Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 286 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 286 A Living Hell

Rita's POV:

After hanging up on Scarlett, hatred coursed through every nerve in my body. This time, I wasn't going to let her go. I would let her know just how horrible it felt to be heartbroken! "Stop crying!" The baby's crying was starting to upset me, so I grabbed the tape from the table, ready to seal the boy's mouth. However, my mother stopped me. "Are you crazy? Doing that will suffocate him to death! If that boy dies, it won't do you any good. Remember, your target is Scarlett." "But I want to kill them all!" I growled through gritted teeth. "Rita, calm down. If you kill the boy, Charles will never forgive you. That's enough!" My mother held my hand, trying her best to stop me. 'She wants me to stop?'

I sneered. 'It's impossible for me to stop now. Scarlett has ruined my life! How come she gets to live a good life, while I'm living like a sewer rat? There's no turning back for me this time. I won't stop until vengeance is mine!' I shook off my mother's hand and sealed James' lips with some tape. The sight of Scarlett's child gradually losing oxygen satisfied me. "You've gone crazy!" My mother rushed to the boy's side, and tore off the tape from his mouth. "If he dies, you won't have any bargaining chip to blackmail Scarlett with!" "Fine! For the time being, I'm going to leave the boy alive. But once Scarlett arrives, I'm going to let them die together!" Scarlett's POV: I was already panicking at this point, and I was practically on the verge of breaking down.

'No matter what, I must save James! He's waiting for me!' "Scarlett, I can't let you go there alone. Take me with you!" Tracy pleaded as she held my hand. "I can't take you, Tracy. If Rita finds out that someone is following me, she's going to hurt James Just give me the car keys. Please." I snatched the car keys away from Tracy. "Scarlett, I've already contacted the

police. They'll send someone to follow you. But for the sake of James' safety, they're going to keep a respectable distance away from you. Promise me that you'll be careful, okay? Remember to protect yourself," Lawrence said to me

sincerely. "I promise, Dad. Anyway, I'll be leaving now." I nodded at him. Truthfully, I didn't hear most of what he said. Right now, my mind was elsewhere and all I could think of was James

crying and shouting for me to save him. Along the way, I floored the accelerator, speeding across the highway. 'James, please hold on. Mommy is coming!' I prayed in my heart, hoping that God would hear me.

At long last, I arrived at the beach. I parked my car somewhere inconspicuous, got out of it, and planned to slowly approach the villa. Suddenly, Rita called me again. I could hear just how complacent she was over the phone. "I've already seen you, Scarlett. Come to the room on the north side of the second floor. And hurry the fuck up! I'm getting impatient!" Hurriedly, I ran towards the villa. But the second I stepped foot inside the house, I got hit on my right shoulder. "Argh!" Tears flowed out of my eyes when I felt the sharp pain, and I could smell the strong odor of blood when I took a breath. My body trembled as I fell to my knees. With difficulty, I looked up and saw a man standing in front of me. He had a face devoid of emotion. "Rita asked me to tell you that if you can't make it to the room in ten minutes, your son will

die."

Upon hearing that, I struggled to get up. My shoulder felt like it was burning from the pain, and my blood fell to the floor, creating a dripping sound. As I took a deep breath, I felt like my lungs,were imploding from the pain. The only thing that kept me going was the fact that James was waiting for me. No matter how hard it could be, I had to hold on!

Just as I had walked to the corner of the staircase, another blow landed on me; this time, it hit my left shoulder. Susan appeared before me and spoke in a trembling voice. "This is for my daughter!" I looked her dead in the eye, but the pain was too unbearable for me to say anything back All I could do was to continue staggering up the stairs. At last, I had reached the second floor. It was then that a knife jabbed into my right ankle. Unable to bear the pain any longer, I fell to my knees once more.

A moment later, I saw a pair of leather shoes in front of me. The man squatted down to look me in the eye, ruthlessly pulling out the knife from my ankle.

I screamed at the top of my lungs. The pain was spreading from my ankle and shoulders down to every corner of my body; inch by inch. I was almost losing my breath. "Rita said that it's a small punishment compared to what her father had suffered in prison." the man remarked. "He deserved it!" I said through gritted teeth. The man pinched my chin with his rough fingers, forcing me to look at him. His eyes showed nothing but bloodlust and there was a devilish grin on his lips. "You're pretty, but you're too headstrong."

