

# Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 275

[/ Bye, My Irresistible Love](#)

“Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer”

Rita's POV:

The harrowing sound of the explosion was like the prologue of my sweet revenge. At the moment of the explosion, I trembled with excitement.

Not long after, I slipped into the hospital and found Lily in the ICU.

It was a pity that she didn't get blown up during the blast.

Nevertheless, she was still lying on the bed. Her entire body was practically covered in bandages, and she was surrounded by various medical equipment. Her pathetic, miserable sight sparked joy in my heart!

Just as I had known, Lily was no match for me! I would pay her back the pain she dealt me a hundred times over!

Suddenly, I heard a faint set of footsteps coming in from the corridor.

Hurriedly, I slipped away from the hospital without getting caught.

By the time I got back home, I saw that my mother was at home on her own.

She was watering the flowers right now.

Upon seeing me, she was surprised. “What a coincidence! Richard came to see you, but he just left. I lied to him and said that you've moved out.”

“What was he doing here?” I asked, visibly confused.

“I'm not sure, either. By the way, where did you go?”

“That's none of your business. Just do as I say.” Ignoring her gaze, I went straight to the bathroom.

I turned on the shower, and soon, the cold water streamed down on me. It managed to calm me down a little.

This was just the beginning of my plans. I had to calm down and ensure that my next moves would be calculated and free of mistakes. After showering, I felt refreshed.

I opened the bottom drawer of my dresser and took out a stack of photos. I had hired a private detective to follow Scarlett and Charles in secret and to take photos of them when they took their child to the zoo. They looked so happy together, and normally, it was a heartwarming sight to see a happy family together. But to me, these photos were like knives, jabbing into my eyes and making me incomparably miserable. "Argh! How come you get to be so happy, Scarlett? You don't even deserve it!" I growled. Then, I leafed through the photos one by one. And as I turned the photos faster and faster, my anger flared up. Upon seeing the last picture, I was stupefied. It was a picture of me and Charles back when we were younger. This specific picture looked ridiculous in comparison to the others. Bitterly, I laughed at myself as tears fell down my eyes and my nose twitched. The girl in the photo was smiling brightly, while the boy looked awkward and reluctant. Charles didn't want to take a picture with me, but he was so happy each time he took a photo with Scarlett. "Why? Why?" I repeated the question through gritted teeth as though I had become mad. Then, I crumpled up Scarlett's photo into a ball. I threw all the photos against the wall. And for a moment, the photos flew all over the room. Their smiles, the way they looked at each other, and how warmly they hugged each other appeared everywhere. "Scarlett! Get the fuck out of my way! Charles is mine! He is mine!" I growled, desperately waving my hands to clear out the flying photos. Soon, the photos scattered across the ground. Somehow, it looked as though Charles was staring at me and laughing. As I fell to the ground on my knees, I covered my face and broke into tears. Scarlett's POV: "Scarlett!" I heard a vicious voice that sounded like it came from hell. When I looked back, I saw Rita charging towards me with a sinister smile on her face. After tackling me to the ground, she began stabbing me with a knife like a madman.

I struggled to break free from her grasp in desperation. Unfortunately, Rita had mounted me and I couldn't get rid of her. My body began to feel cold because of the massive blood loss.

Rita raised her head, bursting into laughter. Her face was covered in blood, and it made her look like a bloodthirsty demon.

"Go to hell!" she roared, raising the knife high, and stabbing it towards my face.

My heart began to race. And I suddenly woke up, sitting upright in horror.

I was relieved to know that Rita wasn't there. There was no blood, nor knife. James was sleeping in his crib, and Charles was sleeping soundly beside me.

It turned out that I was just having a nightmare.

As fear lingered in my heart, I covered my face and gasped for air.

After a while, I slowly lay down, cowering in Charles' arms and thinking that the warmth of his body could dispel my fears. Gradually, I calmed down.

I had been thinking that the explosion must've been orchestrated by Rita.

And I had been worrying that she'd do something crazy again.

Fear crept into my heart again, and I couldn't help but embrace Charles tightly.

