# Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 276

"Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer"

Rita's POV:

My heart was filled with joy when I saw Lily dying in bed. Revenge sure was sweet!

"Lily, if it weren't for me, you'd still be that stupid girl living in a dark basement and you'd never be able to make a fortune! See what happens when you betray me?"

For the time being, Lily was unable to move a muscle. All she could do was stare at me with her hateful eyes.

But that wasn't enough to scare me. Slowly, I approached the bed, leaned close to her ear, and said, "You're just a dog that I kept as a pet. How dare you bite the hand that feeds you? You're overestimating yourself!"

Lily's face was overcame by hatred. All of a sudden, her pupils dilated, and her face displayed just how much she loathed me.

I noticed that there was a urine bag hanging beside her bed. Yellow liquid was steadily flowing into the urine bag through a tube connected in Lily's lower body.

Chuckling, I asked, "Why did you pee, Lily? God, you look so hilarious right now!"

Lily began to pound on the bed with both hands, breathing faster and faster.

I locked my eyes with grim intent. "Even if you do know that I'm the one who did it, it won't do you any good. Never forget that I still have some dirt on you."

Having said that, I pressed the call button and the nurse came in at once. "Yes, Miss Lively?"

"Nurse, please take good care of this patient." I shot the nurse a knowing glance.

I had already bribed this nurse to do my bidding. 'I'm sure Lily will enjoy the coming days,' I thought to myself.

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After leaving the hospital, I drove to the seaside in a hurry.

The afterglow of the setting sun shone down on the sparkling sea, and the sun was gradually verging downward on the horizon.

It was then that I noticed the tall man standing on the coastline with his back to me.

Just as I was hesitating, he turned around.

When he shot me a glance, fear crept into my heart. After taking a deep breath, I clenched my fists, thinking that it could give me a sense of security. "What can I do for you, William?" "Miss Lively, I've just read the news. And it seems to me that you've finished your private affairs, yes?" Though William was smiling at me, his gaze felt frigid. I couldn't help but tremble slightly. "Give me another two weeks. Just two more weeks. Please." I was eager to buy more time to enact my plans. S. COM\* 2 suffocated and my brain was slowly being overcome by the lack of oxygen. I couldn't make a sound and my vision was starting to blur. My survival instincts compelled me to do my best to get rid of William's hands, but I was far too weak to even nudge him. 'No! I didn't want to die here!' I exclaimed inwardly. Suddenly, he let go of my neck. I collapsed to the ground, gagging and coughing violently. It felt like my internal organs were about to implode. I looked up at him, fearful of what he might do next. It was then that he squatted down in front of me, staring at me with a smirk on his face. I was so scared of him that I couldn't move a muscle. "Don't try to pull any tricks on me. Why do you need another two weeks? Who are you planning to attack this time?" Then, he clutched my chest and said, "You don't want me to take this heart from you, do you?" I

shook my head repeatedly, fearing that this madman would tear my chest open with his bare hands. "William, there's no need to worry. I understand your conditions. I won't try to hurt Scarlett. As long as you give me two more weeks to deal with the Lively Group's problems, I'll disappear immediately. I promise! And if I break that promise, you can take my heart back!" Just so I could make him believe me, I swore on my life. "Good. Remember what you told me, Rita. If you try to harm even a single hair on Scarlett's head, I'll make your life a living hell!" 'Scarlett... Once again, you are my undoing! Why is everyone trying to protect you?' I cursed in my heart.

William, why do you care so much about Scarlett?" I refused to accept the fact.

"You don't deserve to know."

William stood up, and then he took out a handkerchief to wipe his hands in disgust.

"Anyway, I need to go. Don't forget what you promised me."

As I watched William disappear from my sight, fear still lingered in my heart. I was unable to gather my composure for a long time.

'Why? Why is every man so in love with Scarlett? Charles is already madly in love with her, and now William is, too? Fuck!

Sooner or later, I'm going to make Scarlett suffer ten times worse that I have suffered. I am going to make her life a living hell!'

Scarlett's POV:

During the evening, after taking a shower, I watched the news while cradling James in my arms, enjoying my mother-son time with him.

"James, it's time for bed."

Charles approached, intending to take James from my arms.

"Charles, wait. He's not sleepy yet," I responded.

As James nestled in my arms, he shouted at Charles, "No!"

Then, he wrapped his hands around my neck and said, "Mama!"

No. Daddy is going to sleep with Mommy, and James will be sleeping in his crib." Charles refused to back down. James pursed his lips, his big round eyes were starting to tear up. It seemed as though he was about to cry. But before he could, Charles lifted him up and shook him up and down. The little angel instantly forgot that he was upset and began to giggle. His silvery laughter resonated in the room. "Scarlett, you should go to bed first.

I'll take care of James and tuck him in once he's asleep," said Charles. I was a bit reluctant to leave. "Mom said that she'll be taking James out for a few days. We won't get to see him for a few days. Is it okay if we sleep with him tonight?" "Objection!" Charles exclaimed. "Objection overruled," I countered. In the end, the three of us lay in bed together. Ve Still unwilling to give up, Charles took James back to his crib at midnight. 'Ugh! What an inconsiderate man! How could he be jealous of his son?' I cursed inwardly. As soon as Charles went back to bed, he held me and I nestled in his arms obediently.

"Is he asleep?" "Yup. But he almost woke up when I tucked him in his crib just now. You know, James is a lot like you. Back when you were a child, you would do the same thing. You couldn't stay quiet for even thirty seconds, and you would cause trouble all day, The sound of Charles' deep voice made me reminisce about the old days. I had loved him ever since we were children, so I always followed him around. However, Charles would often ignore me.

But the more he ignored me, the more I badgered him. When that thought crossed my mind, I was so angry that I punched him lightly on the chest. "It's all your fault! If I weren't pining for your attention, I never would've been so annoying. Why did you always have to ignore me?" Women like me would often dig up the past at random times. "You've misjudged me this time. Back then, you were so cute that I get distracted easily.

Every time I see you, I could barely do anything well. That's why I tried to ignore you as best as I could." Charles stared at me with all the affection he could muster. I was bewitched by the love in his eyes, and I couldn't look away. Then, he gave me a passionate kiss. "Scarlett, can we stop chatting and do it already?"