

Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 231

Chapter 231: Ask Me If I Love You

Scarlett's POV:

Seeing that Charles appeared to be lost in thought, I wondered what left him so confused. I decided to break our silence.

"Charles, where are the others?"

"They're at a restaurant having a big meal." Having said that, Charles lowered his gaze and chuckled.

This time, I was the one who was confused.

He looked into my eyes and explained, "Don't you understand? They're giving us some privacy, so that we can do whatever we want."

I immediately understood what he meant, and it made my ears turn red.

Then, I flipped my hair to hide my burning ears.

"Why aren't you saying anything?" asked Charles.

After finishing my dinner, I cast him a stern glare before going upstairs to escape his gaze.

And as soon as I got to the bedroom, I washed my face with cold water to soothe my nerves.

But when I looked at the mirror again, I saw that I was still blushing.

"Ugh, you're pathetic!"

I said to myself as I poked my image in the mirror.

Then, I took off my clothes, went to the shower and opened the faucet, letting the water wash over me.

The sound of the running water was loud enough to drown out any other sound. I had no idea when Charles came into the room, but when I looked back, I saw him slowly unbuttoning his shirt.

His chest was already half -exposed.

Startled, I covered my breasts and glared at him.

“Charles! What are you doing in here?”

“Your wound is still fresh.Try not to get it wet.”

Charles glanced at my body, and I saw the lust in his eyes.

I pointed at my bandaged wound and gritted my teeth.

“I already covered it with a waterproof film.Anyway...get the hell out of here!”

“Really? Let me have a look.”

Having said that, Charles took off his shirt and threw it away, and made his way towards me.

Embarrassed and annoyed, I was forced to retreat to a corner.

Charles’ body gradually got wet.

There were streams of water rolling down his chest, making him look incredibly sexy.

Resisting the temptation, I pushed him away.

“Can you please leave?”

However, Charles stood firm.

His towering figure exuded a daunting pressure.

“I’m already wet.Let’s just take a shower together, shall we?”

Soon, he unbuckled his belt.

Embarrassed I grabbed his pants to shower by myself!”

The following moment, Charles grabbed my wrist and placed my hand on his thick, hard cock.

I heard his deep, take a shower.They will come home soon.”

Slowly, my entire body felt hot.

The thought that Grandma and the others might see us doing this together in the bathroom made me feel even more light-headed.

In the end, I decided to pull my hand back and compromise.

"Fine. Let's just hurry up and finish this shower!"

"It's a little difficult," he said.

"Then get out already!" I grunted.

A cunning smile appeared on Charles' lips.

"Alright, alright. Let's just take a shower."

After we finished taking a shower, he grabbed me and had a bad feeling about this.

"What are you doing?" I asked.

Charles picked me up and strode out of the bathroom.

"Now that you've finished your shower, we can move on to the next phase."

I instantly figured out what he meant and began to struggle.

Sadly, I failed to escape Charles' grasp.

Consequently, the bath towel wrapped around my body went loose, causing me to lay naked in his arms.

My body tensed up as I raised my head to look up at him.

And just as I had expected, he was staring at me with lustful eyes. I decided to leave things to luck this time.

"My towel fell," I said. Sadly, Charles turned a deaf ear to my remark.

He didn't respond until he had placed me on the bed.

"You're not gonna need it."

He then reached out his arm and turned off the light.

Suddenly, the room became dim, and all I could feel was the warmth of his breath on my face. I wanted to hide beneath the quilt, but he pulled me back the second he noticed me retreating.

His slightly cold fingertips stroked my skin, and I felt that my body had been longing for his touch.

In that instance, my body involuntarily responded to his caress and my breathing became rapid.

The lust was so overwhelming.

Soon, a pleased moan escaped my throat.

The following second, Charles kissed me and stuck his tongue into my mouth.

His warm palm brushed across my waist and landed on my breasts.

Gently, he began to fondle them and played with my nipples.

My entire body trembled with pleasure.

Moments later, he moved his lips down to my breasts and began to lick my nipples.

Afterwards, he started sucking them, one at a time.

The anticipation for pleasure compelled me to arch my body just so I could get even closer to him.

"Charles," I moaned.

Charles held me tighter as he nibbled on my earlobe.

"Scarlett, did you think of me when Lucia attacked you? Even for a moment?"

he asked.

At last, I had taken off my disguise and gave into the pleasure of his touch.

"I...The only person I thought of before I lost consciousness was you, Charles," I said.

He kissed my lips once more.

"You do love me." The sound of his voice was faint, yet firm. I didn't correct him.

"Why don't you ask me?" Charles asked in a hushed voice.

"What do you want me to ask you?" I replied.

"Ask me if I love you," he said.

I curled up in his embrace and tried to say something. But I found that I couldn't utter a word.

Eventually, I let out a sigh.

"Charles, bring James in here," I told him.

"Do we really have to sleep with him?" The sound of Charles' voice was laced with displeasure.

"You agreed that all three of us would sleep together," I nagged.

After a moment of silence, he loosened his grip on me, put on his clothes, and left the bedroom.

Charles' POV:

I took the sleeping James back to our bedroom.

Upon my return, the light inside the room had been turned on. Scarlett was already in her pajamas, covering her beautiful body.

"Don't you want me?" I asked, implying something.

Scarlett cast me a stern glare before taking James from me.

"James will sleep between us today."

Displeased by this, I frowned and lay at the edge of the bed in silence.

I was tossing and turning, and I couldn't fall asleep.

After a long time, I heard Scarlett's steady breathing.

It was then that I got up, carefully picked James up, and put him back into his crib.

Then, I lay beside Scarlett and embraced her. It was so comfortable to sleep next to my wife! Scarlett opened her drowsy eyes, staring at me with confusion.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing. Good night!" I planted a kiss on her forehead.

After that, Scarlett closed her eyes and nestled in my arms.

I stared at her sleeping face and breathed a sigh of relief. Today, I still wasn't able to tell her just how much I loved her.

