Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 345 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 345 The Party

Scarlett's POV: As soon as we got home, I sent a text to Charles, telling him that I agreed to attend the party. Soon, he replied, "Okay, then. We will host one on the 10th of next month." Putting down my phone, I took a deep breath. I knew that I would have to fight a battle soon. Time passed quickly, and it was the day of the party.

As soon as I walked out of the TV station, I saw a black Rolls-Royce next to the gate, and Richard was standing beside it.

"Mrs. Moore, we are out of time! The kids have already gone to the party. Please get in."

Saying that, Richard respectfully opened the door for me.

Once I sat down, I noticed a huge black gift box in the back seat.

I gently opened it, and saw a custom-designed Valentino dress, which was simple yet elegant. The white velvet dress was covered in a layer of white organza fabric, and the skirt was made from a lacey material. I could imagine how it would enhance my slender waist. There were countless rhinestones and crystals on the dress, which made it look like the glimmering sky.

I admired its beauty in silence for a long time before I finally put the lid back.

"Is there a problem with the dress?" Richard asked nervously.

"No, it's beautiful, but I don't think it would be suitable for me."

Turning around, I looked out of the window. We fell silent again.

I figured out that Charles must have arranged the dress, and I could read his mind just by glancing at it.

It was so much like a... a wedding dress.

And because of that, I was obviously hesitant to wear it.

The Rolls-Royce slowly arrived at the hotel.

The moment I got off the car, I regretted it. At least a dozen reporters were waiting at the hotel

entrance.

"Oh my God! What did Charles do behind my back? Looking at my blue business suit, I frowned, thinking that I was going to make a fool out of myself. Even the reporters seemed to be stunned to see me show up like that. "Mrs. Moore, you look so special today." "That's right, Mrs. Moore. This party is such a grand event. Aren't you going to change into a fancy dress?"

I felt so embarrassed that I wanted to run away from there at once.

"There is no need for my wife to get changed. She looks perfect no matter what she wears."

Charles walked up to me slowly and put his hand on my waist. He was dressed in a customized black Armani suit, which had a vintage double buckle design, and a shiny red rose brooch, which seemed to be carved from a precious crystal. It was exquisite and bright, making him look seductive.

It was his handsome appearance that led countless women to throw themselves at him, like moths darting into the fire, just like I had done in the past. Charles walked me to the banquet hall. Although I was mentally prepared to face a huge crowd, the party was bigger than my imagination. Everyone's gaze fell on us the moment we walked in.

"Oh my God! Who is that woman? And why is she dressed like that to Mr. Moore's dinner party?"

"She is apparently Mrs. Moore."

"Really?" Upon hearing that chatter, I felt uncomfortable to be the center of attention. However, Charles quietly held my hand as he escorted me into the banquet hall. "Scarlett, why are you dressed like that?" Icey, who was dressed in a black and white suit, walked up to me in surprise. I gave her a bitter smile.

No one had told me that the party would be such a grand one. "She looks good," Charles said casually. He then took off his coat, and put it on me.

I refused subconsciously, "No, thanks. I already have a coat."

"Put it on. It's cold here, and my coat is thicker than yours. It will help you stay warm." Charles continued to persuade me.

I had no choice but to accept it. After all, everyone was looking at us, and if I fought with him now, then I would surely be in the headlines of gossip magazines.

That moment, Vivian, who was wearing a long wine dress and black high heels, walked over holding Spencer's arm. "Scarlett, here you are," Spencer greeted me excitedly. I nodded to greet him as I stared at Vivian with reproachful eyes.

'Is this the 'small' party you mentioned before?'

Vivian looked away guiltily.

While we were talking, the nanny took James' hand and brought, Jerry and Jason over. I instantly forgot all the displeasure, walked up to them, kissed them, and touched James' head lovingly "How's your day, sweetie? Do you have fun here, James?"

"Yes."

James looked up at me with his bright eyes and smiled.

Vivian took Jerry in her arms and tickled him, making him burst into laughter.

"Scarlett, the kids like me so much. Can I be their godmother?"

