

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 378

Chapter 378 I Already Have A Wife

Scarlet's POV What? You slapped him ** Raine looked at me with wide eyes and continued. Why did you hit my fiancat Tm somy. I dont know he was your fiance when I stepped him I cast a playful glance et Charles and flashed him a mocking smile

thought he was a rogue at that time. I didn't know he was the famous Mr. Moore. I'm so sorry* Charles didnt say anything He just stared at me silently. Raine's face darkened What are you talking about? How could you mistake Charles for a rogue? "At that time, I started narrating what had happened. "Mr. Moore suddenly grabbed my hand and refused to let me go I actually thought he was harassing me. Now come and think about it, he'd probably mistaken me for that Scarlett woman you're talking about I smiled apologetically at Charles and shrugged. "I totally misunderstood you. So did you stop me at the airport to get even with the woman you were looking for?

paused for a second and sighed. "But I heard that Scarlett, the woman you mentioned, died a year ago. I also heard that she was pregnant when she passed away.' 8 After hearing my words. Charles instantly turned deathly pale, and his usually icy demeanor turned even colder.

What did you say?" Charles asked Seeing the sheer panic in Charles's eyes, I felt relieved and content.

Raina interrupted me. Today is my birthday. Miss Wilson. If you're here to mess things up, then please leave.'

"Don't be childish Raina. How could you talk to Miss Wilson in such an impolite manner?" Gary immediately interjected.

I waved my hand and said calmly, "It's okay, Mr. Hill. Raina's right. It is her birthday. The birthday girl is the boss."

I turned around and nodded at Elena Understanding what I wanted her to do, she nodded back and handed Raina an exquisite red gift box

"Here's my gift to you, Raina. Happy birthday. Go ahead, open it," I encouraged her to open the box. I could tell that everyone present was curious about the gift. Raina hesitantly opened the red gift box.

inside the box was a doll with golden hair and blue eyes. It had a sweet smile on its face, and it was wearing a white dress made of gauze

"Aht

Raina screamed and dropped the box on the floor. The doll rolled out and stopped with its big, blue eyes staring directly at Raina.

"* is an Annabelle doll."

The crowd erupted into gasps and stifled shouts. Staring at the creepy-looking doll on the ground, I couldn't help smiling broader and broader. What's the matter, Raina? Don't you like my gift? What a pity! I chose her especially for you." "You

Raina was about to lose her temper when Gary glared at her. "Yes. Yes, of course I like it Raina gritted her teeth. Her face contorted, and she forced her pã to currt into a smile that just turned out to be awful. She grabbed on to her dress so lightly thai she almost ripped the fabric apart, "Really? Oh, good. I'm glad. I really hope that you and Mr. Moore will have a baby soon." Raina picked up the doll with trembling hands, and the dot fell to the floor again. This time, the doll's head broke off and rolled toward Charles's teet.

All of a sudden, there was dead silence

I looked at Chartes indifferently and said with a smile, 'Oh, I'm sorry, I almost forgot. You two aren't married. Silly me. It's too Arly to wish that you have a child together. For now, I wish you a happy and healthy relationship to last a lifetime. Please don't krget to send me an invitation to your wedding. I'd love to come and witness you two exchange wedding vows." Then I turned around and gave Raina a cold smile. "Happy Duthday again Raina Unfortunately, I have to go. Thank you for inviting me. Goodbye." Anter that I strode out of the banquet hall. Charles's POV.

Looking at Scarlett's back. I squatted down, picked up the doll, put the head back on its neck, and put it back into the box.

Sparkett's cold stare and alienating words filled my mind. She looked nothing like my Scarlett. Was she really Caroline Wilson like she claimed? But I don't want to believe it. I would never mistake Scarlett for anyone else.

But why did she say that Scarlett was dead? More importantly, why did she say that Scarlett died with a child in her womb? What was going on?

tightened my grip on the gift box as if it were a lifeline that could save me from the panic that was beginning to drown my

t had to know the truth.

let's go. Charles. The party is about to begin," Raina said and pulled on my sleeve. I turned to look at her, and all I saw were reminders of how I once felt about Rita. I didn't feel pity for Raina anymore, just disgust.

I moved my arm and shook off her touch. Then, I turned around and chased after Scarlett.

Scarlett

I ran to the gate and shouted at the top of my lungs, hoping I'd get Scarlett's attention. "Please behave yourself, Mr. Moore," A woman, Scarlett's bodyguard, stopped me.

'T's okay Elena Let him approach.' Scarlett glanced at me indifferently.

