Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 269

Chapter 269 Spencer's POV:

Nicole had brought along with her large group of young lady friends to Mint Bar.

Vivian, being the heartless woman she was, left me in Nicole's mercy and strode upstairs without a word. But just before she disappeared at the end of the staircase, she flashed me an encouraging look that roused my fury.

"I'm sorry, Spencer. Do forgive me for coming over without telling you in advance. These are my friends. All of them wanted to see you, so..."

She trailed away, gazing at me with quiet enthusiasm and blushing red. Her voice grew lower and lower as she spoke, and she sounded like a timid little rabbit.

Why was she here again?! This had gone far enough!

I pulled my lips into a frown, giving off the impression that no one was allowed to come close to me.

Sadly, these girls were too young to be sensible. They didn't sense my displeasure and surrounded me instantly. They kept asking me questions over and over in their high-pitched voices, like a bunch of nosy flies.

"Spencer, so you're Nicole's boyfriend?"

"How did you know Nicole, Spencer? Do tell us!"

"Spencer..."

One by one, they shot foolish questions that gave me goosebumps. I tried to push down my annoyance and keep calm throughout it all. Unfortunately, I couldn't get rid of them at all.

In fact, my mind was full of Vivian and Lee. I wasn't in the mood to deal with these giggly little girls.

"I'm sorry, but I need to go to the washroom."

I found an excuse to leave. Once I managed to escape the crowd of annoying girls, I whipped out my phone and sent a message to Vivian.

"I'll come to you later. If you don't explain what happened before, I'm not letting you sleep tonight!"

I waited in the washroom for her reply, but nothing came. Vivian was silent.

Damn it! I would definitely punish her later!

Reluctantly, I returned to Nicole and her friends. Immediately, the girls from before pounced on me and continued their barrage of stupid questions. So much, I was drowning in them! Being around the girls was a test of my patience.

Suddenly, I spotted Lee in the crowd from the corner of my eyes.

Looking closely, he was holding a lady's bag in his hand. My eyes automatically zeroed in on Lee's figure, and I realized that he was walking to Vivian's room.

What day was it today? A gathering day for blind dates?! Argh!

Then, the door was opened and Vivian popped out. She greeted Lee with a sweet smile before pulling him inside and closing the door shut.

Just like that, the last vestiges of my reasoning vanished. Anger surged in me, prompting me to stand up abruptly. I said to the girls, "Excuse me. I have something urgent to deal with." As soon as I said that, I turned around, about to leave.

"Spencer? Where are you going?"

Nicole wanted to stop me from leaving. However, I turned around and threw her an icy glare. I could no longer suppress my anger and hissed, "Nicole, you crossed the line."

My curt warning frightened her into tears. She stood still, frozen on the spot, her eyes brimming with tears that threatened to fall.

Everyone fell dead silent. Under the surprised and shocked looks of everyone inside, I hurried out of the room.

As I stormed upstairs, the image of Vivian and Lee embracing intimately appeared in my mind. My heart ached, as if it was being torn to pieces.

Were they doing the deed?

With that in mind, I increased my pace and sprinted to Vivian's room. I kicked the door open immediately.

"Vivian! You...!"

My furious outburst came to a sudden halt. To my surprise, Lee was nowhere to be found. In fact, there was only an alluring beauty in lingerie.

Maybe Vivian had just taken a shower. She wore a skimpy silk nightdress that showed her generous cleavage. It was so short, it couldn't cover her snow-white, slender legs. She looked charmingly lazy, tempting men into approaching her.

Seeing her in such a state, the question I yearned to ask got stuck in my throat. I couldn't take my eyes off Vivian.

"What's wrong, Spencer?" Vivian approached me step by step and looked at me with a teasing gaze.

"If you're here to catch the adult

ery in the act, I'm afraid I've let you down. Lee just came to give me the bag I left in the club and left right after. Why are you so flustered?"

I kept stepping back, breathing hard, until the door touched my back.

This woman was just like a mind reader! She could see through my thoughts so easily.

Then, Vivian burst into amused laughter. She retreated away from me and sat back on the edge of the bed. She leaned against the head of the bed, bending her body into a seductive gesture.

She patted the bed and said, "Come and sit here, Spencer."

What was she up to ...? I swallowed hard, not daring to move.

"What? Are you afraid of me?" Her eyes flashed with contempt and teasing.

I wasn't afraid of anything!

Thinking so, I braced myself and quickly sat down next to Vivian.

I sat still, but I still didn't have the courage to look at her. I was afraid that I would be seduced by this tempting woman again.

"You know, Spencer, how about I resign?" Vivian asked softly, popping out an unexpected question.

As if struck by lightning, I sprang up from the bed in shock. "That's not funny, Vivian!"

"Well, you won't be angry anymore if I leave,"

Vivian said casually, but she was looking at me with a sincere gaze.

Only then did I realize that Vivian was dead serious. She really wanted to leave me!

All of a sudden, unprecedented panic engulfed my entire being. Even if she angered me to death every day, I never actually wanted to let her go.

