

Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 141

[/ Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer](#)

Chapter 141 Slander

Rita's POV:

I watched Scarlett leave, unable to believe her words.

If she hadn't told Charles, then how could he know about it?

If it had not been for that, then he would not have been so cold to me, so I blamed Scarlett. 2

While I was thinking of what to do next, my phone rang.

"Mom, what's the matter?" I asked in an unpleasant voice as soon as I answered the call.

"Scarlett has bewitched your dad, and he has packed his luggage and moved out!" my mother complained in tears. 1

"What?" I asked in shock. (This novel will be daily updated at)

"It's true. He moved out today, saying that he would never return!" she said, choking back her sobs.

I stifled my impulse to rush out and get even with Scarlett. Thinking of Charles, I promised to my mother, "Don't worry. I will make dad change his mind."

"You must make him come back, dear."

"Don't worry, Mom, I will." Saying that, I hung up the phone.

However, I couldn't suppress the joy in my heart. I told myself that Scarlett was doomed now.

How dare she take away Charles from me? I wanted to see how she was going to compete with me now.

After leaving the TV station, I called Amy. 1

Learning that Charles had gone out for lunch with someone else, I took Richard with me to look for Charles in the restaurants near his company.

Even after searching for a long time, we could not find Charles, so Richard could not help but ask, "Maybe, he is not in the area?"

"As far as I know, Charles won't go too far to have lunch during work hours, so he must be somewhere around here." With a frown, I continued to look for him.

"Over there!" Richard suddenly pointed at a restaurant.

I looked towards the direction and saw Charles sitting by the window. Seeing him, I could not wait to walk into that restaurant.

"Charles, Scarlett has seduced my father." Without hesitating, I got to the point at once. 2

Charles frowned and remained silent.

"Rita, don't talk nonsense," Spencer persuaded me. I looked at him coldly and said in a sarcastic tone, "What? Did Scarlett seduce you too? Why are you speaking up for her?" 1

"You are becoming increasingly unreasonable." Spencer frowned unhappily, looking at me.

"It's not that I am being unreasonable; you're the one that's guilty here," I retorted, snorting.

Spencer shook his head and stopped talking.

I turned to Charles again, and said, "Scarlett lied to you. She is a skittish woman. She said that she wanted to hold a wedding with you while seducing my father, which is the reason he has now packed up his(This novel will be daily updaed at) things and moved out! She was probably planning to have an affair with my dad when you are not home after you two are married." 1

"Rita, I think that you're mistaken. Scarlett is not that kind of a person." David also tried to defend Scarlett.

"Scarlett is really something! Looks like she has bought you two off!" | glanced at David and Spencer with a disappointed look before I turned to Charles and said, "Charles, are you sure you want to marry a shameless woman like her?"

"Rita, stop it!" Spencer said indifferently. 1

"She seduced my father! Why shouldn't I say it? Although a lot of things between us have changed, I can't watch you get deceived by Scarlett and do nothing, Charles." Saying that, I grabbed Charles' hand. "Let's start over, okay? Since Scarlett likes seducing men, let her..."

As soon as I said that, I heard a loud noise. Charles smashed the glass on the floor. Frightened, I stood still.

I began to gasp in fear. Looking at the broken glass on the floor, I stared at his furious face.

“What did you just say? I dare you to say it again!” He looked at me indifferently with his voice as cold as ice.

I opened my mouth subconsciously. “Scarlett seduced my father, and now he has moved out. Scarlett is a dissolute woman. She doesn’t deserve you...”

“When Spencer reminded me earlier, I thought that he was probably overthinking it.” Charles looked at me with disappointment.

“What?” I asked.

Charles looked at me with his razor sharp gaze that could rip me to shreds. Slander “It was Nate who went to Scarlett. When did she ever seduce him?” he asked coldly.

“It’s not like that...” Looking into his eyes, I felt my heart twist into a knot and I could not help but feel nervous.

“Did you see Scarlett seducing your father with your own eyes?” Charles asked with a sarcastic smile.

“No,” I replied, shaking my head.

“Did your father tell you that? Or did Scarlett?” Charles continued to question me.

“Charles, she has deceived you! She’s not as innocent as she seems. She is a shrew woman, who is good at seducing men...” | explained in a fit of panic, hoping that he would see her true colors.

“Rita, you are unbelievable,” Charles sneered.

“Charles, I’m not...” Met with his indifferent expression, I was flustered.

“Scarlett used to tolerate you because of me. But from now on, I’ll side with her and fight back,” Charles said before stood up to leave.

