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## Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 282 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 282 Macaroon

Scarlett's POV:

I was startled by a burst of familiar laughter.

His tempting voice and the warmth of his

breath made me feel limp.

I pressed the switch on the wall and the room

instantly lit up, revealing the handsome man

who was holding me. "Charles!" I said, staring

at him coquettishly. "God, you scared me!" !

added.

"Sorry about that, babe." Having said that, Charles sat on the sofa with his arms around my waist. "Where have you been?" he asked.

"Didn't Richard tell you?" I asked back,

squinting at him.

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“Well, he told me that you went out for a walk,

but he didn’t delve into details,” said Charles.

I raised an eyebrow at him, putting on a cunning smile. “I’m gonna keep that a secret for the time being. I’ll let you know tomorrow morning.”

“Okay. Let’s talk about it tomorrow then. But right now, I want you,” Charles placed his hand on my waist, loosening up my belt as though he was unwrapping a gift box. I could see in his

eyes just how much he wanted me.

I stared back at him as my heart began beating like a drum. After taking a deep breath, I replied, “I want you, too.” All of a sudden, Charles held my face and

started kissing me. He planted a kiss on my ear

down to my neck. He didn’t ignore a single inch

of my skin.

After taking off my coat, he reached into my shirt and grabbed my breasts. His gentle caress siphoned my strength.

Out of impulse, I let out a moan.

It was then that Charles laid me down on the sofa, kissing me passionately,

He fondled my breasts ever so gently. And within an instant, the pleasure coursed through my body like a surge of electric current, rendering me weak all over.

“Charles,” I muttered, begging for mercy.

Suddenly, he tightened his grasp on me. He then tore apart the rest of my clothes and fondled every inch of my body. The warmth his hands made me feel hot. As I trembled with

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pleasure, I felt all the blood in my body surge towards my head. Gradually, my consciousness were being drawn away and all my rationality became drowned in lust.

An hour later, he embraced me, catching his breath.

I soon nestled in his arms peacefully. But my body still felt hot; both inside and outside. Charles hugged me and kissed my cheek.

In retaliation, I wrapped my arms around his neck and hugged him tightly. And as I listened to the sound of his steady heartbeat, I let out a sigh. "Charles, I've been feeling restless lately. I'm worried about James."

Gently, Charles stroked my hair. "James is safe. He has bodyguards watching over him twenty -four hours of the day. If you're still worried about him, we can go to New York to see him. Say, the day after tomorrow?"

"Sounds great!" I grinned from ear to ear and

rewarded him with a kiss.

But when I wanted to pull away from him, Charles pressed the back of my head. I felt his tongue intruding my mouth, giving me a French kiss. I decided to stop struggling and just immersed in the pleasure of lust.

By the time I woke up, the first ray of sunlight was just shining through the window. The alarm clock on the bedside table told me that it was six in the morning.

I stared at the handsome man beside me, lost

in thought.

"Good morning, Charles." I planted a kiss on

his lips before I got up from the bed. All of a sudden, he wrapped his arm around my waist and pulled me towards him. Not a second later, I found myself in his embrace.

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And as he held me from behind, he kissed me on the back of my neck. "Where are you going?" The sound of his voice was husky and seductive.

The way he kissed the back of my neck made me tremble. I quickly turned around to face him.

After giving him a peck on the cheek, I said, "I've got something to deal with, but I'll be back soon."

Charles nodded and then he closed his eyes while kissing me. I could feel his grasp on my waist becoming tighter and tighter.

Seeing that things were about to escalate, I

pushed him away. "Alright, that's enough." Slowly, Charles opened his drowsy eyes. Right now, he just looked like an innocent young boy to me.

My heart was beating like a drum.

"Come back soon, okay?" Charles remarked, loosening his grip on me.

After gathering my composure, I covered my

blushing face and hurriedly got out of bed. Then, I went to the bathroom to wash up, and changed my clothes.

