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Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 327 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 327 Break The Promise

Scarlett's POV: I felt cold when I looked down at the knife that was on the ground. It was evident that Charles hated me enough to really want me dead. "Will you keep your promise? If I die, then will you take good care of the twins for me?" I asked, looking at him expectantly. However, Charles just looked at me coldly without even saying a word. It seemed as though he was certain that I would not dare to pick up the knife. But there was something that he did not know. It was the fact that a mother would do anything for her children. She would even die to keep her babies safe.

With a bitter smile, I picked up the fruit knife, and pointed it at my wrist. Just when I was about to slit my wrist, Charles rushed to my side and held my hand. "Scarlett, aren't you afraid of death? Are you crazy enough to sacrifice your life for the kids? William's kids? Do you really think that I would make your wish come true after you die in front of me?" He was livid with rage as he grabbed my chin and glared at me with an imperceptible hint of panic in his eyes.

I did not say a word. "I will never let you see those kids! Scarlett, just give up whatever foolish ideas you have in your head!" Charles pushed me away in disgust before he slumped back on the sofa. Shocked, I looked at him, wondering why he was breaking his promise all of a sudden. Feeling helpless, I put down the fruit knife. Just when I was rambling my brains to come up with an idea to make him give up, something struck my mind.

Richard and Janet must have taken my kids away. If that had not been the case, then Tracy would not

have been knocked out so easily.

Thinking of that, I figured that Richard must know where the two kids were.

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Charles resented me so much that there was no way that he was going to willingly give me my kids, and all I could do now was to rely on myself.

I stood up from the ground and was about to ask Richard where the kids were.

However, before I could even take a step, Charles figured out what I was planning. "Scarlett, don't try to get any clues from Richard or Janet. I am the one that hid your kids away, and I will never make it so easy for you to find them!" he threatened me as he stood up from the couch and

slowly walked to me

I stopped and glared at him.

That glimmer of hope in my heart disappeared in just a moment and I was rendered powerless again. "Scarlett, I am warning you, if you try to annoy me one more time, you will only be seeing the kids 'corpses!" Charles hissed, ignoring the fact that I was just as furious as him. I looked into his cold eyes in disbelief. I never thought of him as someone who would harm my kids. "Do you really wish to see me die? If you stop me from seeing my kids, then I will die right in front of you!" Saying that, I picked up the fruit knife and pointed it at my neck.

Howevet, Charles gave me an indifferent look as though he did not care whether I lived or died

I put down the knife in despair, noi knowing how to make him compromise

"Charles, huve you ever seen the twins?" I walked up to him and held his hand

I knew that if he had even seen them once, he would know how adorable they were

After all he was their father, and he would certainly love them.

Scarlett, you are so disgusting. I am not going to see those bastards or have mercy on another man's

children! Just give up already!" Clearly, he misunderstood me. He probably thought that I was interceding on behalf of the kids. He pushed me away again with a disdainful look. The

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force made me reel backwards until I hit my back against the armrest of the couch, almost falling

to the ground

Seeing the cold and disgusted look in his eyes, I was desperate and at a loss.

“The stupidest thing I ever did was to believe that you would love me wholeheartedly. If I had known that you would be so disgusting, I would not even have touched you!” Hatred was burning in his eyes

as he continued to deny that we shared a sweet past together.

“Charles, you can vent your anger on me. But I am begging you, please, let me see the kids.”

I did not mind being humiliated by him as long as he cooled down

I just wished that he would not take out his anger on my babies.

Charles glared at me, and it seemed like he did not want to say anything more.

He seemed to be leaving, but when he was about to pass by me, he stopped

With a gentle smile on his lips, he asked, “What do you think of Nancy? I would like her to be James

* stepmom and take care of him.”

Thinking that he must be joking, I looked up at him in disbelief

“Shouldn’t James live in the Moore mansion and be taken care of by the elders? Why should Nancy

have anything to do with him?” The thought of Nancy being my son’s stepmom panicked and

disgusted me,

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If Charles really married her, then they would have their own child

And when that happened, would they still take good care of James?

"Nancy is a gentle woman and I'm willing to let her look after James. We will live a happy life in the

future as a family." Charles said with a sneer

His words imitated me, so I shouted at him angrily, "Charles, you are truly shameless! You are not fit

to be James' father at all! Give my children back to me, including James! He is also my son, and I will

never allow you to treat him like this!"

"Not going to happen!" Charles shook off my hand resolutely and threatened, "Scarlett, I don't want to

see you ever again. If you dare to show up in front of me again, then I swear I will kill those twins! i

His words seemed to squeeze the life out of my heart. I stared at him in anger when I tasted the blood

in my throat

"Charles, are you even human? How can you say such a thing?" I was afraid that he might really kill

my children, and the anxiety caused me to spit out blood.

Seeing that, he stopped and immediately reached out to hold me with a hint of panic in his eyes. I nneht which made me think that I was about to die. I felt helpless.

and flustered Looking at his handsome face. I remembered the sweet past between us

"Charles, have you ever loved me I raised my trembling hand to touch..

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