

Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 161

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Chapter 161 Gossip

Scarlett's POV: A few days had passed since that incident, and while I was enjoying the short span of peace, something happened again.

Charles was involved in a scandal again.

According to the news reports, Lily would star in a new film, and Charles' company was the investor of the film. And people were becoming more curious about the relationship between them because of what happened before.

While I was watching the news, the doorbell rang all of a sudden.

When I opened the door, I saw Rita standing outside.

"What's up?" I asked coldly. >

"I already warned you that you will also be facing Charles' ruthlessness one day. How does it feel to know that your husband is involved with another woman?" Rita said with a smug smile.

"Not bad at all," I replied with an indifferent shrug.

"Lily slept with Charles," Rita said with a smile, staring at me.

"Were you there when it happened?" I asked with a smile.

Hearing that, she handed me a photo of Lily and Charles entering a hotel. "If you don't believe me, then you should take a look at this."

I casually glanced at it and commented, "It's a great photo, very high-definition, but I am afraid Charles is not as photogenic as you'd expect him to be."

"Crazy bitch!" Rita spat in anger before she turned around and walked out of there.

Looking at her receding figure, I frowned. Although I believed my husband, I would be lying if I said that I was not concerned.

As the thought lingered in my mind, I decided to book a flight back.

Charles' POV:

That afternoon, while David, Spencer, and I were playing tennis, we bumped into Lily.

"Would you like to play tennis with me?" she asked with a smile. "No, let's go." I tossed my racket away and walked out of there at once.

But later that evening when we went to a bar for some drinks, we ran into her again.

She was so annoying! "Would you like to have a drink with me?" Asking me with a smile, she was about to sit down next to me.

"Fuck off!" I said irritably, looking down at the wine in my glass.

However, Lily continued to smile at me as she said awkwardly, "I'm really bored all alone. Can't you let me have one drink with you?"

"If you feel that lonely, then you should go and find yourself a gigolo. Stop pestering me," I retorted coldly before I finished my wine.

Stunned by my words, Lily left, holding her wineglass.

"Did you have sex with her or not?" David asked in a curious tone as soon as she walked away. :

"What do you think?" I asked him flatly, glancing at him.

"Well, aren't you worried that Scarlett might misunderstand you?"

"A clean hand wants no washing. Besides, Scarlett is not that narrow-minded." That evening, I had a lot to drink, so I felt quite dizzy on my way home.

I wanted to talk to my wife over a video call, but she did not answer.

I could not help but frown when my call was ignored.

I figured that she must be busy with her classes as it was daytime in her place. But I felt a little upset when I thought that she must really consider her training program to be more important than me.

And the longer I dwelled on that thought, the more upset it made me feel. I tossed my phone on the table casually and fell asleep on the couch.

When I woke up the next morning, a sharp headache because of the hangover jolted me back to reality.

I sat up, holding my head between my palms when I noticed a bag on the armchair next to me.

It was Scarlett's bag!

Seeing that, I rushed upstairs with joy. Scarlett's POV:

Charles' hurried footsteps and the sound of the door opening woke me up. When I opened my eyes, all I could see was his smile. "When did you come back?" he asked, looking at me.

"Last night. I thought you'd be home." Clearly, I was a little unhappy.

"Well, I did come home last night, but I did not know that you were upstairs, so I slept in the living room," Charles explained at once.

"I am still a bit sleepy, so I want to rest a while longer. Can you please go out now?"

I tossed over and was about to go back to sleep when Nina called me.

"Scarlett, the Internet is in an uproar. Go and check it out," she said in a fit of panic.

After I hung up, I checked the news, only to find photos of Charles and Lily at the tennis court and in a bar.

Without saying a word, I put my phone in front of him.

"I am gonna kill those paparazzi!" Charles roared.

With a tender look in his eyes, he turned to me and added, "They're all wrong! They've misunderstood what was going on. I promise to treat you to a nice dinner tonight to apologize, okay?" ..

Ignoring him, I put down my phone, and went back to sleep. After the nap, I felt much better, but deep down, I was contemplating how I was going to deal with Charles that night.

It was almost dinnertime when he finally called me and said, "I am so sorry. This meeting is taking longer than I expected, so I am afraid that I might not be able to pick you up. So I am sending my driver to pick you up and drive you to the restaurant."

