

Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 177

[1 Comment](#) / [Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 177 Terrified](#)

Charles's POV:

Upon receiving a message from Janet that James was fine, I felt so much relief.

Then, I decided to give Scarlett a call. But when the call connected, the one who answered wasn't the person I had been longing for.

"Oh, Charles! Scarlett is busy right now. Can I take the message?" asked Nina.

"James almost got kidnapped. Please tell Scarlett to be extra careful from now on. And tell her I'll pick her up later," I answered. Worry was apparent in the way I spoke.

"What the hell? How did that even happen? Alright, I'll tell her everything you said." Nina sounded horrified. And her normal cheery voice had become serious.

Once I hung up, I drove to the TV station to pick up Scarlett.

Upon entering the building, I saw her running towards me. I could see in her eyes just how worried she was.

"Charles, how is James? Is he hurt? Oh, my God! This is all my fault. I was feeling something bad might happen earlier, but I didn't keep him company." Scarlett was holding my sleeve, and her hurried voice showed just how agitated she was.

"There's no need to blame yourself. James is fine. In fact, you're the reason he's safe, because you insisted on letting Janet and Tracy look after him." I held her in my arms, stroking her hair in an attempt to comfort her.

I was relieved that Scarlett didn't push me away this time. With trembling hands, she held onto my waist as if she were holding onto dear life. "It's going to be okay," I muttered. Gently, I planted a kiss on her forehead and waited for her to calm down.

A few moments later, Scarlett finally stopped trembling. The moment she looked into my eyes, all frailty and hesitation she previously had were gone. "I want to see James," she said. "Come on, then. I'll take you home," I replied with a nod.

Suddenly, Scarlett became tense as though she had realized something. She loosened her grip on my waist and backed away from me. "Sorry, I, um.. I was really terrified."

My heart sank at her remark. Oh, how I'd missed how she always threw herself into my arms whenever she was scared and needed comfort. .

Not long after, I drove Scarlett back to my family's house. The moment she disembarked from the car, she ran to James' room at once.

I followed her closely and watched as she sat beside James' crib, caressing his soft cheeks.

Our child was sound asleep and he had a lovely smile printed on his face.

Later on, Scarlett left the room. Strands of her hair were covering her face, making her look haggard. It was easy to tell that she was absolutely terrified.

"Are you okay?" I took a step closer to her, attempting to console her. However, I stopped in my tracks when I saw how she looked at me.

I must admit that for a second there, I was scared that she'd push me away again.

"I'm fine," she said. "Let's go downstairs. We haven't greeted Mom and Dad yet," she added. Scarlett didn't even look me in the eye when she spoke to me. And after she had said that, she turned around and left. I could sense that she was avoiding being alone with me.

I didn't say anything this time, and just followed her.'

When we got downstairs, we saw how worried Mom and Dad were.

"Scarlett, you need not worry so much. James is fine now." My mother, Alice, approached Scarlett and gave her a hug.

"Indeed. Have faith that we'll find the culprit behind the kidnapping and send them behind bars," my father declared. He then winked at me furtively.

I looked at Scarlett as she hugged my mother, and recalled how agitated she was at the TV station. No matter how strong she might be, she still needed someone dependable to rely on.

Knowing that she needed a shoulder to cry on, I gathered my courage to be there for her and tried to place my arms around her shoulders. But before I could get the chance to do that, she let go of my mother and swerved to avoid me.

"Sorry to have made you worry. I got carried away. Anyway, I'll be going upstairs now to accompany my son." Scarlett gave my parents a smile, and went upstairs without even glancing at me.

"Charles, what are you waiting for? Go after her and comfort her!" my father remarked. However, I just stood there, watching Scarlett disappear from my sight.

I went upstairs and closed the door behind me. Then, I gazed at James, watching him sleep safe and sound. It was then that I felt like the world came crashing down around me. Unable to bear it any longer, I burst into tears.

