

# Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 118

[/ Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer](#)  
Chapter 118 Explanation

Scarlett's POV:

After everyone had dinner, the family sat down in the living room to watch my TV show.

Once it was over, everyone left the room one by one, leaving only me with Charles.

That moment, his phone rang, and he answered it immediately.

"Scarlett is back, so I want to be at home with her. Let's meet some other day."

With that, he hung up.

I looked at him subconsciously, only to find him staring at me.

"What's up?" Charles asked indifferently. "Nothing," I replied, shaking my head. I then lowered my head and twiddled with my hand nervously.

My heart would race and I would feel so nervous whenever I was with him.

I thought that I had moved on, but my heart would always melt into a puddle whenever I looked at him.

Noticing that Charles was staring at my clenched hands, I felt a little nervous.

The moment I got up to leave, he grabbed my hand.

"Why are you sweating?" He rubbed my palm with a faint smile. Struggling, I tried to withdraw my hand.

He suddenly pulled me so hard that I fell into his arms like a weak kitten. "What are you doing?" I asked as I struggled to get out of his arms, but I was no match for him.

His cologne was so distracting.

I couldn't help but think of the night we had sex. He had kissed me gently while calling my name over and over that night.

I was so lost in thought that I did not notice that he was getting closer and closer to me until I felt his lips meet mine.

When I came to my senses, I tried to push him away by placing my hands on his chest, but failed.

Charles kissed my lips overbearingly. He quickly pressed me onto the couch in one swift move, gasping for breath. I was able to feel his erection poking my skin. His hands wandered through my body, and when I realized that he was about to reach inside my clothes, I quickly grabbed his hand. "Stop it!" I was supposed to be blaming him, but I sounded like a spoiled child, who was playing hard to get. 2

"The bedroom or the living room? You choose." He continued to press his body on mine as he whispered those words in my ear seductively. Feeling his hot breath against my skin, my heart trembled. My body tensed instantly and I was so nervous that I could not even bring myself to speak.

"Then... Let's do it here," Charles said with a sly smile, kissing my neck. His lips continued to travel every inch of my skin, starting a fire with each kiss. I was worried that I might burst into flames if he continued to do it. "Wait!" I shouted anxiously just when he was about to slide his hand into my dress. "Have you decided yet?" he asked, kissing my lips lovingly.

"Bedroom, the bedroom..." I had no choice but to choose one of the options, as I was afraid that people might walk in on us. Charles seemed to be determined, so I had no choice but to give him an answer, panicking.

He immediately stopped his movements, picked me up, and carried me into the bedroom.

He then rudely threw me on the bed. Feeling a little scared, I shrank back.

"We were both drunk that night," I said in a serious tone, looking into his eyes.

But without even saying anything, he took off his shirt.

"What's your point?" Charles said, staring at me.

"We are not drunk tonight, so... I don't want to have sex with you, and we shouldn't do it, anyway," I blurted out with a sigh.

Charles grabbed my ankle, pulled me to his side, and pressed himself onto me.

He leaned in, and tried to kiss me, but I dodged him. However, without getting angry, he began kissing my neck.

"Didn't you just choose to do it in the bedroom?" His voice was very gentle, as if he was coaxing me. But he didn't know how seductive his low voice was when it was laced with a hint of lust.

I felt a ball of fire engulfing my heart, and I had nowhere I could escape to. Moreover, the arsonist was only trying to make the fire burn more vigorously.

“But I remember you taking the initiative to kiss me that night. You even held me and acted like a spoiled child, saying that I was a bastard...” He held my hands over my head as our lips locked. His flirting caused me to blush uncontrollably. Upon listening to his description, memories of our lustful night flashed through my mind.

“You look so cute when you are shy...” Charles complemented me in a sincere tone, stroking my face tenderly before he kissed my lips again.

I was ashamed and angry, but I suddenly felt his hand sliding through the hem of my dress. Feeling his faintly cold fingertips against my skin, my body tensed up. “I know the reason why you slept with me that night,” I said lightly, sensing what he was about to do to me.

Charles stopped and looked at me with calmness in his eyes. “Last time I came back, I met Rita. And she told me about what happened between her and Richard. So I think that you’re only doing all this to get your revenge on her,” I said after making a careful analysis, but then I saw Charles glancing at me coldly as he put his clothes back on.

