

Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 232

Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 232 – Charles' POV:

The sound of my son's crying jolted me awake.

Upon opening my eyes, I saw James, the source of the noise, staring at me with his innocent eyes. He was looking at me through the fence of the crib.

To be honest, he looked like a miniature version of me. The only difference was that his eyes were similar to Scarlett's. They were like quiet lakes that pulled people in with just one stare.

"Where is your mommy? Why are you on your own, little man? Hush now, stop crying." I looked around, but Scarlett was nowhere to be found.

"Ma!" James began to suck on his thumb as tears ran down his eyes. "Mama... Ma!"

"Fine, fine... I'll take you to your mother." I picked James up and brought him downstairs.

There, I saw Scarlett talking over the my phone.

When she turned around, her eyes met mine. Instantly, she tensed up, acting a little strange.

"Who are you talking to? And what were you talking about? You didn't even notice me going downstairs." I approached her with James still in my arms.

Scarlett finally hung up the phone.

"Something's wrong with the press. I'll have to go on a business trip once I'm fully recovered," she said, cautiously waiting for my response.

"I see," I replied. I lowered my head and began to play with James.

"Aren't you going to ask me any details about it?" Scarlett appeared it stop you from going?" I walked towards Scarlett with James still in my arms. James was staring at her with his became incomparably gentle.

"No." Scarlett planted a kiss on James' forehead and looked up at me. "But I can promise you that I'll call you every day."

I was pleasantly surprised to see her being quite obedient today, and there was a glimmer of joy in her beautiful eyes.

My heart skipped a beat as I raised my eyebrows. "I want a kiss, too."

I wanted her to seal her promise with a kiss.

"Go wash up. James is getting hungry." Scarlett pretended not to hear me, intending to take the baby from me as soon as possible.

I had no choice but to pass James onto her, and I pretended to leave. But when Scarlett wasn't looking, I took the opportunity to lean in and kiss her on the lips.

She was taken aback by what I did. "Charles, stop it!"

"Dop! Dop!" said James. His eyes wandered between me and Scarlett. And he clapped his hands, mimicking the words that he didn't even understand.

Both Scarlett and I were so amused that we broke into laughter.

It was a wonderful morning.

Spencer's POV:

At long last, I was discharged from the hospital.

For the past month, I had been lying in bed, feeling extremely bored because of my injured leg. The most annoying thing was that Vivian had reached an agreement with my mother, while I was incapacitated. She would take some strange women into my ward from time to time.

After going through the discharge formalities, I stepped out of the hospital. Somewhere nearby, there was a gorgeous, sexy lady with heavy makeup on. She was waving at me from in front of a luxurious car.

"Spencer!"

she shouted.

It was Lilith.

"Surprise! I'm here to pick you up." Lilith walked closer towards me and said, "Get in the car. Where would you like to celebrate your discharge from the hospital?"

I took a step back, feeling incredibly disappointed.

'Even Lilith knows that I've been discharged from the hospital. Where is the woman who should be here today?' I asked in my mind.

"Who are you waiting for?" asked Lilith.

Chapter 232 -2 He Was Unique

As I looked around, I saw a familiar car pulling over in front of me.

It was Vivian!

She rolled down the window of her car, staring at me in silence.

"Are you here to pick me up?" I pretended to be cool and composed.

Before Vivian could answer, Lilith clung to me and held my arm. "Didn't I tell you that I'd be the one to pick you up today? You can't run off with someone else!!!!"

After glancing at us, Vivian rolled up her window.

And before I could shake off Lilith's hands, Vivian had already driven away and soon disappeared from my sight.

'Oh, fuck! She probably got jealous.'

With no other choice, I reluctantly got into Lilith's car. "Take me to Mint Bar."

Lilith started the car and kept on talking throughout the entire journey. All I could think of was the bitter smile on Vivian's face when she left.

'Damn it! She's the one who pushed me to another woman. What right does she have to react like that?'

"Spencer, did you even hear me?" Lilith pouted with dissatisfaction. "I told you that I want a membership card of Mint Bar."

"Fine, fine. I'll get one for you," I replied perfunctorily.

After getting out of the car, I asked one of my staff to take Lilith away and take her through the formalities.

I went to Vivian's room there to wait for her, but she didn't show up the entire afternoon. Sadness and anger tortured me, and I didn't even realize that it was already me. As soon as we sat in the private room, the bar manager opened the door and came in.

"Boss, Vivian is here. said.

Almost everyone in the bar knew that I'd been waiting for her for practically the entire day, and yet she had the audacity to bring a date with her here.