Even when I'd left the room, my face was still as red as an apple. "We basically did it all night long, but I still couldn't control myself around him. Charles is really something." I murmured to myself.

"Something what?" Tracy asked in confusion. I looked up and saw that Janet and Tracy were waiting for me at the door. Thinking that they heard me, I was so embarrassed. "Nothing! I'm heading downstairs."

They both nodded and followed me to the dessert bar.

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The clerk confirmed my reservation and asked me to wait for a moment. Soon, a woman came over to greet me with a smile. "Mrs. Moore, I'm a pastry chef of this dessert bar, Gail."

"Hello, Gail. It's nice to meet you," I replied. "I'm sorry that the customized macaroons you ordered yesterday tasted a little flaky. It may take some time to make a new batch." Gail looked into my eyes, visibly uneasy.

Suddenly, an idea dawned on me. "How about I bake it myself?" .

Gail was surprised by my suggestion. Obviously,

she didn't expect that I'd say that.

I realized that the idea was too whimsical, so I chuckled awkwardly and asked, "Oh, I'm sorry Will it disturb your work? If it's not convenient for you, just forget it. I was just making a casual suggestion."

Gail shook her head and grinned. "Not at all,

ma'am! I'll be glad to have you in the kitchen

as long as you're willing."

I was pleasantly surprised by her answer. Soon, I followed Gail into the kitchen.

The other pastry chefs in the kitchen were all

looking at me and greeting me kindly. Gail took me to an open work station, gave me a brief discussion regarding the ingredients and taught me how to use the equipment. I had made macaroons before, so I began making them right away.

While Gail was watching me, she asked

tentatively, "Mrs. Moore, I never thought you

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could bake. Did you learn how to, so you could cook for your husband?" I smiled at her and replied, "Well, yeah. I

believe that cooking for him myself is more thoughtful."

Gail exclaimed, "Wow! Mr. Moore is so lucky to have a wife like you. I heard that he can be standoffish. Is it difficult to get along with him in private?"

"Not at all. Charles is a gentleman, and he treats me well," I responded. Gail seemed shocked by my answer, and so were the other pastry chefs around us. "It's difficult to picture Mr. Moore being gentle,"

she said.

"Actually, there are times that he acts like a

spoiled brat," I remarked, exposing Charles true nature. The pastry chefs let out a sigh of disbelief. They

started to gossip and asked me what kind of

person Charles was behind closed curtains.

I couldn't resist their enthusiasm, so I skimmed over the important parts and just told them funny stories of me and Charles back when we were young.

To my surprise, I enjoyed chatting with the pastry chefs. When the macaroons were finally ready, they were still reluctant to see me go. After bidding them farewell, I went back to the

top floor with my handmade macaroon.

I glanced at the clock and saw that it was already eight in the morning. Thus, I hurried into the bedroom. The morning

sun peered through the curtains, lighting the

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large bed. Charles' flawless face was as majestic as an angel's.

He was leaning against the headboard. His upper body was naked, revealing his muscular physique, His bright eyes seemed to be full of life, but at this moment, he was squinting at me, making me feel like I was in trouble.

All of a sudden, I saw what was in his hand. It was my cellphone!

I was still half-asleep when I went out just now and I forgot to bring it along..

Charles furrowed his brows. "Didn't you say you would be back soon?" he said.

Startle, I hid the box of macaroon behind my back.

I stared directly at him, and asked in a sweet voice, "Since you're already awake, why don't you get up already? Why are you staying in bed like a child?"

"Because I'm waiting for you to bring me breakfast." Charles put down my phone and locked his eyes on me.

Seeing that I couldn't hide it anymore, I decided to hand him the box of macaroon. "Here's your breakfast."

Charles eyes lit up as he slowly opened the bowknot on the box.

As I watched him untie the bowknot, I remembered how he untied my belt last night. He also did it with so much expectation in his eyes.

"Mmm... it looks great!" Charles took out the

macaroon and then he stared at the empty box.