I covered my face, rushing to the bathroom. Now that I was all alone, I let myself be vulnerable and cried myself out.

"God, I almost lost James!" I said to myself. And even though he was safe and sound now, I

Terrified was still heartbroken.

If I couldn't protect my beloved son, then I didn't deserve to be his mother.

All of a sudden, I heard a click, and then the door opened.

Confused, I looked at the direction of the door. *My* vision was blurred by tears, but I could tell who it was just based on the person's height.

Charles held my face and wiped away my tears. He was looking at me with such pity and affection.

I did my best to suppress my emotions, but when he held me in his tight embrace, I broke into tears once more. Bitterly, I cried and hugged him back. I didn't even care that my tears *were* falling down his broad shoulder.

Eventually, I calmed down. Once I had gathered my composure, I felt embarrassed when I realized that I had sullied his clothes with my tears and snot. I grabbed his clothes tightly. Even though I knew it wasn't right, I couldn't bring myself to let go.

It was then that I wondered why God ever let me meet Charles.

We were madly in love with each other, but we couldn't be together. Now, there was nothing left between us aside from endless pain and heartache.

All of a sudden, I received a call from Nina.

I forced myself to stop crying and calm down. Once I was a little more composed, I nudged Charles away and answered the call.

After a brief conversation, I hung up and turned my attention back to Charles.

"Do you think you can find out who James' kidnappers *were*?" | spluttered. My heart *was* pounding in my chest as I recalled what happened today.

"I'll find out everything today. I promise." Charles looked at me with so much determination that it rendered me silent for a moment.

Though I had been trying to distance myself from him, James was dear to his heart as well.

"Nina called me for something urgent. I have to go back to the TV station," I said.

"I'll drive you there," he offered.

"It's okay. I have bodyguards, remember? I'll just ask them to escort me there." Not wanting to be alone with Charles any longer, I decided to leave the room. But before I could take another step, he grabbed my wrist and effortlessly pulled me back into his embrace.

I struggled to break free from his grasp. but obviously, I was no match to him in terms of strength.

"Your bodyguards are investigating the kidnapping. You won't be able to leave on your own until we find out who's behind this. Scarlett, I'll drive you there. Don't make me repeat myself," Charles commanded.

Albeit reluctant, I decided to take him up on his offer.

Not long after, we arrived at the TV station. However, I didn't get out of the car right away. Instead, I stared at his perfectly chiseled face for a moment. I tried to speak, but I found myself at a loss for words.

Charles looked at me with a piercing gaze. "What is it? Do you not want to get out of the car or is it because you don't want to leave me?"

I willed myself to look into his eyes, and tried to stay 'as calm as possible. "I, uh... just wanted to ask you to tell me who the kidnappers are the second you find out." "Of course."

This time, Charles was the one who turned his face away first.

Though he was calm, I could sense that he was just as lonely and worried as I was.

At noon, Nina and I had lunch together.

She was utterly shocked when she learned that James almost got kidnapped.

In a fit of rage, she pounded on the table. "Do you even need to conduct an investigation? It's obviously Rita! She's the only person I can think of who's capable of doing something so terrible!"

"Charles is already investigating the matter. He said he'll notify me once he finds out the truth. "I poked on my food using a fork, and found that I wasn't in the mood to eat.

“Scarlett, you have Charles. There’s no need for you to worry. I’m a hundred percent sure that he’ll make the kidnapper regret what he did to James!”

“We’re divorced,” I said in a hushed voice.

“Divorced or not, he’s still James’ father, Scarlett. You need to understand and acknowledge that he’ll do whatever it takes to protect you and your son,” replied Nina.

I stared at my uneaten food and sighed.

That night, I returned to the Moore family’s house.

Alice was cradling James in her arms and playing with him. My heart softened when I heard the baby’s giggling.

“Scarlett, you’re back. It feels different to have a child now, doesn’t it? No matter how busy you get, you’ll want to deal with everything else as soon as possible, so that you can go home and take care of your son,” Alice remarked as she placed James into my arms.

