Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 324 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 324 I Wouldn't Divorce You

Scarlett's POV: "You just couldn't wait, could you? You had to bring your lover with you even when you're here to get divorced. Are you planning on getting married right after the divorce?" Charles sneered coldly.

I also became furious when I saw his disdainful look. "You are right about that, Mr. Moore. Would you like to give your ex—wife a wedding gift?" Hearing that, Charles glared at me so seriously that it felt like his eyes were an abyss waiting to suck me in and destroy me.

I reflexively took a step back and fell into William's arms. William put his hands around my waist intimately and raised his hand to stroke my hair gently. "Baby, you look stunning with that new haircut of yours! Were you annoyed because the twins always ended up grabbing your hair?"

I was silent as I looked at him in a daze.

I had already made things clear to him last night. Later he did swear with a rational expression that he only wanted to be my friend.

If that was really the case, then what was he doing there now?

William lowered his head and looked at me affectionately. "I did not want you to come alone. You will be mine after today."

He then tried to touch my face, but I dodged him by turning my head aside.

However, he continued to hold me in his arms without giving up.

"Honey, don't be shy."

My mind was a mess. What was he even trying to do?

"Scarlett, go through the formalities and don't make Charles wait too long." I glanced at Charles, who was clearly furious. All of a sudden, I understood what William was trying to

My anger for Charles made me almost forget the real reason I was there. "You two can't wait any longer, can you?" Charles teased with a scoff, raising his eyebrows at us. "I have no choice. Scarlett and I can wait, but our children can't. They need a father." William put away his playful smile and looked at Charles seriously. I snuggled up in his arms and acquiesced in his words. All of a sudden, Charles burst into laughter, making me have goose—bumps. He then walked a few steps forward as William and I stared at him in confusion. Soon, he stopped in his tracks, turned around, and glared at me. "Scarlett."

I looked up at him. "Do you really want to get a divorce?"

There was a heavy trace of temptation and seduction in his voice that made him sound like the

serpent that lured Adam and Eve to the forbidden fruit.

I suddenly had a bad feeling and did not dare to say anything.

"If that's what you want, then I won't let you have it. I won't divorce you!"

His words made me stand rooted to the spot.

He then passed by William and made his way to his Maybach. The next second, William came to his senses and stopped him. "Charles, how can you call yourself a man if you break your promise like this?" William questioned him. "Didn't you say that you only think of her as your friend? Do you really think that a real man would sleep with his friend?"

"I..." William was rendered speechless.

Charles cast a malicious glance at me before he turned around and left.

I quickly came to my senses, pushed William away, caught up with Charles, and held his hand. "What do you mean?" "What do you mean by bringing your lover here to spite me?" Looking at the unmistakable hatred in his eyes, I knew that he had already made up his mind. I grabbed his hand tightly to stop him from leaving. "You promised me."

"Yes, Charles. You promised her that you would go through the divorce procedures with her today." Saying that, William stood behind me.

"I am not going to divorce you. Besides, there is no way that you can live happily with a guy like him! From now on, I am going to focus only on stopping you from getting what you want."

Charles shook off my hand and continued in a loud voice, "Let go!"

"No!"

"I said let go!" I immediately grabbed his arm tightly with both of my hands. Since he could not move his left hand, Charles stretched out his right hand and pinched my wrist. "I said I won't let you get what you want." I felt a sharp, crushing pain in my wrist, which made me feel like he was going to break my bones. After being with Charles for so many years, I knew the kind of person he was. He was the kind of man who would not let anyone get what they wanted as long as he did not get what he wanted. He was overbearing in love. "Charles, I will never marry William as long as you agree to divorce me," I blurted out. Just as expected, he stopped in his tracks, glanced at me before he turned to William, who was behind

eve me.

"How can I trust your words after everything you've done?" "As long as you agree to divorce, I will give it to you in writing that I will never marry any man." "So you won't get married for the rest of your life?" "Yes."

I looked at Charles in hopes that he would be a bit more soft—hearted. "Do I look like a toddler to you? Did you seriously think that I would fall for something as ridiculous as

Is that?"

"What do you even want then?" I asked through gritted teeth. "Scarlett, just give up, okay? I am never going to trust you again. I just want to see you live miserably." Charles sneered.

The minute I heard those words, all my hopes crumbled under my feet. I immediately felt weak in my knees and took a step back while loosening my grip on his hand. I felt like I was sinking to the bottom of the ocean. My fear was engulfing me from within and I was too powerless to even fight back. William held me just in time and said, "Charles, you have hurt her deeply. What can I do to make you let her go?" "You have no right to judge me. This is between me and her." Charles glared at William with his sharp eyes. "Do you really think that your refusal to divorce her will stop me from being with her? That's ridiculous! A divorce agreement is just a piece of paper and I don't give a damn." Charles clenched his fists. Just when I was expecting him to punch William, he turned around and left. Were things between us really meant to end that way? Was I really supposed to be trapped with him without any freedom or happiness in life?

I broke away from William's arms and ran after Charles. "Scarlett!" William grabbed my hand. "William, please don't come after me. I beg you." William stopped in his tracks and slowly let go of my hand.

I rushed out without hesitation and stopped Charles right before he got in the car. I grabbed the car door with both hands and looked at him firmly. "Divorce me." "Get out of my way." "No, I won't."

I stubbornly blocked the door with my body. "Don't push me. If it weren't for James, do you think that I will let you and William go so easily? Don't ever test me." Charles grabbed my shoulders and was about to push me away. "Do you really love James?" I questioned him. The next second, a powerful force pushed me to the ground. It was Charles.

Charles shot me a ferocious look, opened the door and left.

I stared in the direction his car drove as I sat on the ground, enduring the piercing pain in my ankle.

What did he mean by that?

An ominous feeling enveloped my heart. William quickly walked up to me and bent down to pick me up. "Scarlett, let's go. We'll find another way. Tracy and the kids are waiting for you at the airport." I leaned against William's chest, feeling desperate. Was I never going to be rid of Charles?