Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 242

Chapter 242 We Wouldn't	Have Anothe	r Baby In Thre
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Charles's POV:

After hanging up on Spencer, I put my phone away and went back to the living room. There, Scarlett was in the midst of playing chess with my grandmother.

I sat next to Scarlett, held her waist, and then whispered in her ear, "Spencer and Vivian are fine."

My affirmation made Scarlett relax. She leaned

against my chest and heaved a sigh of relief,

happy for the two. "That's good. I was so

restless just now!"

"Everything's fine now." I kissed her on the cheek. Looking up, I saw my grandmother and mother's mischievous gazes on Scarlett and me. I ignored them and asked calmly, "So, you're playing chess?"

Scarlett immediately shoved

me away, disgruntled. "Grandma said she wants to play chess with me."

"Are you two betting on anything?"

Grandma rolled her eyes exasperatedly at me

and said, "What's with that look? Are you afraid that I'll eat your wife alive just by playing chess?"

Her words confused me, and I automatically touched my face. I didn't think there was anything wrong with my current expression.

"If I lose, I'll promise Scarlett one thing." Grandma slammed down a chess piece with great strength, the sound deafening. "But if Scarlett loses, she has to give me granddaughter!" a

I frowned instantly, and glanced at Scarlett. "Did you agree to that?"

Scarlett clenched the chess piece in her hand

and pursed her lips, but said nothing.

"Oh, Charles. Why are you so angry? Even if Scarlett does agree, your Grandma might not win." My mother's gentle voice coaxed me, trying to smooth down my rising anger. It was enough proof that Scarlett had indeed agreed to my grandmother's bet.

I fixed a stern glare at my grandmother and mother, my lips a thin line. "We don't want another child. At least not in three years."

At this, Grandma pounded the table with great displeasure. Her face was scrunched in horrible discontent, and she glared at me crossly. "What nonsense are you blabbering, Charles?!"

My mother hurriedly went to my grandmother's side and comforted the old woman. Then she shook her head disapprovingly at me and muttered in a low voice, 'Stop it.'

"Charles..." Scarlett took my hand and squeezed it, trying to calm me down.

I held her hands tightly, but my attitude did not soften. I was unwilling to yield, no matter what. "I wo n't interfere with your bet, Grandma. But even if Scarlett loses, we won't have a child anytime soon. That's final."

Grandma was so angry, her eyebrows rose and disappeared behind her hairline. She pointed at me with trembling fingers for a long time, speechless with fury. Suddenly, the anger on her face morphed into a look of pain. "Oh! I feel so dizzy..." (R)

"Is it the hypertension? Where's the medicine?!" My mother got so anxious that she immediately stood up. She held my grandmother's hands steadily as her eyes swept around nervously.

Scarlett quickly rose from her seat and went to find the medicine. The initially peaceful living room had instantly fallen into chaos.

I held Grandma's hand, concerned for her

health, but she shook me off angrily. The pain

on her face intensified, and she looked like she was in agony.

Seeing this, I didn't dare to approach her again. I watched silently as she took her medicine, and then asked a servant to take her to bed so she could rest.

Gradually, Grandma's condition stabilized. My mother sighed in relief. Then she pushed me out of the room, shooing me away. "Hurry up and get out first. Don't upset your Grandma again."

Left with no choice. I walked out and took Scarlett back to our bedroom.

I closed the door. Once inside, Scarlett rained down a barrage of heavy criticisms on me. "Grandma's old and has high blood pressure! Even if you object to whatever she says, you can't just contradict her openly and make her angry!"

I was scolded repeatedly, and I bore her harsh words silently. With a long face, I took Scarlett in my arms and held her. My voice was soft as I said sulkily, "They're all my family, so I don't want to lie to them. Is it wrong to tell them the truth?"

Scarlett's tense body softened in my arms, and her harsh voice grew gentler. "It's okay to be honest, but you should've been more tactful."

"But I've always been straightforward." "Charles!" Scarlett pushed me away and moved back. Her anger returned, and she glared at me. She looked so cute whenever she acted this

way.

I couldn't stop myself from pinching her chin, and I bent over to get close to her. "I'm on my period now," Scarlett declared

confidently, fearless.

My eyes narrowed slightly as I looked at her

with a wicked stare.

Not to be outdone, she stared back at me with bold eyes. "Don't even think about it!" I kissed her hard and held the back of her head

with one hand, cutting off her unfinished words.

My blood boiled and surged all over my body as our lips locked tightly. I picked up the struggling Scarlett, and threw her to the bed. I pressed her body, sucking her wet, hot lips and tongue. I explored deeply and greedily, eager for her breath.

Scarlett's slim body clung to me. I could feel

her tremble slightly. I caressed her slender

waist and breasts through her clothes, eager. Scarlett's low groan soon reached my ears. She gasped and swallowed, her chest heaving

violently.

I ended the kiss reluctantly, and put my forehead against hers. With a deep voice, I threatened, "Get ready. When your period is over, I'll get it all back."

Scarlett grinned back defiantly. "Let's talk about that later. Anyway, you have to endure it now!"

"Bad girl." I bit her neck, and then hugged her tightly.

Scarlett whispered in annoyance, "You're holding me too tightly! Let go." "No." I let out a long sigh, disappointed.

Scarlett chuckled, and said, "Charles, look at

me.

"What's wrong?" Confused, I propped up and

looked at her.

Her pretty long hair was wrapped around my fingertips, and her eyes looked particularly

charming.

She raised her hands, and wrapped them around my neck seductively.

"Scarlett, don't tempt me like that." I warned. her seriously, my eyes burning with lust.

Scarlett flashed me a coquettish smile. She pulled my neck closer to her, and then gave me a kiss. She licked and bit my lips gently, and

our tongues intertwined...

Soon, she retreated. However, I didn't give her a chance to end the kiss. I hugged her and pressed on her hard, deepening the kiss. She screamed in protest, but I ignored it.

I didn't let go of Scarlett until she was finally out of breath. I gritted my teeth and pretended to threaten her, "Do you want to tempt me again?"

"No, I don't!" Scarlett turned her face away awkwardly as she pushed me away, and leaned against the bed. "I'm going to take a shower."

I pulled Scarlett into my arms, gave her

buttocks a brief squeeze, and then jumped out

of bed.

"Charles!" Scarlett blushed, embarrassed, but her legs remained tightly wrapped around my waist

"I'll take you to the bathroom."

Seeing Scarlett's relieved face, I added slowly, "How about we take a shower together?"

Scarlett snorted and retorted loudly, "No!"

"Fine..." I replied curtly, but I grabbed her nonetheless and took her to the bathroom, closing the door in our wake.