Suddenly, he wrapped his arm around my waist and planted a kiss on my cheek.

"Did you have a nightmare?" The sound of his voice was hoarse. He probably woke up because of me. "There's no need to fear, my love. I'll always stay right by your side," he said.

"Then hold me tighter," I muttered. It was then that he embraced me and gave me a passionate kiss. Rita's POV: Two days later, I learned that Lily was out of danger and she had been transferred to a general ward from the ICU. 'Lucky bitch. But I'm not going to let her off easily!' I remarked inwardly. I dressed up and went to the hospital. After opening the door to a ward, I saw Lily lying in bed, wrapped in bandages like a mummy.

Her eyes widened with horror upon seeing me enter the room. "What... what are you doing here?" she asked. Slowly, I walked to her bed and held her bandaged face up "Look at your face. What a pity! Lily, you've long believed that you can do whatever you want as long as you're beautiful. But now that your face is ruined, you must be very sad." Lily looked at me with resentment. "Were you the one behind it?" she roared. "What are you talking about?"

I flashed her an innocent grin. Then, I took out a mirror from my bag, and adjusted it to a suitable angle, so that Lily could see her face. "Look! I brought you a gift. You're in great need of a mirror right now, right?" Lily looked straight into the mirror. She was so furious that her eyes were almost popping out of their sockets. Soon, blood seeped into her bandages. "My face... my face!" She held the mirror with trembling hands. A moment later, she screamed and threw the mirror away with great force. "Gosh, why are you so careless?" With a grin on my face, I picked up the mirror and examined it. "No wonder this thing was so expensive. This mirror is quite strong!" I handed the mirror back to Lily again.

Crying hysterically, she slapped the mirror away from my hand. "Jeez, calm down, Lily. Being emotional won't be good for your baby." I covered my mouth midsentence, staring at Lily and pretending to feel guilty. "Sorry, I forgot that you had a miscarriage again. It seems that you're destined to be childless." I clicked my tongue and continued, "You should just give up on the idea of being a mother." Lily was so angry that she was snarling at me like she wanted to devour me alive. "Rita! You evil witch!" I simply smiled back at her.

## Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 276

[/ Bye, My Irresistible Love](#)

"Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer"

Rita's POV:

My heart was filled with joy when I saw Lily dying in bed. Revenge sure was sweet!

“Lily, if it weren’t for me, you’d still be that stupid girl living in a dark basement and you’d never be able to make a fortune! See what happens when you betray me?”

For the time being, Lily was unable to move a muscle. All she could do was stare at me with her hateful eyes.

But that wasn’t enough to scare me. Slowly, I approached the bed, leaned close to her ear, and said, “You’re just a dog that I kept as a pet. How dare you bite the hand that feeds you? You’re overestimating yourself!”

Lily’s face was overcome by hatred. All of a sudden, her pupils dilated, and her face displayed just how much she loathed me.

I noticed that there was a urine bag hanging beside her bed. Yellow liquid was steadily flowing into the urine bag through a tube connected in Lily’s lower body.

Chuckling, I asked, “Why did you pee, Lily? God, you look so hilarious right now!”

Lily began to pound on the bed with both hands, breathing faster and faster.

I locked my eyes with grim intent. “Even if you do know that I’m the one who did it, it won’t do you any good. Never forget that I still have some dirt on you.”

Having said that, I pressed the call button and the nurse came in at once. “Yes, Miss Lively?”

“Nurse, please take good care of this patient.” I shot the nurse a knowing glance.

I had already bribed this nurse to do my bidding. ‘I’m sure Lily will enjoy the coming days,’ I thought to myself.

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After leaving the hospital, I drove to the seaside in a hurry.

The afterglow of the setting sun shone down on the sparkling sea, and the sun was gradually verging downward on the horizon.

It was then that I noticed the tall man standing on the coastline with his back to me.

Just as I was hesitating, he turned around.