"Okay," I replied, sulking. I was obviously still mad at him.

When I arrived at the restaurant, Charles was still not there yet, but I happened to meet Abner.

"You're back?" he asked happily.

"Well, I came back last night." I smiled at him as I nodded.

“Didn’t Charles come with you?” Abner seemed to be confused.

“He has a meeting. He should be here soon,” I said with a smile.

“Then would you like to have a drink with me first?” Abner suggested with a smile.

I nodded.

After that, we settled on the bar counter and each ordered a drink. He went to the restroom after we chatted for a while, but he did not come back for a long time.

Seeing that, I was a little worried, so I called him.

“Scarlett, well...” I felt that his voice sounded a little strange over the phone.

“Abner, are you okay?” I asked in a worried tone.

“I’m... Well... I’m fine. You should go and have dinner with Charles first. I... There’s something that I have to deal with.” Saying that, he hung up.

However, I was still worried about him, so I got up and walked to the bathroom to find him.

“Abner, are you there?” I called out to him as I stood outside the bathroom door.

The next moment, a hand suddenly reached out and pulled me in.

“Abner? Are you all right?” Only when I saw him I was able to breathe a sigh of relief.

However, what happened next stunned me. He held my hand and massaged it gently. His eyes seemed to be a bit blurry and his face was flushed.

‘Damn it! He’s drugged!’

I tried to go and look for a doctor, but he held my hand tightly and would not let me go.

“Abner, let go of me. I’ll go and find you a doctor.” I tried take my hand away, but it was all in vain.

“Scarlett, I like you so much. I really do,” Abner said in a daze before he leaned on me. •

I immediately came to my senses and was about to push him away when I saw the door being kicked open from the outside.

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Chapter 162 The Most Important Thing In Marriage

Scarlett's POV:

A group of people with cameras rushed in. Judging from the cameras in their hands and excitement in their faces, they were reporters.

So they would not be able to take pictures of my face, Abner put his hand on my head and held me in his arms.

"Why is this gentleman holding Mrs. Moore? Mister, what's your relationship with Mrs. Moore? How long have you been together? Does Mr. Moore know about you two?" a reporter asked.

"Mrs. Moore, are you here on a date with this gentleman? Does Mr. Moore know about this?" another queried.

These people kept asking me malicious questions. In a fit of anger, I broke away from Abner's arms and stared at them with a fierce gaze.

"Stop inventing stories, or else I will sue you for slander!" | bellowed.

"Mrs. Moore, are you guilty about something? Could you tell us your relationship with this gentleman?" The reporters did not seem to care about my warning.

| protected my belly with my hands and took a step back away from the mob of reporters. However, they were unwilling to give up. They continued to aim the cameras at my face and took pictures of me without consent. The flashing lights were so dazzling that I could not open my eyes or else risk getting blind.

While I was at a loss, Abner reached out his hand and pulled me. I raised my head, and my eyes happened to meet Charles's.

He stood out there and pursed his lips tightly. I could not figure out what he was thinking right now.

The cameras suddenly shifted from my face to his. The faces of the reporters lit up in excitement as they realized how big this news would be. "Mr. Moore, are you aware that your wife is having a tryst with another man?"

Charles did not answer the reporter's question and just held out his palm to cover the camera.

Without a word, he walked to me, grabbed my hand, and looked at the group of reporters with a stone cold expression.

“Whoever releases this news will be facing the consequences!” he warned.

The reporters fell silent at once. Although reluctant, they had no choice but to put away their cameras and leave. With a frown, Charles pulled me from Abner’s arms. However, I grabbed his wrist and anxiously said, “Charles, wait...”

He stopped in his tracks and looked at me expressionlessly.

“Can you find a doctor for Abner?” I asked in a low voice.

“You really care about him, do you?” Charles let out a snort and added, “Don’t worry. I’ve arranged a doctor for him.”

Unexpectedly, we bumped into Lily on the way out.

“Oh my! Charles, what a coincidence! I didn’t expect you to be here. What happened back there?” Lily asked with a cunning smile.

“Fuck off!” Charles roared: His cold voice sent a chill down Lily’s spine. .

“Fine, fine. I won’t bother you anymore.” Lily smiled awkwardly. With that, she turned around to leave.