“You are my wife!” Standing by the bed, he gritted his teeth and looked at me.

Looking into his eyes, I was stunned for a moment before I got up from the bed, and said to him with a smile, “I don’t deny our relationship.”

I straightened up my wrinkled clothes. Taking a look at the shoes on the floor, I bent down, picked them up, and was ready to put them on.

“I have the right to make love to you!” Charles said in a cold voice, suddenly pulling me to him.

Shocked, I gazed deep into his eyes.

“Charles, calm down. You never planned on marrying me in the first place. You have been wanting to marry Rita from the start. But you’re suddenly acting like you want me. What other reason could you possibly have if not for taking revenge on her?” I said in a calm voice, analyzing. 1

Charles’ brows furrowed and he kissed me as though he was punishing me. He even bit my lips rudely as if he was going to swallow me whole.

I knew that my lips must be swollen.

He continued to kiss me harder and harder until I was left breathless.

I tried to push him away, but failed again. He did not let go of me until he vented all his anger on me.

"You are so cruel, Scarlett. Can't you feel my love at all?" Charles asked in a depressed tone, resting his head on my shoulder. "How can I make you understand my feelings? Tell me, what should I do..."

His voice was filled with exhaustion.

"Charles, I think you need some time to calm down." With a sigh, I tried to break free, but he was so strong that I couldn't even move an inch.

"I'm very calm now." Although he seemed calm, there were still clear sparks of burning desire in his eyes. "What should I do to make you believe that I love you?" Asking that, he buried his head in my neck as though he had lost all of his strength.

## Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 119

[1 Comment](#) / [Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 119 Confession](#)

Scarlett's POV:

I was shocked by Charles' accusation.

"You never take me seriously..." Lowering my head, I felt his racing heartbeat. However, I could not help but sob when I spoke.

"When did I not take you seriously? Did I really lose your trust because of that one mistake I made?"

"We can't be together anymore..." Before I could even finish my words, Charles lifted me up, and carried me to the bathroom.

He then pressed me against the wall and turned on the shower head, causing the warm water to rain on the floor. Soon, the bathroom was covered in a thick cloud of steam.

Feeling the cold wall against my back, I could not help but shiver.

Charles seemed to have noticed my discomfort as he quickly embraced me.

"Scarlett, please don't refuse me. I really love you."

While saying those affectionate words, he leaned forward and kissed me.

How could I refuse him? Even thinking of him made my heart ache.

Whenever it came to matters about him, I always ended up feeling helpless and powerless.

I kissed him back. Excited by my kiss, he kissed me harder and more passionately.

While kissing, we walked over to the shower head, letting the warm water flow down from our heads.

“Take off your clothes; they’re wet...” Saying that, Charles began undressing me without any hesitation.

Before I could even say anything, he started kissing me again.

I was so immersed in his deep kiss that I could not even tell if it was real or if it was just an illusion. My heart was burning from the flames that he ignited.

“Scarlett... Scarlett... I love you. I love you so much.” Charles wrapped his arms around me and continued thrusting himself inside me as he kept telling me that he loved me.

I knew that men often say such sweet words during sex because they were excited in the moment. However, I couldn’t help but be infatuated with his tenderness, and whenever he looked at me with his gently loving gaze, I felt so helpless. 3

It was getting late. And Charles was right beside me, panting from our passionate sex. I was addicted to his tenderness as it made me feel alive with pleasure.

The next morning, a gust of cold wind blew on my face, and I woke up from my sleep. When I opened my eyes, I saw Charles sleeping next to me with scratches all over his body, as though he had been attacked by a cat.

My face turned red as soon as I recalled what happened last night.

While I was lost in thought, Charles’ hoarse voice dragged me back to reality. “You are awake...”

He looked at me in a daze as he reached out to hug me, chuckling.

“Let go of me! I have to get up.” I felt his hard, erect penis poking me when I was struggling to get away from him awkwardly. “Didn’t you like it very much last night? I’m sure you will like it today.” Charles kissed my earlobe and slipped his hand inside my nightgown. I could not help but moan as he toyed with my breasts harder and harder.