"Tell her to come here at once. I want to see her!" I was so pissed off.

"Spencer, are you jealous?" David bantered. "You know, considering that you're Vivian's boss, I figured it would be easy for you to win her over. Boy, was I wrong!"

I let out an exasperated sigh. "Work and love Vivian finally came to my room. When she saw me drinking, her face changed dramatically.

"Why the hell are you drinking? You've only just got discharged! Do you want to die or something?"

I swiveled the glass of wine in my hand. "Why isn't that man with you?"

"Weren't you the one who asked me to meet you here?"

"I didn't!" I was so angry that I wanted to smash the glass into pieces.

David nudged me. It was then that I noticed that Vivian's eyes seemed a little red.

"I just want to ask you why you left me behind at the entrance of the hospital earlier today," I complained.

"Because I didn't want to be a third wheel," said Vivian, crossing her arms.

"You took my mother's money. That's why you introduced Lilith to me, didn't you?"

"If you already know the answer, why do you have to ask?"

Vivian grabbed a bottle of wine, poured a glass for herself, and clinked her glass with mine. "Congratulations. You're finally discharged from the hospital. I will never disturb you again."

Having said that, she turned around and was about to leave.

I hurriedly tried to catch up with her, but my leg was still not fully recovered. Seeing that Vivian was about to run away, I shouted, "Ack! My leg!"

Just as I had expected, she stopped and came back to help me. Her face displayed just how worried she was about me. "Are you okay?" she asked.

I took advantage of this opportunity and placed my arm on her shoulder. Then, I shifted some of my weight on her, bellowing in pain. "Quick, help me up! I'm falling!"

Vivian held onto my waist with both hands to help me stand. I smiled complacently, knowing that my plan had worked. 'This woman can be stubborn, but she's still a softie,' I remarked inwardly.

She was about to help me back to the private room, but then I saw a familiar face in the corner of the bar. It was someone I hadn't seen for a long time.

It was Rita. She was drinking with another woman.

"Is something the matter?" Vivian stopped as well, following my gaze.

"Take a picture of them and send it to Scarlett. That woman right there talking to Rita, I think that's one of Scarlett's workmates. They might be scheming against Scarlett!" I nudged Vivian and she did as I said.

Scarlett received our message quickly. "Thanks for the warning," she replied.

Vivian sent her a voice message. "You're welcome. Spencer asked me to do it. He really cares about you."

"Why did you have to mention me to her?" I frowned with displeasure.

"Did I say anything wrong? It's true that you care about her, right?"

Vivian thought that she had seen right through me.

"If you're so smart, can you see who I really care about?"

I maintained eye contact with Vivian.

After a brief pause, she replied, "I don't want to know."

Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 233

Chapter 233 Blue Sand

Scarlett's POV:

Now that my wound had completely healed, I decided that it was high time to get back to work. I went on a business trip to another city, following the suggestion of the press I was working with.

During the break, I received a message from Vivian.

It was a photo. Rita and Linda, both of whom hadn't been showing up lately, were sitting at the same table and drinking together. Needless to say, I figured that something bad was bound to happen.

However, I decided not to focus all my attention on this matter.

Vivian immediately sent me a voice message after the photo she sent. She told me that Spencer was the one who asked her to take the photo.

Upon hearing it, I broke into laughter.

"Scarlett, why are you so happy?" Janet asked curiously.

Clearly, he was different from Spencer. Charles was aloof and withdrawn most of the time, and it was rare to see a smile on his face. But beneath his seemingly cold exterior, he had a child-like sincerity and forthrightness. His entire personality was a paradox. At times, I couldn't even tell which one was the real Charles. But I must admit that even if he wasn't doing anything, he could easily affect my emotions. His mere existence had a huge impact on me. "Charles is special. This was the only answer I could think of. And he was indeed unique and special in my heart.

Just then, my phone rang. It was Charles, requesting a video call with me. Charles' POV: Today was the second day of Scarlett's supposed business trip. I had been holding back my urge to call her for a long time. Daily latest chapters only infobagh.com But now, I could no longer resist the urge to do that, so I video called her. Scarlett answered my call, seemingly flustered. Her reaction made me wonder if she was doing something bad just now. "Are you not happy to see me, honey?"

"Charles, can't you put on some clothes before you call me?" I looked down at my bare chest, thinking that there wasn't anything wrong with being half-naked in front of my wife. "You've already touched every inch of it. Why are you so flustered to see it now?" "Just get James on the phone, please?" Scarlett requested, visibly blushing. "He's asleep right now. Why don't you just look at me instead?" I suggested. "Ugh! Charles, if you keep doing shameless things like that, I'm going to hang up on you," she replied. "Wait!" With no other choice, I picked James up at once. "Don't hang up, okay? Here's James!"

