Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 333 by Gorgeous Killer

Scarlett's POV:

"Scarlett, I'm so sorry. I couldn't get through to you before. Nina and I thought that you had already boarded the plane. Fortunately, she was cautious enough to find out that something was wrong and called Spencer. Only then did we find out that you are in the hospital."

Abner looked at me with guilt in his eyes.

"It's alright, Abner. I'm very happy that you came to see me."

Tears rolled down my cheeks as I held James in my arms.

James looked at me and whispered, "Mom."

I smiled brightly and said, "James, you're such a good boy! I missed you a lot."

"Mom, please don't cry."

He then raised his hand and wiped away my tears. I was touched by his soft and kind gesture.

I had feared that I might never see him again.

And that desperate feeling had made me feel like I was a zombie walking the earth lifelessly.

However, God showed mercy on my by letting Nina bring my son to see me.

A hint of satisfaction filled my empty heart as I held James.

"Scarlett, get better soon. Everyone at the TV station is waiting for you to come back to the show." Abner's eyes were red, but he pretended to be calm.

The show?

I was in a trance for a moment. Thinking of my work and my dreams, I felt as though a century had passed since I last thought of them.

I was silent for a while before I wiped away my tears, trying to pull myself together.

"I'm sorry, Abner, but I am afraid that I won't be able to go back to that life anymore."

"What are you even talking about? You're the one that came up with the program, so you are more than qualified to continue it," he insisted.

Without saying more, I lowered my head quietly.

"Scarlett, you have to come back. While you were gone, a lot of negative news about pregnant women has been exposed. The purpose of our program is to show more people the hardships of pregnant women. Not all pregnant women are pampered and fragile. Some are quite independent and powerful. And I believe that you need to set an example for the rest of us." Nina's words pierced through my heart like a sharp dagger.

The dreams I had were rekindled again, and I felt the urge to continue my work.

"I get what you mean and I will think about it."

I know that they persuade me to get back to work so that I could get out of my toxic relationship.

"Why did you bring the kid here?" Charles asked coldly.

"What? Are you angry, Mr. Moore? And is it really because we brought him to his mother? Don't worry. Alice has sent eight bodyguards to protect him, so no one is going to be able to kidnap him," Nina complained in a cold and disdainful voice.

"How could I be angry? Even if you had not brought him here, I would have found time to bring him to see Scarlett," Charles explained with a frown.

I sneered in my heart. There was no way for me to believe anything that he said.

If he really cared about my feelings, then he would not have cruelly taken the twins away from me.

He was only saying such words in front of Nina and Abner to make himself seem like the perfect husband and father.

"Then Mr. Moore, you and I feel the same way," Nina sneered.

Charles didn't retort this time, and ignoring him, Nina raised her hand to stroke my hair.

"Scarlett, summer is almost over now. Your exposed neck will make you vulnerable to cold. Why did you cut your hair short?"

I was stunned for a moment before I said with a smile, "I just wanted to try a new hairstyle. It's okay. I'll pay attention to my health and keep myself warm."

"Mr. Moore, do you still remember that Scarlett got beat up and almost ended up becoming disabled last year?"

All of a sudden, Charles's pupils shrank and he frowned. He glared at Nina, who did not look away at all.

"It doesn't matter if you don't remember, Mr. Moore. It's understandable that a noble rich man like you intends to forget such a trifle considering your busy life. However, you seem to have taken Nancy back to the Moore mansion. Are you planning on divorcing Scarlett?"

I sometimes really admired Nina's courage for having the guts to provoke a devil like Charles.

"No, I won't," Charles said indifferently.

"Since you're not planning on divorcing her, do you think that she will continue to have her freedom after she is discharged from the hospital?" Nina questioned.

"Of course."

If that's the case, then why was I not able to get through to her before? I had to break into the ward with James."

Upon hearing that, Charles frowned and became noticeably impatient.

"Scarlett needs to rest quietly right now."

"Rest quietly?" Nina sneered. "Do you really want Scarlett to rest quietly or do you want to control her? I think that you're that only one who knows that. But I have to remind you, Mr. Moore. As long as Scarlett tells me that she wants a divorce, as her good friend, I will support her. At the same time, as a lawyer, I will appeal for her and fight for the custody of the children."