“Tell your father that he and I are at daggers drawn!”

“Scarlett seduced my father because she hates me. She kept pestering you while doing such shameless things. Don’t you understand? She is a slut,” I immediately explained, seeing that he was about to leave,(This novel will be daily updaed at) I also grabbed his sleeve. 1

Charles shook off my hand coldly and smiled. "It would be great if she really hated you. Ever since proposed to divorce her, she has never pestered me. I was the one who pestered her and begged her to stay."

"Charles, what are you even talking about?" I looked at him in shock.

"I love Scarlett, but I did not know how to express my love for her before," Charles said affectionately with a hint of tenderness, which he had never shown me before.

"No, that's not true, right? You are just lying to me, aren't you?" I asked, grabbing his wrist, unable to believe my own ears.

"It's none of your business. Don't mess with Scarlett anymore, or I'll be forced to teach you a lesson. You saved my life, but you also played tricks on me for so many years. We are even now." 2

Saying that, Charles removed my hand from his and walked away without turning back. No matter how many times I shouted, it was of no use.

I collapsed to the floor with tears streaming down my face.

"Charles hates betrayal and deception the most," Spencer reminded.

"I just love him too much. I can't lose him," I retorted emotionally.

"Then why did you sleep with someone else? I really don't understand you." Spencer looked at me with a hint of sarcasm in his eyes.

"It was a mistake," I explained in a hurry.

"I don't care if it was a mistake or not, because it's none of my business."

"I really love him. I can't live without him!" I could not help but turn to the direction that Charles walked.

"Charles said those things to you not only because you lied to him, but also because Nate approached Scarlett with an ulterior motive," David explained slowly. "No way!" I retorted harshly, stunned by his words. "Nate used the head of the TV station to arrange a date with Scarlett and said that he wanted to keep her as a mistress."(This novel will be daily updated at) 1

"That's impossible! Scarlett must have seduced my father," I said firmly, ignoring his words.

"Rita, let go of Charles. You two just can't be together anymore."

"Over my dead body! I know that you are trying to help Scarlett by persuade me," I said stubbornly, resenting Scarlett more than ever.

After all, she was the reason my life ended up being so miserable.

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Chapter 142 Cleared Up The Misunderstanding

Scarlett's POV:

Charles suddenly called me and told me that he wanted to take me out to eat. Upon hearing that, Alice cheerfully helped me dress up, saying that I must dress well for a date.

I let her help me get dressed after seeing that she was really excited about the idea.

As soon as I walked out of the house, the driver drove me to the hotel, where Charles was waiting for me in a private dining room.

I was discomfited by his intense gaze.

"Mom helped me choose this outfit," I said in a low voice as I pulled my dress awkwardly.

"The dress is too short," Charles said in an unpleasant tone, frowning. 1

"I think it's beautiful," Spencer praised sincerely.

"Thank you," I replied with a sheepish grin. Charles put his coat on me, and said, "Put it on. You'll catch a cold."

He then made me sit beside him.

"You've seen her wear such beautiful dresses whenever you're at home with her, and yet you pull a long face when other people see her like that."

"Yes, you have so many rules for your wife, but you are not careful enough with your own actions, and you often do things to make her misunderstand you."

Spencer and David teased Charles.

The more I heard them talk, the more I felt that something was strange. Didn't Charles just invite me for dinner?

"Scarlett, I have something to explain to you on Charles' behalf," Spencer said.

With a frown, I looked at Charles. Why couldn't he tell me directly? And why did he have to ask his friend for help? 1

"I am sure you know about what happened last night, but you might have misunderstood Charles because we were with him at that time. I can assure you that there's nothing going on between him and Rita,(This novel will be daily updaed at) and we are witnesses for it."

"Yes, Scarlett. The news reports were false. In fact, Charles completely ignored her and even said some harsh things to her," David explained.

"Seeing how angry he was yesterday, even I was a little scared," Spencer said, patting his chest in fear.

Then they both explained what had happened last night. Hearing that, I sighed helplessly.

"So that's why you asked me out today?" I asked calmly, looking at Charles.

Charles nodded and began to drink with a fretful look.

Spencer poured him another glass of wine when he saw that his glass was empty. "Don't drink too much. After all, you are planning for a baby now," David said and was about to take away the wine glass, but Spencer stopped him. "Scarlett became sad because of him, so that's his punishment!" Saying that, Spencer poured Charles another glass of wine.

Charles looked at them in silence, acquiescing in what Spencer said.

