Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 325 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 325 Die In Front Of Me

Scarlett's POV:

William continued to hold me as he carried me to the car. I let go of his hand and got in the car. "Go to the airport."

When we arrived at the airport, I saw a commotion in the VIP lounge not far away.

What was going on? I felt a chill freezing my heart as a bad feeling took over my mind.

Charles' words flashed through my mind.

William and I looked at each other and said in unison, "Jerry and Jason!"

It was clear that he also sensed that something was wrong.

I quickened my pace and ran to the lounge. There was a woman lying unconscious on the ground. It was Tracy!

Jerry and Jason seemed to have already disappeared. All of a sudden, I blacked out and almost fainted. Thankfully, William held me. Charles! It must be him!

And it was all my fault. But now was not the right time to think about it. The safety of the twins was the first thing

Thinking of that, I turned around and ran out of the airport without looking back. All I wanted was to find Jerry and Jason as soon as possible.

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"Scarlett, wait for me!" I vaguely heard William calling me from behind, but I just could not afford to

care.

As soon as I ran out of the airport, I hailed a taxi.

"Sir, please take me to the Moore Group." After getting in the car, I kept calling Charles, but he was either talking to someone else or did not want to answer my calls. When he finally picked up, I could not wait to ask, "Charles, what the hell do you want?" "I am only trying to give you a taste of your own medicine." Charles' cold voice came from the other end of the line. "Charles, I am begging you. Please give my children back. I don't want anything else." "You have no right to be negotiating with me," Charles sneered unwilling to make a compromise. I gritted my teeth and promised, "As long as you give the children back to me, I will do anything you ask of me." "Scarlett, William hid James away for a year. It's only fair that I pay him back for what he did to me, right?" His voice was so cold that it felt like someone was striking me with a block of ice. "Charles, do you really despise me that much? Can we talk in person?" I pleaded. "You want to talk? You are acting a little too self—righteous, don't you think?" Charles hung up. My heart sank as I felt a chill rise up my spine. Clearly, the twins were with him. I needed to bring them back no matter what happened. Soon, I arrived at the first floor lobby area of Moore Group. While I waited for the elevator, two

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bodyguards appeared by my side. They gave me a curt nod and said, "Sorry, you can't go upstairs without the CEO's permission." "Get out of my way." "Scarlett, please don't make things difficult for us." The bodyguards did not want to leave my side. I figured that Charles must have ordered them to do it. Did he really resent me that much?

Just when I was standing there lost in thought, I heard a familiar voice coming from behind me. "Scarlett?"

I turned around and saw Spencer.

He was like a savior sent by God. I was overjoyed to see him. "Spencer, can you take me upstairs? I have to talk to Charles about something urgent!"

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"They did not let you go upstairs?" he asked, pointing at the bodyguards, and I nodded in reply. "Fuck you! Don't you recognize her?" The two bodyguards lowered their heads and took a step back. Spencer then walked me to the elevator. "Thank you."

"You're welcome." Just when he was about to swipe his access card for the elevator, the door opened automatically. Spencer turned around and smiled at me. "Charles is really stubborn, but he is soft-hearted. Your face recognition information is still in the company system."

"Really?" I smiled palely as I was not in the mood to think about it. After entering the elevator, Spencer pressed the button and said, "Scarlett, you seem to have lost a lot of weight. Weren't you happy with William?"

"It has nothing to do with him. Spencer, can I meet Charles alone?" "Of course, you can. In fact, Charles cares a lot about you. He's the kind of guy who doesn't know how to express himself. He ends up saying harsh things when he means something else altogether. Besides, if he's really angry, then you just need to say something sweet to cheer him up." Spencer was trying his best to persuade me.

Knowing that he was only trying to help me, I did not argue. "I understand. I will try my best."

"After you finish your conversation, let's go to the Mint Bar. Vivian misses you a lot."

"How is she? Now that you mention it, I miss her a lot."

"We got married, but something upsetting happened quite recently. Anyway, she will be very happy to

see you."

"Okay, I'll come if I have time." I nodded.

While we were still talking, the elevator reached the top floor. My heart began to race uncontrollably. "Go and find him. I'll talk to Amy." Spencer waved to me as he walked out of the elevator. I knocked on the door once before I pushed it open, but I was shocked to see a man and a woman being intimate.

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I felt my heart stop for a second. It was like someone had doused me with a bucket of ice cold water. Stunned by what I saw, I took a step back subconsciously.

Charles was sitting on his chair while Nancy was snuggling up to him. Although I was heartbroken, that feeling was quickly replaced by my worry for the twins. I had not forgotten the reason I had come there, and I would get the twins back. — Charles seemed to be in a foul mood as he looked at me and asked coldly, "What are you doing here?" I dug my nails into my palm to force myself to calm down. "Charles, I want to talk to you alone." . Charles' eyes were filled with disgust. "And why should I?"

"Scarlett, can't you see that we're in the middle of something important here?" Nancy interrupted me with a complacent look in her eyes. Charles raised her chin and said in a low hoarse voice while keeping his sharp gaze fixed on me, "Don't get mad. You won't be as pretty if you're mad. If she doesn't want to leave, then she can stay and watch us have fun. That would be a little kinky but also exciting, don't you think?" I knew that Charles was deliberately trying to provoke me, but I was determined not to fall for it as I was more concerned about getting the kids back. "Charles, if you just give the kids back to me, I will do anything, okay?" "You can save those words and say them to me a year later." Charles stroked Nancy's hair. He used to be so gentle only to me. My heart ached, and the exhaustion from the past few days finally caught up with me. I couldn't help but shout, "What the hell do you want, Charles?" Hearing that, Charles let go of Nancy and walked towards me. He pinched my chin and looked at me with sarcasm in his eyes. "Are you really willing to do anything?" I nodded with difficulty. He laughed, as though he heard a funny joke, but there was a maliciousness in his eyes. "Okay, if you say so. Since you're begging me, I want you to end your life in front of me!" Charles' voice was as vicious as that of a demon from hell. I stared at him in disbelief.