As I trembled all over, I said in a hoarse voice, "Don't touch me!" My voice was too weak at this point. Truthfully, I barely had the strength to speak. I was starting to lose my consciousness because of all the pain. "Stop being so arrogant! You have no right to threaten us now!" "You're going to pay for this!" I was so angry that I spat out a mouthful of blood. I could feel myself gradually drifting to the brink of death, and my sanity was slowly being drawn out of my body The man stopped making trouble for me. I struggled to get up, but my right leg was too weak to move now. I tried to prop myself up by using my left leg, but not even a second later, I fell to the ground again.

At this time, I seemed to hear my baby's cries coming from the room at the very end of the second floor hall. With every ounce of strength I had left, I crawled towards the room. All the pain from my shoulders and ankle were starting to overwhelm me, and my body was trembling violently. My eyebrows were tightly knit, and both sweat and blood streamed down my face.

For some reason, I remembered what Charles told me last time. "Scarlett, don't try to escape from me. You're mine even if you die! And even if I end up in hell, you're coming with me!" I dragged, my bleeding body, crawling to the end of the second floor with all my strength until a person blocked my path. "Hahaha! Scarlett, I never imagined you'd be reduced to this pathetic state one day!" It was Rita.

She broke into a maniacal laughter. To me, she looked like a blossoming yet poisonous corn poppy. "Rita... give me back... my child! Now!" I growled. I raised my head, glaring at her. I could no longer contain my rage at this point, and the pain was overwhelming me. Every cell in my body and every inch of my skin were roaring in pain. I felt as though I was in a living hell!

Rita squatted down to look me dead in the eye. And when she saw that I was in pain, she said, "Scarlett, do you honestly think that I'll hand you back your baby just like that? From now on, you're going to do everything that I tell you. Or else!" s "Or else what?" "Or else, I'll throw your son into the sea and feed him to the sharks!" Having said that, Rita stood up and walked towards the end of the corridor.

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Chapter 287 Falling Into T.he Sea

Scarlett's POV:

"Crawl! Hurry the fuck up! Other wise, your son will be thrown into the sea!"

The shrill voice of a woman along with the faint crying of my child was coming from upstairs.

'Hurry up! Scarlett, move!' I told myself.

I crawled even faster despite the pain. My whole body was aching so much that I felt like I was being torn apart, and my feet were gradually feeling numb.

At long last, I saw my little angel. "lames!"

James' head was covered by a black cloth, and a man was holding him as he struggled feebly in midair.

Rita stared at me, wearing an obscene smile. She then turned to the man holding James.

The man immediately understood her point, and he hanged James out of the window with his hand.

Desperately, I tried to run towards my child. But sadly, the severe pain from my ankle made me fall to the ground heavily.

"No!"

I gasped for air as tears streamed down my face.

Then, I struggled to reach James, but Rita trampled me underfoot. "How does it feel, Scarlett? Are you scared?"

As she stepped on my chin, I saw how twisted and insane she had become.

"Rita, you're a fucking psychopath! If you're angry at me, then deal with me! Let James go. He's innocent!"

Rita slammed my head against the ground. Because of all the blood and the fact that I was in pain, I couldn't see anything. Beads of sweat rolled down my forehead as 1 bit my lip tightly, trying not to shriek from the pain.

"Innocent? He is riot innocent. He is a fucking bastard! You and Charles gave birth to him, but he shouldn't have survived!"

Rita trampled on my face even more aggress' ely. I was biting on my pale lips so hard that they started bleeding, and I did my best not t give out.

"Scarlett, you ruined my path to happiness, so I'm going to ruin your life, too!"

I was far too weak to argue with her now. All I wanted at the moment was for my baby to be safe.

"What can I do to convince you to let James go? Please, I'll do anything!" I pleaded.

A enlister smile appeared on Rita's lips. "Are you sure about that?"

Blood, sweat and tears blurred my vision. As I stared at the man holding James out of the window, I knew that I had no other choice.

"As long as you let James go, do as you say." I closed my eyes, accepting that this was my

fate.

Rita looked down at me with a devilish grin on her face.

"I want you to announce to the whole world that you've never loved Charles, admit that you're a whore, and tell everyone that this child isn't Charles' son. So, what do you say?" "I'll do it!" I shouted through gritted teeth.

Rita shot me a look as if to tell me that I was the one who "asked for it".

I could see the malice in her eyes, and it gave me a bad feeling.

"You! Come here."

Rita pointed at the man who hit me on the shoulder.

"Lion, I order you to fuck that woman!"

Al] of a sudden, I raised my head, staring at Rita in disbelief.

"What? Are you scared?" Rita scoffed at me.

She turTiqd to look at the man who was holding James, clearly threatening me.

"No, no, no! I'll do it. Please! I'll do that right now. But you have to promise me that you'll let my baby go first."

This was my bottom line.

