

Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 174

Chapter 174 Let's Divorce

Scarlett's POV: Struggling to wake up from my nightmare, I stared at the ceiling until I gradually pulled myself together.

I heard a sound coming from beside me and looked at Charles speechlessly.

When I saw his expression, I immediately figured out that he had already looked at those photos and he had heard the audio.

"Do you care to explain?" My throat was dry as I said those words, but my heart hurt me more.

After a long silence, he asked, "Are you going to believe me if I explain it?"

I stared at him for a long time before I finally made up my mind and said, (This novel will be daily updated at) "Let's get divorced..."

I felt like the air around me was freezing cold. It suddenly felt like there was an invisible pair of hands, strangling me.

Unable to look at the man in front of me, I lowered my head.

"Okay..." Charles said in a low voice after a long time. 6

The entire world around me fell silent at that moment. It felt like Charles and I were in two different worlds. My heart was aching so badly that it almost seemed like someone was stabbing me through the chest, but I knew that divorce was probably the best choice for us now.

Three weeks passed, and Charles and I went to the lawyer's office to complete our divorce procedure. 3

Thinking that it might take a really long time, I had set aside the whole day, but I was surprised to find that the procedure was over quickly.

Only when I walked out of the lawyer's office, it hit me that Charles and I would have nothing to do with each other anymore.

("I'm still the father of our child, so you can come to me whenever you need anything," he whispered in my ear.

Without answering him, I looked into his eyes while a sudden cloud of sadness engulfed my heart.

Sometimes, fate could really play cruel tricks on people...

Time passed quickly, and I was almost nearing the delivery date. Charles had been with me to help me through it.

I had been in the hospital for nearly a week now, but the baby was not about to come yet. Seeing that, the doctor told me that if I was not giving birth in the next twenty four hours, then he might have to give me an injection of oxytocin.

But that very night, I suddenly felt a sharp pain in my belly.

"Charles..." | shouted in panic.

Charles immediately stood up and asked in a worried tone, "What's wrong? Does your belly hurt?"

I pursed my lips and nodded while he pressed the bell. (This novel will be daily updated at)The next second, a group of medical staff entered the room.

He followed me to the delivery room and held my hand to help me cheer up a little.

I felt the pain in my belly getting stronger and stronger with each second. Charles seemed to be really agitated and restless. I have never seen him look so worried before.

"Scarlett, don't be afraid. Everything is going to be fine." Although he was clearly panicking, he still tried to comfort me.

All of a sudden, I felt the worst pain I had ever experienced, and something came out of me.

The next moment, a loud cry shook the room, and the doctor said, "The baby is out!"

Struggling to look at my baby, I closed my eyes, and fell asleep from the exhaustion. When I opened my eyes again, I saw Charles playing with our sleeping baby with a gently smile.

He looked at me and asked in a low voice, "Have you picked out a name for him yet?"

"No," I answered in a hoarse voice.

Looking at me cautiously, Charles said, "We'll call him James Moore, then. What do you think?"

And I nodded in agreement.

After staring at me for a long time, he suddenly asked, "Scarlett, do you still hate me?" I thought about it for a while before I replied, "No." The room fell into silence again. Charles played with our son while I was on the bed, lost in thought I went to see Lily as soon as I was discharged. Richard had found out that she had been the one who had sent the package, so I wanted to ask her something directly.

However, when I saw her bulging belly, I was a little stunned.

"Are you pregnant?" I asked, looking at her pale face.

Lily nodded. "It's Nate's child."

"How could it be..." Her words shocked me.

She touched her belly with a smile. "As long as I give birth to the baby, Nate will give me a hundred million dollars."

I was not really interested to know about that, so I asked, "Why do you hate Charles and Rita so much?"

With a smile of mockery, she said, "After Rita found out that I was dating Nate, she sent someone to my house to make trouble. My mother's blood pressure was unstable at that time, and because of what Rita did, she died of a heart attack. Why would I not hate her? And I did not hate Charles at first, but after my mom passed, I began to hate every single one of those so-called upper class people. And I despised them because they were completely ruthless, playing with women like they're disposable and using their power to get whatever they wanted..."