I was so anxious, my palms began to sweat and my mind turned into a mess. Before I could say anything, a pair of soft red lips caught mine in a deep kiss.

Before I could react, I fell on the soft bed. Vivian pressed on top of me and whispered softly, "This is the last time, Spencer."

As I looked at her beautiful face, a surge of mad desire flooded in me.

The fire of lust burned us whole as we embraced...

Vivian's POV:

After a long bout of desire, I was exhausted. I turned to Spencer disgruntledly and kicked his butt. "You can go back to your room now."

But Spencer pulled me into his arms instead, and wrapped his arms and legs around me like a clingy little octopus. He murmured childishly, "No, I won't go."

I could feel the warmth in his chest radiating into me. Turbulent emotions stirred my heart, and I wasn't sure what to feel.

A few seconds ago, I was wondering about how to stay away from this man. But in the next second, as he held me dearly in his arms, my heart started beating at a rapid pace.

Try as I might, I really couldn't do anything about it!

I sighed silently in my heart, the irritation my heart left with nowhere to go. "Spencer, I can't fall asleep. Let's talk."

"It's already so late. You should sleep now." Spencer's voice was slightly muffled from unspoken desire.

"No. I want to talk." I struggled in his embrace, discontent.

"Okay, okay. Whatever you want." Helpless, Spencer released me from his hug.

"Alright. What do you want to talk about?"

"I've arranged for so many blind dates for you. Don't you have feelings for any of the girls?"

"No." Spencer's reply was immediate. He glared at me, displeased.

"Fine, then tell me what kind of girl you like." I nestled coyly in his arms, acting like a spoiled child.

Spencer played with my long hair and replied indifferently, "You already know."

An amusing thought popped in my mind. I asked tentatively, "Is it someone like Scarlett?"

Spencer instantly stopped playing with my hair and frowned. "Why do you ask so many questions?" He sounded very flustered.

All of a sudden, my heart sank to my stomach. I looked up at him, and saw that he was also looking at me. We looked at each other silently for about a minute, not uttering a single word.

Finally, Spencer gave in. "Why are you thinking so much? Come on, let's do it again."

Spencer kissed me passionately, his big hands touching me everywhere. Since we had just done it, I couldn't resist his temptation. Soon, I fell into the vortex of desire again.

He was completely right. Why should I think so much? After all, we were just having fun while we could.

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Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 270 Vivian's POV:

When I woke up, Spencer was already gone. 'When did Spencer leave?" I wondered.

Gemma called me and urged me to continue finding girls for her son.

Thus, I had no choice but to call Spencer.

"Boss, where are you?" I asked.

"What's up?"

"Oh, it's not that big of a deal. But you'll have to come back and meet your date today."

"Did my mother call you again?" Spencer asked sharply.

I didn't respond to that, and I just rolled my eyes at him. He already knew the answer, and yet he was still asking me.

"I'm not going on a blind date," he said.

"No, you can't refuse, Spencer! Otherwise I have no idea how I'm going to explain it to your mother," I said.

"Ugh... fine. Ask Nicole to wait for me in the bar tonight," he responded.

After hanging up, I felt the bitterness overcome my heart.

Clearly, Gemma didn't like me. But I couldn't figure out what Spencer really wanted.

Disappointed, I let out an exasperated sigh.

'Forget it! Even if I don't have a boyfriend, I still have my bestie!'

After a moment of pondering, I decided to go look for Scarlett. 'God, I'm so sick of men!' I cursed inwardly.

Upon arriving at the cafe, I saw that Scarlett and Nina were already there waiting for me. It turned out that they'd been waiting for me for a long time.

At a glance, I saw James lying in his stroller and sucking on his thumb.

I hadn't seen him for a long time, but he still remembered who I was. He reached out his stubby little arms to me, smiling like an angel.

'Aww! James is so adorable!' My heart melted at the sight of him.

I couldn't wait to hold him. "Come here, my little angel. Let me hug you!"

The little guy had become a lot heavier than the last time I held him. He leaned his chubby little face towards me and planted a kiss on my cheek.

"Aww. You're so sweet!"

James' innocent eyes and unadulterated positivity cheered me up. To show him just how much I adored him, I embraced him in my arms.

After a while, a waiter came over with a tray. "Sorry to bother you, ladies. I'm just here to serve you your coffees and orange juice. Please, enjoy yourselves."

"Thank you," said Nina.

She took the two cups of coffee and put them in front of me and Scarlett, and then she picked up the glass of orange juice and took a sip.

I was surprised that Nina wasn't drinking a latte. The ones they served at this cafe was quite famous in town, so I wondered why she opted for an orange juice instead.

"Nina, why aren't you drinking coffee?" I asked.

Suddenly, Nina blushed. "It's not a big deal. Abner and I have been planning to have a child, so we've stopped drinking coffee altogether," she stammered.

As she held the orange juice in her hands, her eyes were brimming with joy.

'A child, huh?' I didn't expect that she and Abner would try to have a child so soon.

"In that case, congratulations!" I greeted.

"Thanks, Vivian." Nina smiled meekly at me.

Love was so magical. Nina used to be so perky and forthright, but now she looked so different.

