

# Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 71

[/ Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer](#)  
Chapter 71 Pressed Under

Charles' POV:

For the whole day, my mood would instantly get better every time I thought of the submissive look on Scarlett's face last night.

I decided to go for a run after dinner. But when I opened the door, I saw an uninvited guest at the doorstep.

"Wow. It's unusual to see you so happy, Moore. Are you happy to see me?"

Spencer's voice jolted me back to reality. With that, I put on a serious look in an instant.

"What's up?" I asked, ignoring his senseless remark.

Judging from the look on his face, this playboy seemed to be up to no good.

Spencer walked past me and went into the living room as though this was his home. He then sat down on the sofa with his legs crossed and asked, "Tell me the truth. Did you have sex with Scarlett in the car last night?" His tone was suggestive, and he even winked at me.

I frowned and did not answer his question.

At that moment, what had happened in the car last night crossed my mind. I could not take my eyes off Scarlett's pretty face. It was like I was addicted to her.

With a mischievous smile on his face, Spencer elbowed me and asked, "So, did you have sex last night?"

I heaved a heavy sigh and replied gloomily. "No, we did not. She didn't want to." My patience was wearing thin because of Spencer's boring and annoying questions.

Over the years, countless women had thrown themselves at me. As a matter of fact, I had never been turned down by one, except for Scarlett. At the thought of this, my hackles rose all of a sudden.

That ungrateful and arrogant woman!

"Many women are crazy about you, but Scarlett broke your heart. What a shame," Spencer said with feigned pity. He always mocked me whenever he had the chance.

"Is that why you came here?" I asked crossly.

"No. Actually, I heard from Nina that several employees from Scarlett's TV station would be given a chance to study abroad. Do you know that?"

Chatti 71 PT Unda "No. What does that have to do with me?"

"Don't say I didn't warn you. Rita's family has been pressuring Scarlett. They're getting impatient. They want you two to divorce as soon as possible. Unfortunately, your dear Scarlett doesn't want to sleep with you. If she takes this opportunity and leaves..."

"Shut the fuck up!" I interjected. "If you have nothing else to do, just focus on running your new bar. Get out of here. I don't want to see your face."

Spencer shrugged and stood up to leave. But before he walked out of the door, he took several bottles of wine from my wine cabinet. But I did not care. What I had just heard was buzzing in my mind. Scarlett might go abroad, and I might lose her for the second time.

I could not believe it. Last night, she did not refuse my kiss and even kissed me back. That must mean something.

However, what Spencer said was true. Scarlett might leave me behind.

With this thought in mind, I took my phone and called her.

Scarlett."

I could not wait to call her name the instant she answered the call

"Charles, what's up?" Scarlett asked confusedly. It was quite noisy on the other end of the line. It seemed that she had company.

"Where are you?"

"I'm at home. What's wrong?"

"Okay. I'll be right there."

I hang up the call at once and drove to Scarlett's apartment. I needed to talk to her now. If not, I might be a little too late.

I arrived at her apartment not long after. I immediately rang the doorbell, and Scarlett opened the door with a look of bewilderment on her face.

“Charles, why did you come here all of a sudden? What’s the matter?”

Before I could answer, I heard a man’s voice inside her apartment. My eyes twitched, and I felt a sinking feeling in my stomach. Without another word, I walked past her and saw two guests sitting at the dinner table. They were Scarlett’s colleagues—Nina and Abner. The latter liked Scarlett.

All of a sudden, I felt a fire of jealousy burning in my chest. Scarlett invited another man for dinner at home. It irked me that she did not even invite me, much less tell me about it.

Chabler ? 1 Prensed under

“Why are you always avoiding me? And why didn’t you tell me about this little dinner party of yours?” I asked through gritted teeth.

Before Scarlett could answer my question, Nina came over. “Wow. Scarlett, did you invite Charles? Charles, come. Have a taste of Scarlett’s bacon. She’s so good at cooking,” she remarked lightly, oblivious of my anger.

“Yes. Scarlett made it especially for tonight,” Abner chimed in with a sardonic smile. When he spoke, he stressed the word ‘especially’ as though he were implying something.

I must admit, it got into me.

“Enjoy your dinner. Don’t forget to lock the door when you leave.” I then grabbed Scarlett’s hand and led her to her room.

“What are you doing? Let me go.” Scarlett tried to break free from my grasp, but I only held her hand tighter.