But before she could take a step, I hurried to stop her. “Wait!”

Lily froze for a second. Then, she turned around and looked at me with a frown.

Charles held my hand and explained to me, “I really have nothing to do with her.”

However, I did not even spare him a glance. Instead, I looked at Lily in the eye and said in a serious tone, “Let’s talk,”

Charles did not stop us. We three went to an empty room to talk in private.

“What’s the deal with you and Rita?” I calmly asked.

“I have no idea what you’re talking about.” Lily feigned innocence.

“You don’t know who Abner is, do you? Then why would you hurt him for no reason? Did Rita ask you to do that?” | questioned her with a sneer at the corners of my mouth.

“Again, I don’t know what you’re saying,” Lily insisted. However, I saw a hint of panic flashed through her eyes.

I cast a glance at her clenched fists and chuckled. "Nervous?"

"No... It's-it's just the room is a little cold." Lily rubbed her hands together and pretended to be chilly.

"Really? Well, the AC is on here." As I spoke, the smile on my face grew wider. Lily's, on the other hand, faltered.

"I'm-I'm frail," she reasoned out.

"I don't think so. The way I see it, you just don't want to tell the truth. Why don't we use a lie detector to detect your bullshit?" | turned to Charles and asked coldly, "Can you find a lie detector machine in thirty minutes?" .

He nodded. "Sure. No problem."

"Alright then. Lily the superstar, please wait for a few minutes while Charles here fetches the lie detector machine. It won't be a problem if you really have nothing to do with Rita. But if you do... Then don't blame me for being rude!" | warned through gritted teeth. Although Lily was wearing exquisite makeup, it still could not conceal her agitation.

"No... Please don't... I'll speak! It's all Rita's idea. She manipulated me into doing it!"

Lily slumped into the chair, flustered.

Charles and I fell silent. The silence that befell among us was quite unnerving.

To our surprise, Lily got down on her knees, grabbed the hem of my dress, and implored, "Please... please let me go. My popularity rose when I was linked with Charles last time, but it disappeared not long after. Rita promised she could help me, so..."

I shook off her hand and dusted off my dress as if her touch made it dirty. "Next time, if you collude with Rita, popularity isn't the only thing you'll lose."

Lily must have sensed that I would spare her no mercy, so she turned to Charles instead. "Charles, please let me go. I wasn't thinking straight. Rita threatened me. I-I won't do it again, I promised."

Unfortunately for her, Charles was unmoved. "Wait for my lawyer's letter," he coldly said. With that, he held my hand and pulled me outside.

Once we were outside of the private room, I took out my phone and turned off the recording.

Charles looked at me with astonishment. "You recorded it?"

"You can never be too careful with others," I retorted with a smirk.

Impressed, Charles ruffled my hair dotingly.

Suddenly, something occurred to me. I slapped his hand away and asked with narrowed eyes, "What's going on between you and Lily?"

Charles paused for a moment and then explained, "The photos you've seen were probably taken at a special location, so we looked intimate on some certain angles."

I could not help but sneer in disdain upon realizing something. "Rita has put a lot of effort into making a rift between us."

Charles turned to me with a helpless look on his face. "She uses every means to try and ruin our relationship."

I glared at him and said nothing. Suddenly, a smirk appeared on Charles's face. "By the way, what do you think is the most important thing in marriage?" he asked with a smile.

I pondered for a moment. Upon realizing what he meant, I lowered my head and slowly answered, "Trust..."

"Well, I think the most important thing is to be tolerant."

"Infidelity is intolerable," I replied crossly.

Charles looked at me with a frown and grumbled, "I didn't mean that."

I felt bad, so I did not say anything anymore.

Even though I said we should trust each other, I still could not help but feel upset, especially when I saw how close he and Lily were in the photo.

I even rushed back home without thinking last night. Despite saying that I was fine, the truth was, I was afraid that the rumor would turn out to be true. I

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Chapter 163 Misunderstanding

Scarlett's POV:

The next day, Charles and I went back to the Moore mansion.

"Did you two have a fight?" Christine worriedly asked the moment we entered.

I held her hand and shook my head to reassure her. "No, Grandma."

"A lot has happened these past few days. But don't forget to take good care of yourself, okay?" Alice advised with concern. "Yes, I will." I forced a smile and turned to look at Charles.