Elena put down her hand and watched me carefully as I walked toward Scarlett.

The closer I got to her, the harder my heart beat against my chest,

A whole year had passed In the last twelve months, I'd imagined our encounter many times.

I had a lot to say to her, but I felt as if a giant invisible hand was choking me. I tried my best to blurt out the words.

Scarlett..."

Scarlett narrowed her eyes at me and slightly tilted her head. There was no spark of recognition in her eyes. "Mr. Moore, please don't mistake me for another person. We're not familiar with each other. I'd insist that you address me as Miss Wilson out of respect." Scarlett said flatly &

Her words, albeit reasonable, drove a stake through my heart. I bit down on the sorrow that surged from the pit of my stomach. "Okay Miss Wilson." I muttered facing her apathy.

What's wrong? it's your fiancée's birthday party. Shouldn't you be with her? Aren't you afraid that she'll get jealous when she finds out that you ran out after me?

"She is not my fiancée. I have already had a wife," I answered through gritted teeth.

I looked right into Scarlett's eyes and waited for any indication at all that she understood what I was talking about. Standing right in front of her, I was dying to call her my wife and tell her how much I still loved her.

I see? A hint of surprise flashed across Scarlett's face. But if you already have a wife, Mr. Moore, then why are you with Raina? I have to remind you that it's against the law to marry someone else while you still have a legal wife."

I'm out with Raina There's only one woman I love, and her name is Scarlett."

lonen i was already a little too late for me to be telling Scarlett all this, but I didn't care. I just needed her to know that it had always been her, and it would always be her. She was the only woman I wanted to marry in my life.

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Chapter 379 I Never Loved You

Scarlett's POV: If it was in the past, I would have been moved by Charles's sweet words. But now, the only thing I felt was disgust. I suppressed the hatred in my eyes and scoffed, "Oh, I see. You're the husband of the woman who abandoned her husband and children. No wonder she divorced you. It must've been a pain in the ass to be your wife." Dejection flashed across Charles's face, but I pretended not to see it. *It's amazing to see that you have a new girlfriend when you've just divorced." I leaned against the car and looked at him with mockery.

Charles's face went white as a sheet. "Scarlett, Raina and I aren't really in a relationship".

"Mr. Moore, you don't have to explain anything to me. It's your personal life, after all. It has nothing to do with me. I just happened to hear that your ex-wife looked like me, so I couldn't help but ask about her. You don't mind, do you? Anyway, I have important things to do. See you around." Charles's face turned gloomier, and this pleased me. At this moment, I turned to Elena and said, "Elena, let's go." Elena immediately opened the car door for me. The instant I got into the car, the smile on my face vanished. : The game had just begun. Would Charles be able to handle it? Well, he should. I just got started, and I didn't plan to stop anytime soon. All of a sudden, Charles ran beside my window and grabbed my wrist. "Scarlett, can we talk?" he pleaded in a low voice. I could not help but sneer when I saw the misery on his face. When we were still together, he was the dictator of our relationship. At that time, I had no choice but to obey him. But now, the tables had turned. "I have nothing to say to you. I detest men who are unfaithful to their partners. I don't even want to say a word to you," I coldly said..

I had had enough of Charles's pestering that I did not bother to treat him with courtesy.

I yanked his hand from my wrist and wiped my hand with a tissue. It was as if I had touched something disgusting. Charles looked at me in dismay. He must have not expected that I would treat him like garbage. I lifted my gaze and said with a sarcastic smile, "From now on, stay away from me. I don't want to see your face ever again." Without waiting for his response, I closed the window and ordered the driver to drive on. He stepped on the gas at once. As the car sped away, I fell

into deep thought. If Charles and Raina got married, she would not treat my children well. I was sure of it.

A frown appeared on my face at the thought of this. It was at this moment that I decided that I would find a way to see my children as soon as possible.

I would never let that bitch bully them. Raina's POV:

I was dumbfounded when I saw Charles chase after Caroline Wilson. That woman looked exactly like Scarlett. No, Caroline and Scarlett were the same person. People believed that Charles and I loved each other. Little did they know, he still loved his ex-wife. • Of course, I would never let that woman ruin my relationship with him.. We had been together for almost a year. Why did she have to come back and ruin everything? I ran out, and there I saw that Charles was getting in the car to chase after Scarlett. Fortunately, I reached him in time. I grabbed his clothes and stopped him from leaving. "Charles, the birthday party is about to start. Where are you going?" "I have something important to deal with." Charles shook off my hand and turned around to get in the car.

