

Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 187

Chapter 187 I'm Drunk

Nate's POV:

With a sneer at the corners of my mouth, I looked at Lily, who was unconscious on the floor. Her body was covered with wounds, and her dress was stained with blood. I smiled with satisfaction as I stared at the misery and degradation before my eyes.

I heard footsteps coming closer. I looked up and saw that it was Rita and Susan.

The latter glanced at me, her body trembling like a leaf. Susan looked away from the bloody scene in front of her and clutched Rita's arm tightly.

Rita caressed the back of her mother's hand and reassured her, "Mom, it's okay. She deserves it."

She helped Susan to a chair. Then, she walked up to me and held up my hand.

The sequins on Lily's dress had scratched the back of my hand, making it bleed.

"Why do you have to do it yourself? It's not worth the trouble. Look at you. You've hurt yourself." Rita looked at me with pity. Without another word, she fetched the first aid kit and treated my wound.

I could not help but recall the past as I gazed at my daughter, who was bandaging my hand. I often said harsh words to her for Lily's sake. And now, I regretted it.

"Is she dead?" Susan asked, terrified.

"I'll call 911. It'll only cause us trouble if she dies here." Rita closed the first aid kit and calmly took out her phone to call the emergency hotline.

A few moments later, the siren of the ambulance came from outside the villa. The bodyguard then carried Lily, who had been lying on the floor like a ragdoll, out.

Rita pulled Susan up and then turned to me. "Mom and I will go to the hospital and keep an eye on Lily. Dad, do you want to come with us and have your wound checked?" Daily new latest chapters in

I waved my hand in refusal.

Once they were gone, the villa fell into dead silence again. I looked at the mess in the room. *My eyes fell on the nude photos scattered on the floor, and I felt a headache coming on.*

She was barely a B-list celebrity. How could she betray me?

I unconsciously clenched the armrest of my chair. It aggravated the wound on the back of my hand. Blood oozed out of it, staining the gauze red.

Beep. Beep.

My phone suddenly rang, breaking the silence.

I took out my phone and saw that I had received an email.

My eyes widened in shock when I saw the subject. "The DNA result shows that there is a parent-child relationship."

The result of the paternity test was totally different from the one Rita had given me.

Daily new latest chapters in *In a fit of anger*, I stood up abruptly. *My chair got knocked over, and the sound of it echoed in the house. I was so furious that my anger beclouded my reasoning.*

"Rita, how dare you lie to me?!" I roared.

I picked up the car key, rushed to the garage, and drove to the hospital.

Scarlett's POV:

It was now time to get off work. As I walked out of the company, I saw Charles waiting for me across the street. Although the area was bustling with people, I recognized him at a glance because of his handsome appearance and excellent demeanor.

Several women were staring at him not far away. For some reason, I was a little uncomfortable with the way they were looking at him.

At that moment, Charles walked towards me and offered, "Scarlett, let me drive you to the Moore mansion."

I shook my head in refusal. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw that the women, who had eyes for Charles, turned around and left dejectedly. I felt happy deep inside.

But I immediately caught myself. What was I doing?

So what if some women had a crush on Charles?

"What's wrong?" Charles worriedly asked, seeing that I was lost in thought. It was only then that I came to my senses. I raised my head and saw that he was leaning over to me and looking at me with concern.

We were so close that our breath intertwined with each other. Not only that, the atmosphere between us had suddenly become warm and romantic.

I looked away. "I want to go home now."

Charles pursed his lips and looked me in the eye. "Don't you want to go to the Moore mansion and see our son?"

Our son?

I was stunned.

There was "our" in the past. Not anymore now. There was no need for me to get close to him, even if it was because of James.

Instead of asking more questions, Charles changed the subject. "I heard that Lily had a miscarriage."

"What? How could it be?" | asked, bewildered.

"Rita had made trouble between Nate and Lily and manipulated Nate into killing the baby," Charles replied in a cold tone.

Without waiting for my response, he grabbed my hand and pulled me into the car. "Enough about her. I'll drive you back to Garden Street."

