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## Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 341 by Gorgeous Killer

### Chapter 341 Agreement

Charles's POV: "No matter what you say, I won't let you leave!" "Have I upset you in any way, Charles? Why are you being so cruel to me?" Scarlett asked and stared at me with red eyes. "We don't need to be hostile to each other. You're still my wife, Scarlett. I'm willing to compromise as long as you're willing to make a concession." "Your wife? You're treating me like I'm your prisoner! You torment me, and you seem to get off on it. But I won't give in.

You better perish your foolish ideas now." "How did we end up like this?" I asked her. I reached out and pulled my collar impatiently. "You have changed. You used to be gentle and considerate, and you took good care of me. But somehow you've turned into a real devil!" Scarlett yelled, her voice trembling. "Enough!" I snapped. I really didn't understand how Scarlett and I got into a bitter argument. Scarlett stopped talking, but she still stared at me. Her hands were shaking. I took a few deep breaths to calm myself down. Then, I turned around, walked to her, took her phone, and left the ward.

ent.

The next day, I finished lunch at noon, and I was on my way back to the hospital when I saw Nina from a distance. She was also headed to the hospital. I rushed over to her and caught up with her before she could jump into the elevator.

"What's up?" Nina said coldly. "Can we talk?" "Sure." We went to a cafe near the hospital and sat down. I told her what happened before me and Scarlett lately, especially our argument last night. After hearing me out, Nina looked at me with wide eyes and in slack-jawed amazement. She said, "You should comfort Scarlett instead of saying harsh words to her all the time, Charles. You're only upsetting her with your behavior." "So she's being reasonable

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by using William to irritate me?" I backfired, tightening my grip on my coffee cup. "Well, haven't you provoked and hurt her by being intimate with Rita?" "At this point, I don't mind being the villain in the story as long as I can make her completely give up on William," I replied, evading Nina's question.

"With all due respect, Charles, you're being a massive jerk," Nina muttered and shook her head. I didn't say anything. I just drank up the rest of my coffee and let the bitterness ravage what was left of my heart, "You know what, when I first met you, I thought you were a real gentleman. I even felt jealous of Scarlett for landing such a wonderful partner. I used to admire you for being so kind and loving toward your wife, but now I'm finding that maybe you don't know Scarlett at all. Maybe you should let her go," Nina added. "No way." "If you want my advice, Charles, here it is: Set your damn pride down and ease off Scarlett. If you continue down this path, you're only going to make her drift further away from you." Before I could reply, Nina stood up and left the cafe. Scarlett's POV:

I stayed in my bed the whole morning as I stared at the scenery outside the window, and its beauty wasn't enough to cheer me up.

There was a gentle knock on the door. Thinking that Charles had come back, covered myself with the quilt. "Scarlett, may I come in?" Nina's voice came from outside. I breathed a sigh of relief. "Come in!" I called and quickly sat up. Nina walked in with a big smile on her face. She said, "Hi, Scarlett. How are you doing?" Nina's arrival made me feel ecstatic. "Oh, I'm so happy to see you, Nina. I'm doing well, thanks for asking. Why are you here?"

"I have a bit of free time during lunch break, so I thought I'd come visit you. I've missed you." "I've missed you, too. So how have you been?" I asked and beckoned Nina to sit on the edge of my bed. She looked at me for a while and said, "I'm good. Wow, you look terrible. Did Charles pick a fight with you again?" Tears started to well up in my eyes. I averted my gaze and stifled by sobs. I replied, "I'm fine." "I have an idea that will allow you to be with the kids every day and avoid Charles," Nina started and patted me on the shoulder

I held her hand excitedly and asked, "Really? Well, let's hear it." "You go back to Garden Street. I've already spoken with Charles. As long as you don't leave there, he won't come and bother you." "But I don't trust him now. Do you know what he's done to William?" "William is fine. I just talked to him on the phone this morning. If you don't believe me, you can check," Nina said, took out her phone, and showed me her call log. "Then why hasn't he contacted me?" "He has work to deal with. He will come see you when he's less busier."