Her resistance vexed me even more. In a fit of anger, I carried her on my shoulder and marched to the bedroom.

“Wait. Should we leave and give you guys some privacy?” Nina asked behind me.

I did not answer, but I heard the door open and close after a moment. I looked back and found that the two had left.

Now that they were gone, I pushed Scarlett and pressed her on the dining table.

“Are you going to study abroad? Answer me!” I queried without beating around the bush. Spencer’s words echoed in my mind, and it was driving me crazy.

“What are you talking about? Oh. Are you pertaining to the company’s program, which some of us will have the opportunity to study abroad? How did you know about that?” Scarlett’s ears were red, and she could not look into my eyes in embarrassment.

"You didn't answer my question," I insisted. She must be feeling guilty right now for keeping me in the dark.

"There's nothing to say. Besides, I'm just a rookie. I don't think I even stand a chance," Scarlett replied with a sigh.

"As if. Admit it. You can't wait to leave, right?" I scoffed.

I was suppressing my anger with all my might. Truth be told, that was not what I wanted to ask. I meant, 'You can't wait to leave me, right?'

"What I've said is true, Charles. They'll probably give this opportunity to the anchorwoman of the entertainment channel. Everyone says so."

I calmed down a little upon hearing this.

"Anyway, you're not allowed to have another man over, let alone make him dinner."

"He's just a colleague. He happened to be there when I invited Nina, so I invited him too." Scarlett struggled to make me get off her, but I was too strong for her. "Charles, let go of me. Do we have to talk like this?"

Instead of letting her go, I moved closer to her and whispered in her ear, "From now on, you can only cook for me."

Scarlett looked at me with an amused expression. "Can't you just hire a chef?"

I was disgruntled with her reaction. What she had just said proved that she deserved a good punishment tonight.

I could not control myself anymore. The next second, I found myself kissing her soft lips and unbuttoning her shirt.

"Let me go... Hmm..."

Scarlett could not finish her sentence. She tried with all her strength to push me away, but to no avail. I kissed her fervently on the lips and made my way down to her neck. Conquering her was the only thought I had in my mind. And soon, I allowed my desire to becloud my reasoning,

My lust for Scarlett was burning as my body was pressing hers.

"Don't... Charles, stop. I don't want to have a hickey. I have live programs to do." Breathing heavily, Scarlett raised her hand and covered her neck.

Her pleas brought me back to my senses and even made me feel sorry for her.

Without a word, I picked her up and walked into the bedroom. The dim bedroom

light added an air of romance to the night.

Ever so slowly, I put Scarlett on the bed.

She buried her head in the crook of my neck, not letting me see her face. Because of this, I crawled on the bed and pinned her on the bed, forcing her to look at me.

I smoothed her long hair and nibbled her ear. Meanwhile, I spread her legs with my knees.

“Scarlett, you’re not allowed to sleep with other men on this bed. Do you hear me?” I wamed in a threatening tone.

## Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 72

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[Chapter 72 The News](#)

Scarlett’s POV:

Charles’ touch completely distracted me.

I knew that he wanted to sleep with me.

I was madly in love with him, so I was unable to resist his touch at all. In fact, in my head, I had imagined us having sex so many times by now. However, now I felt like I was not ready.

And fortunately for me, he was not so crazy as to do it. Only when I saw him leave did I finally breathe a sigh of relief. Upon hearing the sound of water running in the bathroom. I figured that he was going to take a shower before he continued our romance. I quickly got up from the bed, tidied up my dress, and sneaked out of the house.

I decided to stay in a hotel for the night, thinking that he would leave on his own if he could not find me in the room when he got out of the bathroom.

I felt like it was ridiculous for me to run away from my own house in order to avoid sleeping with a man. And yet, I still did not know how to face him.

As soon as I left the building, I heard a familiar voice coming from behind me.

“Where are you going, Scarlett?”

I turned around in a hurry, and saw Charles walking towards me.

"How... How could you wash up so fast?" I stammered in nervousness.

"I can guess what you were thinking about. You ran away from home trying to avoid me, didn't you?" Charles bantered with me. The closer he got to me, the weaker my knees felt. I could not help taking a step back, trying to avoid his masculine scent.

"No, I didn't run away. That's my home! Why would I do such a thing? I just came out to buy some groceries." I raised my head, in an attempt to look and sound more confident

"Okay, then. I'll go with you," Charles said flatly.