"You don't need to drive me back yourself. Janet will drive me home." | withdrew my hand and walked quickly to the parking lot.

Charles jogged to catch up with me. Then, he stopped in front of me and asked, "You don't have to avoid me even if we really divorced."

"Even if? We have divorced!" | corrected him.

Charles opened his mouth to speak, but his phone suddenly rang.

"It seems that you have something to do now. I won't hold you up any longer." I smiled politely and walked past him.

But just after taking a step, he grabbed me with one hand and answered the phone with the other.

Charles only said a few words over the phone then hung the call up.

Judging from his words, I figured that it must have been Spencer. Daily new latest chapters in

I took the opportunity to withdraw my hand. "How could you decline your friend's invitation? Don't waste your time on me. Go and meet with Spencer. Maybe he has something important to talk to you about."

Charles's eyes darkened. "Aren't you afraid that something will happen to me when I get drunk?"

"Oh, come on. You've been drinking a lot with him and David all the time. If something were to happen to you, it would've happened already," I retorted.

Charles fell into deep thought. After a moment's silence, he promised, "I know. I will restrain myself from drinking with them in the future."

I looked at him in a daze. He did not seem to understand what I had meant. Nowhere in my sentence did I ask him to restrain himself from seeing his friends.

"Drinking too much isn't good for me and our family. Scarlett, have you calculated how many days we can be together in a year?"

I forced a smile. "No. I haven't calculated it, and I don't think I will. Just go."

Charles's face turned dark and gloomy. He took a step closer to me and asked aggrievedly, "Do you hate me that much?"

"Yes." I answered without missing a beat. Fortunately, Janet had finally arrived. I pushed Charles and opened the door of my car.

Once I was seated, I cast a glance at Charles, who was looking at me with a gloomy face, and then ordered Janet, "Go to the Moore mansion."

Charles usually would not go back to the Moore mansion after drinking. I might as well go and see James while Charles was away.

Charles's POV:

I stood frozen in the spot as I watched Scarlett's car drive *away*.

That woman was so cruel.

Even though I knew that there was nothing I could do about our situation, I clenched my jaw in exasperation.

As I did not have anything else better to do. I decided to meet with Spencer.

Daily new latest chapters in I arrived at the meeting place several minutes later. Just as I was about to enter the private room, the door opened from the inside and Vivian stormed out with an angry expression,

In the private room. Spencer was sitting on a high stool and drinking alone sullenly.

With a sigh, I walked over and sat down beside him. "What happened?"

Spencer jumped at me excitedly. "You're finally here! Listen to my story and tell me what you think."

I pushed him away in disgust. "If you have something to say, just say it. Don't touch me."

"Vivian said she was short of money, so I immediately lent her some. I didn't ask her to pay me back right away, but she insisted that she'd make a living through singing in the bar." Confusion was written all over Spencer's face as he spoke.

I leaned back on the sofa and answered casually, "You can fire her if you want. I'll just hire someone else to be your private doctor."

Spencer was silent.

His silence amused me. Of course, I knew that he did not want to fire Vivian at all.

At that moment, the door opened yet again. This time, it was David who came in. "Charles, didn't you say you wouldn't come here today?"

"I planned to accompany Scarlett, but she refused."

"You deserve it!" David exclaimed.

"Where is Cathy? Why aren't you accompanying her?"

"Well... she threatened me with her resignation if I kept on pestering her."

I sighed heavily. No wonder we were friends. We were all miserable when it came to courting a woman.

After several rounds of drinks, Spencer and David were still drinking nonstop. I, however, was starting to feel bored. I missed Scarlett. I would rather be with her than be with these idiots. Daily new latest chapters in

All of a sudden, something occurred to me. I put down my glass and asked, "Spencer, call Richard and ask him to pick me up."

Spencer looked at me with narrowed eyes. "Why don't you call him instead?"

"How can I? I'm drunk. Also, tell Scarlett that," I said with a sly smile.

Spencer was taken aback. He pointed at my nose and remarked, "You're so cunning! You want to take advantage of Scarlett's trust in me!"