"Why is there only one?"

"Well, I made several macaroons, but this is

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the most special one." I sat on the bed and

leaned against him.

Charles stared at the heart-shaped macaroon

and smiled brightly. Then, he planted a kiss on

my cheek. "Honey, you are so good to me.

Thank you!"

I was infected by his lovely smile.

It was then that Charles divided the macaroon

by half and gave me the other half. took

Upon seeing him try the macaroon, I also

a bite. It was sweet and creamy.

"Is it sweet?" asked Charles.

His question stunned me. "Is it too sweet for

you? I can make a sugar-free macaroon for you

next time if you want."

"As long as you're the one who made it, I'll love it no matter how sweet it is." Charles gazed into my eyes, holding me affectionately. "Scarlett, promise me you'll stay with me

forever."

I smiled back, wrapped my arms around his naked waist, feeling his warmth. "I have no

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reason to leave you.”

I used to be so angry with Charles because he didn't do anything when my father got in trouble, but later I realized that there was nothing he could do against the law. When I thought of how obsessed I was over my father's case, I felt sorry for Charles. I was so blinded by my rage that I lost my mind. And it was for the same reason that I left him.

We embraced each other, basking in the

morning sunshine. Time seemed to stop at this

wonderful moment.

When I saw the phone on the bedside table, I

was confused. “Charles, why did you check my

phone just now? Was there anyone calling me?”

I asked.

“Nah, I just wanted to check what time it was.” Having said that, he reached for my waist, and

slid his hand upward, stroking my sensitive

skin.

“Charles.” I held his restless hand, glaring at him.

“I'm not full yet,” Charles murmured before he kissed me. Then, he gently nibbled on my tongue and sucked it.

When I was finally out of breath, I pushed him

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away. "Stop it..."

"But I want you, Scarlett. I won't be able to see you until later tonight. I can't wait for that long. my love." Charles bit my lip as though he was punishing me. It hurt a little bit.

While he was kissing me, he began taking off my clothes. He held my waist with one hand and kneaded my breast with the other.

I wanted to push him away, but when I touched his skin, my hand instinctively caressed him. Then, I put my arms around his neck and catered to his carnal need.

Charles lips went down along my neck and lingered on my collar bone for a while. Moments later, he began sucking on my nipples and gently bit them. A burst of arousing sensation made my entire body burn with desire.

I instinctively arched my chest, letting my nipple go deeper into his mouth.

"Charles," I moaned.

## Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 283 by Gorgeous Killer

**Chapter 283 I Won't Go Anywhere Tonight**

**Scarlett's POV:**

It was still morning, and yet I already felt out of energy because of Charles. Sadly, I did not have time to rest as I had a rehearsal at the TV station. At ten o'clock in the evening, the

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Independence Day party, which the TV station was holding, finally commenced. I was set to perform in the second half of the party. But for some reason, while I was waiting backstage for my turn, I was anxious and fidgety. All of a sudden, Janet walked over with a phone in her hand and said, "Scarlett, it's a call from Alice."

My stomach was in knots as I answered the call. "Mom, what's wrong?" I asked with a sense of trepidation. "Scarlett, why aren't you answering my call? Anyway, I'm so sorry. I failed to take good care of James...." Alice said dejectedly. My heart raced when I heard that something had happened to my son. Although I felt like my heart was going to jump out of my throat, I forced myself to remain calm. "Mom, take your time. Tell me, what happened to James?" "James has been burning with fever since the morning. We couldn't bring it down. We're in the hospital right now," Alice anxiously answered. "I see. I'll book a flight right away." "Okay. Travel safe, Scarlett." I felt even more restless after hanging up the phone.

Just as I handed the phone back to Janet, a staff walked over and informed me, "Scarlett, it's your turn soon. Get ready." "Coming." I asked Janet to book the air ticket for me. Then, I lifted the hem of my dress and followed the staff. On the stage, the dim light gradually lit up. There I was, dangling about a dozen meters above the ground. As the intro of the music played, I was brought down from the top of the stage by wires that were strapped into my costume.