Just then, a waitress knocked on the door, and entered.

"Hello, sir. The surveillance video has been sent to your phone," she said, bowing her head as she handed the phone to Spencer and left.

"Scarlett, take a look," Spencer said, pushing the phone towards me.

In the video, Rita kept pulling Charles's sleeve, but he seemed to be clearly displeased with her, and his long face looked terrible. It was exactly like what Spencer and David said.

(This novel will be daily updaed at)Watching the video, I had mixed feelings.

"David and I are going out to buy some cigarettes." Spencer stood up and put his arm around David's shoulder, ready to leave.

"Do you have to buy cigarettes together?" | teased them, understanding their intention.

"Of course, we should! We are good buddies, who are inseparable," David said, putting his arm around Spencer's shoulder.

They both smiled at me and left, leaving me alone with Charles.

The atmosphere was a little awkward, and Charles continued to stare at me in silence.

Without saying anything to him, I lowered my head and began to eat the fruit.

"I want to eat, too," Charles said all of a sudden, still looking at me.

Upon hearing that, I quickly fed him a piece of fruit.

"I don't like this." Looking at the piece of orange in my hand, he shook his head.

I glanced at him before I put the orange into my mouth without saying anything.

All of a sudden, he kissed me, and the taste of the orange exploded in my mouth, sweet and fresh with a tinge of bitterness.

He kissed me so hard that I felt like I had lost my strength.

It was a long time before he finally let go of me, and the orange in my mouth had disappeared, but I could not tell if I ate it or if he did.

"I'm sorry. Please don't be angry. There is nothing going on between Rita and I," Charles said in a magnetic and gentle voice as he put his head on my shoulder.

"I am sorry for misunderstanding you," I said with a sigh.

"You don't have to apologize. I am more than happy to see that you're not mad at me." With a smile on his lips, he kissed me gently on the forehead.

We had a pleasant and relaxing dinner. We recalled a lot of things that had happened when we were kids.

After dinner, when we were about to leave, the staff walked to Spencer in a hurry, and said, "Miss Lively is downstairs. And she's..."

I took a look at Charles subconsciously, and when I saw his indifferent look, I understood that he did not care about Rita at all.

The four of us walked out of the private dining room and stood in front of the guardrail, watching what was going on downstairs.

Richard was fighting several men. His face was injured since he was outnumbered. Rita, on the other hand, was drinking red wine as though nothing happened. She didn't seem to care about Richard's injury at all. 1

I frowned at this scene. I was a little displeased with her for being so cold blooded, but at the same time, I also pitied Richard.

"Should we help?" Spencer asked, looking at Charles.

"This is your hotel," Charles replied indifferently.

Spencer turned to me, as if he was begging for my opinion. I figured out that he wanted to stop them, but he was also afraid that Charles might not agree with him.

"Charles is right. This is indeed your hotel," I said with a shrug.

With a sigh, Spencer said to the staff member beside him, "Get them under control. If they break something accidentally, then I will have to suffer the losses."

As soon as the staff member walked downstairs, Spencer pointed at the group of men, and said to the security guard, "Take them to the police station." Richard was badly injured, so he limped to Rita, (This novel will be daily updated at) and grabbed her hand. "Come with me."

However, Rita looked at me with a gloomy smile before she shook off his hand and pointed at me, egging him on to fight. "Go and kill her now to avenge your child. As long as you kill her, I will marry you."

"Are you crazy? What are you even talking about? You killed the baby yourself. It has nothing to do with others," Richard shouted at her in shock.

Spencer walked up to Rita and said in a disappointed tone, "For the sake of our friendship, I won't report you to the police, so please leave."

Rita glanced at him indifferently but she did not say anything. She finished the wine in her glass before she walked to me.

"Rita, don't make trouble!" David warned with a frown. Ignoring him, she pointed at me, and asked Charles, "You choose her or me?" "Move your hand aside. Don't point at my wife," Charles said coldly and pulled me away to leave.

"If you leave, then I will jump off this building!" Rita threatened.

I stopped, turned around, and reminded her kindly, "If you die, then Charles will be all mine. If you survive, but end up disabled, then we will support you for the rest of your life."

"Scarlett, you are such a vicious woman! You will definitely face a miserable end," Rita roared, pointing her finger at me.

"You should go first," I said to Charles, ignoring her angry words.

"No," Charles refused with a frown, unwilling to leave.

"What? Are you afraid that I might hurt her?" I teased him with a smile.

He looked at me and said, "I'm afraid that she might hurt you."