“Indeed. I guess it’s a mother’s intuition, huh?” I commented. A wide grin appeared on my lips. I had to admit that Alice was right. At that moment, James gripped my finger using his small hands, and it made my heart melt.

“James should be living here from now on. You don’t need to drop him off in the morning and take him back in the evening everyday anymore. It’ll be better for his safety,” said Alice looking into my eyes.

“But I…”

Just before I could refuse, Alice added, “Scarlett, you can also stay here after work. I’ll prepare a room for you. After all, we’re still family.”

“Okay. Thank you, Mom.” I decided to just agree with Alice’s generosity.

She was right. I had been too busy lately that I barely had any time to take care of James. Staying in the Moore mansion would be good for my child’s well-being.

And as for me, all I had to do was to avoid Charles as much as I could.

Alice smiled at my response, and then we chatted for a while. Afterwards, he took James and urged me to go downstairs for dinner.

The moment I arrived downstairs, I saw the butler hurriedly approaching.

“Mr. Charles is back,” he reported.

Thus, I strode towards Charles at once. “Have you found out who the culprit is?”

Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 179

[2 Comments](#) / [Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer](#)
Chapter 179 The Ring Was Lost Scarlett's POV:

I was instantly sobered up, and I shot a cold glance at the man before me.

Charles met my frigid gaze, seemingly confused.

"Mr. Moore's car broke down nearby," said Janet.

"Take me back to the apartment first," I said. In all honesty, I'd rather not speak to Charles, so I just closed my eyes and took a nap after giving a command to my bodyguards. (Daily latest update)

It was so quiet inside the car that I had forgotten that Charles was there.

Moments later, I felt someone holding my hand, and this person's hand was warmer than usual.

"Do you have a fever?" I asked, frowning at him.

However, Charles ignored my question. He just locked his eyes on my hand and gently stroked my fingers.

Only then did I realize what he was actually doing. I wanted to withdraw my hand and attempt to hide it, but he had already noticed it.

"Where's your ring?" he asked, sounding calm; but to me his tone was frightening.

Instinctively, I covered my fingers, but I accidentally grabbed his hand instead.

We locked eyes with each other at the same time. While he was distracted, I quickly withdrew my hand and leaned against the car door.

"I lost it," I said perfunctorily.

"I see. Where'd you lose it?" he answered. I could tell that Charles was burning with anger based on how he was looking at me as if he would swallow me alive.

'Why is he so mad about the ring?

Is it even important now that we're divorced?

"If I knew where I lost it, I would've went back to search for it already," I said in a voice laced with sarcasm.

"Find it," he commanded.

"Charles, don't forget that I'm the one who bought the rings. Now that we're divorced, the rings have lost their meaning. You should also return your ring to me," I replied. The way I looked at him now displayed just how indifferent I was towards him. And I was emboldened by

the fact that I was inebriated. I reached out my hand to him, as it provoking him. (Daily latest update)

"Stop the car!" The moment Charles blurted that out, the driver floored the brakes.

Janet and Tracy, both of whom who swore to protect me all the time, didn't even look at me. They opened the door and got off the car, leaving me to deal with Charles' rage.

"Scarlett, our rings represent a lifelong promise! How could you lose yours so carelessly?" For some reason, his eyes showed his vulnerability in the way he was looking at me right now. (Daily latest update)

"A lifelong promise, you say? That's rich coming from you. You didn't even hesitate when you took off your ring!" I didn't want to show him a shred of mercy, so I stared daggers at him.

"That's because you don't trust me. Scarlett, listen to me. I'm not here to argue with you today. Right now, we're all in danger. My only wish is for you and James to be safe and sound," Charles said with a bitter smile.

I pursed my lips and looked at him in silence.

"Whatever happens, don't get involved in the dealings of Lively Group. Just stay away from their family. I'm taking care of everything already. You just need to trust me on this." (Daily latest update)

Having said that, Charles grabbed my wrist and pulled me into his embrace.

