

Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 182

[/ Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer](#)
Chapter 182 Don't Give Up On Him

Nate's POV:

The lawyer helped me get bailed out, but I could not go home as I was afraid of facing Susan and Rita.

After wandering the streets for what seemed like hours, I finally plucked up the courage to go to the TV station. Perhaps, Scarlett was the only one who can help me get through it.

Knowing that she would not want to see me, I stood outside, waiting for her.

After a long time, I finally saw her.

Taking a deep breath to gather my strength, I stopped her before she walked into the building.

"Scarlett, let's talk. It'll only take a couple of minutes. Help me, please!"

She seemed to be stunned for a second before she looked at me coldly and said, "I can't help you, so please leave."

"Have you forgotten that our families have been friends for generations? I often visited your family when you were a kid, so try to help me for the sake of my friendship with your dad! Could you really bear to see me go to jail?" Ignoring my pride, I knelt down before her.

"I am actually looking forward to seeing a scumbag like you meet his end!" With that, she

strode into the TV station.

Her cold and ruthless words rendered me desperate.

With nowhere else I could turn to, I eventually went home. Susan opened the door and said in a grieving tone, "You're finally back." Not wanting to talk, I walked past her, sat on the sofa, and took off my coat. "Nate, are you going to leave your money to me and our daughter?" Susan asked as she followed me to the sofa.

I found it really annoying that she cared more about the money than me.

Furious, I instantly sat up. "Susan, I am not dead yet."

"Don't be mad at me! I am your wife, after all. Shouldn't I know about such things?"

"I am going to give you this house, so you won't have to worry about finding a place to live in the future. As for my money, I have decided to give it all to Lily!"

"What did you just say?" Susan roared. "Lily is pregnant with my child, so I am leaving all my money to her." For some reason, I felt happy when I saw how enraged she was.

"But Rita is also your child, isn't she?" Her eyes were red as she continued to question me.

"Rita is really ill, and she might die anytime. My money won't be of any use to her in her condition." Saying that, I took out a pack of cigarettes from my pants and lit one.

"You've taken this too far!" Before I could react, Susan grabbed the glass of water from the table and splashed it all over me, extinguishing my cigarette.

"Susan, what are you doing?" I was choking and could not stop coughing.

"I am trying to wake you up! We still haven't divorced yet, so Lily is not going to get anything from you! Besides, I advise you to do a DNA test once the baby is born. Do you really think that you can get a woman pregnant at your age?" Her words felt like needles stabbing me.

Without even giving me a chance to react, she left the room, slamming the door shut behind her.

I tried to calm down, but my mind was a mess. However, I could not help but ponder her words. After Rita had been born, I always had unprotected sex with Susan, but she had never gotten pregnant again, so how could Lily get pregnant now?

I quickly changed my clothes and headed to Lily's villa.

As soon as I entered the living room, I heard Lily talking on the phone with someone. "Honey, are you going to have dinner with me tonight?" she asked in a sweet voice.

Her words immediately made my blood boil.

"Bitch, who are you talking to on the phone?" I roared as I rushed forward and pinched her chin. I was like a lion, attacking its prey.

Lily immediately ended the call and explained, "It's... It's just a friend."

Anger rose within me like a tide when I saw how flustered she was. I slapped her so hard that she tilted her head and a drop of blood oozed out of her mouth.

"Tell me, is the baby in your belly mine?"

"It's yours." She seemed to be in a hurry to explain as she covered the left side of her face with her palm.

"Can you swear that it is mine? If you lie, then you'll be sending yourself to hell!"

"I swear!" Lily said in a tearful voice before she kissed me.

"Let's go to the hospital tomorrow for a paternity test," I said coldly. By then, my anger dissipated a little.

"Okay, we'll do it. But honey, it really is your child. I know that Rita must have said something bad about me again. She looks down upon me the most. Before, she wanted to make Charles and Scarlett divorce, so she made friends with me. And in the end, her plan failed, so she put all the blame on me. Now, she is even trying to separate us..."