Lily was so emotional that her eyes turned red. Gritting her teeth, she continued, (This novel will be daily updated at) "Since I'm having a hard time, I did not want to let them have a good life. So I continued to seduce Nate while I quietly dealt with my mother's funeral. I thought that Nate would know a lot of secrets that were enough for me to drive a wedge between you and Charles. But I didn't expect him to expose such a big one. So I secretly took some photos after he fell asleep that night, and I sent them to you along with the audio that I had secretly recorded before."

After hearing that, I gave her a nod and said, "Thank you for letting me know."

"Actually, I was so sure that you two are going to divorce. The Moore family did not help your dad when he was in danger, and they are just as cold blooded as your father's murderer."

"You'd better worry about yourself. I don't think Rita is going to let you go so easily." I could not help but feel a little upset. Our divorce was not made public, and I was still wearing my wedding ring. But for some reason, I felt like I was deceiving myself.

"I'm not afraid of her." It seemed that Lily was not taking Rita seriously at all.

(Without saying more, I left.

On our way back, I asked Janet, "How often does Charles expect you to report to him?"

"Once every hour," Janet answered subconsciously.

But when she realized that she said something that she should not have, she quickly covered her mouth. Noticing that she was nervous, I smiled and said, "I just saw you looking at your phone from time to time in the cafe."

"I'm sorry..." Janet lowered her head guiltily.

"It's all right. It's only reasonable for you to follow Charles' orders since you work for him," I said lightly.

After resting at home for a short period of time, I was ready to start working again.

As soon as I arrived at my office, Nina said to me with excitement, (This novel will be daily updated at)"Scarlett, they want to give you a promotion! You're going to be a producer! Congratulations! But there's a catch. They also say that it is the producer's job to seek funds. Who are you going to ask? Charles?"

After thinking for a long time, I said, "I will try Spencer and David."

"Okay, as long as you can get some cash for the funding." Nina seemed to want to say something else too, but she stopped on second thought.

"If you got nothing else to say, then you can get back to work." With that, I turned on my computer and began to work.

Nina let out a sigh before she turned around and walked out of my office.

That evening, I went to Spencer's bar.

The moment he saw me there, he teased, "What brings you here?"

"I have a proposal, and I wanted to know if you're interested to work with me," I replied with a smile.

David, who was sitting next to us, also seemed to be surprised. "A proposal? Or did I hear it wrong?"

"There is a project at the TV station, and I need sponsorship for it. I think you two are the best for the job." Spencer and David seemed to be a little hesitant when they heard that.

Spencer teased, "You'd better ask your husband for help. He's a lot wealthier than either of us."

"He is not my husband anymore. He is my ex-husband now, (This novel will be daily updated at)" I corrected him. "Besides, I don't think that it would be appropriate for me to contact him in the current situation," I added.

(A second later, Charles appeared.

He frowned in surprise, looking at me. "What are you doing here?"

"I wanted to talk to them about something," I said coldly before I stood up, intending to leave.

"What's wrong?" Charles asked again.

"Nothing to trouble you with. I'm leaving." Saying that, I left at once before he could ask me

more.

Charles' POV:

Looking at Scarlett's receding figure, I glanced at Spencer and David as I asked with a frown, "Why did she want to see you guys?"

They both exchanged glances and smiled. "Nothing serious. She just wanted to have a drink with us."

I looked at them coldly and asked, "Do you want to play tennis?" "Hell, no! I don't deserve to play tennis with you," Spencer answered with an awkward smile.

"What is it?" I was on the verge of losing my patience with them and pulled a long face. "Well... Scarlett came to us about a project that needs sponsorship," David said. 'A Sponsorship? The Moore family has more than enough money.

Would she really rather rely on them than relying on me?'

"I want you to let me know at once if she comes to you again," I said through gritted teeth.

"And what if she doesn't want me to?" Spencer asked.

"Then tell me without her knowledge!" I was trying my best to control my inner urge to strangle him.

With a curious look in his eyes, Spencer turned to me and asked, "Did you two really get divorced? She just said that you are her ex-husband."

"Don't even think about it, Spencer. Or you won't be around to watch the sun rise again!(This novel will be daily updaed at)" Hearing my cold words, Spencer wisely decided to shut up.

Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 175

Chapter 175 An Irreparable Situation

Scarlett's POV:

I had been really busy ever since I became the producer.

I would send James to the Moore mansion so that Alice could take care of him while I was at work. And I would go there to pick him up as soon as I was done with my work.

But whenever I went there, it seemed that Alice wanted to say something to me, but she was hesitant.

I could guess what she wanted to talk to me about, but I was not in the mood to talk about it.

One day, when I was about to leave with James, she stopped me. "Scarlett, is it really over between you and Charles?"

"Mom, do you know how Nate is connected to my mother?" I changed the subject, unwilling to talk about my relationship with Charles.

After a long moment of silence, Alice said with a sigh, (This novel will be daily updaed at)"Well, the fact is, Nate loved your mother, but it was one-sided. Your father was the first man that your mother ever loved. Nate fought with your father several times over your mother's love, and he was really unwilling to give up on her. And after your father passed away, he..."

Before Alice could say more, I interrupted her, and said, "I understand. Thanks. I am heading back now."

With an anxious look in her eyes, she asked, "Why can't you stay a bit longer? Charles will be home soon."

"James is asleep. And I am tired too, so I want to go home and have an early tonight." With a smile, I walked out of there, holding my son in my arms.

I felt like I should leave before Charles returned, because I did not want to see him. However, just when I was about to start the car, he appeared in front of me. He stopped his car right in front of mine, blocking my way.

glanced at my son, who was sound asleep, and gave up the idea of honking the horn. After thinking for a second, I got off the car.

At the same time, Charles also got off his car.

“What do you want?” I asked in a sullen tone.

Without answering me, he got in my car, sat in the driver’s seat, stuck his head out of the window, and said, “Let me drive you home.” “No, thanks.” Saying that, I glared at him.

Charles glanced at James, and said, “Aren’t you worried to let our son sleep alone in the backseat?”

I hesitated for a moment before I got in the car with him.

Charles then signaled his driver to drive his car away to make way for my car to pass.

The drive was a silent one, and as soon as we arrived at my apartment, I tried to get off the car, but Charles locked the door.

Before I could say anything, he said, “I’m James’ father. If you want any help, you should come to me first.”

“There’s no need for that. Open the door. I want to get off,” I said uneasily as the things that we had done in the car before kept popping up in my mind.

However, Charles sat still as he stared at me.

“Open the door, now! James won’t be comfortable sleeping like this.(This novel will be daily updaed at)” Feeling a little low, I tried to urge him.

Looking at our son, Charles finally compromised.

I quickly got off the car, letting the cool night breeze cool down my heated face.

The next day, there was news of Nate’s party for the wealthy all over the Internet. In the photo, Charles was sitting in the center, and there were two women beside him dressed in sultry clothes.

“Why is Charles hooking up with them already? He just got divorced,” Nina complained, watching the news.

There was a hint of sadness in my heart as I glanced at her.

“Scarlett, Charles and the baby are here,” a colleague reminded me.

Frowning, I got up to go out.

Charles was indeed standing there with James in his arms.

He smiled at me and said, "Our son can say 'mama' now. I brought him over so you could hear it."

I glanced at James, who was sound asleep.

Charles also looked at him with a pout, and said, "He was awake just a moment ago."

"He is an infant. How can he speak at his age? Do you really think that I am that gullible?" I retorted.

"I am not lying. I did hear him say the word!" Charles was really sure about it —

Since I did not want to argue with him any longer, I said, "Let's go."

Following me out, he carried James to his car. (This novel will be daily updated at) "You either get in the car, or you can go back alone," Charles said casually, looking at me.

Feeling helpless, I glared at him before I got in his car.

Soon, we arrived, but James started to cry before we got off, so I had to stay and coax him.

"Did you change your perfume?" Charles asked me in a low voice.

"You only live once, right? I am not going to stop with just changing my perfume, I will also be changing a lot of other things too," I said meaningfully.

'I can change my husband, too!' I thought to myself.

With a sad look, he stared at me.

"I am going to take James inside to breastfeed him," I said, holding my son in my arms.

"You can feed him right here," Charles said in a deep, seductive voice.

With a frown, I looked at him, but since James was crying uncontrollably, I had no choice but to compromise.