"Scarlett, whatever it takes, find that ring and get it back. Otherwise, I will never forgive you," he whispered. The warmth of his breath seeping into my ear made me tremble.

"Bang!" After the door was opened and closed again, Charles left without looking back.

The cold gust of wind entering the car from the window managed to calm me down.

As I watched

Charles walk away from inside the car, my heart felt heavy. I was uneasy and sad about how things turned out between us.

When the door opened again, Janet came in and explained, "I called Richard to pick Mr. Moore up. We'll drive you home." (Daily latest update)

By the time I got home, that conversation I had with Charles earlier still kept resonating in my mind.

'If he's really dealing with the Lively Group, then that would explain the news spreading all over the Internet. But even if he's facing them head on, so what?' I remarked inwardly.

The man's thoughts and plans were so mysterious and I felt really nervous. After gulping down a glass of water, I accidentally slammed it against my phone while putting it down.

I paused for a moment, unlocked my phone, and found his number on my contact list. However, I couldn't bring myself to call him. (Daily latest update)

'Just forget it. Let him do what he wants.' I thought to myself.

'He refused to tell me about it before, so even if I ask him now, he probably won't tell me the truth.'

***** Time passed by quickly.

Charles appeared to have disappeared without a trace.

After the last time we met, I didn't see him again. I didn't even hear a single news about him.

A week later. (Daily latest update)

"Scarlett, look at the news I sent you!" Nina said to me over the phone.

I had just finished my shower when she called me. While drying my hair, I clicked on her messages.

It was a photo. In it, I saw Charles amidst the crowd without even zooming in. His jet black suit made him look noble and distinguished among everyone else.

"Charles went abroad to attend a wedding of some noble family. But that's not the point of the story! Check the next message!" Truthfully, I couldn't hear Nina's voice that clearly over the speaker.

For a moment, I was dazed, but I soon regained my composure. The next news article was one about Nate being arrested for suspicion of fraud!

In the picture, he looked so disheveled. He was bent over a police car, and his face looked haggard. This harrowing experience made him look a decade older than his usual self.

"Did Charles do this?" asked Nina. (Daily latest update)

"Nina, ... I'm not sure," I said. I clicked on the first photo Nina sent me and zoomed in on Charles. When I felt a cold sensation on my shoulder, I realized that I still hadn't finished drying my hair. Thus, I continued wiping my hair using a towel.

"I'm guessing he must've done this. But it's a good thing that evil man finally received his karma. Do you want to celebrate his arrest?" Nina exclaimed with glee.

"Actually, I have an appointment with William later. Would you like to come with me, instead?" I offered.

"That sounds good, too! See you later!" Nina replied. (Daily latest update)

After hanging up the phone, I sent William a text message. "I'll be bringing a friend along later. It's Nina. You've met her before."

Not long after, he sent me back a response. "I'm more than delighted to have the company of two beautiful ladies."

Once I was dressed, I went to the appointed restaurant along with Nina.

After entering the premises of said restaurant, the waiter led us to our table. Along the way, we bumped into two of our acquaintances; Spencer and David. (Daily latest update)

Flustered, I looked around, but I didn't see Charles.

'He's probably still abroad right now,' I remarked inwardly.

Spencer waved at us and smiled. "What a coincidence! Would you like to join us?" he suggested.

"Maybe next time. We're actually here to meet someone," I answered. Afterwards, I chatted with them for a few moments before taking Nina's hand and leaving.

But just as we began to walk away, what David said stopped me. "Scarlett, Charles will be here, soon. Let's have a drink together," he said. (Daily latest update)

I was stunned at first, but then I shook my head and smiled. "You boys enjoy yourselves. We really can't join you today," I answered.

On our way to our designated table, Nina kept on staring at me, and I met her gaze.

"What is it?" I asked.