My dress fluttered as I got down. I probably looked like an angel coming down from heaven. I started singing my lines a few moments later. My voice resounded across the hall and gave a heartfelt feeling to the audience. However, I suddenly lost my balance and began to plummet to the stage. The audience let out a collective gasp, and some exclaimed in horror. "Oh my God!"

I was more than ten meters high. If I hit the ground, I would be either disabled or, worse, dead. My life flashed before my eyes. But before I hit the ground, I felt a sharp pain around my waist as a wire suddenly pulled me up. I tried my best to regain my bearings. Once I got ahold of myself, I danced to the accompaniment of drums and continued my performance as if nothing had happened. The audience was in awe during my performance. Once the song was over, they burst into applause. I took a bow and flashed them a huge smile.

My legs were weak as I walked off the stage. I would have stumbled and fallen had Janet not caught me in time. Tracy also rushed over to support me.

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“Scarlett, are you okay?” “The wire just pressed on my ribs, but I’m fine,” I reassured while rubbing my side. The staff also came over. With a guilty expression, he asked what had happened and blamed himself repeatedly. “We inspected the wires again before the show started. I really don’t know how it happened. Luckily, you didn’t get hurt. We sincerely apologize for that.” I nodded in response. I was not in the mood to talk to them as I was worried about my son. I turned to look at Tracy and asked, “Is Charles here?” “He’s outside waiting for you.” Not wanting to waste any second, I ran out of the TV station without even removing my makeup and changing my attire. When I caught sight of Charles from afar, the uneasiness in my heart disappeared in an instant.

Charles was staring at me. His intense gaze made my ears turn hot and red. I walked up to him and covered his eyes with my hand. “Why were you looking at me like that?” “Because I’m proud that my wife is gorgeous.” Charles took my hand and pulled me into his arms. He gave me a long and lingering kiss. He licked and bit my lips without even caring about the passersby. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw several figures nearby who had cameras in their hands. I immediately pushed Charles away. “Charles, there are reporters! Let’s get in the car first!”

Charles kissed my earlobe and asked, “Why are you so afraid of them? They’re just gonna report how affectionate we are in tomorrow’s news. It’s no big deal.” I hit him on the chest and stared daggers at him. With a chuckle, Charles carried me in his arms and went to the car. We arrived at Garden Street not long after. I was so exhausted that I went straight to the bathroom. I could not wait to take off my heavy costume and remove my makeup. But for some reason, Charles followed me closely. I stopped in my tracks and asked him, “Are you gonna use the bathroom?”

“No. I want to help you take off your costume. It’s heavy, and it looks like you need my help.” Charles looked at me passionately. I felt hot all over as I knew what he was up to. With a red face, I opened the bathroom door and hurriedly went inside. “I can do it myself!” I insisted. But before I could close the door, Charles pushed it open. Because I was weak compared to him, there was nothing I could do but let him. “Really? Well, I really think you need help.” Charles squeezed into the gap of the bathroom door. Once inside, he wrapped his arms around my waist.

I could only look at him with a helpless expression. Suddenly, a sly smile tugged at the corners of his mouth. He slowly unbuttoned my clothes and took off my costume piece by piece. At last, only my undershirt was left. I now felt so much better than a while ago. Charles took the opportunity and slid his hand into my undershirt. His warm touch sent a

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chill down my spine. He bent over to kiss me. But instead of returning the favor, I held his hand and stared into his eyes. "Charles, you received Mom's call this morning, didn't you? Why didn't you tell me that James is sick?"

Charles fell stunned. "Mom called you?" he asked in bewilderment. I pushed him away with all my strength. I felt chilly the instant his warm touch left my skin. "How could you not tell me such an important thing?" Charles lowered his head and answered, "I didn't want you to worry too much." I could not help but scoff. I felt betrayed. Unable to take it any longer, I turned my face away from him. Charles held my hand and expressed regret. "Scarlett, I'm sorry. I promise it won't happen again. Please don't be mad at me anymore." I could not help but heave a heavy sigh.