Whenever I was with him, I would always end up putting myself in a sticky situation.

Although I was angry. I could not show it. All I could do was pretend like I was calm as I walked to the nearby supermarket

And Charles followed me closely. His tall and handsome appearance caught a lot of attention. However, I had no choice but to ignore him.

Before entering the supermarket, a gust of cold wind blew, which caused me to shiver and put my hands in my pockets

"Use my hand, instead."

When I was not expecting it, he pulled my hand out from my pocket and held it. His hands were dry and warm as they completely wrapped my palm.

"Charles! Don't do this to me! Are you seriously that eager to sleep with me?" I couldn't stand it anymore, and my heart was racing.

"Yes, I am,"

he replied in a very calm voice.

I felt like I had really underestimated his shamelessness,

Completely embarrassed, I tried to withdraw my hand from his.

"But I don't want to sleep with you. So can you let go of me?"

Even after trying for a while, I could not get rid of his hand that was gripping mine tightly

"It's fine. I am not a monster, and I am not going to force you." Saying that, he gave me a graceful smile. But I thought that he was doing it on purpose, which infuriated me more.

"Aren't you a monster in a human form? How many times have you sneaked a kiss in the past few days? You even touched my chest. And you..." I would not have been able to speak of such things openly on a normal day, but now, I was angry. so I did not care.

"You are so cute, Scarlett!" Charles only chuckled and kissed my lips again, stopping me from complaining any further.

"No, I can't always let him be so insatiable."

Annoyed and embarrassed, I bit my lip and tried to fight back "A very special kiss, indeed."

With smiling eyes, he finally let go of me.

Feeling powerless, I gave up on arguing with him. After all, I could never be as shameless as he was.

When we arrived at the supermarket, I randomly picked up some snacks and was about to pay, but...

"By the way. I think we might also need this, so how about we get it too?" Charles

Chuoler 72 The New said all of a sudden, standing in front of a shelf that was not too far away.

I followed his gaze and noticed that it was a shelf full of condoms of different kinds. He took a box from it and pretended to put it in my shopping basket.

Seeing that, my face burned with rage.

"Charles!"

Annoyed and irritable, I stomped my foot on the ground, but he did not seem to care at all.

"You can use it by yourself."

Saying that, I strode away, without even looking at him.

"Scarlett, don't be angry now."

I walked out of the supermarket, but he caught up with me soon after and followed me back home. I felt helpless, but he insisted on staying over at my house, and promised that he would not touch me again. And since I could not say no to him, I had no choice but to agree.

Fortunately, Charles didn't break his promise, and our night was a peaceful one.

After a good night's sleep, I rubbed my eyes, and got up to make breakfast. I also turned on the TV to watch the news. It was a part of my morning routine as I was also a TV show host..

But I was shocked when I heard the news. A picture of me and Charles kissing in public was on TV. I never thought that we were photographed.

I ran to the guest room in a hurry, and pushed open the door without even knocking first. "Charles, a picture of you kissing me has been exposed!"

"Yes, my secretary has informed me." Saying that, he looked at me with calmness in his eyes.

He was neatly dressed, and was wearing a tie.

I was stunned when I saw him like that.

"You... Don't you plan on doing something about it? If Rita sees the picture, she will misunderstand us."

"So what if she sees it? I was only kissing my wife on the street. It's not like I did something against the law." Charles adjusted his tie, raising his eyebrows at me.

I was rendered speechless. I suddenly remembered what he had said to me at the hospital. He had told me that he loved me.

However, I had not been able to believe it then, or now, for that matter.

I looked at him, not knowing what to say.

Scarlett, we are a couple. It's only right for the public to know about it." Charles said softly and held my hand.

But I still could not find my voice.

That moment, I heard the doorbell ring.

I seized the opportunity to run out of the guest room.

Since Charles was there with me, I opened the door without hesitation. There was a strange man standing in front of me.

"Hello, Miss Riley. I'm Mr. Lively's driver." The man took off his hat and greeted me with a kind smile.

"Hello." Deep in my heart, I had a bad feeling.

He quickly handed me a well-wrapped satin box. "Here is a gift from Mr. Lively."

I sneered. It was that filthy man again.

“What’s wrong?”