I merely shrugged my shoulders at him. I handed my phone and asked, "Are you gonna call him or not?"

Spencer and I stared at each other for a moment. In the end, he conceded.

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Chapter 188 A Cruel Woman

Scarlett's POV:

James waved his hands happily as we both played with his toy. His sweet laughter was like music to my ears, and it brought happiness to my heart.

While we were having fun, my phone rang. It was from Spencer.

As soon as I answered the call, I heard him speak. "Scarlett, Charles is drunk. I've already asked someone to send him home. Is he there yet?"

Before Spencer could finish his sentence, the door of the nursery was opened. The following moment, Charles walked in, staggering to the side.

Instinctively, I helped him out. When I came to my senses, I found myself in his arms, and the putrid odor of alcohol filled my nose.

"Why did you drink so much?" | rebuked him, showing my displeasure. Daily new latest chapters in

Charles shook his head and embraced me tightly. "Weren't you the one who asked me to be there? And besides, I only drank three glasses of wine. Spencer and David were the ones who urged me to drink more after that."

I shoved him, causing him to stagger on the bed beside the crib.

I quickly walked towards him to pull him up. "Get up, go back to your own room and get some sleep. You reek of alcohol, Charles. You're going to make James uncomfortable."

Upon hearing my remark, Charles immediately rolled to the other side of the bed and distanced himself from James.

Since I was still grabbing his sleeve, I was pulled over as he rolled. Fortunately, I managed to prevent myself from falling on top of him by using my hands as support.

“Scarlett.” Charles stared into my eyes, cupping my cheeks. The warmth of his hand startled me, and I quickly sprang to my feet, ready to leave.

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

“I heard some noise. What happened here?” Alice opened the door and entered the room. Upon seeing Charles, she frowned. “Oh, my God! Charles, what happened to you? You reek of alcohol! How could you go to James’ room after drinking? What were you thinking?”

“Because Scarlett is here,” Charles murmured.

His words flustered me and I felt like my ears were burning.

“You know what? Forget it.” Alice strode in and picked up James from his crib. “You made James’ room stink of alcohol. It won’t be good for the baby to stay here any longer, so I’m going to take him out for some air.” .

“Thanks, Mom.” I felt bad about what happened, and decided to follow Alice out.

However, Alice stopped me at the door and smiled. “Look, Scarlett, Charles is obviously drunk. Could you be a doll and look after him tonight?” .

I was taken by surprise because of her request, but she had already closed the doors before I could react.

Thus, I had no choice but to turn around and focus on Charles.

Daily new latest chapters in The bed in the nursery wasn’t big enough for a grown man like him. He was exceptionally tall, so he had to curl into a ball. I could tell that he was uncomfortable based on the frown on his face.

“Charles, don’t sleep there. Come on. Get up.” I tried to nudge him awake, but he didn’t respond.

Left with no other choice, I straddled his arm over my shoulder to try and help him up.

But even after attempting to get him up for a long time, I couldn’t even move him. Trying to lift him up accomplished nothing, and it only left me exhausted.

“Charles!” | shouted.

Charles opened his eyes just enough to look at me. The way he was looking at me right now *was* so attractive.

Suddenly, he grabbed my hand and pulled me into his arms.

His embrace was so tight that I couldn't get rid of him. Thus, I had to say, "James peed on the bed earlier, and it still hasn't been cleaned up!"

Right after I finished my sentence, Charles bolted away from the bed with me still in his arms. His reaction was so funny that I ended up laughing. Charles squinted at me and grunted, "Are you kidding me?"

"Were you just pretending to be drunk?" | glared back at him, showing no sign of fear. It would be impossible for him to react that fast if he were drunk.

Charles scoffed, staring at me in silence.

I felt uneasy because of his gaze, and my eyes wandered around the room. It wasn't until I saw myself in the mirror that I realized that Charles was still holding me. Daily new latest chapters in

Upon seeing it, I struggled to free myself.