Seeing her cry bitterly, my heart softened. "Did I hurt you too much?"

"I'm fine. I will be okay as long as you don't misunderstand me. I love you more than anything, you know?"

Lily nestled in my arms and gently stroked my chest, arousing me instantly.

"How about we go to the mall and get you a new bag tomorrow?"

"Aren't we going to the hospital for a test?"

"Silly girl, I know whether it's my child or not."

Scarlett's POV:

As soon as I got off work, I went to the Moore family's mansion to see James.

Alice opened the door and greeted me with a warm smile. "Scarlett, you are here! Come on in.

James has been such a lovely kid."

I walked into the living room, and when I saw that Charles was not home, I felt a little relieved.

Alice carried my son in her arms as she walked to me. I took him from her arms, and teased him a little. When he saw me, he smiled and laughed, gurgling cutely.

I freshened up and coaxed my son to sleep. He was a very cute and calm baby, so he fell asleep soon, sucking his thumb.

Looking at the sleeping James, I could not help but feel that he resembled his father. If we had not divorced, then Charles would have helped me put our son to sleep before we slept together, cuddling warmly.

It was so late now. *Why wasn't he back yet?*

'Is he at a bar again? Or is he having fun with girls? I am sure that's what he's doing!'

Thinking of that, my heart ached and I felt like the distress was making it hard for me to breathe.

'Damn it!

It was a long night, and I stared at the dark ceiling the entire time, unable to fall asleep.

I was thinking about the man who had divorced me. *'Why do I miss him?'*

The next morning.

James was still sound asleep when I woke up.

I got dressed, walked out of the room, and saw Charles coming out of the guest room.

"Good morning."

All of a sudden I felt so embarrassed. Charles had to sleep in the guest room because I had slept in the master bedroom with James!

In other words, he had not been in a bar the night before.

Thinking of that, an odd sense of happiness came to my heart. *"Good morning. Did you sleep well?"* he asked, looking at me with loving eyes. I nodded and went downstairs quickly to avoid him from seeing through me. The family was having breakfast.

"Scarlett, wait after you have breakfast. There is something that I want to show you," Christine said to me with a smile.

I nodded and smiled back at her. *"Okay, Grandma."*

After I finished eating, I followed her to her room. She opened a delicate wooden box and took out a ring. She then held my palm and gently put the ring in it.

"Grandma, whose ring is this?" I asked in confusion.

"This is my gift for you." Christine was getting old that sometimes even a simple action made her feel breathless, so I had to free one hand to pat her on the back.

"Thank you, Grandma." I looked at the ring carefully. It had a beautiful diamond on it that glowed as bright as the sun.

"Charles loves you. Please don't give up on him so easily, okay?" Saying that, she took the ring from my hand and put it on my finger.

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Chapter 183 The Heir Of The Lively Group

Scarlett's POV:

"Thank you, Grandma." After Christine put on the ring for me, I was moved.

"You're a good girl, Scarlett. You should head off to work now!" she said. "Okay, Grandma. See you tonight!"

When I got downstairs, I found that Charles was still sitting at the table.

"Janet is a little busy today, so I'll drive you to work instead. (This novel will be daily updated at)Don't refuse my offer, or else I'll follow you every day from now on!" Charles' childish behavior had rendered me speechless.

I decided to ignore him and just went straight to the car to open the door.

Charles grabbed my hand and stared at the ring.

"Did Grandma give you that?" he asked.

"Yeah." As I spoke, I shook off his hand.

"If you like it, go ahead and wear it. That ring is the heirloom of the Moore family." Charles got in the driver's seat and started the engine.

"Grandma gave me this, so of course, I'll wear it!" I shot him a cold glance, looking smug. "You don't even have one!"

"What's yours is mine," he said. With a smile on his face, Charles stepped on the accelerator, causing the car to speed away like an arrow out of a bowstring. The

moment we arrived at the entrance of the TV station, I noticed a tall man standing at the door from a distance.

