Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 233

Chapter 233 Blue Sand

Scarlett's POV:

Now that my wound had completely healed, I decided that it was high time to get back to work. I went on a business trip to another city, following the suggestion of the press I was working with.

During the break, I received a message from Vivian.

It was a photo. Rita and Linda, both of whom hadn't been showing up lately, were sitting at the same table and drinking together. Needless to say, I figured that something bad was bound to happen.

However, I decided not to focus all my attention on this matter.

Vivian immediately sent me a voice message after the photo she sent. She told me that Spencer was the one who asked her to take the photo.

Upon hearing it, I broke into laughter.

"Scarlett, why are you so happy?" Janet asked curiously.

Clearly, he was different from Spencer. Charles was aloof and withdrawn most of the time, and it was rare to see a smile on his face. But beneath his seemingly cold exterior, he had a child-like sincerity and forthrightness. His entire personality was a paradox. At times, I

couldn't even tell which one was the real Charles. But I must admit that even if he wasn't doing anything, he could easily affect my emotions. His mere existence had a huge impact on me. "Charles is special. This was the only answer I could think of. And he was indeed unique and special in my heart.

Just then, my phone rang. It was Charles, requesting a video call with me. Charles' POV: Today was the second day of Scarlett's supposed business trip. I had been holding back my urge to call her for a long time. Daily latest chapters only infobagh.com But now, I could no longer resist the urge to do that, so I video called her. Scarlett answered my call, seemingly flustered. Her reaction made me wonder if she was doing something bad just now. "Are you not happy to see me, honey?"

"Charles, can't you put on some clothes before you call me?" I looked down at my bare chest, thinking that there wasn't anything wrong with being half-naked in front of my wife. "You've already touched every inch of it. Why are you so flustered to see it now?" "Just get James on the phone, please?" Scarlett requested, visibly blushing. "He's asleep right now. Why don't you just look at me instead?" I suggested. "Ugh! Charles, if you keep doing shameless things like that, I'm going to hang up on you," she replied. "Wait!" With no other choice, I picked James up at once. "Don't hang up, okay? Here's James!"

'Charles...'

His incomparably handsome face appeared in my mind.

Clearly, he was different from Spencer. Charles was aloof and withdrawn most of the time, and it was rare to see a smile on his face. But beneath his seemingly cold exterior, he had a child-like sincerity and forthrightness.

His entire personality was a paradox. At times, I couldn't even tell which one was the real Charles.

But I must admit that even if he wasn't doing anything, he could easily affect my emotions. His mere existence had a huge impact on me.

"Charles is special."

"How are Spencer and Vivian doing? Are they starting to get serious with each other?" As Scarlett spoke of Spencer and Vivian, her face lit up with excitement. Seeing her like this made her even lovelier than ever. "Oh, you noticed that as well, huh? Sooner or later, they're gonna get together. I'm betting on it." There were some things that onlookers saw more clearly than people involved. Just as Scarlett and I were destined to be together, the same could be said for Vivian and Spencer. Meanwhile, James was murmuring in his sleep. I looked down and saw that my boy was giggling. He must be having a good dream right now.

IS sleon JOVE "Is he asleep?" asked Scarlett. "He's dreaming," I said. After tucking James in, I looked at my phone again, only to find that Scarlett wasn't on the screen. "Let me show you something." I could hear her voice outside the camera. The window behind Scarlett was left open, and the breeze of the sea was blowing the curtains open. She had gone on a business trip to a small seaside town. The window of her room was facing the beach. Circassian blue waves were surging one after another, dying the long coastline in a pale blue color. Beneath the quiet night sky, the sea reflected the light of the stars in the sky.

They were like colorful fireworks blooming before my very eyes. "It's blue sand." Along with the sea breeze, I heard Scarlett's voice on the other end of the line. "It's so breath taking here, Charles. I wish you were here too." It was so quiet around that I could hear the excitement from my heartbeat. "I wish I was there, too," I said. "Let's go there together when we're both free," I suggested. Daily latest chapters only infobagh.com I had heard that loving someone meant that you had to give all the beauty in the world to that person. At the very least, in this moment, Scarlett and I were infinitely close to what defined love.