Before I could refuse him, Charles walked up to me from behind. He glanced at the gift box in the driver’s hand and took it. The driver probably knew him, so he repeated his words.

“Did Mr. Lively say anything else?” Charles asked.

And the driver shook his head in response.

Since I did not want anything to do with Nate, I grabbed the gift box, and threw it at the driver’s face before I slammed the door on him.

“Don’t accept his gift for me, Charles.”

“Why not?” Charles asked in confusion.

“It’s because my relationship with him is not good enough to be exchanging gifts.” I made up an excuse as I did not want to tell Charles that Nate was trying to keep me as his mistress.

## Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 73

[/ Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer](#)  
Chapter 73 The Diamond

Scarlett’s POV: After we had our breakfast, Charles drove me to work. Soon, we arrived at the TV station, but just when I was about to get off the car, he stopped me. “I want to stay at your house tonight.”

“Okay,” I agreed without hesitation.

“You agree?” Charles seemed surprised.

“You’d better not ask again, or I might change my mind.”

“Why are you being so cooperative all of a sudden? Did my kiss really satisfy you that

much?”

Instead of answering him, I gave him a punch as I got off the car and left without looking back. I didn’t want to think about why I was willing to compromise. Perhaps, it was because of what he said to me earlier in the morning, or perhaps,

it was because the photo of our kiss was now made public. I really could not tell which one was it.

The moment I stepped out of the elevator, I ran into Nina. She gave me a wink.

“Scarlett, Mr. Lively is waiting for you in the reception room.”

Upon hearing that, I was really annoyed as I did not expect Nate to come to me again. After saying goodbye to her, I walked into the reception room. .

Since I did not know what tricks he had up his sleeve this time, I figured that I had to be vigilant.

Nate greeted me as soon as I entered the reception room. With a smile on his lips, he took out the exact gift box that I had thrown at his driver’s face earlier that morning.

“This is a gift for you. I hope you accept it, Scarlett.”

Shaking my head, I replied coldly, “Mr. Lively, there is no need for you to give me such things, or anything for that matter. After all, we have nothing to do with each other.”

However, Nate smiled as he opened the box and showed it to me. Inside the box was a beautiful diamond.

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"I remember that when you were a child, you used to like such shiny things."

I thought of the shiny brooches that my father had given me while he was still alive, and I subconsciously nodded with a smile.

"Scarlett, do you know how stunning you look when you smile?"

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With the diamond in his hand, Nate walked towards me to grab my hand.

"Stay away from me!" I roared and took a few steps back.

However, Nate continued to approach me without giving up.

"Mr. Nate Lively, please behave yourself!" As I uttered those words, I kept telling myself to stay calm. I passed by the table and walked towards the door. I decided that if he continued to approach me against my wishes, then I would just leave. "Honey, you are such a greedy one! You don't like this diamond because you feel that it is too small to catch your eye, don't you?" Nate asked, faking a brilliant smile.

"Mr. Lively, oh, you think I have no idea what's going on here? You just want me to leave Charles. In fact, I know that you're not interested in me at all!" I also gave him my best fake cold smile.

I would be a joke if I had not read his mind yet. His attempts to make me his mistress were actually an effort to clear out the obstacle for his daughter. If I had agreed, then it would only ruin my own reputation and Rita would end up with Charles. That way, he would be killing two birds with one stone.

'What a good plan! It's no wonder he was able to defeat my dad!' "No, no. you're very beautiful, indeed, Scarlett, and you really fascinate me."

"You might be speaking the truth here, but I don't find you attractive at all, Mr. Lively," I said coldly.

"I know that you like Charles, but there's just no way for you to be with him." Nate's smile vanished as he said those words.

While we both were in a stalemate, someone knocked on the door.

I opened the door at once.

Nina and Abner were outside.

"The meeting is about to begin, so it's time for us to go now, Scarlett," Nina said to me as she dragged me out of the reception room while giving a polite smile to Nate.

I could tell that the meeting was just an excuse to get me away from Nate. We came to Abner's office to talk so that Nate would not be able to see through our made-up story.

Since I was able to get rid of him with their help, I heaved a sigh of relief and kept thanking them.

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"Did he do something bad to you?" Abner asked with concern.

I told them that Nate gifted me a diamond.

"Oh my God! He is such a despicable man! Are you going to tell Charles about it?" Nina asked with a worried expression. I shook my head. I didn't want Charles to know about it. "But if Charles doesn't interfere, then Nate will only keep making trouble for you, right?" There was a hint of anxiousness in Nina's voice as she held my hand.