How could I have the heart to refuse such a cold and domineering CEO when he was acting like a spoiled child? I pretended to be angry and sternly said, "Just this once." "Okay." The smile on Charles's face returned. Just like he had promised, he helped me take off my clothes and remove my makeup. Then, he ran me a bath and carried me into the bathtub. I was naked. But for once, he did not make a move on me.

"Scarlett, you've lost weight. Please don't tire yourself too much." "It's good to lose some weight. I want to be slender," I retorted. Being nestled in his arms, along with the warm bath, brought joy and contentment to my heart. Charles, on the other hand, seemed dissatisfied. He pinched my waist and whispered in my ear, "I don't think so. I hope you gain weight, even a little. It'll feel so much better when you're fleshy."

I could not help but wonder if he would die if he did not flirt with me for a moment. With my eyes narrowed in annoyance, I reached out to pinch his waist too as revenge. However, his muscles were so hard and strong that I failed miserably. I sighed in exasperation. Suddenly, I remembered something. "By the way, I've asked Janet to book me a flight to New York at six o'clock tomorrow morning. You can come when you're done with your work."

"Can't you wait for me for just one day so we can go together?" "I can, but James can't. For sure, he wants to see his mother as soon as possible." "All right then. But you should make it up to me tonight." "What? Why?" I asked confusedly. "Because I have to sleep alone tomorrow night." Without warning, Charles lifted me up and walked out of the bathroom with me in his arms. He gently laid me on the bed and kissed me as if his life depended on it. A few moments later, I felt his tongue force its way into my mouth. I responded to his kisses with the same enthusiasm.

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My mind was blank, and my desire was all that mattered to me at the moment. His lips trailed down to my neck, where he licked and sucked on it. I trembled and moaned in pleasure. Charles chuckled and kissed me even harder. Before I knew it, his hand was on my lady parts, stimulating it. Suddenly, he inserted his finger in my hole, making me wet and aroused. "Charles..." I grabbed his arm, not knowing if I should push him away or pull him closer.

As a response, Charles became even more passionate in his kiss. At this moment, he put my legs on his shoulders, lowered his hips, and rubbed his manhood into my beaver. My body quivered in excitement. I unconsciously wrapped my arms around his neck. My body language was screaming that I wanted him now. All of a sudden, Charles's phone rang, bringing us to our senses and breaking the air of romance in the room.

Charles turned a deaf ear to it, but I pushed him away. With lust in his eyes, he bit my lower lip as punishment and got up to answer the phone. I vaguely heard Spencer's voice on the other end of the line. Upon hearing this, I breathed a sigh of relief. Thank goodness it wasn't James. With a dark and gloomy face, Charles shouted over the phone, "I won't go anywhere tonight!"

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## Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 284 by Gorgeous Killer

### Chapter 284 I Want To Quit

#### Spencer's POV:

After Charles hung up the phone ruthlessly, I looked out of the car blankly, not knowing where to go.

My mother's nagging words felt like a spell that was giving me a headache, so I had no choice but to head outside for some quiet time. I called Charles and David, asking them to meet me for a drink, but they both chose their lovers over their poor friend and refused me. After thinking for a while, I felt a little helpless, so I started the car and drove back to the bar. I walked into the bar and asked the waiter, "Where is Vivian?"

"I haven't seen her today, but I am guessing that she should be in her room."

I immediately strode upstairs and knocked on Vivian's door.

Vivian quickly opened the door, but she seemed a little confused to see me there. "Weren't you going on a blind date?"

"Well, you know what my mom's arrangements are like, right?" Gritting my teeth, I stared at her.

Vivian gave me an awkward smile. "I was just guessing. Anyway, if there's nothing else, then you can leave. I want to rest now."