I unbuttoned my shirt to feed my son, and warned Charles, "Turn around and don't look!"

Looking out of the car, Charles mumbled, "I was the only one who could suck on them before!"

After James finished drinking milk, he fell asleep again. However, Charles continued to keep the car doors locked. It seemed that he was unwilling to let me get off the car.

"Open the door!" I hissed, lowering my voice.

But he still did not open the door. After a moment, he said, "Recently, Nate and ..."

"Your business with him has nothing to do with me," I interrupted him.

"I will explain it to you later," he said.

I was silent for a long time before I turned to him and said, "There is no need for that. You should do whatever you want." 1

With a cold gaze, he turned to me and asked, "Are you really happy that we divorced?" "That's none of your business." I was being indifferent and did not even look at him.

"But I'm not happy..." he muttered.

I glanced at him and continued to remain silent.

All of a sudden, the atmosphere between us felt depressing, and even James moved uneasily.

"Open the door. I want to get off the car," I urged him again.

Charles finally unlocked the door, and I quickly got off the car, but before I could grab my bag, he took it.

"Let me help." Saying that, he was about to get off the car.

"Give me the bag. I can do it myself.(This novel will be daily updaed at)" Upon hearing my indifferent words, his expression darkened.

"Are you trying to keep distancing yourself from me?" he asked coldly.

I was stunned for a moment before I replied with a chuckle, "Of course, I am. You are my ex husband, and we should be keeping our distance." 6

Charles stared at me with a strange look in his eyes for a long time. (This novel will be daily updaed at)I could not understand what he was thinking about.

"Give me the bag," I repeated. Sighing, he finally handed me my bag.

Holding James in my arms, I turned around and left, ignoring my ex-husband.

Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 176

Chapter 176 In Danger

Charles' POV: I was in a foul mood as I watched Scarlett disappear from my sight, so I sullenly drove to Spencer's bar.

I drank one glass of wine after another, but I could not stop feeling so upset.

"Why are you and Nate so close these days?" Spencer asked, looking at me in confusion.

Glancing at him, I replied in a low voice, "It's all his fault that Scarlett divorced me."

"Really? How?" Spencer seemed to be really stunned.

Without saying anything, I just continued drinking. (This novel will be daily updated at)"You've been drinking a lot lately. You should take care of yourself." With that, he took away my glass.

The room suddenly became depressing as I continued to stay silent.

Spencer put his arm around my shoulder and comforted me, "I don't think Scarlett is the kind of person to move on so quickly. You still have a chance, so don't be depressed yet. But if you really can't win her over at all, then I will pursue her. We are brothers, after all."

I punched his chest. "Do you have a death wish?"

Spencer groaned in pain before he let go of me, covered his chest and laughed. "Come on, don't be mad. It was just a joke."

"Don't make such jokes about Scarlett again," I said, glaring at him as I continued to drink. "All right, Cheer up, Charles! You are such a remarkable man, I am sure that Scarlett will love you again," Spencer comforted me with a smile. "Shut up!" I snapped at him. "Okay, I'll shut up." With that, he placed his hand on his mouth.

All of a sudden, I got a call from Richard.

"Boss, I have sent the photos and videos to Rita." His firm voice came from the other end of the line.

"Okay," I replied briefly and hung up. With a curious look in his eyes, Spencer approached me and asked, "What happened?"

I glanced at him and moved away, feeling disgusted to see how interested he was in gossip.

"Drink with me," I said and clinked my glass with him.

He looked at me suspiciously before he picked up his glass to drink.

At around midnight, I left the bar and went back to my apartment. (This novel will be daily updated at) Looking at the empty living room, I could not help but recall the days I had spent with Scarlett here.

I finally realized that I was the one that had not been able to move on. I could not come to terms with the fact that she had disappeared from my life ever since our divorce, and I was not able to snap out of it.

I laughed at myself while I slowly fell asleep on the couch.

Rita's POV:

Anger surged through my body when I suddenly received intimate photos of my father and Lily.

I wanted to get an explanation from my dad, so I called him immediately.

"Hello..." Lily's raspy voice came through the phone.

"Why are you answering the phone?" I questioned.

