# Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 263

#### **Chapter 263 Charles's POV:**

"Charles, I'm warning you... If you dare to do something this reckless again and disregard your life, I promise that when you die, I'll immediately take my son with me and remarry another man. See if you can jump out of the grave and stop me!"

Scarlett's eyes were red and moist. Her words were harsh, but her hands, which were bandaging my wound, became gentler and gentler. Crystal tears fell from her eyes, streaming past her cheeks slowly.

"It hurts..." I murmured, pretending to be pitiful.

"Humph. You asked for it."

Scarlett wasn't moved. It seemed she was really furious this time.

"Scarlett, I swear I won't do that again! For the sake of you and our child, I will cherish my life." I promised to Scarlett, my voice stern and my eyes serious.

Scarlett stared quietly into my eyes. Noticing the sincerity in my gaze, she gradually calmed down. She sighed, helpless, and gently hugged me.

"Charles, you have to remember to think carefully before you do anything dangerous. You still have your family. You have me, James, your parents, and your grandparents. We all need you."

There was a sob in Scarlett's tone, and her voice was breaking. I knew she was deeply shaken by today's unexpected turn of events.

I returned her hug, squeezing her lovingly.

"This is the last time, okay?" Scarlett cried pleadingly.

"Okay. Should it happen next time, may I be impotent!"

That amused her. Scarlett smiled through her tears, and the sight of her sweetly upturned lips made me feel better.

"Let's go home, Scarlett."

"Okay."

Spencer's POV:

I didn't expect that the party would end up like this, no thanks to Rita.

Scarlett helped the injured Charles leave, so did David and his fiancee.

That left only Vivian and me in the room. All of a sudden, the atmosphere between us seemed to turn ambiguous. I began to feel warm all over.

Ever since I slept with Vivian, I couldn't stop myself from paying attention to her.

Just like right now, my eyes couldn't move away from her. She had on delicate make-up, and was dressed particularly enchantingly today. The wine-red Chanel strapless dress set her sexy figure off, showing her alluring curves. She leaned on the black leather sofa lazily, a glass of cocktail in her slender hand. She looked like the fascinating Siren foretold in old myths. The smell of alcohol mixed with the fragrance unique to a woman crept into my nose.

To suppress the desire in my heart, I hurriedly picked up a glass of ice water and gulped it down in one full swing.

"Vivian, that dress looks good on you. When did you buy it?" I lowered my eyes as I spoke, trying to hide the amazement in my gaze.

"It's a gift from Emily, actually. I think it's especially suitable for seducing men." So saying, Vivian flipped her hair nonchalantly and threw me a meaningful look.

Emily...? Why did Vivian accept clothes from Emily?

I had to admit, the dress was so good on her! She looked like the epitome of sex appeal.

Suddenly, I felt that something was about to gush out of my nose. I stood up in a hurry, alarmed.

"Uh, I'm going upstairs. See you tomorrow!"

Once again, I fled from my confrontation with Vivian.

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Later that evening, I was taking a shower when the doorbell suddenly rang.

I turned off the faucet and put on

a bath towel in a hurry. Then, I headed out of the shower to open the door.

Contrary to my expectations, the person who came into view right as I opened the door was a slightly drunk Vivian.

As I was still in a daze by her sudden appearance, Vivian strode inside casually. She then turned around and locked the door.

"It's so late. What's up?" I couldn't help swallowing a nervous gulp, and my heartbeat was increasing rapidly.

Vivian did not answer. Before I could react, she pounced on me and pressed me on the king-sized bed.

"Of course, I'm here to meet my physiological needs. Last time, I was too drunk and didn't perform well. I'd like to experience your skills wholeheartedly this time."

Vivian's slender fingers drew circles on my chest, tempting me further. Try as I might, I couldn't help but find it distracting.

"Vivian, I told you that I'll be responsible for you, but please don't act like this." Despite my words, I was struggling to keep my sanity.

"Don't say such disappointing words. We're both grow-ups. You don't need to be responsible for it." She pressed a finger against my mouth, silencing me.

"But..."