When he shot me a glance, fear crept into my heart. After taking a deep breath, I clenched my fists, thinking that it could give me a sense of security. "What can I do for you, William?" "Miss Lively, I've just read the news. And it seems to me that you've finished your private affairs, yes?" Though William was smiling at me, his gaze felt frigid. I couldn't help but tremble slightly. "Give me another two weeks. Just two more weeks. Please." I was eager to buy more time to enact my plans. S. COM\* 2 suffocated and my brain was slowly being overcome by the lack of oxygen. I couldn't make a sound and my vision was starting to blur. My survival instincts compelled me to do my best to get rid of William's hands, but I was far too weak to even nudge him. 'No! I didn't want to die here!' I exclaimed inwardly. Suddenly, he let go of my neck. I collapsed to the ground, gagging and coughing violently. It felt like my internal organs were about to implode. I looked up at him, fearful of what he might do next. It was then that he squatted down in front of me, staring at me with a smirk on his face. I was so scared of him that I couldn't move a muscle. "Don't try to pull any tricks on me. Why do you need another two weeks? Who are you planning to attack this time?" Then, he clutched my chest and said, "You don't want me to take this heart from you, do you?" I shook my head repeatedly, fearing that this madman would tear my chest open with his bare hands. "William, there's no need to worry. I understand your conditions. I won't try to hurt Scarlett. As long as you give me two more weeks to deal with the Lively Group's problems, I'll disappear immediately. I promise! And if I break that promise, you can take my heart back!" Just so I could make him believe me, I swore on my life. "Good. Remember what you told me, Rita. If you try to harm even a single hair on Scarlett's head, I'll make your life a living hell!" 'Scarlett... Once again, you are my undoing! Why is everyone trying to protect you?' I cursed in my heart.

William, why do you care so much about Scarlett?" I refused to accept the fact.

"You don't deserve to know."

William stood up, and then he took out a handkerchief to wipe his hands in disgust.

"Anyway, I need to go. Don't forget what you promised me."

As I watched William disappear from my sight, fear still lingered in my heart. I was unable to gather my composure for a long time.

'Why? Why is every man so in love with Scarlett? Charles is already madly in love with her, and now William is, too? Fuck!

Sooner or later, I'm going to make Scarlett suffer ten times worse than I have suffered. I am going to make her life a living hell!

Scarlett's POV:

During the evening, after taking a shower, I watched the news while cradling James in my arms, enjoying my mother-son time with him.

"James, it's time for bed."

Charles approached, intending to take James from my arms.

"Charles, wait. He's not sleepy yet," I responded.

As James nestled in my arms, he shouted at Charles, "No!"

Then, he wrapped his hands around my neck and said, "Mama!"

No. Daddy is going to sleep with Mommy, and James will be sleeping in his crib." Charles refused to back down. James pursed his lips, his big round eyes were starting to tear up. It seemed as though he was about to cry. But before he could, Charles lifted him up and shook him up and down. The little angel instantly forgot that he was upset and began to giggle. His silvery laughter resonated in the room. "Scarlett, you should go to bed first.

I'll take care of James and tuck him in once he's asleep," said Charles. I was a bit reluctant to leave. "Mom said that she'll be taking James out for a few days. We won't get to see him for a few days. Is it okay if we sleep with him tonight?" "Objection!" Charles exclaimed. "Objection overruled," I countered. In the end, the three of us lay in bed together. Ve Still unwilling to give up, Charles took James back to his crib at midnight. 'Ugh! What an inconsiderate man! How could he be jealous of his son?' I cursed inwardly. As soon as Charles went back to bed, he held me and I nestled in his arms obediently.

"Is he asleep?" "Yup. But he almost woke up when I tucked him in his crib just now. You know, James is a lot like you. Back when you were a child, you would do the same thing. You couldn't stay quiet for even thirty seconds, and you would cause trouble all day, The sound of Charles' deep voice made me reminisce about the old days. I had loved him ever since we were children, so I always followed him around. However, Charles would often ignore me.

But the more he ignored me, the more I badgered him. When that thought crossed my mind, I was so angry that I punched him lightly on the chest. "It's all your fault! If I weren't pining for your attention, I never would've been so annoying. Why did you always have to ignore me?" Women like me would often dig up the past at random times. "You've misjudged me this time. Back then, you were so cute that I get distracted easily.