I looked at him with a smile as I whispered in Rita's ear, "Charles is my man."

"I will take him back by all means." Gritting her teeth, Rita glared at me. (This novel will be daily updated at)I "Don't embarrass yourself more than you already do," I reminded her with a smile. Rita slumped to the floor with a pale face. I then took Charles' arm and left.

On our way home, I looked at him and asked, "Is Richard still working for you?"

"No, he is a free man now," he replied flatly.

"So Richard is still with her because he has slept with her, right?" I said.
"Yes." "Richard is so loyal and affectionate. He is always on Rita's side, no matter what happens."

suddenly let out a sigh. 1

"You always praise others, but not me," Charles complained with a cold look in his eyes. 1

"Oh, you are such a faithful and affectionate man. Richard can't even hold a candle to you. Even God would want to praise you when he sees how deeply you love me," ' praised him, knowing that he was jealous.

"Since I'm so faithful and you love me so much, can you please reward me?" Charles asked with a smile, looking at me with his lustful eyes.

I rolled my eyes helplessly and looked at him in a daze. "Now I'm really curious. How did you deal with your sexual desire when you were single?" 1

"I was not interested in such things before I met you. After having such wonderful sex with you, I can't help but want more," he said in a serious tone before he leaned in and kissed me passionately.

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Chapter 143 Confrontation

Charles' POV:

Scarlett's phone rang the moment she stepped inside the bathroom to take a shower.

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I looked at the caller ID. To my surprise, it was Nate. I picked up her phone and answered it without a second thought.

"Scarlett, I knew you'd answer my call. Can we meet right now? I want to apologize for what happened last time." 1

I wanted to laugh. What he had said was funny.

"Scarlett?" Nate called Scarlett's name tentatively when he did not hear anything from the other end of the line for a while.

"It's Charles."

Nate fell silent.

"To show your sincerity properly, I want you to deal with the media outlets by tomorrow morning." I hung up the call as soon as I finished speaking, and a sneer tugged at the corners

of my mouth.

Sure enough, Nate did as told. The next morning, I handed my phone to Scarlett to let her see the latest trending topic with her own eyes.

As I saw the confused look on her face while she read the news, I patiently explained, "It's an apology letter from Nate."

"What happened?" Scarlett asked with a frown.

"I think it's his wedding gift for us," I said in an unusually cheery tone. Scarlett eyed me with suspicion. "Really?"

I said nothing in response. I then put my arms around her waist and stroked her belly from time to time.

"Why do you keep doing that?"

I paused for a moment and asked, "Can't I?" Without waiting for her answer, I stroked it yet again.

"It's just that you used to caress the upper part," Scarlett teased.

I could not help but chuckle at her words. Just as she said, I put my hands on her breasts and fondled them like I always did. "Did your breasts grow bigger?" .

Scarlett shook off my hands and grumbled coyly, (This novel will be daily updated at) "No..." 1

"Maybe it's because I'm good at massage." I fondled them harder, and a feeling of satisfaction arose in my heart.

Scarlett's face turned red, and she hid in my arms in embarrassment. "You're so cheeky." 1

Scarlett's POV:

After breakfast, Alice took out a set of jewelry. Then, with a smile, she beckoned me to come to her. "Scarlett, come here."

I recognized the necklace in her hand at once. It was the heirloom of the Moore family. I looked at Charles, perplexed.

He nodded at me and urged, "Just go."

I walked over to Alice, and she helped me put on the necklace

Once done, she looked at me and gasped in astonishment. "You're so beautiful," she remarked with a smile.

"I knew it would look good on you, Scarlett." Christine praised me as well.

I unconsciously touched the necklace around my neck and thanked them for their gift and kind words. "Thank you, Grandma. Thank you, Mom."

"I was supposed to give it to you earlier, but you and Charles were at odds back then. But it doesn't matter. What matters is that it is finally yours," Christine solemnly said. (This novel will be daily updated at)

I could not help but feel a little guilty. They must have been troubled because of me.

I returned to my room not long after. There I took off the necklace for safekeeping. "Why did you take it off?" Charles asked confusedly.

"This is your family's heirloom. What if I break it or, worse, lose it? We should keep it somewhere safe." I put the jewelry into the jewelry box as I spoke.

"What are you talking about? It's our heirloom," Charles corrected with a long face.

"Oh, sorry. It's our heirloom." I handed the jewelry box to him, which perplexed him more.

"Why are you giving it to me now?" he asked with a frown.

