Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 356 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 356 The Kiss

Scarlett's POV: I did not return to the Moore mansion until it was around eight o'clock in the evening.

Alice happened to come out of the children's room when I arrived. "The twins are asleep. James is in the master bedroom."

"Thank you. I'll still go in and check on them."

I went to see the twins first. When I saw that they were sleeping soundly, I proceeded to the master bedroom.

Just as I was about to open the door, I suddenly realized that Charles might be inside.

On second thought, he should be on a business trip right now. He would not come home so soon, would he?

I tried to comfort myself,

But the moment I opened the door, I froze on the spot.

Charles had come back eadier than I had anticipated.

Did he not say he would be back on Christmas?

Why did he always come back early? 1

In the room, James, who was sitting on the bed, turned his head when he heard the door open.

"Mommy!" he shouted excitedly.

Then, he crawled toward me as fast as he could. He must have missed me so much.

But before he could get to me, Charles bent over and scooped James up.

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"What? Aren't you going to greet your husband and son?" he asked with a cunning smile.

As he spoke, he sat on the bed, revealing his long legs underneath his nightgown.

Embarrassed, I looked away with a red face.

"When did you come back?""

"In the afternoon," Charles replied while staring at me with a smile.

As I just stood there, James tried to get out of Charles's arms to go to me instead. When he realized that that would not work, he opened his arms to me.

"Mommy! Daddy, let go of me!" he cried out. -

How could I refuse my son's imploring eyes?

So even though I was reluctant, I walked into the room and took James over.

But as I did so, I accidentally touched Charles's arm.

My face turned red when I felt his skin that was hot to the touch.

I looked up at Charles, and sure enough, his eyes were burning with lust. Before he even thought of making a move, I hurriedly held James and kept a distance from Charles.

"James, did you miss Mom? Come on. Kiss Mommy." JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES AND INTERACTIONS <u>https://www.facebook.com/groups/488860996171689/</u>

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"I missed Mommy so much!" James threw himself in my arms and kissed me several times on the face endearingly.

When he saw how happy his kisses made me, he kissed me a few more times.

Thugged James tighter, and the fatigue and exhaustion in my body after a whole day's work disappeared in an instant.

"Don't move!" Charles suddenly stood up and wiped my face with a tissue. I frowned and took a step back in displeasure. "What are you doing?"

Why did he touch me all of a sudden?

"The saliva is full of bacteria. I'm just helping you clean your face." I was at a loss for words. Nevertheless, I leaned back and avoided his hand.

"Til sleep with James in another room.".

Chapter 356 The Kiss Charles threw the tissue into the trash can and impatiently asked, "Which room?"

"Of course, the children's room."

With a snort, I turned around to leave the room with James.

I did not want to stay another second in the same room as Charles.

"James sleeps with me tonight." Charles took James out of my arms with a frown.

He looked so serious and adamant about staying with James.

Well, he was on a business trip for quite a while, so he must have missed his child very much. With that, I let go of James and

nodded in agreement.

"Okay then. I'll sleep in the guest room."

But before I could take another step, Charles suddenly stopped me. "Scarlett, let's talk."

"Scarlett!" James echoed when he heard Charles call my name.

I was stunned.

Meanwhile, a frown tugged at Charles's mouth. At this moment, he put James on the bed so we could talk. But then, the little

boy called Charles something that made his hackles rise.

"Charles, bad guy!"

With his teeth gritted in anger, Charles turned to look at me and asked, "Scarlett, do you often speak ill of me in front of the kids?"

The anger in his eyes terrified me, so I immediately answered, "Of course, not!"

Charles sneered. It did not take a genius to know that he did not believe what I said.

Feeling a little guilty, I avoided his gaze and retorted, "James also called me by my name just now. Did you speak ill of me in

front of him?"

Charles stared daggers at me. "Do you seriously think I'm that kind of person?"

I felt even guiltier at his question, so I did not dare to look at him anymore.

Right now, there seemed to be one thing left to do-leave. But before I could do so, Charles grabbed my wrist.

The weather was freezing as it was winter. On the contrary, Charles's palms were so warm.