"That would be great! Then I would be their godfather!" Spencer echoed.

I smiled and handed Jason to Spencer.

With a big smile, Charles lifted James in his arms and joked, "It looks like our James is going to be out of favor."

"That won't be a problem, because I will always spoil him."

-- - I grabbed James from him and hugged him. "Then I will spoil him too." Competing with me, Charles took James away from me. Charles' POV:

While Scarlett and I were competing with each other, I heard a familiar voice.

"Charles, Scarlett."

Nicholas and Nancy were walking towards us.

'Why are they here?' I had not invited them.

"Charles, Scarlett invited us," Nicholas explained in a hurry.

"Yes." Scarlett admitted.

I stared at her with dissatisfaction. What was she planning now?

Soon, I got the answer.

The party began, and it was time for the opening dance.

I was looking for Scarlett when I suddenly saw Nancy walking towards me.

"Charles, I..." I didn't stop and just walked forward. "Where is Scarlett?" I asked a servant. "I think she just went upstairs," she answered respectfully. I immediately understood Scarlett was avoiding me again. I looked up before I turned to David. "You preside over the party for me. I'm going to find Scarlett." "Okay, but you better come back soon." After giving me a nod, he walked onto the stage. The moment I took a step forward, Nancy approached me again. "Charles, the opening dance is about to begin. Since Scarlett is not around, let me help you." There was a hint of shyness in her eyes, but I was already bored with her. "I don't dance."

Saying that coldly, I left.

That moment, Janet walked downstairs. "Janet, where is Scarlett?" "She is playing with the kids in the presidential suite upstairs." Hearing that, I immediately rushed to the presidential suite and saw Scarlett on the bed, playing with the kids.

Suddenly, her phone rang, and she sat up,

Our eyes met, but she glanced at me coldly and continued to answer the phone.

"Who's on the phone?"

I had drunk a little more than usual since the patty started, so my voice sounded a lot louder than usual. "It's none of your business. You should go now." Scarlett glared at me. I grabbed her arm and asked angrily, "Do you really hate me that much?"

We were like the beasts fighting in

the Colosseum, unwilling to give in to each other.

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 346 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 346 Charles, I Don't Love You Anymore

Scarlett's POV "Yes," I blurted out without thinking. At the same time, I was a little dissatisfied. Why didn't Nancy keep him downstairs? Charles's face darkened. "You didn't have to answer the question so bluntly." "You're not a kid. You're a grown man. You don't need me to sugarcoat things for you," I retorted.

Charles was rendered speechless. He raised his hand and rubbed the bridge of his nose.

After a while, he asked, "Why did you call Nancy here?" "I want you two to be together so that I can get rid of you." As the words left my lips, a surge of bitterness almost stopped my heart dead. 2 "Do you know what you're talking about?" Charles asked through gritted teeth. Some painful memories flashed in my mind. I took a deep breath and let the harsh words flow out of my mouth. "Yes, I know what I'm talking about. It's time for you to move on to a new partner. I'm no longer the pretty Scarlett you once loved. Can't you see how much I've changed since giving birth to the twins? Just leave, Charles."

I tried to walk past Charles, but he blocked my way. "Scarlett, no woman can compare with you." I couldn't believe his words anymore. I scoffed and tried to walk away. Unexpectedly, he held me into his arms and said, "You're the only woman I'm capable of loving, do yo more than just changes in your body for me to leave you."

Although his honeyed words were pleasant to hear, the past was still vivid in my mind. I shook my head and tried to break free from his grip. "I don't want to hear any more, Charles. Please, just go." He looked into my eyes and said, "Listen to me, Scarlett." He held on to me. "I'm begging you, Charles. Please. Just leave," I sobbed. Thinking of the pain he had caused

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

me, I couldn't help trembling. "I just want a simple and ordinary life. Please let me go with the children..."

Before I could finish my sentence, Charles crashed his lips onto mine.

I pushed him away with all my strength and hissed, "Stop it! Enough!" Tears started streaming down my face. The next second, Charles pulled me into his arms again.

"I won't leave you." I tried my best to struggle but to no avail. Charles was much, much stronger than 1, and he held me like he wanted to embed my body into his.