T handed the jewelry box to him again. "Please keep it for me."

"It's women's business."

"But you're the head of the clan."

A smile appeared on Charles's face as soon as I said those words. "Just take it. Grandma gave it to you." He chuckled at me, but he remained unmoved.

Knowing him, he would not budge. Unable to do anything, I nodded and put the jewelry box away.

All of a sudden, he hugged me from behind. "Scarlett, I just need to take good care of you. And you take care of everything we have."

"I don't want to be your housekeeper," I retorted.

"You're won't be. You're gonna be my wife." Charles wrapped his arms around my waist and pinned me against my dresser.

Ever so slowly, he leaned in to kiss me. But then, I put my arms in front of me to keep his body away from me. 1

"I should probably go to work now," I reminded in a low voice, afraid he would act recklessly. "It'll be fine. I just want a kiss." With a smile, Charles held my hand and gently kissed my lips.

This time, he did what he said. After our kiss, he drove me to the company himself.

We arrived at the TV station not long after. "I'll pick you up after work," he said once I got off the car.

I nodded in response. Without a word, I walked into the building.

I saw Rita the moment I stepped inside. I did not want to talk to her, so I ignored her and went straight to the elevator. 3

She was like a ghost, haunting me all the time.

Rita seemed displeased that I did not pay her any attention. "Do you think you'll be happy once you marry Charles? He doesn't love you. You'll just end up miserable," she scoffed.

I turned around and looked at her with a sardonic smile. "How can you say that he doesn't love me?"

Rita was taken aback. It seemed that she was not expecting that kind of response from me. "Do you really think that Charles loves you?"

"Why not? Do you think you're the one he loves? Wake up," I rejoined.

"Of course, he loves me. He's just confused and overwhelmed. Once he calms down, he'll leave you for me," Rita fired back with a smug smile.

I shrugged indifferently. "Really? I can't wait for him to calm down and prove you wrong."

Rita snorted indignantly. "Scarlett, don't be so full of yourself. Disappointment hurts."

"Oh, I'm not. I'm just spitting facts." | smiled at Rita in amusement. Her face, however, darkened in displeasure. Infuriated, Rita took a deep breath and clenched her hands into fists. "Stop being a showoff. (This novel will be daily updaed at)What you have now belonged to me first!"

"Really? Have you ever seen Charles's abs? I don't think so. Let me describe them to you. They're so hard and defined. I get turned on whenever I stroke them," I said with a smirk.

Rita gasped in shock, and her face turned red with rage. She pointed at my nose and exclaimed, "You shameless woman! How can you say that in public?!"

"Aren't you curious about it? Do you want me to tell you something else more interesting?" || asked with my voice dripping with sarcasm.

"Shame on you!" Rita bellowed. Her body trembled with fury.

"How bold of you to say that. Didn't you sleep with your bodyguard and trample on his love?" | could not help but feel sorry for Richard as I spoke.

"So what? I've repeatedly told him that it was only a one-night stand, but that fool took it seriously. He's the one to blame. He's so fucking stupid and useless!" Rita reasoned out. The more she spoke, the viler she became in my eyes. "You're so disgusting," | slowly said while looking at her with an icy cold gaze.

Rita sneered. "You think you're so noble, huh? How come you seduced a married man? Isn't Charles enough for you?"

"I think you're mistaken. It's your father who's trying to seduce a married woman. With a handsome and rich husband like Charles, why would I want to be with an old geezer who's old enough to be my father? I'm not like you who's as stupid as a sheep," I said crossly with a sardonic smile.

"You..."

I raised my hand to shut her up. I did not want to listen to her blabbers anymore.

"I know you and Charles haven't made up. But I don't care. It's not my fault that I'm so charming that Charles loves me with all his heart. I'm afraid you won't stand a chance against me."

Rita stared daggers at me. "Do really you think I won't hit you?"

"Do it. What are you waiting for?" | moved my face close to her. But seeing that she did not move an inch, I kindly reminded her, "Hurry up so that I can call the police earlier. This is the

first and last time I'm going to give you such a wonderful opportunity."

Rita just glared at me, her body trembling with pent-up rage.

With an amused look on my face, I pointed at the surveillance cameras around us. "By the way, there are more than fifty cameras watching us, and they're not cheap. Those cameras can capture everything, even your pimples." (This novel will be daily updated at)

"Don't think that I don't have the guts to hurt you!" Rita was so furious that she was gritting her teeth and trembling all over. For a second, I was afraid that her teeth would break and fall off.