It was William.

I waved at him and smiled.

"Why are you so happy to see him?" asked Charles, seemingly annoyed. "Stop speculating. William and I have work to talk about." After getting off the car, I slammed the door behind me.

But before I could fully walk away, Charles grabbed my hand. When I turned around, I saw him looking at me with knitted brows.

I tried to break free from his grasp, but he was too strong that I couldn't even make him budge. Thus, I decided to stop struggling.

"Scarlett, it doesn't matter if you've lost the wedding ring. I've already asked someone to make a new pair. For the time being, you can wear the ring that Grandma gave you. But once your new ring is ready, you'll have to wear that one." While Charles was speaking, I noticed that he seemed to be looking at somewhere behind me.

Curious by the reason, I turned around and saw William standing behind me.

'Did Charles say that to me in front of William on purpose? (This novel will be daily updaed at)How could he be so childish?' | exclaimed inwardly.

"Scarlett, I'll be waiting for you inside." William flashed me a smile before he turned around and left.

"Well, he's gone now, so you can drop the act." | withdrew my hand right away.

"I'm not pretending or anything. I really am jealous. You've become a producer now. Why is the first person you're introducing in your show William, and not me?" said Charles.

At this point, I didn't know what to tell him.

"I hate it when other men try to get close to you. It makes me feel jealous, and I feel like I'll go insane. So, please, Scarlett, just stay away from him, okay?" he continued.

'What's the matter with him today? He's being so unreasonable!'

"This is my job. My relationship with William is strictly professional," I explained patiently.

"Really, now? In that case, let me pick you up after work." At last, a smile appeared on Charles' lips.

I wanted to tell him no, but he had already driven away before I had the chance.

"How did he manage to slip away so fast?" I wondered.

Rita's POV:

I went to Charles' company and waited for him downstairs. When I finally saw him enter the building, I approached him at once. "Charles, I want to talk to you. It's about the Lively Group."

"There's nothing for us to talk about," he said. (This novel will be daily updated at) Charles wouldn't even dignify me with a glance. He walked on so fast that I had to speed up just to keep up with him.

"Charles, please! This is really important to me. I really need your help this time. In return, I'll do anything you ask of me in the future!" I cried. Finally, he stopped, turned around, and looked me in the eye.

"Rita, I don't need anything from you. You're worthless to me," he grunted.

"But..."

"No buts. Just stay away from me, okay?" Having lost his patience, Charles gestured a few of his bodyguards to block me.

I never imagined that he would be so cruel to me.

'No! I can't just give up. I have to find some sort of bargaining chip to make Charles help me willingly!' I remarked inwardly.

Later on, I went to the Lively Group and went straight to my father's office.

Tim, my father's private lawyer was there, but I didn't expect that Lily would be there, too.

It suddenly occurred to me that Richard once mentioned that my father was about to formulate his last will and testament. The mere idea of it made me feel uneasy.

"Rita, aren't you supposed to be resting at the hospital? Why are you here? Are you feeling better now?" my father asked as if he really cared about me.

Truthfully, I'd rather not look at his hypocritical face. I walked to Tim's side and grabbed the laptop from his hand.

And the moment I saw what was on the screen, I found out that this man was actually helping my father draft a will!

Nervously, Tim got up from the sofa and attempted to take back his laptop. However, I cast him a stern glare to scare him off.

"It's fine, Tim. She deserves to know about it," said my father as he walked towards me. I shot him a cold glance. 'To think that I once called this pathetic man 'father', I thought to myself.

"Rita, Lily has gone to the hospital for a checkup. (This novel will be daily updated) The child in her womb is a boy. You're going to have a younger brother soon. I sincerely hope that you try your best to help him manage the Lively Group in the future," he remarked.

"Help him? My younger brother? Are you seriously going to hand over the Lively Group to the bastard in Lily's womb? Are you crazy?" In a fit of rage, I slammed the laptop onto the ground.