"If you really don't like Charles anymore, you're free to find another man. Don't get so upset. It's been so long since I last saw you smile," she replied. Nina got close to me, poking my cheek with her fingertips. She seemed worried about me.

Just then, the waiter pushed the door open.

William entered, wearing a strapping suit and a bright smile.

After we greeted each other, we all sat down.

Seemingly excited, Nina whispered, "Hey, what do you think about William? He's handsome and a gentleman. You two would make a perfect match!" (Daily latest update)

I glared at her and retorted, "Shut up, Nina! Don't say stuff like that."

"William, are you single right now?" Obviously, Nina didn't seem to get my hint. She was even looking at William with great interest.

"Is that your way of saying you're interested in me?" There was a smile on William's face as he gently cut his steak.

"Of course, not! Why would you think that?" Nina countered.

"Well, Scarlett is married, so why would you ask me such a question? Do you happen to have another friend who is single?" (Daily latest update)

"No, Scarlett is already divorced! Can't I ask a question on behalf of her?" Nina winked at him.

My head began to hurt. I called out to Nina to stop her from playing matchmaker. "I've always admired Scarlett, and I think highly of her. What about you, Scarlett? What do you think of me?" asked William.

"Sorry about that, William. Let's not entertain such jokes." I let out an exasperated sigh, grabbing Nina's wrist under the table to serve as a warning.

Nina just shrugged it off and clammed up.

"So, William, why did you ask me out tonight?" I decided to change the topic.

"Honestly, it's because I feel lonely eating alone." William raised his glass to me.

I felt awkward because of this. (Daily latest update)

All of a sudden, the door was pushed open, and I was shocked to see a familiar face striding towards me.

The person who barged into the room was so dashing that he appeared like he came straight out of a painting. His beautiful tailored suit, sharp gaze and intimidating aura captured everyone's attention. From every angle possible, he looked impeccable.

"Oh, shit! Did he hear what I just said? I'm so screwed!" Nina gasped in astonishment. She grabbed my hand, hoping for the best.

Charles swept his gaze across the room, still wearing a stern look. Finally, he walked to my hand, placed one hand on the edge of the table, and the other on the back of my chair. He looked into my eyes and said, "Scarlett, let's talk after we're both finished eating dinner." (Daily latest update)

His frigidly intimidating aura almost froze me.

I swallowed, feeling too fearful to meet his gaze. "Got it. I'll send you a message once I'm done."

'Damn it! Why do I feel guilty right now?' I asked inwardly.

Charles leaned close to my ear. The warmth of his breath tickled me. "Drink some more. I'll take care of you once you're drunk," he whispered. (Daily latest update)

His face was so close to me, and I knew in that moment that I must be blushing. This man knew that my ears were the most sensitive part of my body, and he was deliberately seducing me.

"Anyway, I won't disturb your lovely dinner anymore."

Having said that, Charles went on his way.

As I watched him walk away, my head was teeming with a myriad of emotions.

Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 180

[/ Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer](#)
Chapter 180 Wanted To Be Close

Nina's POV:

"You guys go first." Scarlett asked us to leave as soon as we had dinner.

"All right, then. Be careful." Shaking my head helplessly, I left with William.

"What do you think of Scarlett?" I asked William while I walked out of the restaurant with him.

"Scarlett is a good person, and she kind of resembles a family member of mine, who passed away," William said after a long pause. (Daily latest update)

But I could clearly sense that he had a crush on her.

After saying goodbye to him, I went to meet Abner.

As soon as I saw my husband I immediately told him everything that happened in the restaurant. He listened to everything with great interest while sipping on his coffee. (Daily latest update)

"Abner, William said that Scarlett resembles his dead relative. Can you believe that? I think that he has a crush on her." Saying that, I looked at him expectantly, waiting for him to agree with me.

"That's none of your business! Why can't you care more about your husband?" With that, he finished his coffee, held me in his arms, and kissed me.

As the bitter taste of the coffee spread in my mouth, I couldn't help but indulge in his warm embrace.