“Be gentle. It hurts!” I complained with a frown.

However, he kept handling me in a rough way.

"It won't hurt. You'll only feel better later," he said with a smile as he kissed me and started to soften his touch a little.

The pain in my body was suddenly replaced with a stinging yet numbing feeling. I tried my best to stifle my groan.

Charles lifted up my top and sucked my nipples. The cool breeze caused me to have goose-bumps. A strange sensation rose in my heart when he took the softest part of my body into his mouth.

"You are so wet..." He reached down, and touched me while looking up at me with a snicker.

I once again could not do anything but surrender. After breakfast, he took me to work.

He kept sighing from time to time on our way.

Seeing him like that, I could not help but wonder if I had taken things too far.

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"You've been looking at me all morning like you're looking at something awful," Charles said dejectedly, scratching his head.

"Yes, I feel very uncomfortable, so I want to get off the car now!" I blurted out.

But just when I was about to get off the car, Charles locked the door.

"Didn't I explain it to you last night?" he asked, looking at me with a frown.

"You don't have to lie to me, and you don't have to sacrifice yourself for me," I said lightly "Will you only be obedient in bed?" Glaring at me, Charles started the car irritably. I immediately understood his threat and stopped talking.

Soon, we arrived at the television station. I was about to unfasten my seat belt and get out of the car. However, Charles suddenly pinned me against the seat.

"You... Hmm..." Before I could finish my words, he kissed me.

He did not let go of me until I was almost out of breath.

In a daze, I got off the car. Seeing Abner, I stood still. "Honey, after the show, I'll pick you up and take you to the airport!" Charles' smug voice came from behind. I turned around and noticed him smiling at me. 'Why can't he drop the act already?'

I couldn't help but curse him in my heart as I gave Abner an awkward glance.

"What are you waiting for? Let's go inside," Abner said to me with a smile.

bi

As soon as I entered the office, I sent a text to Charles, asking him not to pick me up. However, I saw a car outside the TV station as soon as the program was over.

"This way, please!" the driver said in a respectful tone as he walked up to me.

I got in the car reluctantly and tried to keep my distance from Charles. "Sit next to me. Are you scared that I might eat you?" Charles ordered as soon as the door was closed.

I glanced at him and did not move.

He frowned, but he did not continue to persuade me.

My mind was a mess as I looked out of the window with a dull heart.

The driver hit the brake all of a sudden, and Charles pulled me into his arms.

I tried to free myself in vain. I glared at him to show that I was not pleased with him for what he just did.

"I told you to eat more. You really think you can match my strength in your condition?" Charles kissed me on the cheek. It was evident that he just couldn't keep his hands to himself as they began to wander over my body. 1

I continued to struggle, trying to get his hands off me.

"Don't resist. Or I'll fuck you in the car!" Charles whispered in my ear vulgarly. 1

I had no choice but to give in because I knew that he was not just making empty threats.

"Don't lie to me anymore and I will also be honest with you, okay?" He kept staring at me and holding me in his arms on our way to the airport.

Upon hearing that, I had no choice but to shut up.

"Try to accept me, okay?" he added.

After looking at him carefully for a moment, I turned away and shook my head.

"I've already explained everything to you, and I won't do it again. But I will prove myself with actions," Charles said firmly. He then sighed helplessly.

He was well-behaved for the rest of the car ride. After we arrived at the airport, I heaved a sigh of relief.

I wanted to get off the car, but he held my hand tightly.

"It's almost time. If I don't go in now, I'll miss the plane." I looked at him with a frown, not knowing what he was trying to do.

He did not even take my words seriously and continued to caress my hand tenderly. Just when I was about to say something, he gazed deep into my eyes. "You have to cooperate with me."

I was in a daze as I did not know what he wanted me to cooperate for.

"To give Grandpa and Grandma a great-grandchild." 2 That was impossible! a

I refused without hesitation in my heart, but I did not express out at all.

## Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 120

[/ Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer](#)  
Chapter 120 Encounter

Scarlett's POV:

As soon as Charles let go of me, my heart sank and I ran away.

Not long after, I got a call from him.

"If I didn't let you go, you wouldn't be able to run away from me," he said in a voice that wandered between smug and sad. I froze but kept my gaze ahead.