"I know you don't like me, Rita, but whether you like it or not, this child in my womb is unmistakably your younger brother. How can you say that he's a bastard? If you refuse to believe me, I'm going to get an abortion!" 'Ugh, Lily is really a great actress when it comes to this,' I remarked inwardly. Her eyes were bloodshot, and she looked so pitiful that anyone would believe that she was wronged. 1

I was amused by her reaction so I burst into laughter.

"Lily, there's no need to be angry. I believe that the child inside you is my child, too." My father embraced Lily and shot me a glare. "I've made my decision, Rita. You'd best do as I say, or else I'm going to strip you of everything!"

Having said that, he left along with Lily and his doofus of a lawyer.

I was the only one left in the office, All of a sudden, I felt weak and collapsed to the ground. In my despair, I noticed a safe beside the desk.

I was aware that all the valuable documents and important information that my father kept were all in this safe, including information of his illegal businesses.

'My dear father, since you're so cruel to me, don't blame me for showing you no mercy!' A smile appeared on my lips again. .

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Chapter 184 Quarrel In The Car

Charles' POV:

Despite running into Rita, it didn't sully my good mood.

I wanted to pick up Scarlett from work on time, so I asked Amy to cram my schedule for me today, so that I wouldn't have to work overtime.

While I was focused on working, I heard a knock on the door.

"Come in," I said.

Amy pushed the door open and entered the office. "Mr. Moore, Mr. Valdez is here to see you," she said.

"Let him in. By the way, Amy. One black coffee for me, and one with cream for Mr. Valdez," I ordered.

"As you wish, sir," said Amy.

It was then that Valdez entered the room with a smile on his face.

"Ah, Charles! Long time no see, old friend."

He was wearing a tailored suit today. His jet-black diamond watch was particularly eye catching.

"It has been a while, hasn't it, Valdez?"

Soon, Amy brought the coffee in. (This novel will be daily updated at)"Take a gander at this. The coffee was bought from Colombia. This year's freshly roasted beans." After taking a sip, Valdez nodded eagerly. "My, my, Charles! This coffee is quite good. But I do imagine that you didn't ask me here for coffee, did you?"

I nodded at him and chuckled. "Actually, I wanted to ask you about something. It's about Nate.

Valdez put down his mug and said, "Ask away. I'll tell you everything I know."

Scarlett's POV:

When I entered the company, I saw that William was already waiting for me on the sofa. After flashing him an awkward smile, I led him to the meeting room.

When we passed by the washroom, I heard someone mention my name.

“How did that bitch, Scarlett, become a producer?”

The topic piqued my curiosity, so I stopped in my tracks.

“Did you know that her backer is the CEO of Moore Group? They say that she’s given birth to a boy for him. With a backer like that, I’m sure she can do whatever she pleases.”

“Indeed! We don’t have any backers, so all we can do are the most basic jobs. Alas! I’m not sure if I’ll ever have that kind of luck!”

“I’m sure we can learn from Scarlett’s example. Give birth to a child for someone wealthy and you’ll get whatever you want!”

I asked William to wait for me for a moment, and then I went into the washroom.

Those people slandering me were actually my female colleagues!

Every time I ran into them, they would always greet me with a smile. I never thought that they were talking behind my back like that!

“Why don’t you focus on your own jobs and stop gossiping about others behind their backs?”

When they met my gaze, they immediately turned away with a guilty conscience.

With that, I walked out of the washroom and said to William, “Sorry to have kept you waiting.”

He looked at me, seemingly worried. “Aren’t you upset?”

“Getting upset won’t do me any good,” I said, shrugging at him.

Once I was done with my task, it was already lunchtime. William invited me to have lunch together, and I accepted.

We went to a restaurant near the TV station.

During lunch, I picked out all the onions from my food. “Don’t you like onions?” William asked with a smile. I frowned at the question and said, “I’m not very fond of them. I forgot to tell the chef not to put any onions on my dish.” “You know, Scarlett, you’re a lot like my sister,” he said. (This novel will be daily updated at)”Really? Does she hate onions as well?” I asked tentatively.