"What? Are you gonna hit me or not? What a coward. I'm leaving. You're just wasting my time. " With a smirk, I turned around to leave.

"Wait!" Rita rushed over and blocked my way.

"Have you made up your mind? Hurry up." I moved my face close to her again, provoking her on purpose.

Rita raised her hand and looked at the passersby. She seemed to be contemplating whether or not it would be worth it. 1

I opened my mouth to mock her. But just as I was about to say something, I suddenly felt an urge to vomit.

Without missing a beat, I looked around, covered my mouth, and ran to the nearest restroom.

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Chapter 144 Leaving

Rita's POV:

When I saw Scarlett rush to the bathroom, covering her mouth with her hand, I immediately figured out that she was having morning sickness. But I couldn't help feeling a little resentful.

While I was still in a daze, Richard walked to me with a cup of coffee.

"What's the matter with you?" he asked with concern.

"Scarlett's belly is getting bigger and bigger," / muttered, looking in the direction of the restroom.

"We have known that she is pregnant, didn't we?"

"She just returned. How could she be pregnant?" I asked, looking at Richard discontentedly.

"It's normal for a married woman to get pregnant," he said calmly.

I didn't want to talk to him anymore. I couldn't help but make blind and disorderly conjectures.

"Did Charles end up compromising with her because she's pregnant?" I asked in surprise. The more I thought about it, the more it made me feel like I was finally catching onto the truth.

Richard looked at me indifferently and frowned. It seemed like he wanted to say something, but he stopped on second thought.

I cast a cold glance at him before I continued, "Yes, Scarlett must have forced Charles using her pregnancy. If that was not the case, then Charles won't treat me so coldly all of a sudden or yell at me. When did Scarlett get pregnant, though?"(This novel will be daily updaed at)

"It's none of your business," Richard interrupted.

"You know nothing! And I can't let Scarlett give birth to the baby. She was lucky that I was not able to push her down the stairs with me last time," I said through gritted teeth, looking at him.

"Stop acting so recklessly," Richard said with a frown.

"Scarlett is not qualified to give birth to Charles' child! She doesn't deserve to be with him." Saying that with a sarcastic smile, I looked at him with emotional eyes.

"Scarlett is Charles' wife. Who are you?" Richard reminded me, casting a firm glance at me. "Charles hired a bodyguard for me. So I am obviously special to him." I gave him a cold glare.

"Charles has long known that we had sex, and he fired me right after he found out about it." Richard gave me a meaningful look and sighed. "That's impossible! I am sure that Charles must still be paying you. He cares about me, and that's why he's still hiring you." I looked at Richard in disbelief.

Taking a deep breath, Richard said, "You'd better not hurt Scarlett. I'm leaving."

"You are just a coward. Go quickly, and don't get in my way." I looked at him coldly, unwilling to continue the conversation with him.

Richard frowned at me for a moment before he sighed, turned around, and left.

I was so busy thinking of my next move that I completely ignored him.

I spent the rest of the day wondering how I was going to make Scarlett show her true colors and make Charles come back to me.

After coming up with several plans, I decided to make Richard cooperate with me. However, he was gone, and I couldn't get through to him at all, which left me feeling irritable.

Suddenly, I heard Nate's voice. "Did you go to see Scarlett today?"

"What? Are you worried that I might hurt her?" I asked him in a sarcastic tone.

"You have misunderstood me. There is nothing going on between us. You'd better not provoke her, or Charles won't let it slide so easily," he explained with a frown.

"You are really incompetent, and I am sure that was the reason your business was screwed up by Charles." I looked at him with a sneer.

"You..." Nate was too furious to even say anything.

"I don't understand why I believed that Scarlett was the one who seduced you at that time. She's right. She is not the type to fall in love with someone like you unless she's blind. How can you be so shameless?(This novel will be daily updaed at) You're so old now. How can you still want to have a mistress? Perhaps, your love for her is one-sided."

As soon as I finished speaking, Nate's face flushed and he slapped me across my face.

"I'm your father! How can you talk to me like that?" he roared coldly.

"You did those shameful things first. Why do you care so much about respect now?" I said sarcastically while looking into his eyes as I covered my swollen cheek with my palm.

"You would rather believe in rumors than me, is that it?" Nate was clearly disappointed.

"Yes, I am so ashamed to have you as a father," I said coldly, glaring at him.

"Do you really think that you are better than me?" There was an undisguised disgust in his eyes.