"Sure, if you have sex with Lion, I'll let you and that little bastard go home," said Rita.

"Your word isn't a guarantee. How can I be sure that you won't go back on your words?" I asked.

"What do you want?" she asked back.

"I want you to call Charles right now and tell him our location. Otherwise, I won't follow your order."

"Fuck you. I won't do that. Scarlett, you're in no position to bargain with me right now!" It seemed that my attitude infuriated Rita.

Rita glanced at Lion, and the man approached me with a perverse smile on his lips. I could see in his eyes that he had some truly disgusting ideas in his head.

With no other choice, I had to crawl forward, one inch at a time. However, Lion grabbed my hair and dragged me back.

Rita burst into a maniacal laughter once more. "Scarlett, I never thought you'd be so disgraceful! Look at yourself. You're no better than a dog right now!"

Lion tore my clothes apart, pressing me onto the floor. Then, he began fondling my body with his rough hands. I could even smell the foul stench of his mouth.

1 struggled to break free from his grasp, but my injured shoulder prevented me from doing so. At this moment, 1 was like a butterfly that had been caught in a spider web. The more I struggled, the worse I got stuck.

The following moment, I heard my pants being torn apart, and it sent me spiraling into despair.

"No! Stop!"

It was then that Rita began to laugh like a God forsaken lunatic. I loathed her with every fiber of my being.

"Rita! Rita!" Rita's POV:

Oh, how I enjoyed watching Scarlett despair nd wail like a banshee. The sight of her blood and tears on the ground brought joy to my heart. At long last, I had paid her back for the humiliation she put me through!

"Lion, strip her naked!"

Just as I was enjoying Scarlett's humiliation, an underling ran up the stairs from the first floor and reported to me, "Miss Lively, bad news! Someone's here to raid the place!"

Upon hearing that, I went to the balcony and saw William. 'Damn it.PHow did he find this place so soon?'

In order to vent my frustration, I kicked the dying Scarlett's stomach. Then, I said to the underling, "You! Come here and tie this bitch up!"

Afterwards, I told the man to give me the child and then I went to the open-air balcony on the top floor.

The little boy was struggling with all his might, and I almost lost control of him.

"Don't move! If you don't stop moving, I'm going to throw you into the sea, you little bastard!" But the child ignored my warning.

"No, Rita! Don't be impulsive. Please, stop!" Scarlett pleaded in a barely audible voice. "You've finally learned how to beg for my mercy!

But it's too late!" I sneered.

I lifted the boy up and stood at the edge of the balcony. From here, I could see the waves surging up.

"The child isn't Charles'. I've never loved Charles. So, please, let James go!" Scarlett pleaded.

"Even If I let him go, William won't show me any mercy. I've already made up my mind to die along with you. I'm going to drag you all to hell with me!"

"Rita, calm down. Put James down!" It was Charles.

When I turned around, I saw that William and Charles were already here. They were fighting against my men, and it seemed like my men were no match for them. *-

What pissed me off the most was that useless idiot, Lion. He let go of Scarlett and ran away at the first sign of trouble.

since i no longer held scarlett hostage, I had to 11 the boy to rny advantage.

"Save James" Save him!"

Scarlettp peaded while she was in Charles' arms.

He then looked me in the eye. His firm gaze made me feel like I was being pulled into the depths of the abyss.

"You're finally here, Charles."

The moment I saw him, my heart melted. While I was entranced by his beauty, I loosened my grip on the boy.

All of a sudden, the little boy fell down into the dark sea.

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Chapter 288 Despair
Scar lett's POV:
"No!"
As James fell into the boundless sea, my entire world collapsed around me.
"James! My beloved James!"
A mouthful of blood came out of my mouth.
As 1 lay weakly in Charles' arms, I grasped his clothes with every ounce of strength I had left. There was only one thing going through my mind right now;
1 wanted to save my beloved son so bad.
William suddenly rushed over, kicking Rita to the floor. Afterwards, he bent over the raiimg of the balcony, staring down for a long time. "I'm so sorry, Scarlett," he said, pitying me.
"Sorry? Why are you apologizing?"
I struggled to stand up, but my body wouldn't listen to me. All I could do was to hold onto Charles' hand as though my life depended on it.
"No! Our4ames isn't dead yet, right? Right?!" "Scarlett, I'm sorry I'm really sorry!"

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Right now, I felt like a prisoner on death row. And the sound of gunshot announcing my demise had finally resounded through my head.

I couldn't move a muscle. It was as if my body had been riddled by bullets and tattered into pieces.

"I don't want your apology! I want my James back! I want him alive and well!" Blood came out of my mouth again, staining Charles' white shirt.