“Yes, she does. And your eyes look so similar, especially when you’re smiling.” Having said that, William took out his phone and showed me a picture of his sister.

"I don't see a resemblance between me and her." I stared at the girl in the photo for a long time, but I still couldn't find any similarities between us.

"Maybe it's just because I miss her too much," he remarked. William rubbed his nose, smiling

"Is that so? Well, I wouldn't mind letting you treat me as your sister," I said. I put a piece of beef into my mouth. It had been a while since I had such a pleasant lunch.

After we finished eating lunch, I bade William farewell and went back to the TV station to get back to work.

Time fled by, and soon, it was time to get off work. All of a sudden, my phone rang.

"Hello?"

"It's me, Rita," said the person on the other end of the line.

"What do you want from me?" I asked.

"Let's meet up and talk," Rita said in a hushed voice. "I don't want to talk to you," I responded in a listless voice. And truthfully, I didn't want anything to do with her again.

"Scarlett, I want to make a deal with you. I'll help you investigate the truth of your father's death, and in exchange, I want your help to get the Lively Group."

"Sorry, but I'm just a producer at a TV station. I can't help you with that," I countered.

"As long as you ask, Charles will help out. I swear to you, Scarlett, I'm going to do my best to find out the truth of your father's death." I could hear just how agitated, yet determined Rita was from the sound of her voice, and it made me reconsider for a bit.

"Fine. I'll think about it. Bye." After hanging up the phone, complicated emotions crept into my heart and I was no longer in the mood to continue working. Thus, I packed up and prepared to

go home.

It suddenly occurred to me that Charles mentioned that he'd pick me up after work. After a moment of hesitation, I decided to call Janet.

"Janet, come pick me up at the TV station's entrance. No, wait! I'll meet you at the back door instead," I spluttered.

"I'm at the front door already," said Janet.

"How did she get here so fast?" I wondered.

When I walked out of the building, Janet's car was indeed already there.

I trotted over to open the door, only to find that Charles was also in the car.

"What are you doing in there?" I asked.

"My car broke down. So I need a ride," he said cheekily.

"Your car has been breaking down too frequently," I argued.

Charles' face turned red. I was amused by his reaction. 'Why is he always making up such clumsy excuses?' I wondered.

"I told you that I'd pick you up after work. Why did you have to call Janet?"

he asked, seemingly annoyed.

I felt guilty because of this.

"Did Rita come to you today?" To ease the tension, I decided to change the topic. "She did," said Charles, nodding.

"She called me just moments ago, asking me to help her get the Lively Group. (This novel will be daily updaed at)Then, she told me that she'd help me investigate the truth of my father's death." I decided to tell Charles exactly what Rita told me earlier.

"Did you tell her you'd help her out?" asked Charles.

"Not yet," I said.

"Why? Is it because you don't want to ask me for help?" Charles leaned over with a smug smile on his face.

I sat farther away from him, and said, "I'm worried that Rita might be playing me for a fool."

"So, you're certain that I'll help you, huh?" Charles asked.

He was starting to get on my nerves. 'Does he really have to make me admit it?'

Not wanting to talk to him anymore, I turned my attention to view outside the window and ignored him.

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Chapter 185 Possessiveness

Charles' POV:

Grandma was more than happy to see me and Scarlett return to the Moore family mansion

together. She even gave me a wink when she saw us together.

Looking at her, I shook my head helplessly.

Upon seeing that, her smile faded away, and she muttered, "You really are useless!"

What had I done now? (This novel will be daily updated at) Besides, it was really hard for me to figure out what was on Scarlett's mind. I had already told her a million times that I really loved her, but she kept refusing to believe me.

Grandma waved to Scarlett and said, "Scarlett, come have dinner with us."

"Okay, Grandma."