"You're wearing high-heeled shoes. Be careful. I don't want you to hurt yourself, okay?" he sighed helplessly and reminded me with concern. 1

I knew that he was still looking at me because he had not hung up yet. I resisted the urge to look back and left without a second thought.

I had been busy with the training program every day since landing abroad. Charles sent me messages from time to time about his family's affairs.

Time passed by quickly, and the first wave of training sessions ended soon.

I had a few days off, but I did not want to go home.

"Scarlett, are you really not spending your time off back home?" Nina asked me again while preparing for her trip back home.

"No, and please don't tell Charles that I have some free time. If he asks, tell him I'm still stuck with work here," I answered firmly.

"Fine." Nina sighed and flashed me a worried look. "Are you really going to be okay here alone? I'm worried about you, and to tell you the truth, I think you're just delaying the inevitable." 2

IS

I did not know how to respond to that. Just then, my phone vibrated. It was a message from Charles. "When will you come home?" Looking at the words on the screen, I could picture Charles's expression in my mind. I took one last glance at the message and decided to ignore it.

"Charles will call you sooner or later," Nina muttered.

As soon as she finished her words, my phone rang. I was so startled that I almost jumped out of my skin.

Just like Nina said, it was Charles, but instead of answering the phone, I hit the mute button.

I looked up at Nina and said, "Are you a psychic or something?" Nina chuckled, tucked a lock of hair behind her ear, and replied, "You know he's just going to keep calling until you answer. Just talk to him already." I pouted and did not say anything. The next moment, I heard someone honking from outside. I walked over to the window and looked. Nina's cab had arrived.

I picked up her luggage and rushed out. "Your ride's here. Hurry up."

M

"Come home with me, Scarlett. I really don't want to leave you here by yourself," Nina tried to convince me one last time. "I'll be fine. You don't have to worry about me. Have a safe trip," I refused again. "Very well. Take care of yourself, okay? Call me if anything happens." Seeing that there was no changing my mind, Nina finally conceded.

After seeing Nina out, I received a series of messages from Charles.

I checked all of them, but I did not reply to any one of them. Instead, I put my phone in flight mode. 1

The next day, I woke up in a daze and saw a message from Nina.

"You have gotten me into trouble."

"Why? What happened?"

"Your husband was waiting for you at the airport. He stopped me. His depressed face seriously scared the hell out of me. I made a narrow escape in the end. When I got home, my father asked me what happened. I told him that Mr. Moore ambushed me at the airport and tried to kill me. Guess what my father said. He said, 'Well, I couldn't have helped, dear. You should've been more careful.' What father says that to his daughter?"

I sent her a laughing face emoji. "He is indeed your father. Just like you, he likes to make fun of other people."

"Speaking of my father, he asked if you wanted to withdraw the lawsuit. There seems to be no progress. Your husband must have used his connections to slow the process down."

"No, I don't want to withdraw the lawsuit. Let me rethink my strategy."

What a bastard Charles was! He was not above using his influence to stick obstacles in my way

To be honest, I wanted to go home and see Christine and the others. I just did not want to face Charles.

After lunch, I went out to buy gifts for my family.

To my surprise, I bumped into Abner at the mall.

"Abner? What are you doing here?" I looked at him with wide eyes. "I'm on a business trip. Fancy seeing you here, Scarlett." Abner also looked shocked to see me, but there was genuine delight in his eyes. "Are you going shopping?" he asked, pointing at the stores all around us. "Yes. I want to buy some gifts for my family," I replied with a smile.

"Then let me take the gifts home for you and send them to your family. I'm coming home soon anyway." I did not expect that Abner would offer to help me. I was grateful, but I still felt a little uncomfortable taking advantage of his kindness.

"I appreciate the offer, Abner, but no, thank you. I'll just send the gifts home by post. Besides, I don't want to hassle you by making you carry too many things on your flight home," I said and smoothed my hair awkwardly.

"All right. You don't have to be so polite and formal to me. How about I go shopping with you? At least let me help you carry the shopping bags." After saying that, Abner turned around and walked toward one of the shops. I did not really feel completely at ease with the idea of spending an entire day with Abner getting gifts for my family. But feeling too embarrassed to refuse him again, I had no choice but to follow him. I had already decided the kind of gifts I wanted to buy, so we quickly finished shopping

Abner insisted on driving me home because of all the shopping bags I had to carry. I truly did not want him to go out of his way for me, but he was just so difficult to turn down.