Every time I see you, I could barely do anything well. That's why I tried to ignore you as best as I could." Charles stared at me with all the affection he could muster. I was bewitched by the love in his eyes, and I couldn't look away. Then, he gave me a passionate kiss. "Scarlett, can we stop chatting and do it already?"

## Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 277

[/ Bye, My Irresistible Love](#)  
Chapter 277 Charles' POV:

It took me a while before I finally managed to put James to sleep. I had planned to have sex with Scarlett all night long.

Unfortunately, she put her hand to my face to stop me from taking off her pajamas.

“Hold on. What did you mean when you said that you deliberately ignored me back when we were kids because you’re too distracted whenever you see me?” Scarlett was glaring at me as though she would melt me with her gaze.

“Whenever boys develop feelings for someone, they usually bottle it up,” I replied.

“I think you were just being a stubborn little dweeb!” Scarlett pouted at me. I could see the complacency in her eyes though.

“Fine. I admit it. I had fallen in love with you ever since we were kids. Are you happy now?”

As I held Scarlett in my embrace, I felt a burning desire. ‘Who in their right mind would be able to suppress their desire whenever their loved one is in their arms?’

Slowly, I slid my hands into Scarlett’s pajamas and began to fondle her breasts. Then, I slid my hand down her underwear, gently stroking her clitoris. Soon, she began to pant. Upon seeing her blushing, delicate face, a dirty idea came to my mind.

“Honey, let’s do something different today, okay?”

I seduced Scarlett just like the greedy serpent who tempted Eve to pick the forbidden fruit.

“What? Don’t go too far...”

The sound of her pleased moans aroused me and made my mouth feel dry. I lifted Scarlett up and kicked the bathroom door open.

Her every moan and plea for mercy was music to my ears.

About an hour later, I carried Scarlett back to the bed. She was still so tired that she could barely open her eyes. But even though she was exhausted, she still remembered that it was time to change James’ diapers.

And since she couldn’t do it, I had to do it myself.

By the time I returned to Scarlett’s side, she had already fallen asleep. Gently, I crept into the quilt and held her in my arms as though I was embracing the whole world.

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The following day, I went to work in high spirits.

The girl named Nancy Wood was supposed to start working for my company today. Grandpa had told me in advance that I should arrange a suitable position for her. Amy took her to my office directly. Nancy was a pretty girl, wearing a white dress and a classic Chanel pink coat. Her light makeup made her look vibrant. "Do you remember me, Charles? It's me, Nancy! We used to ride horses together when we were children." The girl was staring at me with hopeful eyes, eager to get closer to me. "Sorry, I can't remember," I replied listlessly. "Besides, we're in my company."

Here, I am your boss and you're one of my employees. From now on, you'll have to address me as Mr. Moore and I will not tolerate otherwise. Amy, take her away." Soon, Amy returned. She told me that Nancy had been assigned to be the new assistant of the sales manager. I nodded casually in response. infobagh.com To be honest, I couldn't care less what department Nancy was assigned to. There was something else that I was concerned of. "Next time, don't bring just anyone to my office without my permission, Amy," I remarked sternly. "For this blunder, I'm going to deduct half of your year-end bonus. Make the same mistake, and I'm going to fire you on the spot. Do you hear me?"

"Yes, Mr. Moore. I promise not to make the same mistake again." Beads of sweat formed on Amy's temples as she stood uneasily. "Good. Now get out." My warning worked. That afternoon, Amy came by my office again. "Mr. Moore, Nancy spoke to me earlier this noon. She wanted to give me a gift, but I didn't take it." I shot her a cold glance in response. "Oh, I see, sir. I don't have to report this kind of thing to you in the future." Having said that, Amy ran away. Scarlett's POV:

Vivian asked me out to dinner after work. I brought James along. Once he was full, I handed him to Janet. "Janet, can you take him to the children's play area for a while?" "Got it." With that, she left along with James. While Vivian and I were happily chatting, my phone rang. "Is that a call from your husband again? He is so clingy!" Vivian bantered. Honestly, it warmed my heart to know that my husband was so sweet. Upon answering Charles' call, I heard a woman screaming. At once, I turned around and happened to see that Rita had been knocked down by Tracy.