I rushed forward and blocked his way. "No way! I won't let you go. Charles, we didn't see each other for a long time! Besides, have you forgotten that we're going to announce our engagement? If you don't attend, I will be a laughingstock!" I let out a sob to make Charles feel sorry for me and moved closer to lean against his chest. However, he took a step back and avoided me. Because of what he had done, I almost fell to the ground. I looked at him in disbelief. But then, our eyes met, and a chill ran down my spine. He was staring right at me with apparent disgust. "Raina, I have told you that I will never marry you. I only have one wife, and that is Scarlett," Charles said in a matter-of-fact tone.

His words were like knives that were cutting my heart apart.

I grabbed Charles's arm and reminded him, "Charles, you and Scarlett have divorced! Besides, I've told the media that we're going to announce our engagement tonight. They're giving us their blessing!" "Raina, I never wanted to marry you. I've told you a lot of times before that I never loved you or Rita. Wake up." Charles shook

off my hand and finally got into the car. As I stood there helplessly, his cold voice came from the car. "Richard, hurry up and follow the car in front of us." My heart was filled with grievances, but I could only watch as the car drove away. "Charles, come back! Are you seriously going to leave me for that bitch? She doesn't deserve you!" I hurried to catch up with him in hopes he would change his mind. But because I was wearing stilettos, I did not make it that far. As if I could not get any unluckier, I tripped over the hem of my gown and fell into the mud pit on the side of the road. I was in a mess. When I looked up, Charles's car had disappeared into the night. I thumped the ground and sobbed in frustration. "Scarlett, you bitch. I've given you a hard time once. I can do it again." 3 Scarlett's POV: I looked outside the window and gazed at the scenery. Although I looked calm on the surface, my heart was racing in my chest. My eyes were brimming with tears, so I clenched my fists to try and hold them back. I hated myself for being too soft-hearted. I thought I had moved on. But when I saw

Charles for the first time in months, my heart broke into pieces again. Until now, everything he did still affected me. A sneer tugged at the corners of my mouth as I thought of Raina's face, which was exactly like Rita's. Charles had the same taste as before. Even his new fiancée had to have an uncanny resemblance to Rita. I lowered my head, opened my phone, and stared at my wallpaper. It was a photo of my children playing together. I had asked someone to take this photo in secret. This was the last time I had seen them. How I wished I could hold them in my arms. Sadly, I could only touch the screen with my trembling fingers. God, I missed my children so much. I wondered if they still remembered me. Noticing my melancholy, Elena patted me on the shoulder and comforted me, "Caroline, let bygones be bygones. Everything will be alright soon." "Yes. Everything will be alright." I forced a smile and turned off my phone. But then, the smile on my face faltered when I heard what the driver said. "Miss Wilson, there's a car following us."

I turned my head and looked out of the window. Just as I had expected, a familiar car was tailing us not far away.

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Chapter 380 It's Just A Waist Pain

Scarlett's POV: "Speed up and lose the car behind us," I barked at the driver. The driver was very experienced. He sped up, but he was still able to ensure that the car ran steadily. Halfway to our destination, the driver said, "Miss Wilson, the car behind us is gone. It seems it suddenly turned a corner." I looked back. Sure enough, no one was following us anymore. I breathed a sigh of relief, but deep in my heart, I couldn't help feeling a bit disappointed. Suddenly, I felt an acute pain in my waist. I gasped. Elena looked at me and quickly asked, "Are you okay, Caroline? You just turned white as paper." "I'm fine. It's just a little discomfort in my waist area. It happens all the time. Don't worry." I had been suffering from the pain since my miscarriage. The doctor said that it was a sequela of the miscarriage and that I had to rest whenever I could and not push myself too hard. Every time I felt the pain, I hated Charles and Raina more. "My hatred for them was what had been keeping me going. "Do you want to go to the hospital?" Elena asked me worriedly and gently massaged my waist. "No, thanks. Even doctors have no way to ease my pain. I'll be fine after I get some rest," I replied, forcing a smile. As soon as I finished speaking, the pain became sharper. I gritted my teeth to keep myself from screaming, but I trembled so badly that Elena cringed and panicked. Then, I began to feel cold. I curled up in a fetal position, hoping that hugging my legs would give me a little warmth. "That's it, Caroline. We're going to the hospital." Elena hurriedly told the driver to turn around and rush to the hospital. When we arrived at the hospital, one of the doctors gave me a routine examination

Elena accompanied me and stayed with me the entire time. "Here, take some painkillers," Elena said and handed me some pills and a glass of water. I took the medicine and chased it down with water. I sat on the bench in the corridor for a long time before the pain finally subsided. When we were about to leave the hospital, I saw Charles rushing by. What was he doing here? Were the kids sick? I

said to Elena, "Elena, you go ahead and wait for me in the car. I just have something that I need to do." "I'll come with you," Elena offered. "No need. I'm okay on my own. I'll meet you in the car." I gestured to Elena to let me go. She hesitated to leave at first, but when she finally went ahead to the car, I went to follow Charles secretly.

