Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 310 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 310 Reunion

Ellison's POV: I called Susan and asked her to meet me at the cafe today. I had been waiting for her for quite a while now, but she still had not arrived. Just when I was about to dial her number, the door of the cafe opened. Susan walked in with an inexplicable expression. Her hair was in a mess, and she looked a little panicky. She strode over to me the instant she saw me.

"What happened?" I asked with concern.

"Someone broke into my house yesterday," Susan answered with heavy breaths. It seem that she was still in a state of shock. "What? Who was it?" A dreadful feeling washed over me upon hearing her response. "I don't know. I have no cameras in my house. When I woke up this morning, I found that many things in my house had been moved. That person must have rummaged through my house while I was sleeping. I was scared shitless." "Is there anything missing?" "Only my old phone. Still, I'm scared. What if it happens again and, this time, they'll do something worse?" Susan patted her chest in trepidation. "Don't worry. I'll send someone to install surveillance cameras and anti-theft locks in your house later." "Thank you. I really want to know who that person was, though." "Maybe it's Ava. She has long wanted to find fault with me." I clenched my fists in disdain. Good thing I did not go to Susan's house yesterday, or else Ava would have found evidence of my affair. "Will you two really divorce?" Susan queried. She felt a little better at the mention of the divorce. I reached out and held her hand comfortingly. "Yes, honey. I will divorce Ava, and that's final. But that's not the only thing I'll do. I'll also make sure that she leaves without a penny." I was not stupid. I knew very well what Ava had done behind my back in the past few years. She even had a child with another man. The audacity of that woman! Of course, I would not let her take my property

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES AND INTERACTIONS https://www.facebook.com/groups/488860996171689/

away Susan caressed the back of my hand and assured me, "Honey, I won't leave you."

I took her hand and planted a kiss on it. "Thank you for always being by my side."

A few moments later, Susan and I went to her house. I went upstairs and checked every corner. I would have someone install surveillance cameras here first thing tomorrow. All of a sudden, I heard violent knocks on the door downstairs. I had a bad feeling that something was about to happen.

I rushed out of the room and ran to the second flight of the stairs. But before I could walk down the

stairs, Susan was already at the door.

"Susan, don't open the door!" I shouted at the top of my lungs.

However, it was too late. Susan's scream rang in my ears, and she vanished into thin air. 1

My heart missed a beat, and my blood ran cold. Without wasting any second, I took out my phone and dialed 911. I reported what had happened the instant the call connected. "Hello. My friend was kidnapped. The location is..."

| I figured that I should not stay here. But just as I pushed the door open, several tall men who were

standing outside looked at me with a cunning smile

My intuition told me that something worse was yet to come. Just as I was about to call for help, a man suddenly covered my mouth with one hand and strangled me with the other.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES AND INTERACTIONS https://www.facebook.com/groups/488860996171689/

I could not breathe, and I was starting to feel lightheaded. The next thing I knew, *ever*ything went black Scarlett's POV: While I was working on the draft in the study, someone knocked on the door. I turned around and saw William enter.

"What's the matter?"

"Scarlett, I want to take you somewhere," William answered. Judging from his solemn expression, I had a rough idea about what was about to happen. Tears welled up in my eyes at the thought of this. William drove me to a place I had never been before. Although I was not familiar with the scenery along the way, I already knew where he was taking me. The car stopped beside a villa. William opened the door and helped me get off. "I have been keeping you in the dark before. I said I had something important to deal with in the company. In fact, I came here all the time."

William took me to the gate of the villa. When he opened the door, I saw the one whom I had been missing day and night. I ran into the room quickly, and complex emotions surged up in my heart. I cried again. But this time it was not because of the guilt and self—blame after the nightmare, but the tears of joy after our reunion.

"James, Mommy is here." James was sitting on a kid's chair. When he heard my voice, he raised his head and looked at me. He had changed since the last time I saw him. Right now, he was wearing a red coat with golden fur on the hem. He looked as handsome and cute as how I remembered him. At first, he just blinked in confusion. But then, his eyes slowly widened when he recognized me. "Mommy!" I held him tightly in my arms. "James, I missed you so much," I sobbed, my eyes brimming with tears. "Mommy, don't cry." James reached out and wiped the tears off my face. "I'm not crying." All of a sudden, my phone rang. With James in one hand, I took out my phone with the other. It was Charles.

I hung up on him without a second thought. But after two seconds, he called me again. I was hesitant at first, but I decided to answer him in the end. I signaled William to take care of James, and then I walked to the corner to answer the call.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES AND INTERACTIONS https://www.facebook.com/groups/488860996171689/

"Scarlett, James is still alive. I'm certain William is hiding him. 1

Be careful, Scarlett. I'm on my way to Kitsap." "Who are you? I don't understand what you're talking about." I tried my best to be cold to Charles, but tears were steaming down my face.

"Scarlett, please don't do this to me. James is still alive. Isn't that great news?"

Chapter 310 Reunion Sorry. You dialed the wrong number." I hung up the phone as soon as I finished speaking. I was afraid that I would not be able to put up an act anymore if Charles said one more *word*. His voice made me want to rush to him and cry in his arms. William walked over with James and asked with concern, "Did Charles call you just now?" I turned around and wiped my tears away. "Yes," I answered in a low voice. I could not let James see the pitiful look on my face. "So... what are you going to do?" "William, nothing will change. I won't blame you," I answered while looking into his eyes. I had made up my mind "Thank you." William looked a little surprised. It seemed that he did not expect something like this from me. "James, let's go home!" I took my son over and pressed my cheek against his chubby little face. For me, all that mattered was that I was with my little angel again. As for the other things, I did not want to think about them anymore, nor would I let them bother me again.