His face displayed his uneasiness and his eyes were filled with nothing but pain. His hands trembled as he stroked my lips, as though he was trying to block out the blood from flowing out.

"Scarlett, don't do this!"

I couldn't hear anything. James was dead, and with him, my soul had been spirited away and buried into the deepest pits of the sea.

Moments later, the sound of the police siren resonated from afar.

Gradually, I came back to my senses. It was then that I realized that the murderer who slaughtered my child was still alive.

My dying heart was reignited with fury and desire for vengeance. "I'm going to kill her! Give me Rita. I'll kill her myself!"

I pushed Charles away, and grabbed the dagger from the floor.

However, he stopped me from moving. "Scarlett, you shouldn't kill her. The police will be hoe soon, and I promise you, Rita will get the punishment she deserves." a

Upon hearing that, I loosened my grip on the dagger, and it fell to the floor. I stared at Charles, dazed as a bitter smile appeared on my lips. Tears welled up in my eyes and my heart was broken into a million pieces.

"So, until now you still don't have the heart to hurt her, huh?"

This sentiment made me feel like a laughing stock.

"No, it's not like that, Scarlett. Let me explain." a

Charles embraced me.

"Enough, Charles! Since you don't want to do it, I will!"

William picked up the dagger from the floor, walking towards Rita, step by step. "Stay away from me!"

Rita crawled back in fear. But William grabbed her neck and lifted her up without mercy.

"Didn't I warn you already? I told you never to harm Scarlett. And it looks like you don't take my words seriously at all!"

"I don't care if you all love her! I am going to make her suffer a fate more miserable than death!" Rita's face turned red from being strangled.

Not a second later, the dagger pierced into her lower abdomen, and blood oozed out from it.

Her eyes widened in horror as she fell to the floor.

"Take her away."

William's men took Rita's unconscious body away before the police could arrive.

He then walked up to me and said, "Don't worry, Scarlett. If you want her dead, I will not allow her to live."

Even if that horrible woman were to die, my little angel, James, would never come back again. At this point, I was hopelessly apathetic. "William, take me away," I said.

But Charles held me tighter in his arms.

"You can't take her away!"

"Charles, you just watched Rita kill Scarlett's child, and you did nothing to avenge him! What makes you think you still have the right to be by her side?"

Soon, I fell into William's arms and passed oui.

I saw a faint dazzling light the moment I opened my eyes, and heard mechanical sounds around me.

At this moment, scenes of the past flashed through my mind. I had once promised Charles that no matter what might happen in my life, 1I would be strong and live on.

But without my son, I no longer had the fervo to continue living.

This was all my fault. I should not have been with Charles. If I had left him earlier, James might not have been killed by Rita.

Charles' POV:

I waited at the door of the operating room. The police were still searching for my son's dead body, and my beloved wife was still in mortal danger.

'God, please save Scarlett!

I've already lost James. I can't lose her, too!'

It seemed that God had heard my sincere prayer.

The light of the operating room went out, and a doctor covered in blood came out.

"The patient is out of fatal danger, but she's still far too weak and needs to be hospitalized for careful observation for a period of time."

Upon hearing the doctor's words, all the tension in my body eased up, and I slumped onto the bench weakly.

"And there's one more thing. When the patient woke up, she asked us to tell you that she doesn't want to see you ever again, Mr. Moore."

'She doesn't want to see me again?' I thought to myself.

'That's right... I don't have any right to see her again.' • .)

"Is she all right?" I asked.

"The patient's ankle was badly injured. Even though she's been treated, she may have to live with a disability from now on," replied the doctor.

"How could this be?"

"The worst isn't her physical injuries. Both the patient's mind and body are badly damaged, and she's lost the desire to live. Even if she could survive, her body will have many complications in the future. You must prepare yourself for that, sir."

The doctor's words devastated me. This was all my fault.

'Why did I have to be late?

And the bastard who did this to us is Rita!'

"William, give me Rita."

All I could do now was to do as Scarlett wished and kill that horrible woman.

William shot me a glance and said, "I'm sorry, but Rita has my sister's heart right now. I can't give her to you."

Suddenly, the atmosphere became tense.

At this time, Scarlett was pushed out of the operating room.

When I tried to get close to her, William pushed me away. "Didn't you hear what the doctor told you? She doesn't want to see you again, Mr. Moore!"

I clenched my fists and looked at Tracy behind me.

"Tracy, stay with Scarlett and protect her."

Tracy looked back at me, visibly concerned. "Mr. Moore, are you going back trd Lii.'

I shook my head, and buried my face in my hands, feeling helpless and desperate.