"I won't let others do such a thing to me." I smiled to comfort them.

In fact, I soon realized that I had underestimated Rita and Nate's resolve to break my relationship with Charles.

That noon, when I walked out of the studio, Rita approached me.

"Can you go out with me if you're not too busy, Scarlett dear?" Under everyone's watchful gaze, Rita gave me a pitiful glance as she held my hand.

After thinking for a moment, I agreed. There were two reasons for that. One was that I did not want to irritate her, and the other was that I wanted to see what she was trying to pull off this time.

I thought that she was going to take me to someplace fancy to show off. But she did not. She drove to a familiar road. I was stunned when I looked out of the window.

Rita was taking me to the house where I had lived many years ago.

"How do you feel, Scarlett? It's still the same here, isn't it?"

After getting out of the car, Rita took a graceful stroll inside the community and turned back to look at me. She gave me a sweet smile, which would enchant any man, but I was not one. I stared at the old buildings and the house I had lived in, lost in thought.

My father had jumped down from there.

The place carried a lot of happy memories of my family. But Dad and Mom were gone now, leaving me alone. The house was also taken away because of my father's case. An emptiness engulfed my heart as I thought about it.

"Don't just stand there, Scarlett. Let's go and have lunch. I promise that you're going to love the place I am going to take you to." A while later, Rita walked to me and held my arm gently, as though we were friends.

Seeing that, I could not help but doubt the credibility of her words. I was obviously not expecting her to take me to a restaurant that my family used to

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go to when I was a kid.

After getting off the car, countless memories flooded my mind as I looked at the restaurant, which was just like how I remembered it to be. Leaving her behind, I walked in and found that even the restaurant's decor was the same. I felt as though I had traveled back in time.

However, Rita didn't care about my neglect at all. When I heard her laughter, I figured that she had entered the restaurant as well. She seemed to be greeting everyone loudly, as if she was afraid that I might not hear her.

I didn't really care what she was talking about, so I deliberately avoided her as I walked to the corner of the restaurant to look at some old paintings.

"Oh my God! Look who is here!"

All of a sudden, I heard a loud voice coming from behind me. I turned around and found a middle-aged man, who was talking to Rita, looked at me with a smile.

I was in a trance for a second before I recognized him. 'Isn't he Victor, the owner of this place?'

I had always like him and respected him. He had shown me great hospitality in the past, and his wife, Sherry, had also cared for me.

"Scarlett, I haven't seen you in a long time! Hold on a minute, I'll be right back!"

Saying that, Victor walked to a room behind the counter.

"I am sure he is going to find Sherry. Whenever Charles brings me to this place, Sherry keeps talking about you."

Although I never asked her, Rita felt like she needed to explain it to me. In other words, she was implying that Charles often brought her to the restaurant.

'Does she really think that I care?'

I ignored her. Soon, Sherry showed up and gave me a big hug. I hadn't seen her for so many years, so I held her hand and looked at her carefully. She was still as beautiful, gentle, and enthusiastic as I remembered her to be. We sat in a table and talked about how much we missed each other.

After a while, Victor and Sherry said that they would like us to stay for lunch. I didn't want to bother them, but Rita agreed to stay before I could politely refuse them. Seeing her innocent expression, I frowned as I forced myself to keep calm.

Once the food was served, Rita and I were let alone at the table as the couple had to take care other guests in the restaurant.

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"Scarlett, you know what? I'm going to marry Charles!" Rita held my hand and added briskly, "And I want you to be my bridesmaid." 1

## Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 74

[/ Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer](#)  
Chapter 74 Tried On The Wedding Dress

Scarlett's POV:

"I'm not suitable for that, so you'd better find someone else," I reminded Rita with a frown as I withdrew my hand.

"You are the perfect one for the job, Scarlett. You are the one who knows how much Charles and I are in love, and only with your blessing, I can live happily," Rita said with a pout as she looked at me pitifully.<sup>3</sup> I was silent for a moment. I felt helpless when I thought that she was only trying to make me look like a fool at her wedding.

Tears welled up in her eyes when she saw that I was silent. "Can't you help me realize this one small dream of mine? Do you really despise me that much, Scarlett? I know that we had some misunderstandings between us because of Charles, but apart from that, I really consider you as my close friend."

