Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 360 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 360 I Want You

Scarlett's POV: After helping Charles walk into the room, i pushed him onto the couch. He was drunk. Massaging my sore shoulder, I was about to go and check on my sons when Charles suddenly grabbed me. I fell into his arms. "Charles, what are you doing? Let me go!" However, Charles ignored my words and pressed me under his body.

"Honey, I feel so hot," he whispered in my ear seductively.

"Then you should go and take a shower. Why are you holding me? I have to check on the kids. Let me go." "I want you."

Charles' eyes were filled with lust as he looked at me. He looked like a predator that was about to devour me whole.

My heart was racing so fast that I felt like it was going to jump out of my throat any moment. I felt that it was too dangerous to be with him now, and I knew that I had to run away.

"Let go of me. Jerry is awake." I tried my best to push him away in panic.

"Jerry... Who named my sons? Was it you? Or William? Do you really hate me enough to even deprive me of my right as their dad? Or do I have to kill Rita to get your forgiveness?" Charles asked, gritting his teeth.

"Charles, you're drunk."

My heart was caught in a whirlpool of emotions. I blamed him for being ruthless while he blamed me for being so cold towards him. It felt as though we were caught in a stalemate. i

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The next second, Charles kissed me, his breath smelling like alcohol, and I immediately turned away. He was irritated by my reaction that he suddenly grabbed my jaw so tightly that it felt like he was about to crush it. "Why don't you let me kiss you? Would you rather have someone else kiss you?" "Charles, what are you..." Before I could even finish my words, he sealed my lips with a passionate kiss, making it impossible for me to move. Like a fierce lion, he bit my lips, and stuck his tongue into my mouth.

That deep kiss rendered me breathless and made me feel hazy.

I was about to suffocate from it when he suddenly withdrew his lips from mine and began to kiss my neck and my

chest.

"Scarlett, I feel so hot. Help me," Charles whispered in my ear, his hot breath making me blush. I suddenly felt his erection pressing against my vagina, ready to attack me. "Can you feel it? It misses you too," Charles said in an ambiguous tone. Feeling his strong lust, I was at a loss.

All of a sudden, I vaguely heard a rustling sound coming from the door.

'Great! Tracy must have come to check on me!' "Tracy... Ah!" Before I could say another word, he ripped my dress apart, stripping me naked.

"What are you trying to do?" I yelled. "Fuck you, of course."

He quickly took off his clothes and pounced on me.

It had been longer than a year since we stood in front of each other, naked. I could see sweat dripping from his tan

body and his sculpted abs. I felt my skin burn the moment his body touched me.

1 immediately felt that something was wrong.

| Charles' body was extremely hot to the touch and there was an abnormal flush on his face.

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"Charles, you're sick. Get up! i'll get the doctor to check you." Saying that, I struggled to get up.

"You are the only doctor for me." He pressed me under his body and began to fondle my naked breasts vigorously. I struggled to push him away, but it was of no use. He grabbed my legs and wrapped them around his waist while his finger slowly penetrated my vagina. I felt both joy and fear from the sudden stimulation. I enjoyed the pleasure, even though my brain was screaming at me to push him away. Charles then pushed another finger into my vagina. His slender fingers teased and toyed with my sensitive areas until I felt a stream of fluid shamefully gushing out of

me.

"Ah..." The pleasure caused my body to grow extremely hot until I was completely wet. Charles suddenly pulled out his dripping wet fingers from my vagina.

"Do you want it?"

By then, I had lost my mind completely into the vortex of desire that he had created. "Yes..."

"I want you more." He immediately penetrated me with his penis. We both let out a moan before he began to thrust deeper inside of me, making it hard for me to breathe. My tight vagina was completely consumed with his thick and long penis. Pleasure was surging through my body, and I could not help but let out an irresistible happy scream every time he thrust himself deeper and deeper. a I couldn't refuse the barbaric pleasure.

I could only passively lie under him, undulating my waist. Soon, our nasty bodily fluids were all over each other's bodies, but he did not stop until he was satisfied. After the sex, Charles lay on the sofa, hugging me. I glanced at my handbag which was on the floor. Hearing my phone ring, I was about to pick it up, but Charles held me tighter. "Let go of me. I want to go to the bathroom." I glared at him.

Charles finally let go of me, and I quickly picked up my bag as I staggered to the bathroom.

When I looked at my reflection in the bathroom mirror, I noticed that my face was red and shiny. Anyone who saw me like that could tell that I just had sex.

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I quickly washed my face with cold water and forced myself to calm down before I opened the handbag and glanced at the document inside.

I reminded myself that I must break up with Charles for good.

All of a sudden, there was a knock on the door. "Honey, open the door. I want to use the bathroom as well." Charles was still knocking on the door, so I quickly put the document back into my bag.

"Honey, if you don't open the door, I am going to come in."

Determined, I opened the door, and fell into Charles' arms. "Honey, don't go. Let's go out together later." | Was he a beast? How could he not be exhausted?

I felt sparks of electricity in my body and my vagina was completely sore. "Didn't you want to use the bathroom? I'll wait outside for you." Just when I was about to walk out, Charles held me tightly again. I wanted to struggle, but I was completely exhausted.

"No, you will try to escape." Charles stared at me with his deep eyes full of scrutiny. "Don't worry. I won't run away. Besides, I have a document here that I need you to sign," I said patiently.

"No."

My patience was running out as time passed, and I could not help but glance at the roof. If things went according to my plan, then there should be a helicopter waiting for me and my sons on the roof.