"No matter how bad a person I am, I'm still much better than you," I retorted. *My heart was filled with hatred for him.* "Rita, you are truly disappointing." Nate was indeed very disappointed. 1

"Yes, I'm not as good as Scarlett. She is so attractive. Otherwise, how could she have been able to win you over?" | roared at him.

"Shut up!" Nate hissed. He then raised his hand to hit me, but I stopped him and sneered. "One should own up to what they did. That's something that you taught me when I was a child!

Nate's face was livid with rage, and the entire room was cold as ice. I met his gaze, but I didn't want to be outdone.

While we were in the stalemate, Susan shouted, "Enough! Nate, just tell her the truth."

"What truth? The truth that he hooked up with Scarlett?" | turned to Susan with a sarcastic smile.

"Tell her what? I don't have anything to say to her." Nate shook off my hand, unwilling to say more.

"Tell her that you loved Scarlett's mother back then, and the only reason you married me was because you could not marry her," Susan said with self-mockery.

"Is she telling the truth?" I asked, staring at him.

After a moment's silence, he said coldly, "The most important thing right now is to appease Charles. I don't care about anything else."

Without answering my question, Nate acquiesced in it, instead. I felt as though a sharp blade was piercing through my chest.

"Do you want me to help you? Give me fifty percent of the company's shares, and I'll help you get on Charles' good side."

"What did you just say?" Nate frowned.

"I'm your daughter, your only child. Anyway, you will have to give the company to me sooner or later. I want fifty percent of the shares now. Is that too much to

ask? Are you perhaps planning on giving your shares to Scarlett in the future?" I asked coldly.

"Don't talk nonsense!"

"When the Lively Group was at its best, it happened because of my relationship with Charles. It was all because of me."

Nate thought for a moment and said lightly, "I can only give you twenty percent."

"Surely, Scarlett has really bewitched you. That bitch has stolen my man and my father from me." I looked at Nate with mockery and resentment.

He slapped me hard across my face again.

And I looked at him in surprise. He had never hit me ever since I was a child. But now, he had already hit me twice.

Susan pushed him away angrily, and complained tearfully, "Did you fall in love with your own bastard child?" (This novel will be daily updated at)

Nate was stunned, and his face turned colder than it was before. "What nonsense are you talking about? I already told you! Scarlett's mother and I have nothing to do with each other. Nothing happened between us!"

With that, he turned around and left.

I looked at his back coldly as I listened to Susan sobbing uncontrollably.

Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 145

[/ Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer](#)
Chapter 145 Bachelor Party

Charles' POV:

The wedding ceremony was planned to be held the next day. I had been very busy lately with the wedding planning, and as usual, I left home early in the morning.

After a long day, I called Scarlett at eight o'clock in the evening. As soon as she picked up the phone, she asked in a soft voice, "Hello. You've been very busy lately. Are you tired?"

"I'm not tired. I think that it would be worth it as long as you're happy," I said with a smile.

"I'm satisfied with everything you prepared. Don't tire yourself too much."

Scarlett's gentle voice dispelled my exhaustion in an instant.

"There will be a bachelor party tonight, and Spencer and David are the ones arranging it."

"Shouldn't we have a bachelor parties separately?"

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"We are a married couple now. *We* don't have to stick to such stereotypes," I answered with a smile.

"Okay, I get it. I'll go dress up now."

"I'll send the driver to pick you up. See you later!"

"See you later."

Just when I was about to hang up, I heard her voice again. "Wait!"

"Honey, what's the matter?"

"I just feel that everything has been so incredible, honey."

she said in a low voice before she hung up.

Looking at the blank screen, I could not help but smile. I also felt that our happiness was inconceivable. It was something that we had fought for and struggled for.

Until that very moment, I was still surprised that I was going to marry her. And whenever I thought of the wedding, I could not help but giggle like a little girl.

That evening, the car that I sent to pick up Scarlett appeared at the club on time. I had been waiting for her.

She was dressed in a long dark blue gown and an overcoat, just like the elegant dignified woman she was.

Seeing her get off the car, I held her waist and praised, "You look stunning, honey."

Scarlett lowered her head shyly, blushing.

"Hello, Mrs. *Moore*." As soon as we entered the private room, everyone stood in a line on either sides of us, and greeted her.

"How are you feeling?" I whispered in Scarlett's ear while she was still stunned. "It feels kind of weird. I could not help but think of what happened before," Scarlett said with a pout.

Upon hearing that, I thought of the past and felt guilty.

"It was all my fault. I promise that I won't ever make you sad again." Naturally, I blamed myself.