"My dear, why are you calling me in the middle of the night?" Lily chuckled. And just when I was about to retort, she said, "Honey, your daughter is on the line. Come and talk to her."

"Why is she calling at such an odd hour? Hang up, honey." I heard my father's sleepy voice.

"She's waiting. Say something to her," Lily said to him.

I could hear their conversation over the phone. How could they be so shameless?

"What's the matter?" Nate asked in a hoarse voice.

Without answering, I hung up.

I did not hesitate to go and see what they were doing now.

By the time I arrived at my father's villa, it was one in the morning.

Soon after I pressed the bell, the door opened. Lily appeared in front of me dressed in a pair of sexy silk pajamas.

With a perfunctory smile, she said, "Rita, here you are! Come on in. (This novel will be daily updated at)You must be feeling cold outside."

"Get out!" I roared and was about to pull her hair.

However, my father suddenly appeared in front of her, protecting her.

"Are you okay?" he asked Lily in a concerned voice.

Lily leaned weakly in his arms and squeezed some fake tears. "I'm okay. I didn't expect her to attack me, though."

"Drop the act and get out of here!" I glared at her and was about to make my move.

But my father scolded me coldly, "Stop it! Behave yourself and know your place!"

Pointing at my father's nose, I hissed, "You think that you have the right to scold me? You already have one foot in the grave, but you're still screwing a girl who's my age. Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

All of a sudden, Lily retched and said to Nate sweetly, "Honey, I haven't been able to sleep well lately, and I am experiencing loss of appetite. Can you come to the hospital with me tomorrow?"

"Okay," Nate replied tenderly.

"Are you pregnant?" I asked, looking at Lily in horror.

She nodded at me and smiled. "Yes, Rita. You're going to be a big sister soon. Are you happy?"

"No way! I won't let you give birth!" I scolded her.

"What are you saying?" My father roared.

Lily leaned on his chest, sobbing.

"Honey, didn't I tell you that she would be unhappy to know that I am pregnant? Even though the baby is still in my belly, Rita hates it so much..."

The more Lily talked, the more aggrieved she pretended to be.

Seeing that, I could not restrain my anger anymore, but just when I was about to slap her, my father stopped me.

"Get out! You are not welcome here!" he shouted at me angrily. I glared at them, clenched my fists, turned around, and walked out of there. The more I thought of it, the angrier I became. I took out my phone and dialed a number. "Keep an eye on Lily, and kill her child when you find an opportunity!" I said coldly before (tossing my phone aside. •

Janet's POV:

I was sound asleep when I suddenly heard Scarlett's blood curdling scream, so I immediately rushed to her room.

Turning on the bedside lamp, I asked with concern, "What happened, Scarlett? Tell me." (This novel will be daily updated at) Scarlett rubbed her sleepy eyes and said, "I was having a nightmare."

She wiped away her tears, and hugged me, but I could feel that she was still trembling with fear.

My body stiffened, but I patted on her back to comfort her. "It's all right. You'll be fine."

She let go of me, but she was still shaking.

"It's about time. You should get up and have some breakfast,"

I said before I walked to the kitchen to make breakfast.

After she ate, the Moore family driver came to pick up James.

"Mrs. Moore wants you to move back into the Moore family's house, so that you wouldn't have to be traveling back and forth," the driver said.

"Let's discuss it later," Scarlett answered perfunctorily.

The driver then took James away.

"I want you two to go with them to the Moore mansion," she added all of a sudden.

"Let Tracy go with them. I'll stay here with you," I said in a low voice.

"I want both of you to go with them. I am feeling a little uneasy today, and I am really worried

about James," Scarlett said in a firm voice.

Hearing that, I had no choice but to go.

"You be careful, and call us immediately if something happens, okay?" Saying that, I got in the car and left with them.

On our way, some men suddenly stopped our car. They seemed to be well prepared.

"What should we do now?" Tracy asked flatly.

"Call Richard." I then turned to the driver and added, "You stay in the car and protect James."

With that, Tracy and I got off the car. They all seemed to be experienced fighters. (This novel will be daily updated at)At first, Tracy and I were able to take them on, but soon we were outnumbered and were at a disadvantage. Just when we were about to lose hope, Richard came with his men. After getting beaten up by us, those men fled in a hurry.