I was waiting for Scarlett's message.

Thirty minutes passed...

An hour went by... (Daily latest update)

'Does it really take this long to have dinner?'

Just when I was about to lose my patience, I got a text from her.

"I'll wait for you at the door."

I put my phone back on the table after I read the message. Her text seemed to have dispelled the depression in my heart. However, I was still annoyed that she made me wait for so long while she so daringly ate with another man.

Wanted To Be Close "Aren't you going to Scarlett? Didn't she text you back? Why are you still here?" Spencer asked, waving his hand in front of my face.. (Daily latest update)

"Relax." While pretending to be calm, I raised my hand to check the time on my watch.

"Hurry up! I heard that she's been working overtime lately. I am sure she is really tired by now and wants to go home to rest..." Spencer persuaded me.

"She's been working overtime? Nah, I think she's having a good time." The thought of Scarlett having dinner with another man continued to linger in my mind.

"Hello, sir. I have been keeping an eye on that lady like you asked me to, but she seems to be leaving now," a waiter said to me politely. (Daily latest update)

'What? Scarlett is about to leave? Is she really going to leave me behind?'

Thinking of that, I got up at once and ran out.

"Wait!" I saw Scarlett getting in the elevator as soon as I entered the restaurant, so I rushed over to her at once.

We were alone. I tried to calm down and steady my breath as I contemplated what I was going to say to her.

"What happened to Nate, does it have anything to do with you?" she asked.

"Yes." (Daily latest update)

The moment I uttered those words, the elevator fell silent again. I peeped at Scarlett, who was expressionlessly staring at the elevator doors.

Why wasn't she looking at me?

"We're alone now. Won't you at least look at me?" I became furious, like a child that had his favorite candy taken away. •

"Well, no." Scarlett finally spoke up, but her brief reply only made me feel worse.

“What? Do you like someone else now? Scarlett, you are really something!”

“You probably forgot that we’re divorced.” (Daily latest update)

Scarlett stayed silent for a while, and the mention of our divorce jolted me back to reality. Stunned, I felt like there was a wet ball of cotton blocking my throat, making it impossible for me to utter even a single word.

Scarlett got off the elevator as soon as it stopped at the first floor. Unwilling to let her go so easily, I rushed out to catch up with her. (Daily latest update)

“Charles, help me!” A familiar sharp voice came to my ears, and I turned around subconsciously, only to find Rita and Liam there. . “What’s wrong with Rita?” I asked coldly. (Daily latest update)

“I don’t know. Apparently, she was forced to drink a lot, and that’s the reason I brought her outside. She doesn’t seem to be feeling well. She told me that she needed to go to the hospital,” Liam explained.

“Didn’t you know that she had gone through a heart transplantation? Why did you let her drink so much?” I asked, staring at Liam discontentedly. (Daily latest update)

All of a sudden, Scarlett said, “Not everyone knows her as well as you do!”

There was a strong sense of sarcasm in her tone. I thought for a moment, and realized that it was jealousy.

A wave of happiness crashed into my heart.

“Take Rita to the hospital. Here, use my car.” Saying that, I handed Liam my car keys and turned to Scarlett. “Scarlett, come to the hospital with me.” (Daily latest update)

“I’m going home.” With that, she turned around and left coldly. I tried to catch up to her, but Rita grabbed my sleeve and pleaded, “Charles, please take me to the hospital. I feel like I am about to die.”

“What are you waiting for? Take her to the hospital,” I shouted at Liam impatiently.

Rita was so drunk that she kept touching me on our way to the hospital.

“Charles, I feel terrible. Can you please hold me and kiss me?” (Daily latest update)

“Liam, keep her under control!” | stifled my disgust as I drove to the hospital.

“Take care of Rita. I’ll leave now.” | dropped them off at the hospital, turned my car around, and immediately drove to see Scarlett. She was the only one that I could think of.

A while later, I stopped my car in front of her house, turned off the engine, and got down.