"Jeez! Say what you will about Rita, but that woman is persistent!" Vivian sneered. Seeing Rita made me upset. This woman was as annoying as a fly; perhaps even worse. Not long after, I came up with an idea. I deliberately spoke to Charles in a sweet voice. "Charles, I know you miss me, but let's keep this kind of talk in bed, okay? Oh, by the way, Rita's here. I'll call you later. I love you, honey. Buh-bye!" I noticed through Rita's eyes that she was burning with anger and resentment. Then, I put on a contemptuous smile, staring at Rita and pretending to be shocked. "What happened to you, Rita? Did you stumble?" Rita gritted her teeth and said nothing.

This time, I turned to Tracy. "Tracy, how could you be so rude to a lady?" Everyone could tell that I was being sarcastic, and they probably also noticed that

I was actually praising Tracy. "Sorry, ma'am. I won't do it again," Tracy replied, pretending to be sorry. "You should be glad that Janet wasn't the one who kicked you. Otherwise, you would've died. Or at the very least, we will have to call you an ambulance," I said, shrugging.

At this time, Vivian was drinking water. When she heard my remark, she almost spat out her water. Then, she gave me a thumbs up. "Scarlett, I just wanted to say hello. Why did you have to be so hostile towards me?" Rita struggled to get up from the ground, and then she walked towards me with a sullen expression. But before she could reach me, Richard came over and stood in front of me. "Richard, just ask the security to drive her away. There's no need to sully your hands," I commanded. "What are we? Enemies? Why are you doing this to me?"

Rita roared. I scoffed at her and said, "If hatred can be graded, I think our mutual hatred for each other is at the highest level." "Scarlett, you're crossing a line. It was all your fault anyway!" I couldn't believe that Rita was still audacious enough to pin the blame on me. "Damn, Rita! You're the most shameless person I've ever seen since I was born," Vivian remarked with a sneer. Suddenly, a creepy smile appeared on Rita's lips. "Scarlett, just wait and see. Our battle is far from over!" After the bitch left, the uneasiness I felt still lingered in my heart. "Scarlett, are you okay?"

Vivian asked, looking at me with concern. "It pains me to admit this, but I'm still afraid of her sometimes," I responded. Rita was like a serpent, lurking in the dark and ready to attack me at any moment to deal a fatal blow. "There's no need for you to worry so much. You have bodyguards protecting you almost every hour of the day. Now that the Lively Group has gone bankrupt, Rita is nothing but a fangless beast. At most, she can talk big, but that's all. She won't be able to stir up any trouble again." Vivian attempted to appease me when she saw that I was in low spirits. "Let's hope you're right, Vivian." I forced a smile and felt conflicted. Even though I said that, I was still alarmed.

## Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 278

[/ Bye, My Irresistible Love](#)

Chapter 278 Charles's POV:

I was just done talking about cooperation with Nicholas Wood when I called Scarlet.

On the other end of the line, Scarlett was acting like a spoiled child, completely unlike her usual self. I was really curious as to what was going on.

When I arrived at the restaurant where Scarlett and Vivian was having dinner, James spotted me at once.

"Daddy, daddy!"

The little boy spread his hands to me excitedly, calling me with his tiny little voice. I took him lovingly into my arms.

“Did my little James have a good time today?”

I pinched my son’s chubby face lightly, and he giggled happily. From time to time, I eyed the door.

Soon, Scarlett and Vivian appeared at the door. I waved at them for attention.

Vivian didn’t stay. She bade goodbye to me before leaving alone.

I handed James to Tracy, then took off my coat and gently put it on Scarlett. Then, I hugged her and held her protectively in my arms.

“Are you okay...?” Tracy had told me that Rita had yet again appeared to harass Scarlett.