"What do you mean?"

"It's just a kind reminder. Mr. Moore, I know that you have threatened Scarlett before, and I know that you even said that she would never be able to see James if she divorced you. But let me tell you something, when a child is not even two years old, the court will generally let the mother have custody over the child when the parents divorce."

"Ahem..." Abner coughed awkwardly.

Ignoring him, Nina sneered, "With Mr. Moore's power, I might seem like I am trying to hit a stone with an egg, but how will I know that my efforts are futile if I don't even try?"

Charles stared at Nina with anger burning in his eyes.

"I only said that because I was angry at that time."

Crossing her arms over her chest, Nina looked at him.

"You know how cruel you have been to Scarlett. And there's no guarantee that you will be good to her in the future."

"She is my wife, so I am obviously going to love her with all my heart and soul," Charles said firmly.

Watching them argue so fiercely, Abner and I broke into a cold sweat.

"Nina, you have to appear in court this afternoon. Since Scarlett is fine, let's go first. I also have a business appointment at noon," Abner chimed in, interrupting them in time.

Nina glared at him before she turned to Charles and said, "Mr. Moore, may I talk to Scarlett in private?"

Although Charles obviously seemed to be reluctant, he gave me a meaningful glance before he stepped out with James.

"Wait a minute. Let James be here."

I touched Nina's elbow. She quickly understood what I meant and took James from him.

Charles walked out of the ward alone in silence.

Thirty minutes later, Nina and I were done talking, so she left. Once she was gone, Charles walked in with the twins.

The twins stayed in his arms quietly as they looked around the room curiously.

"Jerry, Jason, come to Mommy," I called out excitedly.

Charles put them on my bed and turned to get some water.

Holding them gently in my arms, I felt like I could not get enough of them.

We hadn't seen each other in a long time, so they kept smiling at me. Jerry suddenly tried to grab my hair and failed.

Looking at their cute faces, my heart melted. James was also attracted by their cuteness and kept looking at his brothers.

I stroked his head with a smile. "James, you are an elder brother now. You should be nice to your younger brothers, okay?"

"Yes." James nodded obediently and reached out to touch the bracelet on Jerry's hand.

It was evident that he was a little jealous.

Feeling a little down, I lowered my head, kissed him on the forehead, and said in a gentle voice, "James, I have one for you as well. It's in my bag. I will help you put it on once we're back home, okay?"

"Okay! Thank you, Mommy."

James blushed and kissed me.

"What are you talking about? Do I have one?"

Charles walked over to me with a glass of water, his eyes filled with expectation.

My eyes turned cold all of a sudden, but since I did not want to be angry with him in front of the kids, I lowered my head and said to James, "We'll play on the couch, okay? Let them sleep on the bed for a while."

James glanced at Charles. Holding his hand, I walked past Charles.

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Scarlett's POV:

James and I were happily playing on the sofa. He really seemed to like my hair a lot and he kept trying to grab it but he couldn't. All he could do was wrap his arms around my neck and giggled.

"Do you like my new haircut?" Holding him in my arms, I pinched his cheek.

"Yes, Mommy. You are beautiful."

Looking at me with his bright eyes, my son kissed me.

His sweetness melted my heart and I felt as though I had just drank a bottle of honey.

"James, how can you just give kisses to your Mommy? What about Daddy?"

Charles was so annoying. He walked up to James, asking him to kiss him too.

James immediately buried his face in my arms. Pouting, he said, "No! No kiss Daddy."

With a frown, Charles stared at James with a hint of dissatisfaction in his eyes. They kept staring at each other, unwilling to compromise

"Come here," Charles ordered with a serious look in his eyes.

He then stretched out his arms to James. Although James was stunned for a moment, he obediently went to his father, pouting.

"James, be a good boy and go home with your brothers later. Your mother needs some rest," Charles said in a patient voice, looking at our son, However, James give me a reluctant look.

Since I also did not want the kids to leave, I couldn't help but say, "I'm fine. Let them stay."

"I am not saying it because I don't want you to spend time with them. Once you are feeling better, and you're home, you are going to be with them all day. Right now, you are not strong enough to be holding them for too long." Charles denied my request irrefutably after glancing at me for a moment.