Even after ringing the doorbell for a long time, she did not answer. Noticing that the lights were still on, I knew that she was inside. (Daily latest update)

I quickly entered the password, and the door opened. I was surprised to see that s he had not changed the password. (Daily latest update)

A figure then stood in front of me in the dark hallway. It was Scarlett.

“You are not welcome here, so please leave.” She tried to push me away in a fit of pique, but she could not match up to my strength.

I easily walked past her and went straight in.

“I’m warning you, trespassing is against the law. Believe it or not, I’ll call the police if you don’t leave now.” Standing in front of me, she took out her phone from her pocket.

“I just came back from the hospital, so I want to take a shower.”

“There’s no way I am going to let you do that!” Scarlett said firmly. Seeing her blush, I could not help but burst into laughter.

I unbuttoned my shirt, unbuckled my belt, and took off my trousers...

Soon I was only wearing my underwear. Scarlett was staring at me with a flustered expression, looking so cute.

I pulled my underwear down a little. “Want me to continue?”

The moment she heard that, she ran away shyly like a little rabbit.

Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 181

/ [Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer](#)
Chapter 181 The Truth

Scarlett's POV:

Charles stripped his clothes right in front of me until he was naked. He then threw his clothes on the floor, and walked into the bathroom. A while later, I heard the sound of running water.

"How can he be so shameless? How can he act like he was in his own house? We're divorced, aren't we?"

Annoyed, I picked up his clothes from the ground and put them away.

I suddenly sensed a unique scent.

It was the smell of tobacco, alcohol, and perfume, coming from his coat.

Was that Rita's perfume? (Daily latest update)

My heart sank to the depths as I thought of that. No matter how much I tried, I could not control the anxiety that I was feeling in my heart.

All of a sudden, I heard the sound of the bathroom door opening, so I quickly threw his coat on the sofa, but it was too late. When I turned around, I saw Charles looking at me with a smile. There was just a towel around his waist. (Daily latest update)

Wiping his hair with another towel, he walked towards me. His strong muscles and his defined abs were making my insides scream.

My heart was racing and I could not help but blush. Panicking, I looked away.

Charles slightly leaned closer and looked at me seriously. "Don't misunderstand. I didn't sleep with Rita. I was just pretending when I was with Rita and Nate in the past few weeks. Don't worry. I will not let them anywhere near me in the future." (Daily latest update)

"Why were you pretending?" I asked, forcing myself to calm down.

"I have always felt that your father's death was somehow connected to Nate, and I approached them to find hard evidence."

Upon hearing that, I was speechless. My father's death left me emotionally crippled and caused me to divorce Charles.

"So you have been trying to avoid them lately? Is that the reason you haven't been in the city?" I asked.

"Yes. They keep looking for me every day, and it is really annoying! I don't want you to misunderstand me ever again!" (Daily latest update)

"Actually, there is no misunderstanding at all. We're divorced, so you're totally free to do whatever you want with whomever you want. I..." "Don't say such things."

The next second, Charles pulled me to him. Before I could react, I found myself in his arms. His scent mixed with the fragrance of the body-wash made me want to indulge in his embrace. I fell into a trance because of the familiar smell.

"Charles, let go!" However, I came to my senses in just a few seconds and struggled.

After all, we were divorced. He had no right to touch me now. (Daily latest update)

Charles seemed to have guessed my thoughts. "Scarlett, I only agreed to divorce you because I cared about you and our son. Back then, you were emotionally unstable. The doctor said that you couldn't be stressed out, or both yours and the baby's life might be in danger, that's the reason I was left with no choice..."

Saying that, he continued to hold me warmly. I could feel his steamy breath brushing against my ear, and droplets of water fell from his wet hair, wetting my collar. (Daily latest update)

Shivering, I tried to dodge him, but he stopped me in one swift move.

My eyes felt a little dry as I said in a hoarse voice, "Let me go."

"I only took Rita to the hospital to make you jealous. Because not only did you lose your wedding ring, you also flirted with other men," he seductively whispered in my ear.