"Shh. Every minute of the night is precious. Don't you want me, Spencer?"

Of course I wanted this sexy succubus! I wanted her more than anything. However, my reason told me that doing so would be wrong.

Soon, I didn't have time to think about whether it was right or wrong. Vivian began to kiss me on my lips, and slowly moved to my face and neck. When her hot lips kissed my sensitive Adam's apple, I lost control.

My desire was akin to a fierce tiger that had escaped its cage, roaring fiercely, trying to swallow this alluring woman. Instantly, I took the initiative and pressed Vivian on the bed.

"You asked for it!"

I couldn't wait to tear the red dress that distracted me so much earlier. I kissed Vivian fiercely, and my hands reached for her voluptuous chest. Meanwhile, she wrapped her arms around my neck obediently and responded eagerly to my kiss.

All the obstacles between us disappeared in an instant, and the surging tide of desire drowned us

My scent lingered in Vivian's body. I ignored her pleas for mercy, again and again, until we finally collapsed on the bed, exhausted.

The moon hung high in the middle of the night sky, witness to our love.

After resting for a while, I wanted to hold Vivian in my arms. However, she pushed me away.

She quickly got up from the bed, took my shirt, and put it on. When I saw her bare legs dangling in front of me, the fire of desire began to stir again inside me.

Vivian then bent over to give me a soft kiss.

"Good night, Spencer. Remember to dream of me!" After saying that, she swung her waist seductively before leaving my sight.

I opened my mouth, wanting her to stay, but I quickly realized that I didn't even have an excuse to do that.

After my desire was released, there was only endless emptiness left. I could still smell Vivian's lingering fragrance, which ignited wild fantasies in my head.

Physical reactions wouldn't lie. Being together with Vivian made me feel unprecedentedly happy, that was fact. This was the happiness my previous partners failed to give me, both physically and mentally.

I couldn't help but touch my chest. Had I really fallen in love with her?

## Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 264

#### **Chapter 264 Spencer's POV:**

The following day, as soon as I walked out of my room, I saw Vivian in a gorgeous dress. It looked like she had somewhere to be.

"Vivian, hang on. Are you going somewhere? And if you are, who are you meeting? Is it a man or a woman?" Naturally, I was upset.

"Spencer, this is my life and I don't have to report everything I do to you. So, don't interrogate me like a nagging wife." Vivian rolled her eyes and made a face at me.

"Who are you calling a nagging wife? Are you talking about me?" I could no longer regulate my voice at this point, and I was practically shouting at her.

'Damn it.

How is she always on point?' I wondered.

"Whatever, Spencer. I don't want to fight with you so early in the morning. Your blind date, Nicole will meet with you at ten in the morning. Don't say I didn't remind you, okay? Anyway, I'm rooting for you!"

Vivian raised an eyebrow at me and smirked before she turned around and began to walk away.

'What is wrong with her? Why is she so happy that I'm going to see another woman?

If she wants to leave, tough shit. I won't let her!' I remarked inwardly.

"Stop!"

I grabbed Vivian's arm and pulled her towards me.

"You're the one who set me up with Nicole, remember? How could you be absent for such an important date?" I asked. The only reason I said that was to piss her off.

"Spencer, don't cross the line!" Vivian's face turned grim.

Now, I was regretting that I said those words. However, I didn't want to see her leave my sight while she was dressed like that.

"If you leave, I'm going to tell my mom that you slept with me! See if she's going to pay you anymore!" I warned her.

Vivian gritted her teeth, reluctantly agreeing to stay.

Somehow, I felt relieved.

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After breakfast, Nicole came right on time.

However, I didn't expect that my mother would come with her. 'Is she planning to keep an eye on my blind date?'

"Spencer, take this seriously. I honestly think that Nicole is a good woman."

She then gave me a look of encouragement before taking Vivian to another table.

Even as I looked at Nicole's delicate face, I knew that I had no feelings for her.

"Nicole, does it bother you that I've slept with other women before?"

Even though it was impolite to say something like that, I wanted her to know that I had no interest in her

And just as I had expected, Nicole fell silent.

'Well, it seems that this matter has been settled!'