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"You've already spent your entire day off in your room. Is that not enough? Let's go for a drive. It's a beautiful full moon night." Saying that, I approached her slowly.

However, Vivian walked to the window and looked into the distance. "I can see the moon right from here. Why bother going out?"

With a frown, I grabbed her hand and dragged her out.

"Spencer, let go of me." She tried to resist, but she was not strong enough to free herself from my grip.

Ignoring her protests, and everyone else's surprised gazes, I pushed her into my sports car and started it.

She complained for a bit before the beautiful view outside attracted her attention. I pressed the button, and the sunroof slowly retracted.

The night wind blew on our faces, and as we gazed at the sparkly night sky, we felt as though there was a blanket of stars over our heads.

Vivian stretched out her arms and gave an intoxicating smile. "I really like starry nights." "Weren't you just refusing to come out?" I teased.

Vivian snorted and stopped talking.

I drove for a while before I stopped the car in front of an old building.

Under her confused gaze, I held her hand, pushed the door open, and walked upstairs with her.

By the time we reached the top floor, she was gasping for breath. "Why are you taking me to exercise here..."

While she was talking, she stopped all of a sudden.

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From the terrace of the building we were able to see a lot more stars in the sky, sparkling like jewels. It was more stunning than the view from the car. It felt like we could easily reach out and grab them. They shone beautifully like a river of diamonds.

I took out two bottles of beer from a cabinet in the corner, opened them, and handed one to Vivian.

"Looks like this is your secret spot," Vivian said as she raised her brows at me and took the bottle.

"I used to come here often as a kid."

I sat down on the bench while she carefully sat down on the swing beside it. Seeing her look so clumsy, I was a little confused. "Have you never sat on a swing before?"

"Of course, I have, but that was when I was a kid, and it was a long time ago." Vivian kicked the ground and began to swing. As the night breeze caressed her hair and the stars became her background, I was impressed by how stunning she was.

I only came to my senses when I saw her looking at me and I immediately let out an awkward) cough. "We used to watch the moon from here when we were kids. It's really beautiful from up here."

Upon hearing that, Vivian took a sip of the beer and asked, "We? Do you mean you and Scarlett?"

"Charles and David, too, it was the four of us."

"Swings are not something that guys like. Was it for Scarlett?" Vivian asked as she glanced at me.

I could sense a hint of unhappiness in her tone, but I could not tell why she was like that. "You can say that. But Charles always stopped her from using the swing."

The next second she put her foot down on the ground, stopping the swing. "What's the matter?" I was confused.

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Without answering me, she walked to my side, sat down beside me, and rested her head on my lap.

My body instantly stiffened.

“Spencer, I want to quit.” Her soft voice came to my ears. I looked at her in surprise. “Why?”

“I feel like I am cheap. Like I am your mistress...” She stared at me, stroked my chest softly, touched my face, and wiped my lips with her slender fingers.

My heart began to race under her touch.

“That’s another thing.” I grabbed her hand, lifted her up, and kissed her. I held Vivian’s waist tightly, making it impossible for her to escape. The tip of my tongue swept past her teeth and wrapped around her tongue, sucking in her moans.

A romantic memory was awakened, and other suppressed desires were soothed. All of a

sudden, I felt a burst of joy and passion in my heart which almost rendered my body numb.

Vivian’s eyes grew misty from the desire in her heart. Her soft lips and her flushed face were tugging on my heartstrings.

Gasping for breath, I fumbled my hands along the edge of her top until I held her large breasts in my hands.

Vivian’s body trembled under my touch. “Spencer...”

She arched her back a little. I kissed her and massaged her breasts gently.

With a frown, she let out a passionate moan.

Feeling the cold night breeze against my skin, I came back to my senses and reluctantly withdrew my hand.

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She let out a chuckle and whispered in my ear seductively, "Can I sleep in your room tonight?" "It would be my honor."