'Charles...'

His incomparably handsome face appeared in my mind.

Clearly, he was different from Spencer. Charles was aloof and withdrawn most of the time, and it was rare to see a smile on his face. But beneath his seemingly cold exterior, he had a child-like sincerity and forthrightness.

His entire personality was a paradox. At times, I couldn't even tell which one was the real Charles.

But I must admit that even if he wasn't doing anything, he could easily affect my emotions. His mere existence had a huge impact on me.

"Charles is special."

"How are Spencer and Vivian doing? Are they starting to get serious with each other?" As Scarlett spoke of Spencer and Vivian, her face lit up with excitement. Seeing her like this made her even lovelier than ever. "Oh, you noticed that as well, huh? Sooner or later, they're gonna get together. I'm betting on it." There were some things that onlookers saw more clearly than people involved. Just as Scarlett and I were destined to be together, the same could be said for Vivian and Spencer. Meanwhile, James was murmuring in his sleep. I looked down and saw that my boy was giggling. He must be having a good dream right now.

IS sleon JOVE "Is he asleep?" asked Scarlett. "He's dreaming," I said. After tucking James in, I looked at my phone again, only to find that Scarlett wasn't on the screen. "Let me show you something." I could hear her voice outside the camera. The window behind Scarlett was left open, and the breeze of the sea was blowing the curtains open. She had gone on a business trip to a small seaside town. The window of her room was facing the beach. Circassian blue waves were surging one after another, dying the long coastline in a pale blue color. Beneath the quiet night sky, the sea reflected the light of the stars in the sky.

They were like colorful fireworks blooming before my very eyes. "It's blue sand." Along with the sea breeze, I heard Scarlett's voice on the other end of the line. "It's so breath taking here, Charles. I wish you were here too." It was so quiet around that I could hear the excitement from my heartbeat. "I wish I was there, too," I said. "Let's go there together when we're both free," I suggested. Daily latest chapters only infobagh.com I had heard that loving someone meant that you had to give all the beauty in the world to that person. At the very least, in this moment, Scarlett and I were infinitely close to what defined love.

I looked down at my bare chest, thinking that there wasn't anything wrong with being half-naked in front of my wife. "You've already touched every inch of it. Why are you so flustered to see it now?"

"Just get James on the phone, please?" Scarlett requested, visibly blushing.

"He's asleep right now. Why don't you just look at me instead?" I suggested.

"Ugh! Charles, if you keep doing shameless things like that, I'm going to hang up on you," she replied.

"Wait!" With no other choice, I picked James up at once. "Don't hang up, okay? Here's James!"

Scarlett's bad temper cooled down, and she greeted our son with glee.

"Mama!" In my arms, James reached out his arms, touching the screen curiously. It was as if he was wondering why his mother had been trapped inside my phone.

"Did you go somewhere tonight?" I asked. I noticed that Scarlett was all dressed up, and she was even wearing makeup.

"I had an appointment," she replied listlessly.

"Did you drink? How much did you drink? Did some guy try to flirt with you?" Anxiously, I barraged her with several questions.

"Yep, I drank, but just a little bit. And who on earth would try to flirt with the wife of the fearsome Charles Moore?" I must admit that her answer was satisfying to hear admit Scarlett had finally realized that she was indeed my woman. Even when I wasn't with her, she could protect herself solely on her identity as my wife. My mom James kept on touching the screen, fiddling with the phone for a while until he got tired.

Soon, he buried his face in my chest. "Let him sleep," Scarlett remarked in a gentle voice. "And it's high time you get some rest, too." e Voice "I'm not tired yet. Just so we could video call you, I refused Spencer when he asked me to drink with him tonight." It was because I wanted to see Scarlett, even if it was just for a little longer. She had only left for two days, but it already felt like I hadn't seen her for a whole week. "How are Spencer and Vivian doing? Are they starting to get serious with each other?"

As Scarlett spoke of Spencer and Vivian, her face lit up with excitement.

Seeing her like this made her even lovelier than ever. "Oh, you noticed that as well, huh? Sooner or later, they're gonna get together. I'm betting on it."

There were some things that onlookers saw more clearly than people involved.

Just as Scarlett and I were destined to be together, the same could be said for Vivian and Spencer.

Meanwhile, James was murmuring in his sleep. I looked down and saw that my boy was giggling. He must be having a good dream right now.

"Is he asleep?" asked Scarlett.