"I'm not angry. Some of my memories have been rekindled, that's all." Scarlett wore a gentle smile on her lips, and did not seem to be sad.

"Hey, this is a bachelor party. Stop showing off your love," David complained loudly.

And the others echoed.

The atmosphere in the room was quite convivial, and everyone was cheering us madly. I held Scarlett in my arms and watched them have fun.

All of a sudden, the door was pushed open, and Rita walked in, causing the entire room to quiet down instantly. With a frown, I looked at Spencer, feeling displeased. However, he seemed to be clueless.

"I bumped into Rita this afternoon, so I invited her," David said flatly. 1

Hearing that, I turned to David with a glare.

"We grew up together, so I'm here to give you my best wishes," Rita said just when things were getting tense.

After that, the tension eased for just a moment and Rita took the opportunity to sit down.

"Rita can't drink. What should we do?" Spencer looked at the table full of wine in embarrassment.

"I'll have the same beverage as Scarlett," Rita said with a faint smile, looking at the glass in front of Scarlett.

Spencer then asked someone to prepare the same juice for her.

"Scarlett, why can't you drink?" Rita asked with a smile, stirring the juice in her glass.

"She can't handle her alcohol," I explained at once with a frown. "Oh, I see. People who don't know her might think that she is pregnant," Rita said in a voice that was dripping with sarcasm. (This novel will be daily updaed at)

"What did you just say?" I hissed. 2 "Nothing. Richard is missing, so I'll have to take the wedding invitation by myself." She smiled.

I glanced at Amy, who was sitting next to me and asked her to bring a wedding invitation for Rita.

Rita took the invitation, touched it, and said with a smile, "It's so beautiful. I wonder if I would have the chance to give my own wedding invitation to others someday." 2

Upon hearing that, I sneered in my heart and didn't want to talk to her.

"Rita, are you feeling better now?" the handsome man, who was sitting from across her, asked in a concerned voice.

"I'm afraid that my disease is a terminal one..." Choking back her sobs, she turned to me and added, "Charles, are you happy?"

Seeing that I was silent, she asked again, "Are you happy to marry Scarlett?"

The next second, she burst into tears.

"I'm the happiest man in the world," I said in a casual yet firm tone. 1

As soon as my words were heard by Scarlett, she looked up at me, and our eyes met for a moment. After giving me a smile, she kissed me passionately. 1

The cheers of the crowd came to our ears. Scarlett and I hugged and kissed, ignoring everyone and everything else there. We could only see each other. It was as though we were the only people left on earth.

After the kiss, Scarlett leaned on my chest, gasping for breath, and the crowd began to cheer us again.

Biting her lower lip, Rita sat there with a pale face. She seemed out of place at the lively party.

"Rita, if you feel uncomfortable, then you should finish your juice and go back early," David said indifferently. He then looked at a handsome man next to him, and added, "Can you please help her get home later?"(This novel will be daily updated at)

The latter nodded in agreement, looking at Rita from time to time.

Scarlett's POV:

I knew that Rita only came there with an evil intent. Ever since I saw her walk in, I had known that she was up to no good. 1

And just as expected, she got more emotional right after David asked her to leave.

“What? Are you afraid that I might cause trouble?”

“I am pretty sure that you’re not here to congratulate me. You only came here to mess with me, didn’t you?” | sneered.

“Mess with you? I am sure you know it better than anyone about the reason I came here today.” Rita looked at me sarcastically. 1

“Of course, I do.” I smiled coldly.

“You...” Rita pointed at me and glared at me. The atmosphere became tense at once. 2

“What? Since you came here to congratulate us, don’t pretend like you have been deserted,” | sneered and mocked.

Rita looked at me with a sneer and said lightly, “Do you really think that you are qualified to be a member of the Moore family or to marry Charles? Have you forgotten that your father is a criminal?”

Before she could say another word, David interrupted her coldly, “Rita, shut up!”
2 “No, I won’t! I just want everyone to see her true colors. I want to tell you all the real reason Charles married Scarlett,” Rita hissed, and everyone turned to look at me.

“Why?” someone in the crowd asked. With a curious look in their eyes, they all looked at her.

“It’s because Scarlett is pregnant, and that’s why she is forcing Charles to marry her.” Saying that, Rita looked at me complacently.

Even after hearing that, I tried to be calm. She was trying to destroy my relationship with Charles by all means. But I was not expecting her to tell the truth on such an occasion.

I was really worried about what Charles might think of me, so I could not even bring myself to look at him. (