“I’m fine. I won’t let myself suffer anything because of her!” Scarlett declared, determined.

I smiled at her fondly and pinched her nose.

Right then, Scarlett craned her neck to look behind me.

“Hmm? Who’s this?”

“This is Nicholas Wood, one of our Grandpa’s old friends’ grandson.”

\* \*\*\*\* LOVELS.CON “Nick, this is Scarlett, my wife.” Upon his introduction, Nicholas stepped forward and held Scarlett’s hand like a gentleman. He flashed her a bright smile and said amiably, “Hello, Scarlett. Nice to meet you. You’re just as beautiful as the rumor says.” “Nice to meet you, too. Nicholas.” Scarlett returned his smile with her own bright one, pleased by his mannerisms. The sight spurred a small hint of jealousy in me. Damn it, I shouldn’t have let him come with me! I pulled Scarlett’s hand back gently and held it tightly, as if declaring my ownership.

“Nick, I apologize, but I have to take my wife and child home first. new chapter infobagh I hope we can have a chance to talk about our cooperation in the future.” Of course, the implication was that he should leave as soon as possible. I made it all too obvious. Nicholas gave me a knowing smile and left. \*\*\*\*\* When we arrived home, Scarlett and James had fallen asleep in the car. I opened the car door carefully, not wanting to jerk either awake from their happy slumber. The sleeping Scarlett looked soft and sweet, a little different from her usual appearance. Seeing her like this, my heart softened.

I felt warm all over, as if I was basking in the sun of the early summer. I couldn’t help but take her hand and interlock our fingers together, enjoying her soft skin and delightful warmth. But at this moment, James suddenly made a sound and

startled Scarlett awake at once. "Charles, go and check if James peed again." I nuzzled Scarlett's nose affectionately and said, "Don't worry. He's wearing a diaper." After we got home and settled James down, I planned to go back to our room and enjoy the night with Scarlett. To my horror, when I opened the drawer, all the condoms were gone. The realization was akin to feeling a basin of cold water poured on my head. I froze, dismayed.

I didn't want Scarlett to get pregnant again! It seemed I need to take a long, cold shower to get rid of the desire burning in me. It took me half an hour to douse the heat in me. Being under the cold shower head for so long, I was freezing all over. The second I went to bed, I instinctively sought a source of heat and held Scarlett tightly in my arms. Her warmth soothed the cold from my long shower. "Ugh... Charles, stay away from me. It's too cold!"

I can't fall asleep," Scarlett grumbled, pushing me. I had a sudden impulse to tease her and said slyly, "How about I try something that could make both of us warm?" I pretended to take off her clothes, but Scarlett shot back teasingly, "You know, Charles, the moon's shining brightly tonight. How about we make a baby?" Before I could react, she quickly reached into my trousers and grabbed my crotch wickedly.

My body stiffened for a brief second as horror filled me. I hurriedly shoved her hand away and rushed to the bathroom. "I think I need another shower. Be back soon!" Scarlett cackled like a cunning fox, amused. Scarlett's POV: When I got up on the next day, Charles and James were still fast asleep. I went downstairs and made breakfast. Alice was going to take James out today. I found it a little upsetting, and I was worried if anything dangerous would happen.

What Rita said yesterday alerted me to the possibility of danger, causing me to panic slightly. I told Janet that she must protect Alice and James to the best of her abilities. Alice took my hand and comforted me, "Oh, Scarlett. Don't worry too much." I nodded, but I still couldn't get rid of my uneasiness. As soon as I walked out of the mansion, I came across William. Seeing him here was an unexpected surprise. He approached me, his face grim. "Scarlett, I'm here to remind you to be on guard against Rita." I was stunned. "Why do you say that, William?"

William sighed, his lips a grimace. "I'm sure you've seen the news about Lily. Rita's blinded by her hatred, and you're the person she hates the most. She won't let you off easily." "William... do you know something that I don't?" I eyed him with a suspicious glare. William shook his head and looked at me, his eyes dead serious. "I've warned her, but I don't know what she'll do. I'm leaving for New York for an important meeting, and I won't be back until a month later. I can't keep an eye on her during this period. Please be careful, Scarlett. Don't ever let your guard down."