When we arrived at the place where I was staying, Abner helped me with the bags, said goodbye, and then left.

Once I was alone in the house, a gust of cold wind blew in through the window. I shivered.

"That's strange. I closed all the windows when I left for the mall. Why is it open now?" I murmured, looking at the open window.

When I went to close it, someone rushed toward me and stuck a knife against my throat.

"Don't move." The person holding the knife to my neck was a man with a deep, husky voice. He inched the blade closer. 1

Soon, I felt the cold edge scratching my skin. One tiny move on my part would end with one of my veins cleanly sliced.

I started trembling violently.

## Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 121

[/ Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer](#)  
Chapter 121 Being Attacked

Abner's POV:

After sending Scarlett home safely, I should have left, but I did not want to. Sitting in the car, I kept looking towards her room.

I suddenly sensed that something was wrong. She should have entered the room, so why were the lights not turned on?

Thinking of that, I got off the car and walked towards her home.

Looking at the locked door, I hesitated for a while before I reached out to knock.

CO

Even after a few minutes of waiting, she did not open the door.

Worried, I sensed that something must have happened to her because she did not open the door for a long time.

Taking a look at the door in front of me, I kicked it open without much thought.

Although the light in the room was very dim, I was able to make out what was going on. Scarlett was being kidnapped. "Calm down. What do you want? Money?" My heart jumped to my throat when I saw the man put a dagger to her throat.

He was wearing a mask and a hat with only his eyes revealed.

I tried to take a step forward, but he glared at me, tightening his grip on Scarlett while moving the dagger closer to her neck.

"I won't move. Don't hurt her." I stepped back at once, not daring to take another step.

Scarlett winked at me, and I continued to speak, trying to distract the gangster.

As soon as he was a little distracted, she stomped on his foot, causing him to bow down in pain. She then took the opportunity to break free and run away from him. At the same time, I threw my briefcase at his face.

Seeing that his attempt had failed, he also escaped. Scarlett collapsed on the ground, gasping for air. "Are you okay?" I asked worriedly, holding her in my arms.

"I am fine."

"I'll turn on the light first."

I patted Scarlett to comfort her before I walked to the door, and turned on the light. Light filled the room.

I helped Scarlett sit on the sofa. While nursing the wound on her neck, I suggested, "This house is not safe. You should stay in a hotel tonight." Scarlett nodded in shock, and it was clear that she was terrified.

I sent her to a hotel after treating her wound. "You should be safe here. If anything happens, call me, and alert the hotel staff."

"Thank you, Abner." Her lips were a little pale, because she still had not recovered from the shock.

When I saw that she was trying to be strong, I wanted to give her a hug, but after thinking about it, I decided not to.

"Go to bed early, then. I'll come to you tomorrow." 2

"Thank you. Be careful on your way back. I'll see you tomorrow." Scarlett forced a smile while she bid goodbye to me.

I could not help but sigh as I despised myself for being such a coward. I had the urge to be with her, but I did not dare to.

Scarlett's POV:

Wiping my wet hair with a towel, I kept thinking about what just happened.

I could have died, if Abner had not been there to save me. 1

'Who on earth would want me dead? Could it be... Rita? 2

That's not possible, because even though she despises me, she would not be so cruel as to kill me.' 4

CO

I tossed and turned the whole night, unable to figure out who held a grudge against me.

The next morning, Abner came to pick me up and we had breakfast together. "Do you want to know who is trying to hurt me?" Seeing him hesitate, I asked before he said anything. Abner looked at me and nodded with a sigh.

"I suspect that it's Rita." I was being honest about my suspicion.

Abner tightened his grip on the knife and fork with coldness in his eyes. "Once we've had breakfast, let's call the police, and check the local surveillance video."

"Okay..." I accepted his suggestion after a moment's hesitation.

I must investigate the issue. Since they had not succeeded in their attempt, they were certainly bound to try again. I would be at a disadvantage if the enemy continued to stay in the dark.

However, we didn't find anything that entire morning. The situation was worse than we expected.

