Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 425 by Gorgeous Killer

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Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 425 Go To The Hospital

Charles POV

As I hurried home, my heart was filled with worry for my son, Jason.

Until now, my clothes were still wet and they clung to my body, making me feel uncomfortable.

The second I entered the living room, my mother, Alice, approached me.

Visibly surprised, she asked me, "Charles, where have you been?

How did you end up like that?

" "It was raining and I forgot to bring an umbrella.

" I shrugged casually, "Richard said that you left the company quite early today.

Did you go see Caroline again?

" asked my mother I pursed my lips and fell silent.

"Charles, haven't you had enough of this: She's done nothing but hurt you!

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It's time for you to move on with your life.

" My mother frowned at me, visibly disappointed, "Mom, just go back and get some rest.

I'll take care of Jason tonight.

" After that slightly vexing exchange of words, I went back to my room with a sullen expression.

Once I had closed the door, I sighed bitterly.

Between me and Caroline, she was the one who had gotten more hurt.

However, I was so selfish that I refused to set her free.

• I was the one who had committed the most heinous crime, After changing into a fresh set of clothes, I went to the twins' room.

Jason was having a fever and was sleeping restlessly.

I sat on the edge of the bed, quietly staring at his reddened face.

"Mommy.

" > Jason was talking in his sleep.

My heart ached for him.

In a soft voice, I tried to comfort him.

"Mommy will be back soon.

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Sleep now, my good boy. "Soon, Jason fell asleep. I gently tucked him in and stayed at his bedside the entire night. It wasn't until dawn that Jason's temperature finally stabilized. Once I was certain he would be fine, I breathed a sigh of relief. Perhaps because I had gotten wet in the rain and was unable to sleep for an entire night, my head began to ache again. I stood up, wanting to go back to my room. But the next second, I felt lightheaded and lost consciousness, Scarlett's POV: In the morning, I was awakened from my dreams because of the heavy rain outside the window. I reluctantly got up from the bed, washed up, and went downstairs. "Elena, how long has it been raining? " Lasked. "Since last night, I guess?

"Huh... no wonder I fell asleep early last night.

" she replied.

"I watched the heavy downpour of rain outside the window and let out a sigh.

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In all honesty, I regretted bringing Simon home yesterday the second I did it.

I shouldn't have used him to piss Charles off.

Now that I looked back on it, I realized how childish I was yesterday and how selfish I was being.

Elena nodded at me and smiled.

Afterwards, she put the breakfast she cooked on the table.

Even after we finished eating breakfast, the rain didn't ease off.

"It's raining really hard.

I won't be going to the company today.

Elena, I've review the project information before I went to bed last night.

Help me send them back to the team.

If some of the employees couldn't make it to the company because of the downpour, tell them they can work from home today," I ordered.

"Got it.

I'll inform them at once.

"Once Elena had left, I stood in front of the window, watching the rain pour nonstop.

Thunder boomed down from the sky and fell to the ground.

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Somehow, it made me feel uneasy and irritable. It made me feel as though something bad was about to happen. Before I could think on it, my phone on the table rang all of a sudden. When I saw Charles' name on the phone's screen, I dropped the call right away. A moment later, my phone rang again. I rejected the call again. However, the caller refused to give up, so my phone kept on ringing. With no other choice, I had to answer it. "What do you want? "I asked impatiently. 'Have I not made myself clear yesterday? Why does this idiot keep badgering me? ' "Mommy? Mommy, it's me! James! " James' anxious voice came through the phone, leaving me stunned.

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"James?

What's the matter?
" I asked, softening my tone.
"Mommy, come to the hospital right away.
Please!
" James sounded really bothered.
"Did something happen?
Are you not feeling well?
Which hospital?
" I asked anxiously.
But before James could answer any of my questions, the call was disconnected.
'Could James be sick?
I wonder if it's serious.
He probably wants to see his mother right now!
' & The thought of James' pitiful appearance left me flustered.
After changing my clothes, I left the house quickly.
The rain wasn't letting up.
It was getting heavier by the minute.

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I stared at the congested roads, burning with anxiety.

I kept comforting myself with the thought that James sounded okay, so I thought that maybe his condition wasn't as serious as I initially believed it to be.

I held the steering wheel tightly, taking deep breaths to calm myself down.

After a long time, I finally arrived at the hospital.

I went to the nurses' station in the inpatient department and asked, "Hello, is there a patient here named James Moore?

"The nurse checked the records of inpatients and replied, "There's a patient whose surname is Moore.

Go straight down that hallway and turn right.

He's in the third ward.

" "Thank you!

"I rushed towards the ward that the nurse mentioned.

Upon opening the door and walking in, I didn't see James.

All I saw was Charles lying on the bed with a ghastly pale face.

He had an IV drip attached to his hand.

Alice was sitting on the edge of the bed, staring at him with worried eyes.

I looked at Charles blankly for a second, and suddenly realized that I had been deceived.

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It wasn't James who was sick.
It was Charles!
"How dare that naughty boy play tricks on his mother?
' I thought.
Alice stood up and shouted, "Caroline, you made Charles stay in the rain and now he's been hospitalized.
The nerve of you to come here!
" 2 She made her disgust of me no secret.
I was left confused by her accusation.
'When did I do that?
And what does his conditions have to do with me?
' In the corner of my eye, I saw James sitting on the sofa.
He didn't seem ill, so I was relieved to know that.
Thus, I turned around, ready to leave.
But James ran to my side and held my hand.
"Mommy, don't go yet.

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" My heart softened at the sight of his pure eyes.

I ruffled my son's hair and said, "James, I have some important stuff to do. Why don't I just come visit you another day? " "No! I want Mommy to stay with me! " James hugged me tightly, refusing to let me leave. Feeling helpless, I sighed. I didn't have the heart to refuse his request. "James, she doesn't deserve to be your mother. Just let her go! " * Alice tried to pull James away from me. However, the boy avoided her hand and held onto me more tightly, "Mom, just go home. I'm fine now," Charles said firmly.

Feeling like she had no choice, Alice had to leave the hospital, albeit reluctantly.