I looked down at my bare chest, thinking that there wasn't anything wrong with being half-naked in front of my wife. "You've already touched every inch of it. Why are you so flustered to see it now?"

"Just get James on the phone, please?" Scarlett requested, visibly blushing.

"He's asleep right now. Why don't you just look at me instead?" I suggested.

"Ugh! Charles, if you keep doing shameless things like that, I'm going to hang up on you," she replied.

"Wait!" With no other choice, I picked James up at once. "Don't hang up, okay? Here's James!"

Scarlett's bad temper cooled down, and she greeted our son with glee.

"Mama!" In my arms, James reached out his arms, touching the screen curiously. It was as if he was wondering why his mother had been trapped inside my phone.

"Did you go somewhere tonight?" I asked. I noticed that Scarlett was all dressed up, and she was even wearing makeup.

"I had an appointment," she replied listlessly.

"Did you drink? How much did you drink? Did some guy try to flirt with you?" Anxiously, I barraged her with several questions.

"Yep, I drank, but just a little bit. And who on earth would try to flirt with the wife of the fearsome Charles Moore?" I must admit that her answer was satisfying to hear admit Scarlett had finally realized that she was indeed my woman. Even when I wasn't with her, she could protect herself solely on her identity as my wife. antity as my wife. my mom James kept on touching the screen, fiddling with the phone for a while until he got tired.

Soon, he buried his face in my chest. "Let him sleep," Scarlett remarked in a gentle voice. "And it's high time you get some rest, too." e Voice "I'm not tired yet. Just so we could video call you, I refused Spencer when he asked me to drink with him tonight." It was because I wanted to see Scarlett, even if it was just for a little longer. She had only left for two days, but it already felt like I hadn't seen her for a whole week. "How are Spencer and Vivian doing? Are they starting to get serious with each other?"

As Scarlett spoke of Spencer and Vivian, her face lit up with excitement.

Seeing her like this made her even lovelier than ever. "Oh, you noticed that as well, huh? Sooner or later, they're gonna get together. I'm betting on it."

There were some things that onlookers saw more clearly than people involved.

Just as Scarlett and I were destined to be together, the same could be said for Vivian and Spencer.

Meanwhile, James was murmuring in his sleep. I looked down and saw that my boy was giggling. He must be having a good dream right now.

"Is he asleep?" asked Scarlett.

"He's dreaming," I said. After tucking James in, I looked at my phone again, only to find that Scarlett wasn't on the screen.

"Let me show you something." I could hear her voice outside the camera. SWN The window behind Scarlett was left open, and the breeze of the sea was blowing the curtains open. She had gone on a business trip to a small seaside town. The window of her room was facing the beach. Circassian blue waves were surging one after another, dying the long coastline in a pale blue color. Beneath the quiet night sky, the sea reflected the light of the stars in the sky.

They were like colorful fireworks blooming before my very eyes. "It's blue sand." Along with the sea breeze, I heard Scarlett's voice on the other end of the line. "It's so breath taking here, Charles. I wish you were here too." It was so quiet around that I could hear the excitement from my heartbeat. "I wish I was there, too," I said. "Let's go there together when we're both free," I suggested. I had heard that loving someone meant that you had to give all the beauty in the world to that person. At the very least, in this moment, Scarlett and I were infinitely close to what defined love.

"Let me show you something." I could hear her voice outside the camera. The window behind Scarlett was left open, and the breeze of the sea was blowing the curtains open. She had gone on a business trip to a small seaside town. The window of her room was facing the beach. Circassian blue waves were surging one after another, dying the long coastline in a pale blue color. Beneath the quiet night sky, the sea reflected the light of the stars in the sky.

They were like colorful fireworks blooming before my very eyes. Daily latest chapters only novelheart.com "It's blue sand." Along with the sea breeze, I heard Scarlett's voice on the other end of the line. "It's so breath taking here, Charles. I wish you were here too." It was so quiet around that I could hear the excitement from my heartbeat. "I wish I was there, too," I said. "Let's go there together when we're both free," I suggested. I had heard that loving someone meant that you had to give all the beauty in the world to that person. At the very least, in this moment, Scarlett and I were infinitely close to what defined love.