"It looks like... They are very cautious," I said in a serious tone, massaging my temples.

"Since they chose to attack you, they must have been fully prepared." Abner also seemed to be at a loss. He glanced at me and asked hesitantly, "Scarlett, if I say that Rita's no longer ill, then will you believe it?".

"What... What do you mean?" I couldn't believe that at all. My head was buzzing. Abner explained, "I don't have conclusive evidence now, so it's just an assumption. Don't take it too serio

Thinking about it, I gave him a nod.

I knew that he would not have mentioned it without a reason, so it was possible that he knew something. 3

Abner looked at his watch and said in a serious tone, "I have to go back now. You be careful. Don't trust anyone easily."

"Don't worry. I'll be careful. Have a good trip." I smiled to reassure him, but that did not seem to work well at all.

Abner looked at me and scratched his head irritably. "If you're in trouble, don't try to handle it by yourself."

"It's okay. I'll be careful. Besides, Nina will be back in a few days, so don't worry about me." I patted him on the shoulder to reassure him.

"Okay, I'm leaving now, but you must remember what I said," Abner said helplessly with a worried look in his eyes.

"Well, have a nice trip." Watching him leave, I stood in the cold wind, thinking about what he had just told me.

Since my previous house did not seem safe anymore because of the attack, I found a new house and moved in.

Just when I was finishing tidying up the room, Nina called me.

"Scarlett, am I not your friend? Why didn't you tell me that you were attacked?" Nina asked as soon as I answered her call.

"Oh, I was scared, and I did not come to my senses until you called me. I was just about to call you, too. Don't we have a telepathic connection?" Since I did not want to worry her, I joked.

"How can you joke so casually? I was almost scared to death when I heard what happened, you know?" Nina only got more anxious instead of feeling relieved.

"I'm not hurt, so don't worry. Besides, Abner helped me when that happened," I said with a smile.

"Why were you attacked all of a sudden? Has that guy been caught yet?" Nina asked with concern in a softened tone.

“Not yet, but the police are still investigating.” I said helplessly, taking a sip of water.

“Okay, be careful. Don’t go out alone. And remember to close the door and all the windows, even when you’re home, okay? Don’t forget to call me if anything happens. “Nina sounded like a worried mother over the phone.

“I know. Don’t worry. I’m fine,” I promised to her again. Although I was touched by her concern for me, I didn’t want to burden others.

## Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 122

[1 Comment](#) / [Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 122 Video Call With Christine](#)

Scarlett’s POV: When the call ended, I continued to clean the house. I had nothing else to do anyway.

While I was busy working, the doorbell unexpectedly rang. I had no idea who would come at this time. With that, I put down the rag in my hand and answered the door. I peeked through the peephole to see who it was. To my surprise, it was Charles. Did Nina tell him that someone had attacked me and I almost died on the spot? Why else did he come all of a sudden?

With a helpless sigh, I took the scarf that was hanging on the banister and wrapped it around my neck. With that, I finally opened the door.

“You don’t seem very happy to see me, do you?” Charles asked with a long face while leaning on the doorframe.

I opened my mouth to speak. But on second thought, I decided to keep my mouth shut.

“Why didn’t you call or reply to my texts? Do you hate me that much?” Charles asked again. His tone became plaintive as I did not respond to his questions.

Judging from his reaction, it seemed that he did not know that someone had attacked me. At that moment, I pursed my lips and shook my head in response.

“You’re hiding from me on purpose, aren’t you? Fine. If you really hate me that much, I’ll leave.” Charles kicked the door irritably and turned around to leave.

“Wait!” I blurted out when I saw that he was about to leave. Tears suddenly welled up in my eyes. I almost died in a foreign country. How could he be so cold to me? 10

Charles stopped in his tracks but did not turn around.

"Have you booked the air ticket?" I asked with a trembling voice.

"I can book it now," Charles retorted.

I tried my best to calm myself down. Once I finally got ahold of myself, I stepped aside and let him in. "Come in first."

Without a word, Charles entered my house and sat on the sofa.

"I'll get you a glass of water," I offered. I then went to the kitchen to get it.

When I returned to the living room, I noticed that Charles's ears were red because of the cold.