"It's none of your business!" With that, I pushed him away. (Daily latest update)

I knew that my heart would jump out of my chest if I continued to be around him.

"Scarlett, will you give me another chance if I find out the real cause of your dad's death?" He suddenly seemed very serious and earnest, unlike his usual playful and cynical self.

However, I stayed silent. I didn't know how to answer his question. He suddenly grabbed my hand, and added, "Just give me some time, and I will find out the truth."

I could feel his affection as he stared at me with his tender gaze. There was sincerity in his tone as he waited for my response. (Daily latest update)

"You should leave." Saying that, I turned away from him, unwilling to look at him.

"I have felt it, you know?" Instead of leaving, he continued to talk to me in his deep, sexy voice. "What did you feel?"

"I feel your love." Upon hearing those words, I felt like I wanted to laugh and cry at the same time.

I was so confident that our time apart would heal my wounds, but that was not the case at all.

"That's your imagination." Denying it, I bit my lip hard. (Daily latest update)

"Scarlett, if you are willing to give me another chance, then I am looking forward to seeing our wedding ring on your finger the next time we meet."

Tears filled in my eyes, and I was afraid that I might end up crying in front of him if he stayed there any longer.

"I'll take your silence as a yes. That's my cue to leave. Well, have a good night, then. Sweet dreams!"

I had to bite my lips harder to force myself from shedding tears. And I did not cry until he walked out of the door, and closed it.

"My darling, you're finally awake!" (Daily latest update)

The moment I opened my eyes, I felt a splitting headache. The air was filled with a distinct smell of disinfectant. It took me a while to blink the dizziness away and see that the woman in tears in front of me was my mom.

"Mom, what happened to me?" I asked, struggling to sit up.

"You were suffering from alcohol poisoning. Fortunately for you, Liam brought you to the hospital right on time. The doctor gave you a gastric lavage, after which you fell asleep." Wiping her tears away, she held my hand.

'Last night... (Daily latest update)

Some people forced me to drink a lot. Damn it! It must be Lily's doing.'

Thinking of that, I kicked the edge of the bed angrily.

Mom exclaimed, "You should not be moving now. I am sure you're starving. Come and have breakfast." With that, she quickly brought me some milk and oatmeal from the table.

After I had a few spoonful of food, I felt a little better.

"Give me my phone. I want to call Richard." (Daily latest update)

My mother handed me my phone, and I skillfully dialed his number.

"Richard, come to the hospital. I have something important to tell you."

Before I was done eating, Richard walked into the ward.

"What do you want from me?" he asked indifferently.

"Richard, you are the only one who can help me now." I tried to use my most pitiful voice to plead with him. I was quite confident that no man would resist my charms. "Yeah, what is it?" However, he spoke to me in a very flat way.

"I want you to help me find evidence that proves that Lily was the one that set me up yesterday." After I met his cold attitude, I did not want to beat around the bush.

"You'd better check your family's property details first. Nate is over. If Lily succeeds in making him write a will in her name beforehand, then you will lose everything."

"What?" (Daily latest update)

Both my mom and I were startled. I quickly said, "So what if he makes a will? I'm his daughter while Lily is just an outsider!" "As far as I know, she is pregnant with Nate's child. Unless..."

Richard did not have to say any further for me to understand what he meant.

"Unless Lily miscarries, or the child is proven to be not my father's, she will get everything."

"Mom, you can go home. I have to talk to Richard about something."

After my mother left, I got out of bed, and approached Richard.

"Richard, you still have feelings for me, don't you? Otherwise, you wouldn't have told me about this..."

"Stop it. If you hadn't aborted our child, I would have done anything for you. I would've ever risked my life for you! Now, it's too late." (Daily latest update)

My heart froze and my face paled when I heard those words.

"Take care of yourself," Richard sneered. He then walked out, without even turning back.

Only then did I realize that I had lost him for good.