Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 313 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 313 Escape Scarlett's POV:

I was wiping my clothes blankly beside the sink, thinking of how to escape from this place as soon as possible.

All of a sudden, I saw Charles walking towards me from the mirror.

Frightened, I turned around and stammered, "This is the ladies' room. Please... leave."

Ignoring me, Charles walked closer towards me with a faint smile on his lips. "The ladies' room is inside. This is just a shared sink for people to wash their hands." "What do you think you're doing here? I'm warning you not to do something stupid. Behave yourself!" His sudden appearance here did not even cross my mind, and it made me panic.

Seemingly having sensed my intention to escape, Charles blocked my path. "Scarlett, I just want to talk to you properly."

"I have nothing to say to a stranger. Sorry, but my husband is still waiting for me." I wanted to walk past him, but he wouldn't give me a chance and he forced me into a corner.

Seeing that I couldn't get rid of him, I was forced to shout at him. "Why are you always badgering me?"

"Because you are my wife." Charles leaned over, intending to kiss me. In a moment of desperation, I blurted out, "Is your wife dead or something? Why are you mistaking a stranger for your wife?"

Charles was left stupefied when he heard what I said. And to be honest, I regretted saying those words. "She's not dead, and she has no intention of dying. Especially because our son

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is still alive. If she knew that our little angel is still alive, she would never want to die!" He then stared at me for a long time before looking away.

Even though he wasn't looking at me right now, I could tell that he was talking to me. My heart was overcame with guilt, and I almost broke into tears

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'Don't you get it, Charles? Everything has changed now,' I thought to myself bitterly.

"I'm going home." I held back my tears and tried to push him away. But still, he wouldn't budge, and even held my arm tightly.

Trying my best to restrain my flaring emotions, I said through gritted teeth, "Let go of me!"

Charles' face had turned grim. He refused to let me go. "I will not!" he said, tightening his grip on my arm.

"I'm warning you just this once; let me go, or else I'm going to call for help."

He laughed at my response. "Go ahead! Call for help if you want to. You're my legal wife. Nobody would dare to meddle in our affair!"

I bit my lower lip, pushing him away with all of my strength. "I said, let me go!"

Completely losing his patience, Charles pulled me towards him and raised his voice. "Scarlett, that's enough!"

I was really angry as well, but mostly saddened. I didn't want to waste my time on him anymore, so I desperately tried to get away from him. At this point, tears were streaming down my cheeks "There's no need to cry," said Charles, embracing me tightly. He still wore the same cologne as before, mixed with the faint scent of tobacco. This smell was familiar and pleasant to me. Now, I could no longer hold back my tears.

I pinched my thigh in an attempt to regain my rationality. "For the last time, let me go! I need to go back and find my husband!"

Charles raised his chin proudly. "I am your husband!"

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"Look, sir, I don't know you! How many times am going to say this? William? William, help! There's a lunatic here!" I began hitting him as I cried, just so I could force him to let me go

"Scarlett, I'm begging you. Look at me. It's me, Charles. I know you hate me now, but I will never give up. No matter how long it takes, I'm willing to wait until you find it in your heart to forgive me."

At last, he let go of me, only to wipe my tears away. However, I quickly turned around, grabbed a tissue by the sink, and used it to wipe my face. Then, I looked at him again and said, "I really don't know who you are. William is my husband. He and I have lovely twins together."

This time, I could see the pain in Charles' eyes when he looked at me.

Never had I once seen him act this way before. His once steely gaze was now filled with sadness.

"I'm going home to feed my kids. Please get out of my way."

While Charles was dazed, I quickly moved past him and ran towards the room.

The moment I saw William, I rushed to his side. "Let's go home, William." 2 He then wiped the tears on my face and nodded. "Sure, my love. Let's go home." I dared not delay anymore, so I took his hand and left the restaurant at once.

When we got to the car, I let go of William's hand and turned around. Seeing that Charles didn't follow us out, I felt relieved.

Soon, William started the car. I looked outside the window, unable to calm my nerves for a long time.

"Are you okay?" asked William.

"Yeah. I'm okay."

"Um... what happened to that?" William pointed at my chest.

"Oh, this? I did this on purpose," I said, putting on a smile. I just wanted to escape from Charles as soon as possible. "Do you think he bought it?" "It doesn't matter if he bought it or not. I'll never see him again, anyway." Right after I said that, I felt my heart ache. I was so scared that Charles would take James away from me. I had already lost my little boy once. I wasn't going to allow anyone to take him away from me again. Moments later, I said, "William, I wanna leave here as soon as possible."

"Why?" William slowed the car down, staring at me in disbelief.

"It frightens me that Charles is getting suspicious of us." I was certain that Charles already had his suspicions. "But, we don't have to leave the city, right? You and James can just live at another house," William replied, speeding the car up again.

This time, I didn't say anything. Truthfully, I was already planning to go to a more remote place. That way, Charles wouldn't find us so easily. Upon our arrival at home, I saw how James left Tracy's arms and ran towards us. While running, he Escape repeatedly shouted, "Mom! Dad!" This past year, James had thought of William as his father. \$ "Come here, James. Let me hug you," William said as he picked up James. James nestled in his arms obediently. As he touched William's face, he asked, "Dad, where did you and Mom go?" "Well, Daddy took Mommy out for dinner. I'll be sure to take you with us next time. I promise." "Okay!" James answered in a sweet voice. Upon hearing that, I felt sad, because I couldn't bring myself to tell him that William wasn't his dad.

It was then that I took James from William's arms. "Come here, my love. Let me hug you." William kindly reminded me, "Be careful, honey. Your shoulder hasn't completely healed yet." "Got it. I'll be careful. Thanks for taking care of me all the time, William." "So, are you still planning to leave?" he asked. "Yes. If I don't leave now, I might be too late." I stared at Tracy and saw the confusion in her eyes. "Pack up our stuff. We need to go right now." "Where are we going?" "To France! And soon!" I exclaimed. William stopped me. "Scarlett, if you're really determined to leave, I'm coming with you." "Not necessary," I replied. "How are you supposed to take care of all three kids alone? Okay, here's an idea. I'll accompany you to France first. If you want me there with you, I'll stay. But if you decide against it, I'll go home immediately." William's words moved me, so I decided not to reject his kind offer. At this moment, I heard a familiar cold voice coming from behind me. "Sorry, but I can't let you take my son away!"