"Okay, then. I can be your bridesmaid." My head started to ache as I looked at her. I wondered how she was able to put on such an act and cry so easily.<sup>3</sup>

Only after hearing that I agreed, she held back her tears and smiled. "I know you are the best. I want us to go to the store and try on the wedding dress and the bridesmaid dress together. I really hope the wedding happens soon. I want to be the most beautiful bride in the world."

I gave her a faint nod as my mind was flooded with all kinds of emotions. Rita sat next to me and kept talking about how nice Charles was to her, and how well he treated her.

We headed to the wedding dress store after lunch. As soon as we arrived at the destination, I got off the car, trying to put as much distance as possible between us. She was so talkative and annoying that she could have become a stand-up comedian.

"Charles!" Rita exclaimed in surprise.

When I looked up, I saw Charles handsomely dressed in a stunning suit as he stood near the door. A manager, who was standing next to him, bowed to him respectfully.

He seemed to have seen me too because he stared at me for a few seconds, but I turned away from him.

"Honey, I knew you would come." Rita trotted over to Charles and clung to his arm.

However, he pulled his hand away and pointed at the store manager as he said, "From now on, he will be responsible for your wedding dress."<sup>1</sup>

"I see. It looks like you have arranged everything for me. Thanks, honey." Rita snuggled up to Charles, looking at him affectionately,

"Scarlett, come here," Rita urged me when she saw that I was not trying to get close to him.

I walked towards them reluctantly. I was actually afraid of knowing how much Charles and Rita loved each other, because that would certainly make me look like a fool.

"Were you with Scarlett all this while?" Charles asked Rita. He had a plain expression as he kept gazing at me.

I lowered my head in embarrassment, while Rita held my hand.

"Yes, I took Scarlett to visit Victor today. By the way, I have good news for you. Scarlett has promised to be my bridesmaid." Rita covered her mouth, smiling shyly.

The happiest one in the spot should always be her. I didn't say a word, but when I looked into Charles' eyes, I felt like a huge boulder was pressing on my chest, making me feel suffocating

The manager seemed to have sensed the awkwardness in the room, so he interrupted us and said that he would help us choose the wedding dress. 2

It was a large studio, and they only had designer wedding gowns, so they only catered to celebrities. "Scarlett, which one do you think suits me the best?" Rita pointed at two white wedding dresses.

Since I was not in the mood to play along, I just randomly pointed at one of the dresses.

"I'll try this one first, then. Scarlett, you should also pick a bridesmaid dress."

"Are you two sisters? You are both stunning, and we have some dresses over here which would look perfect on bridesmaids. You can try them on, ma'am." Saying that, the staff member walked to me with a dress.

I gave them a cold gaze as I was not interested in their suggestion. I just wanted to end this farce as soon as possible.

"Scarlett, go and try it on, will you? Now that you're here, there is no reason not to try it, right? I've never seen you in a formal dress. You can join Richard later, and we can all take pictures. We don't want to waste this beautiful memory, right?" Pretending to be generous, Rita pushed me, but her words were clearly filled with sarcasm.

"I have to go back to work. You should try the wedding dress on your own." I couldn't stand her hypocrisy any longer, so I picked up my bag, and was about to leave.

"Scarlett, don't go! Did I make you upset? If I did something wrong, then please tell me, so that I can be more careful about what I say in the future." It seemed like Rita was about to cry. She grabbed my bag, refusing to let me go, as she winked at Richard, signaling him to stop me.

Even though I had seen right through her act, I held back my anger. I turned to look at Charles, who was looking at his phone. His indifference made me want to pounce on him and hit him hard.

"No, thanks. I'm not the one getting married, so there is no need for me to be involved," I said bluntly.

"Ma'am, are you not satisfied with the dress? I can help you select a different one if you like. What kind of a dress are you looking for? A strapless one or a camisole dress? Do you prefer it long or short?" the staff member asked patiently.

I didn't want to be rude to her after seeing how excited she was. So I had no choice but to tone down my attitude a bit and agree to try on the dress.

"Charles, can you come in, and help me with the zippers? My hair got stuck in the zipper!"

While I was walking towards the dressing room, I heard Rita's voice. I stopped in my

tracks, my heart sinking in mixed feelings.

"Ma'am, this way, please," the staff member said to me in a low voice.