He pursed his lips but said nothing. His expression was terrible. "Charles, you really are something. Just a few days ago, you seemed to have a good relationship with a celebrity," Christine said with a snort.

"The photos were taken at an opportune moment. I didn't even touch her," Charles replied. He cast a glance at me when he spoke as if implying something.

"There's a hidden meaning in your words, isn't it? Was it because Scarlett had 'physical contact' with someone else?" Before Charles could respond, Christine hit him on the head. "Lily framed Scarlett and Abner. In fact, it's all because of you why that happened. You're the one to blame."

Charles looked away. "I didn't mean that." Christine ignored the glum look on her grandson's face and even scolded him. "As if Rita isn't enough, now there's Lily. Should I praise you for your charm?"

Charles let out a heavy sigh. "It's my fault for making you worry, Grandma. I'll handle it."

However, Christine seemed dissatisfied with what he had said. "What you should do is reassure your wife and be a good husband to her. It has nothing to do with me."

She then turned to me, and her expression changed in a blink of an eye. She held my hand and asked me about my condition.

I cast a glance at Charles and smiled at Christine reassuringly. "Don't worry, Grandma. I'm fine."

"When will you go back there? Your training should be over soon, right?" Alice asked concernedly. "Tomorrow. And yes, the training is almost over." I glanced at Charles after I finished speaking.

He was still pulling a long face, and it seemed that he would not cheer up anytime soon.

Christine and Alice looked at me with astonishment upon hearing my answer. "Why are you in such a hurry? You can stay here for a few more days. You just arrived."

"I know, but I don't have much to do here. But, the life there will be more fulfilling." All of a sudden, Charles stood up irritably. "I'm going out." With that, he left without an explanation.

I felt even more depressed as I watched him walk away. O

Charles's POV:

I came to the bar. Coincidentally, Spencer and David were there. "You don't look so well. Do you want some ladies to make you feel better?" Spencer proposed with a smirk.

"Of course, not. I'm a married man, dude." I picked up the wine glass on the table and drank it

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David looked at me with bewilderment. "What's the problem anyway? Scarlett came back the instant she heard you had a scandal with Lily. That only means she cares about you very much."

"She must care about me," I mumbled with a faint smile.

However, the smile on my face soon faltered. I fiddled with the wine glass on the table and added, "But she still doesn't believe me."

"It's because you haven't given her enough sense of security. When will she leave?"

David asked after a long period of silence. "Tomorrow." I took a long swig of alcohol to try and ease the dejection in my heart.

David sighed and stared into the distance for a long time.

Judging from the melancholy on his face, I surmised that he must have been dumped. But now, I had no time to care about someone else's problem. I already had enough on my plate.

"I think you're not considerate enough to Scarlett, so she's constantly worried about losing you," Spencer reckoned. It was only then that he spoke after being silent for a long while. I must admit, his words surprised me.

"How would you know whether I'm considerate or not? You and your private doctor Vivian seem to have a special relationship though," I scoffed.

"We don't. I just hired her," Spencer retorted with a frown.

I shrugged my shoulders. "It has nothing to do with me. Anyway, I'm going home now. I have

a wife to coax." With that, I stood up and left. *****

Scarlett had already fallen asleep when I got home. I carefully held her in my arms so she would not wake up. Then, I fell asleep next to her.

Early the next morning, I woke up to the sound of the alarm. When Scarlett woke up, she tried to extricate herself from my arms.

"Don't move." I held her in my arms and buried my head in the crook of her neck.

"I have to catch the plane." Scarlett struggled to get up, but I did not let her.

"Yes. Catch a plane..."

I slipped my hand into her clothes, but I still did not let her go.

"I have to get ready now, or I'll miss the plane..." Scarlett's voice was trailing off. I could feel that she was slowly giving in.

I did not say anything more. Instead, I fondled her breasts and play with her nipples with my fingertips. This made her tremble all over.

I kissed her earlobe and whispered, "Honey, you're so sensitive."

"You... Don't touch me..." she pleaded. On the contrary, I could hear the anticipation in her voice. My hand trailed down to her breast, then to her stomach, and down there. Scarlett uncontrollably moaned in pleasure.

"Really? But you're so wet."

I drew circles on her clitoris and watched her expression change in pleasure. She curled up in my arms, her body trembling slightly.