The dinner spread was indeed quite sumptuous, from simple sandwiches, pies to exquisite steak, and lamb chops, everything was prepared to perfection.

Looking at me, Grandma motioned for me to sit next to Scarlett.

"Where did you have lunch?" I took the initiative to make conversation with Scarlett.

"I had lunch with William at a restaurant near the TV station." Scarlett seemed to be deliberately

"Didn't you say that you aren't that close with him? Why did you have lunch with him, then? It might cause people to misunderstand your relationship, don't you agree?" I retorted, feeling a little jealous.

"Charles, it's none of your business!" Scarlett scolded.

I wanted to say more, but Grandma walked out of the kitchen with a dish in her hands. (This novel will be daily updated at)"Scarlett, Charles sent me a message mentioning that you are coming tonight for dinner, so I specially cooked a few more dishes. Try them and see if you like them."

"Thank you, Grandma. I am sure I'll enjoy them," Scarlett replied happily, which was completely different from the way she treated me.

Grandma seemed to notice that, and said with a smile, "Scarlett, why don't you stay here with James tonight? Surely, he wants to be with his parents."

"That would be completely pointless, because Scarlett doesn't want to stay here," I said indignantly.

"I'll be with James in the nursery tonight. After all, Charles and I are divorced, so it won't be appropriate for us to sleep in the same bed," Scarlett said bluntly.

All of a sudden, the air in the room felt unusually cold. Hearing her cruel words, I felt my heart ache.

"Grandma, I'm full. I'll go upstairs to check on James. Enjoy yourselves." With that, Scarlett stood up and left the table.

I put down the tableware. Watching her receding figure, I felt powerless.

'Scarlett, what on earth do I have to do to make you forgive me?' I thought to myself.

A while later, my father's voice brought me back to reality. "Charles, why are you sitting there in a daze?"

"Dad..." I said to him sullenly.

"Is Scarlett back?" he asked, sitting down at the table.

"Yes, she came to see James."

"What's going on between you two? Did she find out about the fake divorce?" I

"Dad, how do you know about it?" I was stunned.

"The lawyer told me, of course!"

"Please keep it a secret for me. I don't want her to know the truth yet."

"Why so?"

"I've done a lot of hurtful things to her in the past. Consider this as my way of making it up to her. I just hope that she will accept me again someday."

Without saying more, my father nodded at me. "Don't tell anyone about it,(This novel will be daily updaed at)" I added, glancing at the servants.

"Understood, sir." The servants understood my warning immediately.

"You may leave now. I want to talk to my son in private." There seemed to be something on my father's mind.

"Dad, what's the matter?"

"I heard that Nate is going to hold a banquet at the MC Hotel tonight. Do you know the guests he's inviting?" My father asked in a low voice.

"Dad, don't worry. There is no one who can save him now. He deserves everything he gets!" I promised him.

"That helps put my mind at ease. You should go upstairs. Scarlett and James are waiting for you," he urged me.

"Alright, then. Enjoy your dinner, Dad."

Saying that, I walked to the master bedroom upstairs, and pushed open the door, but no one was inside. Seeing that, I immediately walked to the nursery.

I gently pushed the door open, and saw Scarlett standing beside the crib, playing with our son while he was pulling the buttons on her shirt playfully.

"My darling, Mommy loves you." Scarlett leaned over and kissed James' tender face.

I couldn't help but walk to the crib. Scarlett turned to me and asked, "What are you doing here?"

"I came here to see James." With that, I tenderly pinched my son's face.

I glanced at Scarlett and reminded, "Your shirt buttons are open."

She immediately buttoned up her shirt, blushing.

"Get out."

"I have the right to stay here with my son."

Looking at her blushing face, I had an urge to pull her into my arms and kiss her.

"If you don't leave now, I am going to call the others and tell them that you're trying to molest me!" Scarlett was standing, but because she was so short, she had to look up at me.

I ignored her and asked, "James, tell me, would you like daddy to be with you tonight?"