"Thank you, William." "Scarlett, you and my sister are really alike. I've lost her, and I don't want to lose you too. I don't want to see you in danger." William studied me, his face full of concern for me. I thought for a while and finally said, "I promise, I'll be careful." "Say, Scarlett. Are you willing to take me as your brother?" William's question took me by surprise. He looked at me expectantly, eyes shining eagerly. That made me silent.

I didn't know what to say, and so I kept mum. My reaction disappointed William somewhat, but he quickly smiled and said, "I'm leaving now." Tracy approached me and stared warily after William's back as he walked away. "Scarlett, I think William is hiding something." Indeed, William was always so mysterious. Why did he bother helping me? Was it simply because I looked like his sister? "Tracy, I know what you're worried about. I won't claim to know William's real intentions, but I'm sure he won't be our enemy."

## Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 279

[/ Bye, My Irresistible Love](#)  
Chapter 279 Jealous

Charles's POV:

Scarlett and I arrived at the airport at three o'clock in the afternoon to see my parents and James off.

Nestled in Mom's arms, James was wearing a leather jacket, a baseball cap, and a small schoolbag.

The little boy did not know yet that he would

be separated from his parents. The moment he

saw Scarlett and me, he smiled from ear to ear and greeted us excitedly. "Dad, Mom, go!" Scarlett's eyes brimmed with tears. When Mom was about to enter the lounge with James, my son suddenly burst into tears.

"Mommy, Daddy!" he cried.

His face turned red, and tears welled up in James's eyes. He tried to break free from Mom's arms but to no avail. Sadly, he could only reach out his little arms to Scarlett.

A mother and son indeed had a special bond. All of a sudden, Scarlett rushed to James and held him in her arms for the last time.

The two hugged each other and cried bitterly.

It was as if they were not going to see each other again for the rest of their lives.

It took us great efforts to coax James that they

almost missed their flight. Scarlett was restless on the way back from the

airport. "Charles, will it be okay to leave James with them alone?" she worriedly asked.

I held her hand and assured her, "It's okay, honey. It's just a trip. Besides, they have bodyguards around them 24 hours a day. I assure you, nothing will happen."

"Still... How about I fly to them in a few days?"

"No. If you leave, then what about me? The Independence Day is in a few days. You have to 'accompany' me."

It was not every day we got to be alone for a few days. I would not let such a good opportunity

go to waste. When I said the word 'accompany', I paused for a moment and glanced at Scarlett from

head to toe with a mischievous smile.

"You rascal!" Scarlett glared at me, her face red in embarrassment.

In my eyes, she looked so cute when she was not calm and composed like she usually was. "What do you say, Honey?"

"Whatever. You know, I don't know what to do with you sometimes."

To celebrate my hard-won prize, I brought

Scarlett to the Rose Hotel in the evening. However, my excitement did not last for a long time. Why was it that whenever the two of us were alone, someone would come along and be the third wheel?

Spencer called out of the blue and asked if he could come to dinner with us. Before I could refuse, Scarlett told him to take Vivian with him. Now, our date had turned into a double date

About an hour later, the four of us were seated

at the table in the restaurant. Nobody spoke a

word, and an awkward silence filled the air.

It was Spencer who broke the ice. He put down his chopsticks and looked at me helplessly. "Charles, stop pulling on a long face, will you? You're killing the mood."

I forced a smile and asked sarcastically, "Did I?"

“You can do better than that. Everyone can see  
that you’re unhappy.”

All of a sudden, the door of the private room opened. I could not help but frown when I saw Nancy come in.

What was she doing here anyway?

“Charles, what a coincidence! I happened to  
have dinner here, so I came by to say hello. 1

hope I didn’t interrupt anything

Meanwhile, Scarlett cast a confused look at me. “This is Nancy Wood, Nicholas’s sister,” I whispered in her ear.

Nancy greeted everyone with a warm smile.