"Anyway, go back to your room, Charles! The bed in here is small. It won't be comfortable for you to sleep here." I turned my back to him, and began to tidy James' quilt to hide my embarrassment.

"Are you really worried about me or are you just fulfilling my mother's request?" | could sense that Charles' lips was getting closer and closer to my neck, and he hugged me from behind. •

As I held onto the quilt, my mind was left in shambles.

Truthfully, I had already noticed it, but I was confused why I didn't dodge him. "Scarlett?" The sound of Charles' voice brought me back to reality.

I moved away from his arms and pushed him to the door. "Are you going to leave or not? Don't you think you've filled James' room with the smell of alcohol enough?"

While I was pushing Charles to the door, he stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at me.

"Get the hell out!" I shouted, glaring at him.

But to my surprise, he just smiled at me. "Good night, Scarlett."

My face felt a little hot. I forced myself to look at him calmly, and to my surprise, my voice was softer than usual. "Good night."

After smiling at me one last time, Charles left. With that, I closed the door and touched my face. 'What is the matter with me? I've seen Charles' face for years on end. Why am I blushing right now?'

All of a sudden, I heard a knock on the door. I was so startled that I almost jumped up.

"Who is it?"

"What do you want for breakfast tomorrow morning?" asked Charles. "I'll make breakfast for you."

Upon hearing that, my eyes welled up with tears. What woman could resist such affection from a man? .

"You are so bad," I murmured to myself.

Charles' POV:

I got up early, drove the cook out of the kitchen, and personally made breakfast for Scarlett. Meanwhile, my mother was standing outside the kitchen and teasing me. "My, my... are my eyes deceiving me? Is my son really cooking right now?"

Daily new latest chapters in "Are you going to make breakfast for all of us?" My father chimed in. "You wish! Can't you see that these are all Scarlett's favorite food?" My mother said as she pulled my father away.

Throughout the entire process of preparing a hearty breakfast, I was silent.

Later on, the rest of the family sat down at the dining table one after the other, but Scarlett didn't show up.

Upon tasting my cooking, my mother seemed impressed. "Wow, Charles! This is heavenly. I must say, you're really talented in everything."

"I must've inherited your cooking talents, Mom," I answered absentmindedly. Based on her reaction, she was amused by my answer.

Grandma glanced at me and asked, "Why aren't you eating?"

"Because I'm waiting for Scarlett to arrive," I said.

"You should stop waiting," my father said. Based on the look on his face, he seemed to have bad news for me. "Scarlett already left. She's not going to show up no matter how long you wait, boy." .

Right after he finished his sentence, the atmosphere became tense, and the dining room fell silent.

Panic coursed through my veins, and I felt like I was being suffocated.

'Does Scarlett not love me anymore?' I wondered.

This time, I was no longer in the mood to have breakfast.

Suddenly, I felt someone tugging on my hair.

I looked up and saw that my mother was standing next to me with James in her arms. James was smiling at me, and grasping the strands of my hair.

"James," I muttered. My eyes softened and I smiled back at him.

"Come on, hug your son, Charles." My mother handed James to me without demur.

The boy pulled my tie and pinched my cheeks as he nestled in my arms.

After breakfast, I took James back to his room. But the second I put him in his crib, he began to cry. In a moment of panic, I picked him up and tried to cradle him in my arms to appease him. Daily new latest chapters in

For the next few minutes, James cried whenever I put him down. My mother noticed that something was wrong. "I think James doesn't want you to leave. He's so adorable, isn't he?"

As I held the baby in my arms and looked into his big, innocent eyes, my heart softened. I asked a servant to prepare the things that James needed, for I was planning to take James to work.

Along the way, I called Janet. "Where are you right now?" I asked.

"We just arrived at the TV station," she replied in a hushed voice.

"Didn't you go out this early morning?" I asked.

After a moment of hesitation, Janet responded, "Yes, but Mrs. Moore took us out for breakfast before going to work."

Annoyed by what I heard, I decided to hang up on her.

James was mumbling something that I couldn't understand. I held his tiny hand and said, "Gosh, you nother can be really cruel sometimes."