Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 361 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 361 Escape

Charles' POV: As I leisurely washed my hands, only the sound of running water could be heard in the bathroom. I could see Scarlett's upset face reflected in the mirror. Perhaps she hadn't noticed that she was pouting. Somehow, she reminded me of the sweet memories of the past. Back when she was younger, she liked staying with me. And oftentimes, she would pout at me when something annoyed her While I stared at the water, I remembered how Scarlett used to play with water with me back when we were kids.

I wanted to do that again, so I splashed water on her. Startled, Scarlett stepped back. "What are you doing?" "Didn't you used to enjoy splashing water on me like this when we were younger?" A smile appeared on my face as I thought of the distant past. "I'm an adult already, okay? I haven't played with water for a long time!" I paid her words no mind and kept on splashing water at her. "Stop it, Charles!"

Scarlett wiped away the water on her face, visibly enraged. Feeling a little disappointed, I decided to stop. She was no longer the little girl who always pestered me before. Now, she was either annoyed or bored with everything I did. Scarlett sighed and said, "Let's just go out." "But honey, I still feel hot," I murmured. "What are you talking about?" Scarlett stood rooted to her spot, dumbfounded.

At this point, I could no longer repress my desire to have sex with her.

Slowly, I approached her and pressed her against the bathroom door. Her natural scent tempted me as it wafted into my nose. I caressed her face and whispered, "We haven't had sex for so long, Don't you want me anymore?" "Charles, you bastard!"

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Tears welled up in Scarlett's eyes. Her face, which was as fresh as a rose bud, turned red, The sight of her blushing face only made me want her more. I desired her so much that my dick grew hard. It was a natural physiological reaction. There was nothing I could do to stop it. I was aware that Nancy had added something into my wine last night, but I still drank it. Fortunately, Scarlett didn't whore that woman off to me. | I pulled Scarlett into my arms, walked towards the bathtub, and put her inside the tub filled with

warm water

"You jerk! Let go of"

I kissed her before she could finish her sentence. While I was kissing her, I took off her bathrobe, lifted her up, and slid my penis into her vagina. Soon, my cock felt the warm of her insides. Her body was so alluring, and it felt so good inside her. I felt like I was in heaven.

When I was satisfied, I finally let Scarlett go.

- She didn't have any strength left to move. Gently, I held her in my arms and planted kisses on her cheek and neck. "Honey, please don't leave me," I pleaded. Scarlett's POV:

While Charles was holding me in his arms, I remained still. When I heard his sweet words, I was not moved. Instead, I was confused.

'He doesn't love me. Why is he saying those words to me? He acts as though he loved me, and me alone, but that's just not true! His so-called love has hurt me time and time again. I don't think that's what love is,' I told myself.

I glanced at my purse at the door of the bathroom. Inside, there was a waiver of custody. I was certain that he'd be drunk tonight, so I planned to persuade him into signing the waiver while he was inebriated and barely conscious. That way, I could take my kids away in secret. But something unexpected happened. He had sex with me over and over, leaving me no chance to take the bag.

It seemed that I must give up on having the waiver signed for the time being. Weakly, I leaned against Charles' chest, thinking of what to do next. Satisfied, Charles smiled and didn't bother me anymore. Afterwards, he carried me back to the bed and lay down beside me.

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After a while, I heard the sound of his steady breathing. As I stared at the innocence of his sleeping face, I was caught in a dilemma.

These past few weeks, I did my best to make Charles believe that I wanted to stay. But in truth, I just wanted to gain his trust.

Now that I'd done that, it was time to leave.

'Goodbye, Charles,' I muttered silently. Carefully, I removed his hand from my waist. However, he put it back where it was on my waist again.

I was startled at first, but I played it cool. "Honey, I'm going to the bathroom. I'll be back soon." With that, Charles let go of me. I let out a sigh of relief and got out of bed. Then, I opened the door and snuck into the kids' room. I put the twins into the stroller and picked up James as he slept soundly. Afterwards, I sluggishly carried all three of them into the elevator. Fortunately, the elevator was going up quickly. I felt at ease knowing that it was nearing the top floor. I knew that everything would be settled this time. The kids and I were really about to leave this place. Soon, the elevator arrived at the top floor. When the elevator opened, I saw a helicopter in the distance.

Quickly, William rushed towards me. "Scarlett, I thought you wouldn't come!" "We'll talk later. Let's just get on the helicopter!" The closer I was to escaping, the more uneasy I felt. "Okay, hurry up."

William took the stroller and wheeled it forward. I held James in my arms, following William closely Because of the startling noise coming from the helicopter, James woke up. He rubbed his eyes, staring at me in confusion. "Mom, where are we going?" "Don't be afraid, my love. I'm taking you to a beautiful place," I replied. "But what about Dad? Isn't he coming with us?"

As I stared at James' innocent lovely face, tears welled up in my eyes. "Dad has something to deal with right now. He won't be able to be with us for the time being. But once he's done with his work, he'll come see us," I said while sobbing. Perhaps there really was a connection between a father and a son. James immediately sensed that something was wrong and threw a tantrum. "No! I want to wait for Dad," he cried. "James, my love... don't cry."

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Seeing my son struggling violently made me uncertain of what to do. William came over and carried James, visibly anxious. "I'll take him to the helicopter first." At this time, the boy struggled even more violently in William's arms. "Mommy! I want my mommy and my daddy!" James whined. My heart bled for my son. I took him from William's arms and attempted to comfort him. "Everything's going to be okay, James. Mom is right here with you. I'll be right beside you." "Scarlett, you won't be able to handle him on your own. Just give him to me. Let's not waste another moment."

I decided to go with William's suggestion and gave James to him. Afterwards, he carried the boy onto the helicopter. Soon, he came down to pick up the twins. Inside the stroller, Jerry and Jason were sleeping soundly. They had no idea that their mother was about to take them away from their biological father for good. "Will they hate me when they grow up?' I wondered. For a moment, I hesitated on going through with this plan. William grabbed my shoulders and told me, "Scarlett, don't give up now. Otherwise, all of your | efforts will be in vain."

He was right. I shouldn't give up now. While William picked up Jason and walked ahead. I gritted my teeth and picked up Jerry. For some reason, my heart was aching, The endless pain almost drowned me. I crouched down beside the stroller as tears streamed down my face. "Do you regret it already?" William sounded really disappointed. As tears welled up in my eyes, I shook my head. Right now, my heart was torn in two. Half of me was excited that I was about to regain my freedom, but the other half was in pain because of the separation.