However, Spencer looked at her with an unfriendly gaze and asked rudely, “Who are you?”

“My name is Nancy Wood. I’m working in  
Charles’s company. Who’s that lady next to you?”

Nancy looked at Vivian with a curious gaze. “Oh, her name is Vivian. She’s my girlfriend,” Spencer replied without hesitation.

Vivian was stunned. She did not expect him to be so straightforward.

Nancy nodded. With that, she left the private  
room without another word.

Once she was gone, everyone looked at me.

“Charles, what did she mean when she said she had just come by to say hello? Obviously, that woman had come for you,” Vivian reckoned. As an onlooker, she did not mind making a big thing out of it

“I don’t think so. Did you see the way she  
looked at Spencer?” I pinned the blame to her boyfriend.

“But she said she you were the reason why she came here,” Scarlett chimed in with a meaningful smile.

I was nervous. I did not know if Scarlett was mad or just making fun of me.

Meanwhile, Spencer seemed pleased to see me suffer and even added fuel to the fire. "Scarlett, I admire your objectiveness. You're not partial to Charles, even though he's your husband."

Damn it! How could they join forces against me

and back me into the corner?

"Charles, you're so charming," Scarlett remarked. That was supposed to be a compliment. But why did I feel nervous when she said that?

"I agree, Charles. Wherever you go, you attract women's attention," Spencer added. It seemed that he was still not satisfied, so he continued to stir up trouble.

I was embarrassed but, at the same time, happy. It was apparent that Scarlett was jealous.

At the thought of this, my depressed mood lightened up. Even Spencer, who ruined our date, seemed less annoying.

Spencer and Vivian left together after dinner.

I was pleased that the two of them were finally

gone. Now, I could have Scarlett for myself. With that, I took her hand and walked to the elevator.

"Where

are

we going?" Scarlett asked

"We'll stay here for the night."

confusedly.

Scarlett's POV:

I knew that Charles had ulterior motives when

he asked me to come to Rose Hotel.

It turned out that he had booked a presidential

suite in advance for us.

I could not stop thinking about Nancy's face as

I lay on the bed after taking a shower. I knew very well what the look on her face.

meant. I had seen that look a lot since I was a

child. It meant that they admired Charles and

that they wanted to win his heart.

I was so immersed in my thoughts that I did

not notice that Charles had already walked out

of the bathroom.

He wrapped me in his tight embrace. It was not until the scent of his bath lotion came to my nose did I come to my senses. Right now, he seemed gentler and more charming than ever.

Suddenly, my grievances and insecurity swept

over me. "Charles, Nancy likes you."

Charles looked at me with a gentle smile. "Are you jealous?"

"A little."

Charles seemed happier when he heard that I

was jealous. He wrapped his arms around my

neck and gave me a gentle and lingering kiss.

My mind went blank. It was not until we ran

out of breath that we let go of each other.

"There may be many women who like me, but you're the only one I see," Charles whispered in my ear.

I gazed at his affectionate eyes. But instead of being reassured, anxiety suddenly surged up from the bottom of my heart. "Charles, what if you meet someone better than me? Will you think that I don't deserve you?"

Truth be told, I was insecure about myself. That question had been bugging me for quite

some time already.

"In my eyes, you're the best woman in the world."

Lying in Charles's arms, I listened as he enumerated my traits and idiosyncrasies. Touched, I raised my head and kissed Charles on the forehead. At this moment, I was willing

to open my heart to him. a

"I'm afraid of losing you," I solemnly said, "I will always be yours," Charles sincerely replied while staring into my eyes. @ Embarrassed, I faced the other way and changed the topic. "I miss our son. I want to see him soon."

Charles turned me around and said, "Okay.

Let's go together. Scarlett, I love you."

I was deeply touched by Charles's love confession. He kissed me yet again, and his hands wandered on my body at the same time. His lips then trailed to my neck and down to my chest. On this night, we opened our hearts to each other.

I relaxed my body and let his manhood enter

my body. At last, our bodies became one as we

succumbed to our fervent love and desire.