acted like this, the more he felt extremely uncomfortable.

When he came out of the shower, Marcus saw Scarlet taking a pill, and he took a look at it which was some long-term birth control pills.

He took a deep breath; Scarlet had already changed into his pajamas. She came over, hooked his neck, and started kissing his Adam's apple, "I took your money, so I can't let you wear a condom. I'll take pills, and you can enjoy me more directly."

Marcus fiercely grabbed the woman's ass, "When did you become so fucking cheap?"

"You don't know? I've always been so cheap since I was eighteen, haven't I?" She kissed him, giggling.

Marcus could not laugh. He could only pin her down on the bed and penetrate her savagely, as if he had lost his mind, spanking her, "How many men have fucked you! Huh? How many!"

Yet Scarlet just smiled without saying anything and answered Marcus's questions with even more flirtatious rhythms.

Marcus knows that this month, Scarlet is his, and he can fuck her any way he wants. This month, he pays, and she serves him. This is better. This is just business.

After this month, she'll have nothing to do with him.

He won't be as restless as he is today.