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Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 323 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 323 Say Goodbye

Scarlett's POV: After parting with William, I began to pack my things. During the middle of the night, Tracy and I quietly went downstairs with the twins. Upon our arrival downstairs, I found that William was already at the car, waiting by the door. "Ha-ha, I knew you'd leave at midnight. At least let me give you a ride." William took the kids from me, staring at me with sincere eyes. I fell silent for a moment, and I didn't object.

"Sorry that I'm troubling you again but thank you." I spoke in a polite and formal manner.

William's face appeared sullen. "Scarlett, you don't need to thank me."

I just smiled at him and said nothing.

As William carried the kids into the car, Tracy and I sat in the backseats. "Can't we at least be friends in the future?" William asked with a bitter smile.

"Of course! I'll always be your friend."

I really meant what I said. William had saved James, and I'd never forget his kindness. "Really? Don't hate me when I stick to you like glue, okay?" William remarked with a chuckle. Having heard what he said, a memory popped up in my head. "I'm cooking. Can you not hug me from behind just like that?" "But why not? You're my wife, right? Am I not allowed to hug my wife?" "Since when did you become so clingy, Charles?" "Don't you like it?" "You..."

Back when I was still with Charles, he would always stick by me. I often complained to him that he was too clingy. Even though I was complaining, I actually liked it. All of the sweet words he said to me resonated in my mind. But sadly, things had changed between us.

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Silence ensued in the car as I turned my gaze towards the window and tears fell from my eyes.

The second morning, I dressed up carefully and took a taxi to the Moore group. In the morning, I settled the kids and dressed myself before heading to the Moore Group. On my way to meet Charles, I felt a little bored, so I stared outside the car window, watching the passing scenery. It was still early, so most of the shops along the street hadn't opened. I happened to notice a hair salon that was open, and an idea crossed my mind

"Please stop the car." After paying the cab driver, I got out of the car and walked to the door of the hair salon. A faint ray of sunshine fell on the board of the hair salon.

The signage of the hair salon read, "Say Goodbye".

Despite how simple those words were, they struck my very soul.

For a long time, I just stood at the door of the hair salon until the owner of the establishment came

out to greet me. "Madame, do you want a haircut?" Coming to my senses, I flashed him a smile and said, "The name of your hair salon is beautiful." Upon entering the place, I saw the brightly lit salon's spacious interior. There were words written on the wall, and they read, "Say goodbye to the past and embrace the future. Say goodbye."

It was time for me to say goodbye.

I sat on the chair, and the man put an apron on me. "What kind of style do you prefer, ma'am." I combed my long hair that went down to my waist, and then I put my hand on my chin. "Cut it at chin level for me. I want a neat and simple hairstyle." "Got it."

Slowly, the man cut my long hair with the scissors. I had kept it this way for many years, but it was now falling bit by bit. And with every strand of hair that fell, I felt as though the bad memories and all the pain disappeared with them.

"Madame, it's done," said the man.

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I stared at the short-haired woman in the mirror, barely recognizing myself.

The heavy, painful memories that weighed me down seemed to have disappeared without a trace. Now, all I wanted was to embrace the new future that belonged to me, and me alone. At nine in the morning, I arrived at the Moore Group right on time. Charles was already waiting for me at the door.

He was wearing an Armani black suit, a black tie and black shoes today. It was as if he was going to attend a funeral. But wearing all black was fitting. After all, today was the death of our marriage and it was officially going to be buried. I stared at him from across the road. My heart was weighed down by grief and sadness, gradually sinking deeper and deeper.

As I walked up to him, I suddenly realized that I didn't know what to tell him.

Right now, it was hard for me to play it cool and exchange the usual pleasantries. One more look at him, and I knew that my heart would be torn apart. "Why did you suddenly cut your hair short?" Charles asked, breaking the silence. "Nothing. I just want to try something new,"

I answered nonchalantly, touching my chin-length hair.

But Charles stood rooted to his spot. "Charles, it's time to go," I said, urging him to move. It was only then that he finally moved. When he took his hands out of his pockets, I happened to notice that his ring was no longer on his finger. 'Did he take off the ring?' I wondered. My heart ached. I clenched my fists and felt my nails digging into my palms. It felt so painful. "Let's go. The lawyer is waiting for us."

Just as I turned around and was about to walk on, I heard Charles' deep voice from behind me.

Chapierdas Say Goodbye --

"Scarlett, take off that ring. You don't deserve it." I turned around, staring at him. "What did you say?" "I said you don't deserve it." Anger suddenly overcame my heart.

Charles took out a wad of cash from his wallet, staring at me with a sardonic gaze. "In that case, I'll buy it from you. Is this enough?" I was so enraged that I trembled all over. I pulled the ring from my finger, clenching it in my palm. "Is one hundred thousand dollars enough? I seem to recall that you didn't spend much money on that ring." Charles took out his

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checkbook this time and wrote something down. "As for the rest, just consider it as payment for sleeping with me after all these years." He stared at me as though he was looking at a prostitute from a night club. His gaze was filled with

contempt. My eyes widened with rage. This man, whom I had loved since I was but a little girl, was now saying such horrible words to me. It had been said that when people were extremely angry, they would break into laughter. And right now, I was so angry that I wanted to tear him apart. I couldn't help but laugh bitterly. "In that case, I should be the one to pay you!" I opened my purse and took out a stack of bills from my wallet, which I handed to Charles. Then, I raised my chin and said, "This is payment for your service after all these years. Sadly, your service is unsatisfactory. You're quite unprofessional as well." Charles' face turned grim as he moved towards me. "What did you say? I dare you to say it again!" His threat meant nothing to him. I took the check from his hand, putting it into my purse. I wanted to add fuel to the fire, and I wanted to provoke him even more. "You want the ring, huh? Here. I'll give it back to you!" Having said that, I threw the ring away. Within an instant, the symbol that had carried all my youth and love in the past had disappeared into a sea of people. "Great. Well done!" Charles sneered as wrath filled his eyes. "Are you going to divorce me or not, Charles?" I said through gritted teeth.

"What's happening here, Scarlett?" Before Charles could finish his sentence, someone suddenly chimed in. Charles and I looked at the man at the same time, and we saw William getting out of a car across the road and waving at us. Upon seeing him, my heart skipped a beat. "What on earth is he doing here?"

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