"He's dreaming," I said. After tucking James in, I looked at my phone again, only to find that Scarlett wasn't on the screen.

"Let me show you something." I could hear her voice outside the camera. SWN The window behind Scarlett was left open, and the breeze of the sea was blowing the curtains open. She had gone on a business trip to a small seaside town. The window of her room was facing the beach. Circassian blue waves were surging one after another, dyeing the long coastline in a pale blue color. Beneath the quiet night sky, the sea reflected the light of the stars in the sky.

They were like colorful fireworks blooming before my very eyes. "It's blue sand." Along with the sea breeze, I heard Scarlett's voice on the other end of the line. "It's so breath taking here, Charles. I wish you were here too." It was so quiet around that I could hear the excitement from my heartbeat. "I wish I was there, too," I said. "Let's go there together when we're both free," I suggested. I had heard that loving someone meant that you had to give all the beauty in the world to that person. At the very least, in this moment, Scarlett and I were infinitely close to what defined love.

"Let me show you something." I could hear her voice outside the camera. The window behind Scarlett was left open, and the breeze of the sea was blowing the curtains open. She had gone on a business trip to a small seaside town. The window of her room was facing the beach. Circassian blue waves were surging one after another, dying the long coastline in a pale blue color. Beneath the quiet night sky, the sea reflected the light of the stars in the sky.

They were like colorful fireworks blooming before my very eyes. Daily latest chapters only novelheart.com "It's blue sand." Along with the sea breeze, I heard Scarlett's voice on the other end of the line. "It's so breath taking here, Charles. I wish you were here too." It was so quiet around that I could hear the excitement from my heartbeat. "I wish I was there, too," I said. "Let's go there together when we're both free," I suggested. I had heard that loving someone meant that you had to give all the beauty in the world to that person. At the very least, in this moment, Scarlett and I were infinitely close to what defined love.

Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 234

Chapter 234 Retribution

Scarlett's POV:

After my business trip, my new show officially went on the air.

And my first book was set to be sold on bookstores.

In today's book signing session, the place was teeming with people. After signing the very last book, my wrists felt so sore and numb that it felt like they didn't belong to me anymore.

"Scarlett! Congratulations on the huge success!" My colleagues gathered around me and hugged me with glee.

Affected by their enthusiasm, I also jumped for joy.

My first book had been published!

"Scarlett, you'll definitely be a huge success in your career!" Nina exclaimed.

She planted a long, lingering kiss on my cheek, The sound of her loud kiss attracted everyone's attention, and then they burst into laughter. They all began to make fun of me and wanted to kiss me as well.

When I saw that they were coming for me, I ran away with Nina. "Stop it!" I shouted.

"Calm down, everyone! Abner, help! Stop these crazy people, Nina exclaimed.

Moments later, the farce ended and everyone went to the restaurant we booked to attend the celebration banquet. Hand in hand, Nina and I walked towards Abner's car.

But before we got on the car, I heard William's voice from nearby. "Scarlett," he said.

William walked towards us, holding a large bouquet of flowers. He looked so debonair.

He then presented the flowers to me with sincerity in his eyes. "Congratulations! You've achieved something truly great in your career," he said.

"Thank you." I happily accepted the flowers from him.

In a polite manner, Abner suggested, "We're on our way to the celebration party. Would you like to come with us, William?"

William nodded in response and smiled. "It'll be my honor," he answered.

Upon our arrival at the private room of the restaurant, Nina and I went to the bathroom together.

On our way to the bathroom, the door of the next private room happened to open. Then,

someone flew out of the door and fell to the floor heavily.

“Argh!” the person bellowed. I took a closer look and saw that it was a young girl. She propped her body up, looking at the

room, humbled and defeated.

I followed her gaze and saw a familiar face. It was Rita.

At this time, she was kneeling on the floor, lying before a man, seemingly trying to please him.

“Oh, my God! How did she end up like that?”

Nina said, holding my hand in shock.

I was also shocked, and I shook my head blankly.

“What’s that look?” said the man. His voice displayed his arrogant and bluntness. As he spoke, he gently kicked Rita’s chest with his leather shoe.

Meanwhile, Rita clenched her fists, trembling all over.

“Miss Lively, you’re the one who’s asking for my help. That attitude isn’t what someone asking for help should have. If you don’t cooperate, who’d be willing to

help you out? I'm going to say this one last time. If you lick the wine off my shoes, I'll help you. Otherwise,

there'll be no more need for us to talk about

your problem. "The man was casually sitting on

the sofa; his leather shoe, rubbing against

Rita's cleavage.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. Karma is a bitch." Nina sighed as

she pulled my arm. "Let's go. I have to go to the..."

