# Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 275

"Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer"

Rita's POV:

The harrowing sound of the explosion was like the prologue of my sweet revenge. At the moment of the explosion, I trembled with excitement.

Not long after, I slipped into the hospital and found Lily in the ICU.

It was a pity that she didn't get blown up during the blast.

Nevertheless, she was still lying on the bed. Her entire body was practically covered in bandages, and she was surrounded by various medical equipment. Her pathetic, miserable sight sparked joy in my heart!

Just as I had known, Lily was no match for me! I would pay her back the pain she dealt me a hundred times over!

Suddenly, I heart a faint set of footsteps coming in from the corridor.

Hurriedly, I slipped away from the hospital without getting caught.

By the time I got back home, I saw that my mother was at home on her own.

She was watering the flowers right now.

Upon seeing me, she was surprised. "What a coincidence! Richard came to see you, but he just left. I lied to him and said that you've moved out."

"What was he doing here?" I asked, visibly confused.

"I'm not sure, either. By the way, where did you go?"

"That's none of your business. Just do as I say." Ignoring her gaze, I went straight to the bathroom.

I turned on the shower, and soon, the cold water streamed down on me. It managed to calm me down a little.

This was just the beginning of my plans. I had to calm down and ensure that my next moves would be calculated and free of mistakes. After showering, I felt refreshed.

I opened the bottom drawer of my dresser and took out a stack of photos. I had hired a private detective to follow Scarlett and Charles in secret and to take photos of them when they took their child to the zoo. They looked so happy together, and normally, it was a heartwarming sight to see a happy family together. But to me, these photos were like knives, jabbing into my eyes and making me incomparably miserable. "Argh! How come you get to be so happy, Scarlett? You don't even deserve it!" | growled. Then, I leafed through the photos one by one. And as I turned the photos faster and faster, my anger flared up. Upon seeing the last picture, I was stupefied. It was a picture of me and Charles back when we were younger. This specific picture looked ridiculous in comparison to the others. Bitterly, I laughed at myself as tears fell down my eyes and my nose twitched. The girl in the photo was smiling brightly, while the boy looked awkward and reluctant. Charles didn't want to take a picture with me, but he was so happy each time he took a photo with Scarlett. "Why? Why?" I repeated the guestion through gritted teeth as though I had become mad. Then, I crumpled up Scarlett's photo into a ball. I threw all the photos against the wall. And for a moment, the photos flew all over the room. Their smiles, the way they looked at each other, and how warmly they hugged each other appeared everywhere. "Scarlett! Get the fuck out of my way! Charles is mine! He is mine!" | growled, desperately waving my hands to clear out the flying photos. Soon, the photos scattered across the ground. Somehow, it looked as though Charles was staring at me and laughing. As I fell to the ground on my knees, I covered my face and broke into tears. Scarlett's POV: "Scarlett!" I heard a vicious voice that sounded like it came from hell. When I looked back, I saw Rita charging towards me with a

sinister smile on her face. After tackling me to the ground, she began stabbing me with a knife like a madman.

I struggled to break free from her grasp in desperation. Unfortunately, Rita had mounted me and I couldn't get rid of her. My body began to feel cold because of the massive blood loss.

Rita raised her head, bursting into laughter. Her face was covered in blood, and it made her look like a bloodthirsty demon.

"Go to hell!" she roared, raising the knife high, and stabbing it towards my face.

My heart began to race. And I suddenly woke up, sitting upright in horror.

I was relieved to know that Rita wasn't there. There was no blood, nor knife. James was sleeping in his crib, and Charles was sleeping soundly beside me.

It turned out that I was just having a nightmare.

As fear lingered in my heart, I covered my face and gasped for air.

After a while, I slowly lay down, cowering in Charles' arms and thinking that the warmth of his body could dispel my fears. Gradually, I calmed down.

I had been thinking that the explosion must've been orchestrated by Rita.

And I had been worrying that she'd do something crazy again.

Fear crept into my heart again, and I couldn't help but embrace Charles tightly.

Suddenly, he wrapped his arm around my waist and planted a kiss on my cheek.

"Did you have a nightmare?" The sound of his voice was hoarse. He probably woke up because of me. "There's no need to fear, my love. I'll always stay right by your side," he said.

"Then hold me tighter," I muttered. It was then that he embraced me and gave me a passionate kiss. Rita's POVIJEL Two days later, I learned that Lily was out of danger and she

had been transferred to a general ward from the ICU. 'Lucky bitch. But I'm not going to let her off easily!' I remarked inwardly. I dressed up and went to the hospital. After opening the door to a ward, 1 saw Lily lying in bed, wrapped in bandages like a mummy.

Her eyes widened with horror upon seeing me enter the room. "What... what are you doing here?" she asked. Slowly, I walked to her bed and held her bandaged face up "Look at your face. What a pity! Lily, you've long believed that you can do whatever you want as long as you're beautiful. But now that your face is ruined, you must be very sad." Lily looked at me with resentment. "Were you the one behind it?" she roared. "What are you talking about?"

I flashed her an innocent grin. Then, I took out a mirror from my bag, and adjusted it to a suitable angle, so that Lily could see her face. "Look! I brought you a gift. You're in great need of a mirror right now, right?" Lily looked straight into the mirror. She was so furious that her eyes were almost popping out of their sockets. Soon, blood seeped into her bandages. "My face... my face!" She held the mirror with trembling hands. A moment later, she screamed and threw the mirror away with great force. "Gosh, why are you so careless?" With a grin on my face, I picked up the mirror and examined it. "No wonder this thing was so expensive. This mirror is quite strong!" I handed the mirror back to Lily again.

Crying hysterically, she slapped the mirror away from my hand. "Jeez, calm down, Lily. Being emotional won't be good for your baby." I covered my mouth midsentence, staring at Lily and pretending to feel guilty. "Sorry, I forgot that you had a miscarriage again. It seems that you're destined to be childless." || clicked my tongue and continued, "You should just give up on the idea of being a mother." Lily was so angry that she was snarling at me like she wanted to devour me alive. "Rita! You evil witch!" I simply smiled back at her.