James looked at me blankly. A while later, he opened his cute mouth and blew out a bubble.

While I was caught off guard, Scarlett pinched my face with her left hand. It was the first time that she had done such a bold thing to me ever since we separated.

I was stunned for a moment, but a second later, I felt the pain and hissed, (This novel will be daily updaed at)" Woman, do you know what you are doing?"

Scarlett let go of my cheek and said, "What? My son and I don't want your company tonight!"

She then pushed me out of the room, and closed the door on my face. Feeling reluctant, I walked back to the master bedroom, rubbing my face

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Scarlett's POV:

The next morning, I got up and walked downstairs when my son was still asleep. I rubbed my sore eyes and yawned as I walked.

When I heard the sound of news on TV, I immediately jolted back to reality.

"Scarlett, come here! Look at this. The news says that Nate had something to do with your father's death!

Christine said in an excited voice, waving at me while she sat on the sofa. 1

I rushed to her side and saw that a reporter was interviewing Nate on TV.

"It's all just rumors. People are trying to slander me. (This novel will be daily updaed at)(This novel will be daily updaed at)I can swear that I have never done such a thing! And I know that the police and the judge will also agree with me!" Nate swore with his hand in the air, looking righteous and awe-inspiring.

"What a hypocrite!" | sneered.

All of a sudden, I heard a noise coming from behind me, so I turned around and found Charles.

Our faces were so close that I could even see my reflection in his shiny eyes.

*Don't worry. No matter how much he tries to justify himself, the truth will come out," Charles said in a serious tone, looking at me.

I gave him a nod before I stepped back to put a safe distance between us.

Charles' words seemed to work like magic as they calmed me down instantly. When I looked at Nate, who was acting so righteous on TV again, I felt like he was being ridiculous.

He looked like a weak mouse that had been cornered by the cat.

After I had breakfast, Janet drove me to the TV station.

Lily's POV:

I was lying down on the sofa in the glass greenhouse at Nate's villa, resting as I enjoyed the gentle morning sun and a crisp fragrance of the dew.

All of a sudden, I heard a loud sound.

I immediately sat up, panicking, and found Rita pushing open the door and storming towards me, accompanied by many burly-looking men.

"Rita! What do you think you're doing? This is my home!" While attempting to stop her, I accidentally slipped and fell from the sofa.

Rita looked down at me and sneered, "Your home? What? Do you really believe that you're the hostess of the Lively family now?"

"No, don't get me wrong. Obviously, you are the princess of this family, after all, you are Nate's daughter. .." Knowing that her intentions might not be very nice, I tried to coax her while I quietly reached for my cellphone to call Nate.

But to my surprise, Rita saw through it, approached me, and snatched the phone away from me.

With a disdainful smile on her lips, she looked at the screen before she turned to her bodyguards and signaled to them.

"What a hypocritical bitch! You don't deserve to give birth to my father's child at all. Hurry, take her away!"

As soon as she gave the order, (This novel will be daily updated at) two bodyguards immediately approached me with an unfriendly look in their eyes.

Frightened, I took a step back and screamed in a shrill voice, "Rita! Does your father know about this? He would never allow you to treat me this way!"

"I don't care what he thinks. We'll see how he reacts when he finds out, won't we?" Rita cast a cold glance at my belly, making me shiver.

"My son is the heir of Lively Group. If you dare to hurt me or him, Nate won't let you go!" | struggled to free myself from the bodyguards' grip, but I was no match for their strength.

"Let's go."

Rita turned around elegantly, making the hem of her white skirt flow with the wind, like a row of white flower petals. On the outside, she looked beautiful and pure, but on the inside, she was truly a vicious demon!

Her bodyguards dragged me to the hospital, and she asked the doctor to do a paternity test for my baby.

"Help! Can someone please help me?" | shouted.

And the next moment, one of the bodyguards rudely pinned me against the chair and covered my mouth with his rough hands.

A long time later, I saw the doctor handing a report to Rita.