I said.

"Mrs. Moore." A trembling voice interrupted me. I followed the voice and saw that it was the girl who had been thrown out of the room. She appeared to be young, and her eyes displayed how unnerved she was.

However, I didn't know this person.

Frowning, I pulled her up from the floor.

The girl winced in pain as she leaned against the wall. One of her legs were limping. It seemed that she had gotten injured. But she didn't seem to mind it at all. She just thanked me over and over.

I waved my hand, took Nina's hand, and intended to leave.

However, the man inside the room went outside and stared at me, seemingly trying to curry favor with me. "Mrs. Moore? Ah, what a coincidence! I never thought I'd run into you

here of all places!" In silence, I looked back at him. Nina pulled me

back.

The man chuckled awkwardly before he turned to the girl and began to scold her. "Why are you still here? Didn't you understand what I said? Get the fuck out of here!"

The girl looked down, limping away.

I creased my eyebrows, staring at the man

unhappily. "Sorry, but you're in my way," I said. The man took a step back. His apologetic and panicked appearance was completely different from the ferocious, wicked face he had on just now. "Sorry, ma'am. It's my bad. I was just teaching these disobedient women a lesson. They were making too much noise and they ended up disturbing you and your friend, Mrs. Moore. As a token of my apology, I'd like to invite you two beautiful ladies for a meal. It's my treat!"

"No, thanks," I refused resolutely. Then, I left

with Nina.

Soon, I heard a scream from behind us.

Nina sneered. "Humph! That bitch deserves it." The sound of a man cursing the woman begging for mercy resonated throughout the corridor. But this time, I didn't turn around.

By the time we came out of the bathroom, I saw a girl sitting by the door and sobbing. It was the

same girl that had been thrown out of the room

earlier. Nina approached the girl, squatted in front of her, and said in a gentle voice, "Little girl, what

are you still doing here?" The girl was choked with sobs as she stammered, "I... I haven't earned enough money to pay for the medical fees. I can't go back yet."

Her words left me shocked. 'Medical fees?' I asked inwardly.

"What happened?" asked Nina.

"My... my name is Jasmine. My mom is receiving treatment at the hospital, and she needs a lot of money every day. Unfortunately, I'm still a student and I don't have any money at all." Jasmine's pitiful eyes wandered between me and Nina. "Miss Lively spoke to me and told me that I could get some money as long as I went to drink with men, but none of those bosses seem to like me. Can you help me? Or you can at least introduce me to a rich businessman."

"Nina, let's go back." I cut the girl off, and went

straight to our private room.

As Nina caught up with me, she poked my arm and asked tentatively, "Don't you want to help her?"

I let out a long sigh. "I'd rather not meddle in her affairs. It's her choice, her life," I replied. Even when we were already in the room, I was still wearing a long face.

“What happened?” asked Abner.

I shook my head and said nothing. Nina let out a sigh before telling everyone else in the room the story about Jasmine. Upon hearing the story, everyone else fell silent.

Abner crossed his arms, lost in thought. “Recently, some paparazzi have been contacting me. They showed me photos of Rita bringing different girls to the club frequently. Most of the girls looked very young. It’s highly possible that they’re all students.”

“Rita might be targeting girls who don’t have any financial resources. After all, just a little bit of money can buy them off.” William shook his head, smiling wryly. It looked like he disdained Rita’s methods as well.

My colleagues began to speculate, condemning Rita for what she had done.

I concentrated on eating and just listened silently. I had no intention of interrupting their

discussion.

After that brief episode, my colleagues shifted the topic to something else, and the heavy

atmosphere gradually dissipated. Once we were finished with the meal, we all walked to the entrance of the restaurant. Gently, William looked at me and offered, “Scarlett, let me drive you home.”

But before I could respond, Janet went to my side and stood between me and William. “We appreciate your kindness, Mr. Stevens, but Tracy has already gone to the parking lot to get our car. She and I will drive Scarlett home. You don’t need to go through that trouble.”

At first, William fell silent. Then, he put on a smile. “I must say, your bodyguards are quite vigilant,” he said.

I smiled and let out a helpless sigh.

At this time, a luxury car pulled over nearby. The driver’s door opened, and a tall person came into view.

Charles made his way towards me. His

handsome face and affectionate gaze caught

my attention.

At this moment, there was only one person I could see, and everything else seemed to have been blurred out.

I could hear the sound of my heartbeat getting

faster and faster.

By the time I regained my composure, Charles had already wrapped his arms around me. "Scarlett, I'll be taking my leave then," said William.