Hearing that, Vivian smiled, stood up, and left my arms. She quickly straightened her ruffled clothes before she picked up the bottle. "I haven't finished my beer yet."

Hearing that, I picked up another bottle of beer and clinked it with her.

As soon as our bottles were empty, she stood on her toes and held my chin with her finger, flirting with me. "Let's go back to sleep."

She walked to the stairs like a sexy kitten and I followed her with a smile. Scarlett's POV:

Charles was still sound asleep when I woke up that morning

After washing my face and brushing my teeth, I went downstairs, but I was a little startled when I saw Richard standing in the living room like a statue.

Thinking of the recent events, I couldn't help but ask him, "Has Rita done anything unusual lately?"

With a serious look, he replied, "Rita hasn't even been out lately. Although the surveillance cameras I installed in her house have been removed, I have asked someone to keep an eye on her. And his information is reliable."

"That's good. I am probably being too suspicious, then." I gave him a nod while I tried to suppress the uneasy feeling in my heart.

Richard looked at me and said, "Rita is a cunning woman, so it is highly likely that she is secretly plotting something. We need to be careful."

I frowned and said, "Please stay and keep an eye on her. Tracy will be coming with me to New York."

Hearing that, Richard nodded.

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“scarlet,” Charles called me.

I looked back and saw him walking towards me. His shirt was unbuttoned, and

eye

faint bite mark on his collarbone.

I immediately blushed and buttoned up his shirt. “Put on your clothes properly.”

Charles smiled in reply before he said, “Okay, I’ll drive you to the airport.”

## Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 285 by Gorgeous Killer

### Chapter 285 James Went Missing

#### Charles’ POV:

Once we were at the airport, I escorted Scarlett to the security checkpoint, but I was reluctant to let her go.

She let out a sigh when she realized I didn’t want to let go of her hand. “Charles, if I don’t go in now, I’m going to miss the flight.”

“But, I don’t want you to leave,” I replied, embracing her.

“We’re only going to be apart for a day.” Scarlett wrapped her arms around my neck and pecked my lips.

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In response, I cupped her cheeks and kissed her.

At long last, I reluctantly let Scarlett go and watched her walk into the security checkpoint.

It wasn't until she disappeared from my sight that I withdrew my gaze and turned to Richard and Janet as they stood beside me. "Why are you two here?"

"She did ask us to keep an eye on Rita's movements," said Richard.

After a brief moment of hesitation, he asked, "Shall we go to the company now, sir?"

I shook my head and walked aside towards the big LED screen, staring at Scarlett's fright information. About ten minutes later, the info on the LED screen displayed that the flight to New York had taken off.

I sighed and walked towards the airport's exit.

People were coming and going around me, and most of them walked in groups. I saw many men and women embracing each other. The smiles on their faces were beautifully sincere. Somehow, it made me feel like my heart was melting.

Soon, I stopped at the exit.

"Is something the matter?" Richard asked as he walked up to me.

I chuckled at his question, staring back at him. "Book the next flight to New York for me."

At first, Richard was surprised by my command, but he quickly gathered his composure. "Yes, sir!"

Right after that, I called Amy and told her to cancel my schedule for the next few days. Scarlett's POV:

After getting off the plane, Tracy and I went straight to the hospital. We noticed that the security checks at the entrance of the hospital were particularly strict. They required everyone to show their ID.

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"What do you think happened?" I murmured. I had a bad feeling about this.

Tracy appeared to be serious. "Generally speaking, hospitals don't usually set up security checks that strict. Unless..."

We exchanged glances, and rushed to James' ward after going through the security checks. But upon our arrival, we saw that the ward was empty, and only a nurse cleaning up the bed was left.

I grabbed my wrist to prevent myself from trembling. "Excuse me, was the patient here a boy? Where is he right now?"

Stunned, the nurse looked at me vigilantly. "And you are...?"

"I'm the mother of that child, Scarlett Moore. His name is James Moore, right?" "Yes. ma'am, it is. But he, uh..." The nurse was hesitant to continue.