When Charles walked into the waiting room of the Department of Neurosurgery, he suddenly held his head with both hands. He shook slightly Richard hurried to his side, ready to catch him if he ever collapsed. After a while, Vivian came out of the ward, "Are you okay, Charles? Why do you look so pale?" Vivian's eyes were full of concern. "I'm fine. I'm just having a little headache, as usual," Charles answered in a low, hoarse voice, waving his hand. I frowned in confusion. When did Charles begin to suffer from headaches? Did God finally hear my prayers and punish him? • Looking at Charles's bone-white face, I cursed in my heart, 'You deserve it.' "How's Grandma?" Charles asked and pinched the bridge of his nose. "The doctor said that the tumor in Christine's head has begun to grow. An operation needs to be arranged for her as soon as possible," Vivian replied seriously.

Hearing Vivian's words, my heart sank. When did Christine get a tumor in her head? I desperately wanted to know more about Christine's condition. But after thinking for a while, I dismissed the idea. I didn't have the courage to approach Charles or Vivian and ask. At this time, Amy rushed over and handed a bottle of pills to Charles. "Here, boss. This should help with your headache." Charles nodded at Amy and took the medicine.

Soon, his pallid face regained some vigor.

| "Charles, didn't you go abroad to look for Hugo? What happened with your search? Did you get in touch with him?" Vivian asked.

Charles shook his head helplessly, looking dispirited. I guess Christine's illness was most likely caused by Scarlett's sudden departure. Christine loved Scarlett so much and treated her like her own granddaughter. I suppose Christine took it really hard when Scarlett left. I don't mean to pile on to your headache, Charles, but you really didn't treat Scarlett well enough. If you had been good to her, we wouldn't be here." "Scarlett's back," Charles muttered without looking at Vivian. "What?" Vivian said, whipping her head at Charles.

"She's back. She was just at Raina's party. I saw her with my own eyes." Charles briefly told Vivian what had happened earlier tonight. He took out a cigarette from his pocket, lit it up, and took a deep drag. The smoke made him look like he was shrouded in loneliness. I leaned against the wall of the corner I was hiding in. I put my hand over my chest. As echoes of Charles's pained voice created cracks in my heart, my eyes filled with tears, Charles's POV: "Are you serious? Are you sure it was her? Are you absolutely sure?" Vivian stood up from the bench in the corridor and yelled at me in surprise. "Yes, but she doesn't remember me," I muttered and lowered my head in disappointment. Pain and sadness lodged a lump in my throat, and I swallowed it.

"Maybe she just doesn't want to recognize me." I took another deep drag on my cigarette, hoping that the smoke would help ease the despair in my heart. I leaned against the wall and felt a brand-new headache coming on. This time, it felt like it came back to lay complete waste on my nerves. I started having headaches a year ago. The doctor said that it was caused by memory loss. It was a kind of pain that was comparable to the pain of a gunshot wound, and taking oral painkillers could do very little to blunt it. Only IV analgesic injections could help with the pain. When I was to have the injection that day, I asked the doctor, "Which one is more painful, this kind of headache or the pain of childbirth?" "They're both painful, but if you're asking about degree and risk, nothing compares to the pain and danger a woman goes through when she gives birth. When a woman has a baby, she's actually risking her own life," the doctor explained. "Then I don't want the injection." I turned *around* and left the hospital.

I just couldn't imagine the pain Scarlett had to go through. She must be physically and mentally exhausted when she gave birth to the twins, I braced my elbows on my knees and covered my face with my hands, I finally gave up and let the tears roll down my face and onto the smooth, tiled floor. Experiencing this agonizing pain on my own made me realize the kind of torment Scarlett went through when she pushed our children out into this world. And what did I do to her? All I brought her were endless heartaches, and now I should pay the price. I was willing to suffer fate's retribution for how badly I treated Scarlett as long as there was a glimmer of hope that she was coming back to me.