Reading it, Rita looked at me with a gloomy expression. "What? I can't believe that she's actually carrying my father's child in her belly!"

I shrank back in fear, sensing an ominous premonition.

By the time I was sent back to Nate's villa, it was in the afternoon.

I collapsed to the floor in a daze, and stayed there for a long time before I finally came to my senses and staggered back to my room. I wanted to pack up and leave as soon as I could.

But when I pushed open the door holding the suitcase in my hand, I was stunned to see Rita's bodyguards standing outside, separating me from my freedom.

I immediately shrank back again and felt my legs go soft before I fell to the ground weakly.

With a flat look in their eyes, the bodyguards glanced at me before they reached out to close the door behind them. "You can't leave without permission."

Upon hearing that, I immediately crawled to the bodyguard, held his feet as I looked at him pitifully. "Wait! Please let me go. I'll pay you twice as much as Rita does!" But my words had no effect at all as the man continued to pick me up, threw me back inside the house, and slammed the door shut.

As I slumped to the floor, I looked at the closed doors with a sense of despair in my heart.

Rita already had proof that my baby was indeed Nate's, so what more could she possibly want now?

I wanted to call for help, but I suddenly realized that Rita still had my phone. I couldn't help but tremble as I prayed that she would never find out the secrets in my phone.

After a long time, the door made a creaking sound as it was pushed open.

Nate was standing at the door. I couldn't see his expression in the darkness, but I wanted to hug him and pour out the grievances in my heart.

To my surprise, I was not greeted with his comforting soft voice, but a hard slap against my cheek.

It was so loud that it echoed in the villa.

Covering my cheek, I looked at the man in front of me in disbelief. "What are you doing? Rita bullied me all morning, and now you're slapping me?"

"Rita bullied you?" Looking into his cold eyes, I was immediately reminded of Rita's indifferent glance from that morning.

Their coldness was identical, proving that they were both from the same family, indeed.

However, looking at him being so cruel made my heart sink.

"Tell me the truth. Who is the father of the bastard in your belly?" Nate roared, approaching me with a furious look.

"How can you call our son a bastard? He is our child, after all!" I was on the verge of a breakdown. Rita got the paternity test results! Did she not tell Nate about it?

Before I knew, Nate grabbed me by my neck and threw me on the table. "Ah!"

I felt like my body was cut in half and let out a painful scream. Subconsciously, I touched my belly.

While I was still in a trance, Nate picked up something and threw them on my face, causing me pain.

Many photos were scattered on the floor in front of me. I widened my eyes in horror when I saw the photos. They were all pictures of me, naked, with different men.

"No! Please trust me, Nate. I have always been on birth control until we met, so it is impossible for me to be pregnant with their child!" I explained at once, understanding his suspicion.

However, Nate continued to look at me coldly as he grabbed me by my collar, lifting me up, and pressing my head against the table.

"You lying bitch!" he cursed.

"I am not the one lying to you! Rita got a paternity test done today, and the result proved that the baby in my belly is indeed yours!" Horrified, I grabbed his hand with tears gushing out of my eyes.

Nate's breath came into short gasps as he glared at me fiercely, making my hair stand,

"Moreover, I have only slept with you ever since we met, and I haven't even been in contact with anyone else." I summoned my courage to look into his eyes while I begged for his trust.

"Is that so? Look at this!" Sneering, he loosened his grip on my hair and threw a report in front of me.

Hesitating for a moment, I opened the report and saw that my child was not related to Nate at all.

"How is this possible?" I was stunned.

"What else do you have to say for yourself, bitch?" Nate roared before he threw another punch at me and kicked me.

"No, Nate... (This novel will be daily updated at)That report is faked! It's a fake!" I was really hurting, so I could not hold back my tears at all.

"Shut up! I don't want to hear your lies!" he shouted at me again and kicked me on my belly.

Feeling a sharp piercing pain, I instantly lost consciousness, and let the darkness swallow me.