Did he come a long way to see me? But it was so cold outside. It must take him a long time to get my new address. I did not tell him I had moved, after all. 1

Seeing Charles like this, I could not help but feel sorry for him. "How did you know that I moved here?" I asked casually. But in fact, I was on pins and needles. I could not help but fiddle with my hair in anxiety. Charles cast a glance at me and then looked away. "I don't want to talk about it," he curtly replied. "Why did you suddenly come here?" "Are you going to spend Valentine's Day cleaning the house?" he asked back instead of answering my question. It was then that I realized what day it was.

I smiled at Charles meaningfully. "Should I hang out with someone to celebrate?"

Charles clenched his fists and moved close to me. "Don't provoke me," he warned in an icy cold tone.

His face was only an inch away from mine. As he I felt his breath on my face, which made me instinctively move back.

I averted my gaze and shifted the topic. "Are you on a business trip?" He looked at me from the corner of his eye and grumbled, "What else?" I could not look at him. So, I lowered my head and changed the subject. "How are Grandpa and Grandma?"

"Huh? You still have them in your heart? How strange," he said in a voice dripping with sarcasm. His crass remark made me feel even more uneasy.

The grievance caused by the attack two days ago and Charles's indifferent attitude made my chest feel stuffy. I felt like bawling my eyes out. But then, I did not want to

cry in front of him, so I wiped my eyes and held back my tears.

"I... I'm here for you." Charles helplessly said, his tone softer than a while ago. 2

I looked up at him as his gentle and pleasant voice rang in my ears. However, the grievances that I had been bottling exploded in my heart, and I burst into tears. 2

Charles looked a little flustered when I started crying. "You don't want me here? Is that why you're crying?"

I wiped my tears and shook my head in response.

How could I not want him here? I was happier than ever now that he was here with me. 3

Charles walked up to me and wiped my tears as gently as he could. Just then, his phone rang. 2

Charles held up his phone and said, "It's a video call from Grandma."

I sat beside him and forced a smile as he answered the incoming call.

"Scarlett, how are you doing there?" Christine asked with concern over the phone.

"I'm fine, Grandma," I replied with a reassuring smile.

"Wait a minute. Why are your eyes red? Did Charles hurt you again?" 2 "No, Grandma. I just woke up, and my eyes were a little puffy, so I rubbed them," I reasoned out.

"I see. Tell me if Charles hurts you, okay? I'll teach that brat a lesson!" Grandma assured. But, I sensed in her voice that she was not convinced by my explanation. "I promise, Grandma. Charles didn't do anything to me. By the way, Happy Valentine's Day."

A bright smile appeared on Christine's face when I greeted her.

"Oh, darling. I'm too old to celebrate Valentine's Day. Only young people like it." She looked at me meaningfully. I felt my face burning in embarrassment, but I forced myself to calm down.

"Grandma, take care of yourself. I'll come to see you soon."

Meanwhile, Charles snorted when he saw the smile on my face.

"I will. Don't worry. Take care of yourself too, my dear Scarlett." Christine then shifted her attention to Charles. In an instant, her smile disappeared, replaced by a look of utter disdain. "As for you, Charles, don't think that I can't teach you a lesson just because you're out of the country."

Michael, who was sitting beside Christine, also warned Charles "Charles, if I find out that you're bullying Scarlett, I will break your legs!"

But as Michael saw that Charles was unmoved by his warning, he continued, "Scarlett is a good girl. You should treat her well and be content with what you have. I may be getting old, but I still have the strength to hit you with my cane!"

"Didn't you hear what your grandparents said? Why aren't you answering?" Alice chimed in.

I turned to look at Charles. I felt sorry for him as his family kept on reprimanding him for something he did not do. At last, Charles sighed exasperatedly and answered, "I didn't hurt her or bully her." "Very well." Christine looked at me with a smile and reminded me, "Scarlett, take care of yourself, okay? Grandma will always be here for you."

I wanted to laugh as I noticed the difference in her attitude towards me and Charles. But of course, I bit my tongue to stop myself from bursting into laughter. "I will, Grandma. Don't worry."

"Alright then. We'll leave you two alone now. Happy Valentine's Day!" Without waiting for our response, Christine hung up the video call. nner