"Charles..." A few moments later, she gasped sharply and clutched my hand to stop me.

"If you don't want me to move, then you move." I held her hand instead and wrapped it around my penis, waiting for her to continue.

But, of course, she did not. I chuckled and kissed her in her soft, pink lips.

At that moment, Scarlett finally let me do what I wanted.

"Is it okay?" | gently asked with my forehead against hers. Scarlett looked into my eyes and said, "Be gentle." Although I was excited, I was careful when I inserted my manhood into her hole.

We both sighed with satisfaction when our bodies became one.

I drove Scarlett to the airport after breakfast.

We were silent all the way to our destination. Too many things had happened in the past few days. Even the exhilaration a while ago did not close the gap between us.

Just before Scarlett boarded the plane, I solemnly removed the wedding ring from my finger and placed it on her palm.

“Scarlett, a true husband and wife trust each other. I will not put on our wedding ring until you do. I really hope that one day, you’ll do it for me.”

Scarlett kept her head down. She just stared at the ring, lost in thought.

“I know you’re still upset about the scandal, and I understand. But I promise I’ll prove to you that I sincerely love you. I’ll wait for you until you’re willing to give me your heart.” I held her in my arms and sighed. It would take a while before we could finally see each other again. I hoped that we were okay by then.

Scarlett did not say a word. When the boarding announcement came, she broke away from my arms and walked away without looking back.

I sighed heavily, knowing that she was still troubled because of the matter. Although it was hard, I had to wait for her patiently. It was not until her figure disappeared from my sight that I left the airport.

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Chapter 164 Grievance

Nina’s POV:

I was sitting in the living room, drinking with Abner when Scarlett returned.

I stood up and took her bag from her before I asked, “Why didn’t you call me? I could have come to the airport to pick you up.”

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"I did not want to trouble you. Besides, the airport is far away from here.(This novel will be daily updaed at)" Scarlett forced a smile, turned to Abner, and asked, "How are you?"

Abner greeted her with a smile and she gave him a nod. I could clearly see that she was in low spirits.

"Enjoy your time, then. I am going upstairs to rest."

For some reason, I noticed that she was feeling lonely.

"I'll go check on her," I said to Abner. With that, I followed Scarlett upstairs.

She was sitting on the bed sullenly with an empty look in her eyes.

I walked up to her and held her hand. "What's the matter? Did something happen?"

"Rita and Lily worked together to set me up. They drugged Abner and paid the reporters to take pictures of us while we were in the bathroom. Charles ran into us and seemed to be furious. He even took off his wedding ring while he drove me to the airport this morning..."

As Scarlett expressed herself, tears rolled down her face.

"Is Charles out of his mind? Why does he allow himself to be linked to other women over and over again? (This novel will be daily updaed at)Why isn't he clearing up his name? Moreover, he is also responsible for what happened with Abner. If he had been with you at that time, then how could Lily have had the chance to frame you like this?"

When I scolded Charles, Scarlett began to weep harder.

"Nina, a lot has happened after we got married, and it has all been weighing heavily on my heart. The sadness and pain is slowly suffocating me..."

I patted her on the shoulder and said in a concerned tone, "Scarlett, you should go to bed now. I am sure that you're really exhausted now."

Clearly, she was so tired that she fell asleep while crying. Just when I was about to leave the room, I heard her tearful voice. "Charles, don't leave me, please..."

I looked back and found her talking in her sleep, so I walked to her, wiped her tears away, and left the room.

Once I was out, I took out my phone and called Charles. "What were you trying to imply by taking off your ring? That you want a divorce?"

Hearing my angry voice, Charles remained silent.

"Why aren't you answering me? Are you feeling guilty? Charles, just because Scarlett loves you, that doesn't give you the right to do whatever you want."

"I don't..."

"Then why do you keep making her cry? And why did you take off your ring and make her think that you're going to divorce her?"

"I don't want to divorce her," he said firmly.

"You should be telling that to her, not me!" Furious, I hung up the phone.

When I walked downstairs, I saw that Abner was still there, so I took a deep breath to calm

down..

"Is she okay?" he asked me in a concerned voice.

"She was crying, and now she is sleeping. This is all Charles' fault!" I said resentfully before I picked up the wine glass and drank it up.