She saw me standing in front of the dressing room in a daze. I could not help but twitch the corners of my mouth as I walked in.

The staff member seemed to want to say something to me, but she was hesitating for a long time before she finally asked curiously, "Ma'am, may I ask you a question?"

"What is it?" I raised my head in confusion.

"Which of the two men outside is your brother-in-law?" she asked cautiously.

"The one sitting on the sofa," I answered frankly.

She then looked at me in shock, keeping silent for a long time.

"What's the matter?"

"No, it's just that I feel like the handsome man and you look more like a couple. As for the other gentleman, he..." She hesitated for a moment before she continued, "Well, he seems to be very attentive to your sister."

"He is her bodyguard," I explained.

All of a sudden, the curtain was drew open and Charles was standing there quietly.

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"You go out," he said to the staff member.

I put down the dress in my hand silently, unwilling to try it on.

"What are you doing here? Aren't you supposed to be helping Rita with her zippers?" I hissed. The cool white light in the dressing room was starting to make my eyes hurt.

"Richard is helping her," Charles said in a low voice as he took a step forward and put his hands around my waist.

I lowered my head, and he asked, "Have you been home?"

For an entire day, I had been holding back my emotions, so the moment I heard his words, tears streamed down my cheeks uncontrollably. I wiped the tears away with the back of my hand and forced a smile. "The light is so bright that it's hurting my eyes."

Charles's heart ached. He gently wiped off my tears with his fingers and said in a hoarse voice, "If you don't want to see Rita, then don't force yourself. I'll take you away."

He then held my hand and was about to take me away, but I held his hand and sniffled. "You still have to take wedding photos with her, so I'll go on my own."

With that, I walked out of the dressing room.

By then, Rita had changed into her wedding dress and was waiting outside. Her face paled when she saw me and Charles walking out of the same dressing room.

I didn't feel like explaining myself. Besides, if she was going to misunderstand us or not was beyond me.

"I'm leaving," I said coldly and left without looking back.

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"Richard, please go see Scarlett off," Rita ordered. I sneered in my heart because it was obvious that she was sending Richard away just so that she could be alone with Charles.

# Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 75

[/ Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer](#)  
Chapter 75 The Remark Of Her Number

Charles' POV:

Scarlett's grievance caused me so much heartache that I felt like a swarm of wasps were stinging my heart. After she left, I walked to Rita with a cold glance in my eyes.

"Why did you go to see Scarlett? If you could not take care of things on your own, then I would have helped you."

"Charles, what are you even talking about? I don't understand. I consider her as a part of my family." Rita looked flustered, but it was obvious that she knew what I meant. She was a smart woman, but her cleverness was used for the wrong things.

"Since when did you become so close to Scarlett? You did not treat her like family when you caused trouble for her, did you?" I sneered.

"I... I have realized that I was wrong before. I was blinded by jealousy, but now, I understand that Scarlett is a good person, so I wanted to invite her to our wedding..."

"That's unnecessary." I interrupted her with a frown. The way she nagged people all the time disgusted me.

"What... What do you mean by that?" Rita stammered as she held onto my sleeve.

I pulled my arm away, lit a cigarette, and slowly took a drag. "The wedding is canceled as of now, and as for your last wish, I can compensate you in other ways." 2

"Charles!" Rita snapped in disbelief. 2

Looking at her shocked expression through the screen of smoke, I felt very calm. "Rita, thank you for saving me back then, and I will try my best to satisfy you monetarily. But if it's a relationship you want from me, then I am sorry. I can't give you that. I'm a selfish person, and you have already trampled on my bottom line."

"No! It's not like that. Charles, please don't call off the wedding. I apologize, and I swear I won't piss you off ever again." Shaking her head, she pleaded me with tears in her eyes.

"Enough, Rita. Don't embarrass yourself." I pulled away coldly.

"It's all Scarlett's fault. That bitch! If she hadn't intervened in our relationship, then you wouldn't have changed your mind. She is the one to blame! She is the third party!" Rita suddenly became hysterical. She almost seemed like she was going to eat Scarlett alive.

"Rita Lively, I don't want to hear this ever again. Scarlett and I are a real couple, and you have been cheating on me for a long time now. Do you really think that I don't know what happened between you and Richard?" I warned her with a sneer.

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"I... I can explain. Richard and I are not like that. I am sure it was just someone spreading groundless rumors about us. Someone must have wanted to slander me."