For a second, I felt the urge to let his warmth engulf me.

However, I only felt it for a fleeting moment before I realized that this should not happen.

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I shook off his hand. "Let me go."

"Scarlett, I want to talk to you." Charles did not loosen his grip and instead tightened it.

"Talk about what? James is here," I reminded him.

James, who was sitting on the bed alone, looked at Charles and me with a curious gaze and then clapped his hands excitedly. "Kiss! Daddy and Mommy, kiss!"

I looked at my son in disbelief.

What a naughty boy!

Charles moved closer to me and whispered in my ear, "Scarlett, our son is asking us to kiss. Shouldn't we fulfill his wish?" i

"Shut up!" I snapped.

But as soon as I finished speaking, Charles pulled me closer, put his hand on the back of my neck, and kissed me.

Our kiss was passionate yet gentle. I was in a daze for a moment, and it took me a while before I got ahold of myself. I

"Why did you kiss me? I didn't say yes!" "Should I have let James down? If he sees that our marriage is actually broken, he'll have a void in his heart."

Charles's words rendered me speechless. As I could not refute his words, I just shot daggers at him and then turned around and

left.

He always used the kids as an excuse, which infuriated me. Sadly, even though he was driving me nuts, there was nothing I could

do about it.

Fortunately, my anger dissipated after taking a shower.

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Chapter 356 The Kiss ——— But when I walked out of the bathroom, I saw Charles standing outside the door.

He had his back towards me. When he heard the door of the bathroom open and heard my footsteps, he turned around to face me.

| gasped in surprise and hurriedly reached out to cover my chest with my hands.

My clothes and pajamas were in the master bedroom. The only thing that was covering my body was a bath towel.

Charles looked at me with a piercing gaze but turned his head away at once. I breathed a sigh of relief. As if nothing had just happened, I shifted my attention to the children's books atop the cabinet,

Charles did not seem to get the hint as he just stood there in front of me, not intending to leave.

"Why are you still here?" I asked coldly.

"We have to talk. Grandpa's birthday is coming." Charles reminded me.

I thought for a moment and nodded. "Oh, right."

The Moore family regarded Grandpa Michael's birthday as a big event, so it was imperative for us to discuss the preparations in

| advance. –

All of a sudden, my eyes widened in shock when I saw Charles unfastening his nightgown.

I took two steps back and looked at him in horror.

"Charles, what-what are you doing?"

Charles stopped what he was doing and explained, "What? I was just fixing my nightgown. What did you think I was gonna do?"

Tdid not answer and just stared at him warily "Scarlett, why are you still standing there? Do you want to catch a cold so that you won't have to take care of our children?" Charles asked with a sheer while fastening his nightgown.

Just when I thought that my anger had subsided, it came surging into my veins once more. He had threatened me with my sons

again. I was enraged, but I could not say no to that.

At last, I crawled into the quilt to warm myself up. However, it was still chilly.

"Charles, can you get me a pair of pajamas in the master bedroom?" I asked in a low voice.

It was not warm enough in this room. To make things worse, I was naked. If I slept in this room, I might really catch a cold.

Charles sighed. "You can sleep in the master bedroom. I'll sleep here instead."

I lowered my head in guilt.

Would it be unfair to him if he slept in the children's room?

A deafening silence filled the air, and the atmosphere in the room became a little awkward. "Scarlett, why did you suddenly send the kids back to the Moore mansion?" Charles slowly asked

"The Moore mansion is a little far from Garden Street. It'd be troublesome for the elders if they decided to visit the kids there.

Besides, you don't want to divorce me for now, and I can't take them away," I answered without beating around the bush.

I looked into Charles's eyes and wondered, 'If he remarries in the future and has had another child, will he leave my children to me? If he have a child with his new wife, will he still care about his children with his ex-wife?'

"Not in a million years," Charles answered firmly. I lowered my head and said nothing. In all honesty, I did not believe his words.

I was certain that he would eventually grow tired of me and divorce me. That being said, it was useless to refute his words now.

At this moment, I just nodded silently in response, even though my heart said otherwise.