No. It's all my fault." There was a heavy sense of guilt lingering in Abner's eyes.

"What does this have to do with you? Charles is also involved in a scandal, right? (This novel will be daily updated at)Moreover, how can he wear a long face after doing what he did?" I said irritably. I was feeling depressed, thinking about Scarlett.

"We are not in a position to say anything, really. They should solve this problem on their own." Saying that, Abner sighed helplessly.

"If Charles dares to make Scarlett cry again, then I won't just sit by and watch." I said in a cold voice before filling up my wineglass and finishing it. Scarlett's POV:

I was having a really sad dream when the aroma of fresh pancakes woke me up. I was famished that I felt my stomach aching, so I lifted the blanket, touched my belly, got off the bed, and walked downstairs.

"Scarlett, you're awake! You must be hungry. Come and have some pancakes. Abner prepared them for you." Nina yawned and added, "I've already had some and I'm going upstairs to sleep some more. You can eat all you want." I ate the pancake while I sat on the couch and called Abner.

"Are you feeling better now?". His concerned voice came from the other end of the line as soon as the call was connected.

"I'm fine." I sounded a little hoarse.

There was a moment of awkward silence in the air.

“Last time...”

“Last time...”

Abner and I blurted out in unison after a long minute.

“It was just an accident, so please don’t think too much of it,” I said with a smile.

“Even though it was an accident, and it happened because of a reason, I still hope that you can forgive me for acting rudely,” Abner said, blaming himself..

“I should be the one apologizing to you. If it had not been for me, you would not have faced such troubles.(This novel will be daily updaed at)” And I was also blaming myself for what happened.

“Well, we can forget about it and not mention it anymore,” he said with a chuckle.

“Okay.” I felt more at ease after hearing that, and I sighed.

“Nina has a crush on you. What do you think about her?” I added in a brisk tone, now that the awkwardness was gone.

“Well... What are you implying? Is it bothering you that I am single?” Abner joked.

“A clean hand doesn’t need to be washed. Besides, I’m not bothered, so please don’t think of it like that. I just want the two of you to be happy,” I said frankly.

“And we will be,” Abner said with a smile.

We talked for a while longer before we hung up.

Several days had passed since, and it was almost the weekend.

“This time, I am going to confess my feelings to Abner, and he will soon become my boyfriend!” Nina said with a confident smile.

“All the best, Nina. I wish you success.” There was undying support for her in my heart which made me smile.

Nina pulled my hand excitedly and suggested, “How about you come with me to witness the legendary moment?”

I shook my head with a smile and said, “I can’t go back with you, Nina. It’s too tiring for me to be traveling back and forth.”

Hearing that, Nina asked tentatively, "Are you and Charles doing okay?"

"I haven't contacted him lately." I was stunned by how indifferent I had been till now.

"Well, did he call you, then?" Nina was clearly furious.

"No." I forced a wry smile.

"Scarlett, why don't you go back with me and clear things up with him in person?" I could clearly sense the concern in her eyes when she looked at me.

However, I still shook my head, wiped away my tears, and said, "Hurry, or you will miss your flight!"

"Alright, then. I'm leaving now. (This novel will be daily updated at) Take good care of yourself, and don't forget to call me if anything happened." With a worried look, she left, and I waved to her with a smile. .

Looking at the empty house, I could not help but feel sad. That moment, my phone rang. Thinking that it was a call from Charles, I picked up my phone with a smile, but I was a little disappointed to find that it was just a call from Christine.

"Scarlett, how have you been lately?" Her amiable voice came from the other end of the line.

"I'm fine, Grandma," I answered in a brisk voice, adjusting my breath.

"Scarlett, are you coming back this weekend?" she asked tentatively.

"Why? What happened?" I was subconsciously nervous.

"Don't worry. Charles seems to have taken off his wedding ring, and he needs to be taught a lesson. How about you come back this weekend? I'm sure this is all just a misunderstanding, and it is nothing that a good talk can't solve. Don't let these trifles affect your marriage." While she was trying her best to persuade me, I began to cry uncontrollably again.

"Grandma, I can't make it this weekend. (This novel will be daily updated at) There is something that I have to do over here." I tried my best to sound as normal as possible. After I said those words, I quickly ended the call.

Holding my knees, I sat down on the couch in tears.