Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 277

Chapter 277 Charles' POV:

It took me a while before I finally managed to put James to sleep. I had planned to have sex with Scarlett all night long.

Unfortunately, she put her hand to my face to stop me from taking off her pajamas.

"Hold on. What did you mean when you said that you deliberately ignored me back when we were kids because you're too distracted whenever you see me?" Scarlett was glaring at me as though she would melt me with her gaze.

"Whenever boys develop feelings for someone, they usually bottle it up," I replied.

"I think you were just being a stubborn little dweeb!" Scarlett pouted at me. I could see the complacency in her eyes though.

"Fine. I admit it. I had fallen in love with you ever since we were kids. Are you happy now?"

As I held Scarlett in my embrace, I felt a burning desire. 'Who in their right mind would be able to suppress their desire whenever their loved one is in their arms?'

Slowly, I slid my hands into Scarlett's pajamas and began to fondle her breasts. Then, I slid my hand down her underwear, gently stroking her clitoris. Soon, she began to pant. Upon seeing her blushing, delicate face, a dirty idea came to my mind.

"Honey, let's do something different today, okay?"

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I seduced Scarlett just like the greedy serpent who tempted Eve to pick the forbidden fruit.

"What? Don't go too far ... "

The sound of her pleasured moans aroused me and made my mouth feel dry. I lifted Scarlett up and kicked the bathroom door open.

Her every moan and plea for mercy was music to my ears.

About an hour later, I carried Scarlett back to the bed. She was still so tired that she could barely open her eyes. But even though she was exhausted, she still remembered that it was time to change James' diapers.

And since she couldn't do it, I had to do it myself.

By the time I returned to Scarlett's side, she had already fallen asleep. Gently, I crept into the quilt and held her in my arms as though I was embracing the whole world.

The following day, I went to work in high spirits.

The girl named Nancy Wood was supposed to start working for my company today. Grandpa had told me in advance that | should arrange a suitable position for her. Amy took her to my office directly. Nancy was a pretty girl, wearing a white dress and a classic Chanel pink coat. Her light makeup made her like vibrant. "Do you remember me, Charles? It's me, Nancy! We used to ride horses together when we were children." The girl was staring at me with hopeful eyes, eager to get closer to me. "Sorry, I can't remember," I replied listlessly. "Besides, we're in my company.

Here, I am your boss and you're one of my employees. From now on, you'll have to address me as Mr. Moore and I will not tolerate otherwise. Amy, take her away." Soon, Amy returned. She told me that Nancy had been assigned to be the new assistant of the sales manager. I nodded casually in response. infobagh.com To be honest, I couldn't care less what department Nancy was assigned to. There was something else that I was concerned of. "Next time, don't bring just anyone to my office without my permission, Amy," | remarked

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sternly. "For this blunder, I'm going to deduct half of your year-end bonus. Make the same mistake, and I'm going to fire you on the spot. Do you hear me?"

"Yes, Mr. Moore. I promise not to make the same mistake again." Beads of sweat formed on Amy's temples as she stood uneasily. "Good. Now get out." My warning worked. That afternoon, Amy came by my office again. "Mr. Moore, Nancy spoke to me earlier this noon. She wanted to give me a gift, but I didn't take it." I shot her a cold glance in response. "Oh, I see, sir. I don't have to report this kind of thing to you in the future." Having said that, Amy ran away. Scarlett's POV:

Vivian asked me out to dinner after work. I brought James along. Once he was full, I handed him to Janet. "Janet, can you take him to the children's play area for a while?" "Got it." With that, she left along with James. While Vivian and I were happily chatting, my phone rang. "Is that a call from your husband again? He is so clingy!" Vivian bantered. Honestly, it warmed my heart to know that my husband was so sweet. Upon answering Charles' call, I heard a woman screaming. At once, I turned around and happened to see that Rita had been knocked down by Tracy.

"Jeez! Say what you will about Rita, but that woman is persistent!" Vivian sneered. Seeing Rita made me upset. This woman was as annoying as a fly; perhaps even worse. Not long after, I came up with an idea. I deliberately spoke to Charles in a sweet voice. "Charles, I know you miss me, but let's keep this kind of talk in bed, okay? Oh, by the way, Rita's here. I'll call you later. I love you, honey. Buh-bye!" I noticed through Rita's eyes that she was burning with anger and resentment. Then, I put on a contemptuous smile, staring at Rita and pretending to be shocked. "What happened to you, Rita? Did you stumble?" Rita gritted her teeth and said nothing.

This time, I turned to Tracy. "Tracy, how could you be so rude to a lady?" Everyone could tell that I was being sarcastic, and they probably also noticed that I was actually praising Tracy. "Sorry, ma'am. I won't do it again," Tracy replied, pretending to be sorry. "You should be glad that Janet wasn't the one who kicked you. Otherwise, you would've died. Or at the very least, we will have to call you an ambulance," I said, shrugging.

At this time, Vivian was drinking water. When she heard my remark, she almost spat out her water. Then, she gave me a thumbs up. "Scarlett, I just wanted to say hello. Why did you have to be so hostile towards me?" Rita struggled to get up from the ground, and then she walked towards me with a sullen expression. But before she could reach me, Richard came

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over and stood in front of me. "Richard, just ask the security to drive her away. There's no need to sully your hands," I commanded. "What are we? Enemies? Why are you doing this to me?"

Rita roared. I scoffed at her and said, "If hatred can be graded, I think our mutual hatred for each other is at the highest level." "Scarlett, you're crossing a line. It was all your fault anyway!" I couldn't believe that Rita was still audacious enough to pin the blame on me. "Damn, Rita! You're the most shameless person I've ever seen since I was born," Vivian remarked with a sneer. Suddenly, a creepy smile appeared on Rita's lips. "Scarlett, just wait and see. Our battle is far from over!" After the bitch left, the uneasiness I felt still lingered in my heart. "Scarlett, are you okay?"

Vivian asked, looking at me with concern. "It pains me to admit this, but I'm still afraid of her sometimes," I responded. Rita was like a serpent, lurking in the dark and ready to attack me at any moment to deal a fatal blow. "There's no need for you to worry so much. You have bodyguards protecting you almost every hour of the day. Now that the Lively Group has gone bankrupt, Rita is nothing but a fangless beast. At most, she can talk big, but that's all. She won't be able to stir up any trouble again." Vivian attempted to appease me when she saw that I was in low spirits. "Let's hope you're right, Vivian." I forced a smile and felt conflicted. Even though I said that, I was still alarmed.