I could smell the alcohol in his breath. I pleaded once more, "Let me go, Charles." Charles rested his chin on my shoulder. I felt his hot breath on my neck. He repeated softly, "I won't leave you. I won't let you go. I'll hold you in my arms forever." All of a sudden, his phone rang, but he didn't pick it up. Afraid of waking up the children, I urged him to answer the phone, "Pick it up. The children are sleeping. The noise will wake them up." Charles took out his phone and answered it, but he wrapped his arm around my waist, refusing to let me go. I caught a glimpse of the caller ID. It was Nancy. "Hello?" he groaned. "Charles, I won first place. Thank you for your gift," I heard Nancy say sweetly. "I have no idea what you're talking about."

While Charles was busy speaking to Nancy, I took the opportunity to shake off his grip and go downstairs. I felt somewhat unhappy.

I went to the first floor, found an empty room, and called William.

I didn't know exactly why I wanted to speak to William, but Charles was definitely part of the reason. I felt lost and confused. I needed someone to talk to. "Hi, William. How are you?" "Hey. Good to hear from you. I'm fine. I just ran into a little trouble. I'm handling it."

"That's good." I felt relieved. "I heard from Nina that you went back to work. Have you decided to stay this time?"

"I'm glad to know you're safe. Let's limit our contact from now on." I didn't answer his question directly. Charles was alert. I couldn't put William in danger. "If I find a way to get you and the children out of here, will you come with me?" "..." I was surprised by the question

and didn't know how to reply. "As soon as you make up your mind, I'll take you away. Just give me a few days," William promised.

"Can I trust you?" I asked. I felt a chill down my spine every time I thought about William's

disappearance. "Of course. I won't break my promise this time." "Okay."

"Keep your phone on you. Wait for my call." "All right."

After hanging up the phone, I left the room only to be greeted by Charles's cold gaze.

"Were you on the phone with William just now?"

"Yes, I was," I replied without hesitation and stuffed my phone into my pocket. "If he dares to call you again, relay a message to him for me." "What message?" "A woman is going to give birth to his son," Charles said and smiled contemptuously, which made me feel incredibly nervous. "What's that supposed to mean?" "I arranged that woman for William." Last time, in the ward, Nina told me that something happened to William's company, so he lost contact with me. It seemed that he was only lying to us.

that it wasn't a good choice. If I had other options, I wouldn't have allowed myself to get entangled with William. After all, I didn't have feelings for him and I didn't want to owe him anything. "Why are you so quiet all of a sudden? Are you scared?" Charles asked. "No. I just think you did a good job," I smiled faintly and went to go upstairs. But Charles didn't want to let me go. He grabbed my hand and asked me ecstatically, "You really think so?"

Yes. Will you leave now?" I didn't want to be in Charles's presence anymore, but he held me tightly in nis arms again. "Scarlett," he called my name in a low, husky voice, put his arm around my waist, and lowered his head to kiss me. His eyes were red. As we got close enough to share breath, I felt my cheeks burn. I was so nervous that I closed my eyes. The next second, when I felt his breath on my lips, I quickly turned away, and his lips only grazed my cheek "Enough, Charles. Please leave. Now." "I don't want to leave," he whispered in a strained, pleading voice, which made my heart break into a gallop "If you don't go, then I'll go." "Please don't."

"I don't love you anymore, Charles. Don't you get it?" "Since when?" Charles challenged. I felt his body stiffen. I gritted my teeth and answered, "Since my father passed away. The more

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

you hurt me, the more I hate you. That's all I feel for you now. All the love and affection I once had for you went to the grave with my dad.", Charles was silent, but he tightened his grip. "Does hurting me over and over again bring you happiness?" I finally raised my head and looked straight at Charles. He looked back at me, his blue eyes full of sadness. "I don't want to leave. I want to give our children a complete family." "Why are you saying this to me after telling me that you don't love me?" After a long while, Charles said in a low voice, "What if I told you that I never stopped loving you?" "I wouldn't believe you. Enough, Charles." I felt crushed.