'A baby...'

I put James back into the stroller, and then picked up my cup of coffee in a daze.

Suddenly, it occurred to me that I didn't use any contraception when I had sex with Spencer.

With hope in my heart, I put down my cup and gently stroked my flat stomach. 'Perhaps a seed has taken root and is growing inside my womb,' I thought.

Before I had time to think any further, Gemma's face flashed through my mind.

And as I cringed at her image, all the beautiful scenes in my head disappeared in an instant.

A bitter smile appeared on my lips. 'Even if I have a child with Spencer, what good would it do? Will it change where I came from? Will Gemma start to accept me because of the child?'

When those thoughts crossed my mind, I figured it was best to give up on the idea.

Once more, I picked up the cup of coffee. The strong bitterness of the coffee seemed to have seeped into my very limbs and bones.

'Ugh, the coffee tastes so bitter. I'll never come back here again.'

It was a pity that my well-deserved relaxation time was ruined by an unexpected guest.

Somewhere nearby, Emily was walking towards us along with her new bodyguard.

"Why is she always haunting you like a ghost? I wonder if she's got some sort of tracking device installed on you. It's like she knows where you are wherever you go!" Nina sounded annoyed.

"What are you doing here?"

I asked bluntly.

The fake smile on Emily's face froze. "I've grown tired of shopping, so I figured it would be nice to sit down and relax. Can't I have a cup of coffee and say hello to my daughter?"

"God, stop reminding me that you're my mother. You should know by now that I'd rather not talk to you even if we meet," I responded.

Knowing that I didn't buy her explanation, Emily cut the crap. "Vivian, you're just deceiving yourself. Whether you like it or not, I am your mother and we share the same blood. There's nothing you can do about that."

Trembling with anger, I clenched my fists and asked, "What the hell do you want this time?"

"I wish to speak to you alone," said Emily, sounding determined. Moreover, her bodyguard was standing right in front of me, silent yet daunting.

"Vivian..." Scarlett stopped midsentence. At the same time, she signaled for Tracy and Janet to come over. It was fortunate that they were nearby and following Scarlett around.

"It seems like talking to you today is unavoidable."

I gave Scarlett a reassuring glance, while finishing the last bits of my coffee. "Fine, let's go," I said to Emily.

Unhurriedly, I stood up and walked to the corner of the shopping mall along with Emily.

"Vivian, have you thought about marrying Ethan?" she asked bluntly.

I knew that she was still thinking of selling me to that bastard, so I didn't hesitate to refuse her suggestion. "Fuck that. I'm not going to marry that freak, Ethan."

"Well, if you're not going to marry him, who will you marry? Spencer? Bah! He's way out of your league!" Emily growled.

"That is none of your business!" I clapped back. All of the hair on my body stood on end because of how angry I was.

"I am your mother. Do you really think that I can't see through you? You went to see Ethan on purpose, didn't you? And you did it because you wanted to infuriate Spencer. Well, now that you've got what you want, you're just going to discard me?"

Emily sneered. "You really are my daughter! You're incredibly talented at seducing men!"

"Shut the fuck up!"

The darkest part of my heart was revealed. It was as if I had been stripped naked and cut open, revealing the rotten flesh inside.

Though it pained me to admit it, she was right.

I did use Ethan to annoy Spencer, just so he could realize how important I was to him. I almost lost my virginity in that tragic incident.

The heavy makeup on Emily's face wasn't enough to disguise her intentions of scheming. Upon seeing her reaction, I suddenly remembered what Gemma told me.

"Like mother, like daughter," she said.

I felt sick to my core and began retching. 'Was she right?' I wondered. Perhaps there might not be any differences between me and my deviant mother. It made me wonder if I would become so despicable someday.

"Now that you have a new goal, as your mother, I do hope you get what you want," said Emily with a sneer.

To my eyes, her blessing was more like a curse, and it filled me with even deeper fear.

Dazed and confused, I went back to my seat. Abner had already picked up Nina, and only Scarlett was there, anxiously waiting for me.

"Scarlett, do you think I'll be happy if I use a trick to win him over?"

I blurted out the question that had been troubling me for the longest time. "Never mind. I don't wanna know the answer."

Truthfully, I was worried that I'd get a negative answer from Scarlett.

"Vivian, love at first sight isn't a thing. If a man can pursue a woman, it gives us, women, every right to pursue our happiness too. It's not a trick. When it comes to love, it's hard to distinguish between right and wrong. If you're in love with each other, I'm sure it will be fine. We shouldn't deny someone's feelings just because of a 'trick'."

Scarlett's words were like a beacon of hope shining down on me. It was then that I poured my heart out and told her everything.

I told her just how much I loved Spencer, how his mother, Gemma disliked me, and that my mother was only interested in earning money.

All the while, Scarlett listened intently to my ramblings, quietly holding my hand.

"Vivian, love isn't that complicated. As long as you and Spencer love each other, everything will be fine," she said.

"You don't understand, Scarlett. That's the problem. I don't even know if Spencer loves me back." I smiled bitterly.

This time, Scarlett didn't say anything and silence ensued between us.