I curled my lips in response.

Just when I was about to argue with him, I heard his phone ring.

"Hello, Mom. What's up? Okay, I understand."

As soon as he disconnected the call, he turned to me and said "Mom will pick up the kids in the afternoon. So they'll be with you until then."

Those words were music to my ears.

Charles' POV:

The twins woke pretty soon, but they didn't cry at all. They just lay next to each other, playing.

Looking at their cute faces, my heart melted at once, and I could not help but feel a little upset.

I regretted putting them in trouble. If the twins had gotten hurt because of me, then I would never be able to forgive myself.

And the longer I looked at them, the more I felt like they resembled me, and I couldn't help but want to show them off.

I picked up Jerry and carried him in my arms. Turning to Scarlett, I asked, "Don't you think that Jerry looks just like me? Or do you think that he looks more like you?"

Scarlett glanced at me, lowered her head, and began peeling an orange for James, without saying a word.

Even after seeing that, I was unwilling to give up, so I asked the bodyguards to come in.

"Do you think he looks like me or Scarlett?"

In order to help them arrive at a fair conclusion, I raised Jerry in my arms, who smiled and gurgled.

The bodyguards glanced at each other, but they didn't say anything.

"What? Did I ask you a difficult question?" I retorted with a frown.

"I think that he looks more like Mrs. Moore," Richard said.

I told myself that Richard probably didn't have a good eye. It was clear that the twins looked just like me.

"Oh, really? Well, his lips do look like Scarlett's," I answered perfunctorily.

"I think that he is more like you," Janet said.

I could tell that she indeed had a good eye.

And Tracy nodded in agreement.

I glared at her.

Every time I looked at her, I couldn't help but get angry. After all, she knew that the twins were my kids, and yet she cooperated with William to deceive me.

Noticing my murderous gaze, she immediately lowered her head in fear.

"I'll settle scores with you later for what you did."

I then gently put Jerry back on the bed and said, "I still think that the kid resembles me. He is not as gentle as Scarlett."

As soon as Jerry was put on the bed, he began to play with Jason. I glanced at the bracelets on their hands. I suddenly remembered that James had not gotten his bracelet yet.

"Richard, bring Scarlett's bag here. It's in my office."

"Yes. sir."

Richard left with Janet and Tracy.

I turned to Scarlett and asked in a low voice, "Do you also think that the children resemble me?"

Holding James in her hand, she continued to remain silent.

"Why are you so afraid of letting me spend time with them, then?"

Looking at her, I felt all the suppressed emotions in my heart gushing out uncontrollably. Her silence was making my sanity collapse little by little.

"Sometimes, I really don't understand what is on your mind. How can you hide such a big secret from me? Didn't it occur to you that I will see them one day? And I'll know the truth when that happens, right?

There was a hint of anger in my voice, and I really hoped that she would give me an answer. However, she continued to remain silent.

Seeing that, I could not help but sneer, "Scarlett, even if you don't bring the kids out, I swear I will break into William's house, and take you and our kids back one day!"

Even after hearing that, she did not even look at me.

I couldn't help but pinch her chin, forcing her to look at me.

"There is no concealing the truth, and you know it better than anyone else."

Scarlett looked at me calmly and expressionlessly, making me feel like I was a joke.

I felt like I was being sucked deeper and deeper into the abyss while she was free to retreat at any moment.

It was really unfair!

"Are you going to keep silent for the rest of your life?" I asked, looking at her with amusement.

"If you keep silent forever, then I will let you go, but if you even say a single word to me, then I will kiss you right then as punishment. Do you understand?"

Scarlett trembled as she looked at me, with her eyes wide open as though she was looking at an unforgivable sinner.

I tried my best to endure my heartache while I continued to stare into her eyes. Even James, who was next to us, could feel the tension between us.

He gently tugged at the corner of my clothes and looked at me with wet eyes. "Don't bully Mommy."

"James, I am only playing a game with your mother. I'm waiting for her to agree."

James looked at me curiously, and just when I was about to say something, Scarlett pulled my hand.

She finally reacted! She turned around, grabbed a piece of paper from the table, wrote something on it, and handed it to me.

"Okay, deal! But if I keep silent, then you are not allowed to touch me."