"Spencer, I don't mind that you've had relationships in the past," Nicole replied firmly.

"Do you mind if I ask why?" Honestly, her answer stunned me.

"If you want... I can sleep with you." Nicole's beautiful countenance turned red. She was looking at me with a wide-eyed gaze, as though she was ready and willing to sleep with me whenever I wanted.

And no, I was the one who clammed up.

"Your mother told me that you've been supporting poor children since ten years ago. I believe that an altruistic man like you will be a wonderful husband. Besides, nobody can guarantee that her husband won't ever cheat on her for the rest of their lives together. Are you of the same mind as I am?"

Nicole sounded very sincere. But even so, I still wasn't moved.

I couldn't resist the urge to glance at Vivian's direction.

There, I saw my mother handing her a bank card, and she took it.

Frustration overcame my heart again, and I subconsciously frowned.

"Spencer? Are you listening?"

Nicole's voice pulled me back to reality. Ignoring the disappointment in my heart, I braced myself and prepared to deal with th

e current situation.

"You think too highly of me, Nicole. For a family like mine, charity is just tokenism. Allow me to give you a piece of advice. Don't ever marry a man you barely know."

"Please do not belittle yourself like that. In my opinion, your honesty just proves how noble you are, and I'm touched by your bluntness."

Nicole's eyes lit up. It seemed that she really did think of me that way.

Hurriedly, I averted my gaze to look at Vivian again.

I happened to notice that she was happily putting the bank card into her pocket.

'God damn it!' I cursed inwardly

I glared at her in an attempt to make her feel my displeasure. However, she just gave me a defiant smile and pouted at Nicole's direction.

It seemed like she was saying "She's your date. Why are you looking at me?"

Nicole continued to praise me for my kindness. If I was being completely honest, I never thought that kindness was a word that would be used to describe me one day.

For the rest of the day, she just kept on following me around. It was pretty annoying.

Finally, I decided to send Vivian a message.

"I don't care how you do it. Just take this annoying woman away from me! Now!"

"Sorry, Spencer. I'm on a date, too, and I don't have time to deal with your problem. Besides, I'm your private doctor, not your personal assistant," she replied.

After reading her response, I almost crushed my phone.

Feeling helpless, I decided to send Charles and David a message to invite them to play tennis. I planned to use this as an excuse to get rid of Nicole.

David refused me without a shred of mercy.

As I wallowed in despair, Charles replied, "Come by my company's tennis court."

'Thank God!' I exclaimed inwardly.

"Sorry, Nicole, but I'll have to take off. Charles has invited me to play tennis with him. I'll assign someone to escort you home." I tried my best to hold back my laughter as I said those words.

"You play tennis? That's awesome. I love playing tennis! Do you mind if I tag along?" Nicole asked with glee.

With no other choice, I had to compromise.

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About an hour later, Nicole and I arrived at the Moore Group's tennis court.

"Spencer, are you going to introduce me to your friend?" Charles appeared to be surprised that Nicole was with me.

It was then that I introduced them to each other.

"You're on a blind date, huh?" Charles shot me a knowing glance while teasing me.

I began to feel uneasy. He knew about my messy relationship with Vivian. And now, I had brought a blind date along to our tennis game. This only made me look even guiltier.

Nicole didn't notice my eye contact with Charles, for she was really excited to meet him.

To be fair, very few women could remain calm upon seeing his handsome face.

After changing into her sportswear, Nicole volunteered to play a match against Charles.

Naturally, I didn't stop her. I knew that he wouldn't show her any mercy just because she was a woman.

And sure enough, she could barely score against him. After losing miserably, Nicole's face became gloomy.

"Just give up, Nicole. You're no match for him. Allow me to show you how it's done." I took the tennis racket from her.

Nicole nodded in response before standing quietly by the side while taking pictures of me and Charles.

When it was time for dinner, I suggested, "Charles, let's have dinner together."

"Pass. I'd rather go home and have dinner with my wife," he said.

Then, Charles walked away without even glancing back.

'Fuck! He's choosing his wife over his best friend. That asshole!'