"I don't want to hear another word from you." Disgusted with her, I stubbed the unfinished cigarette and left.

Scarlett's POV:

As soon as I got home, I received a call from Nina, asking me to join her for dinner at her house. I wasn't in the mood and I wanted to refuse her, but after her continuous persuasion, I finally agreed.

Nina was from a wealthy family. The same year that she had started working, her parents had bought her a duplex apartment. Moreover, she was a hard-worker, which had financially helped her live the life she wanted over the time.

Nina was the one that prepared the dinner that evening, and it was a sumptuous, fancy French dinner. Feeling full from all the delicious food, I was happy, so I volunteered to help her with the dishes.

"Honey, stay here tonight, okay? Let's have a girl's night and chat like the good friends we are," Nina suggested while feeding her pet in the living room.

I washed the dishes and hesitated for a while, but thinking that Charles would come to my house, I instantly agreed to her proposal.

After a while, Nina walked in with my phone in her hand.

"Honey, your phone is ringing. It seems to be an unknown caller."

"Answer it for me, please." I raised my hands which were covered in soap foam, indicating that I would not be able to answer the call.

Nina nodded and put my phone on speaker. A cool and pleasant male voice came from the other end of the line.

"Hello, honey."

"Oh, wait! It's Nina here, and Scarlett is washing the dishes. Hold on, I'll hand the phone to her." Nina was startled when she heard Charles' voice, and quickly handed me the phone.

I wiped my hands awkwardly and took the phone from her. Nina, on the other hand, ran out of the kitchen, rubbing her palms as if she was afraid of hearing something that she should not be hearing. "Why didn't you save your husband's number?" she muttered.

"Why aren't you home?" Charles complained. 1

"Nina invited me to her house for dinner. Well, I have to go. I'm doing the dishes."

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"I miss you, honey." His low voice was so seductive that it made me freeze. I quickly said, "I am hanging up now."

"I'll pick you up later," he said to me in a decisive manner.

It looked like he was done coaxing Rita, and was coming over to coax me now. 'Is he really that bored?' Ignoring his words, I hung up, and told Nina not to open the door for him if he showed up.

However, the moment Charles was at her door, Nina betrayed me.

Nina pushed me out and closed the door with a bang, ruthlessly locking me outside.

Under the cold night breeze, I stood in front of Charles, shivering as I cursed Nina for being so heartless to me.

"Why haven't you saved my number?" Charles asked.

"Why bother, anyway? Besides, what if people get the wrong idea?" I pouted indifferently.

"What kind of wrong idea could they possibly get? Isn't it only normal?" he asked angrily as he pulled his tie a bit, feeling annoyed. I smoothed the wrinkles on my dress, and whispered, "It's obviously not normal at all!"

"Why is it not normal?" Charles asked again.

I curled my lip. It was meaningless to argue with him as I had no chances of winning

"We are a couple, so there's nothing to hide," he added.

"What about you? Have you saved my number as 'Honey'?" I retorted, annoyed. Charles snorted as he took out his phone from his pocket and showed me his contacts screen. My number was indeed saved as Honey.

I widened my eyes in surprise.

When he saw that I fell silent, he smiled with satisfaction and said, "Do you believe me now? I saved your number, so why didn't you do the same? Don't you have any conscience?"

"You must have saved it right before you rang the doorbell. I didn't expect you to play such dirty tricks just to triumph," I said stubbornly, turning to face away. "What do you mean by that? If you think that we're playing some kind of a game here, then I'll admit defeat right away. I am willing to lose to you."

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I could not get used to him being so affectionate all of a sudden. Taking a deep breath, I changed the topic. "What are you doing here?"

"I came to take you back home." Saying that, Charles reached out his hand.

I ignored him and tried to run away from him, but he lifted me, carrying me over his shoulder.

I patted him on the back as I struggled. "You are being so unreasonable!"

"Will you be obedient if I'm reasonable?" he asked. "I... I'll think about it." I cleared my throat and decided to fool him. "I'll reason with you once you've decided." "No, no. I haven't taken my bag yet." I wanted to use the excuse to sneak away from

him.

Unexpectedly, Nina opened the door, and handed me my bag.

"Nina, you showed up just at the right time. Were you peeping at us this whole time?" I became listless in an instant. I couldn't help but suspect that Nina was actually on Charles' side.