I strode forward, grabbing her hand. "What happened to my boy? Please, don't scare me like that." My voice was trembling as I spoke.

Unable to bear it any longer, the nurse replied, "He's missing. We have no idea who took him away. At the moment, the entire hospital is under martial law, but we haven't heard anything yet."

I staggered backwards, refusing to believe what had happened.

"Scarlett!" Tracy held me up just in time.

As I held onto her hand, I tried to calm myself down. "Tracy, call Charles. Now!"

Having heard my command, Tracy frowned and called Charles. "I can't get through to him. It seems that he's turned off his phone."

After taking a deep breath, I decided to call Alice.

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As soon as the call connected, I anxiously asked, "Have you found James?"

After a moment of silence, Alice replied, "We've already contacted the police, but right now, we still haven't found him. I'm sorry, Scarlett. I was too careless..."

I bit my lower lip, and soon tasted blood. After comforting Alice, it dawned on me that William was in New York, too. Thus, I immediately dialed his number.

"Scarlett? You rarely ever contact me. What's up?" William sounded surprised..Right now, I wasn't in the mood to chitchat, so I went straight to the point.

"Sorry about springing this onto you, but could you do me a favor? I need your help to find James. He's... he's missing." I began to break into tears.

This time, William sounded serious. "Tell me what happened, Scarlett. What can I do to help?" After I told him everything I knew, William agreed to help at once.

I expressed my gratitude and hung up.

Soon, Alice and Lawrence rushed back to the ward.

There was a frown on Lawrence's face. And a soon as Alice saw me, she held me and broke down. "We'll find James, my dear. We'll get hiin back safe and sound. Who on earth took our precious little angel away? Whoever it was, wily did they take James away?"

My heart felt like it was being clenched, and I couldn't breathe for a moment. 'Who would take my little angel away?'

It then that a particular name came to my mind.

And the more I thought about it, the more flustered I became.

While anxiously waiting for any news, we kept on contacting people to help in the search for James.

When the phone rang, I was over the moon.

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However, the name that appeared on the screen was Rita's. "Why is she calling?" Alice frowned, visibly upset.

My heart was racing at this point. I tried not to think of the worst and just answered the phone.

"Scarlett, are you okay?" Rita teased. 3

I clenched my phone and gritted my teeth. "You're the one who did it, didn't you, Rita?"

Right after I said that, I heard her laughing over the phone. "When did you become so stupid? You didn't figure it out until just now? Do you know how long I've been waiting for your call? God, I even had to contact you myself!"

Anger rose from the pit of my heart, and it almost burned out my rationality. "You are a fucking lunatic! If you want your revenge, come at me! Why did you have to involve my child? He's innocent!"

Suddenly, Lawrence put a hand on my shoulder. He gazed into my eyes and shook his head.

It was then that I realized that Rita was manipulating my emotions, so I took a deep breath and tried to calm myself down.

Not a minute later, I heard Rita swiping at me with harsh remarks. It seemed that she was testing my patience. "Yes, I am crazy. And you're the one who drove me to insanity! Because of you, I lost everything. And I'm going to make you feel just how horrible it feels to lose your one true love! That seems fair. Am I right, James?"

I heard a familiar voice on the other end of the line. "Momma! Momma!"

James was whimpering and he burst into tears. The sound of his cries over the phone almost shattered my will.

"James!" At this point, I could no longer compose myself.

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“Scarlett, come to the seaside villa in thirty minutes. I’ll send you the address. Remember, come here alone and don’t contact the police.

Otherwise, I can’t guarantee your boy’s safety,” Rita warned.

After scoffing at me, she hung up the phone ruthlessly.

While I was still dazed and uncertain of what to do, Alice grabbed my hand. “What’s going on? Is James okay? What does that witch, Rita, want? We’ll give her whatever she wants!”

Attempting to comfort her, Lawrence hugged Alice. “Calm down, honey.”

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