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"I see," I muttered, feeling hugely relieved.

"So, do you want to go ahead with my plan?" "Let me think about it first," I answered, unsure what to do. I trusted Nina, but I didn't trust Charles anymore. "Scarlett, listen. You can't leave with your children on your own. Remember the day I brought James here to see you? On my way here, I saw eight bodyguards trailing me like I'm some politician with a mountain of death threats. Charles is going overboard with his idea of protecting you. If you return to Garden Street, you can have some peace of mind while spending time with your kids. Plus, you can regroup and make another plan."

"But I'm still afraid..." "Don't be. This is the best option you have right now. If you try to leave with your kids, they will be taken away from you, and you may not be able to see them again for the rest of your life. Is that what you want?" The thought of my children being taken from me made me shiver and broke my heart. If I didn't see them again, I would die "No, that's not what I want. But are you sure that Charles won't bother me if I return to Garden Street?" I asked and looked up at Nina

"Yes, I am, and I'll make sure he keeps up his end of the bargain," Nina assured me and looked straight into my

eyes.

As I breathed another sigh of relief, tears streamed down my face. Nina quickly took out a tissue and wiped off my tears. She comforted me in a soft voice, "Oh, honey, it's okay. Don't

cry. That jerk isn't worth crying over. I'll always be here for you." "I just feel a little frustrated," I confessed in between sobs. "I know. Come on, cheer up. Let's talk about something else." "Okay. What do you have in mind?" "Abner hopes that you can come back to work at the TV station as soon as possible. Before you left, you planned a program, and it really doesn't make sense to hand that program to another host. You should do it. After all, money is essential, and you need it to raise your kids."

"That actually sounds like a terrific plan. I miss being on the job, and I can't wait to return to work." After a few hours of catching up with Nina, I felt a lot better. In the evening, Charles had dinner with me in the ward. I had a lot of things in my mind, so I wasn't really in the mood for some spaghetti.

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Charles remained silent as usual. After dinner, he said, "As long as you return to Garden Street and stay there, I will keep my promise and let you live there in peace. I won't come and disturb you." "Fine." "But I want to reserve the right to visit the children," he added. "Of course you can come see them once a week. Just inform me in advance." "Okay. Thank you," Charles said and then turned around and left.

## Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 342 by Gorgeous Killer

### Chapter 342 Miss The Kids

Alice's POV I felt very lonely after the kids were taken away. I would wake up every day, missing the kids, but when I couldn't see them, my heart felt empty. And after about a week later, I just couldn't take it anymore. I approached Christine, and suggested that we go to see the kids. "No, I don't want to go there. I am sure that if i did go there, Scarlett will only pester me to convince Charles to divorce her!" Christine rejected my suggestion instantly. "In the worst case scenario, you just might have to continue to pretend to have a headache! The kids haven't seen you in such a long time and I am sure that they miss you a lot!" I continued to persuade her. "Do you really think Scarlett doesn't know that I'm just pretending to be ill?"

And I am really embarrassed to put up this act! So I am not going! If you want, you can go on your own!" Christine snorted, it was evident that she was not moved by my words at all. "Charles started a mess with his wife, and now he is expecting us to clean up after him! How can he make us elders worry about him?" I couldn't help but complain. "Scarlett is also not that easy to be swayed away. She is really a smart woman!" Christine frowned, and she was really dissatisfied with Charles for getting ridiculed.

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"Forget it. I'll go on my own, then." I didn't want to persuade her anymore. After taking a bottle of tonic with me, I left the house in a hurry.

Just when I was about to reach Garden Street, I called Charles and informed him that I was going to see the kids. "Why are you telling me when you are only going to see your own grandsons?" Charles asked in reply. "This is all your fault. You couldn't even handle Scarlett, and you're the reason I was separated from my grandkids!" I blamed him.

"I wasn't planning on letting the kids live in the Moore mansion for the rest of their lives, anyway. You were going to be separated from them sooner or later. As for Scarlett, I will handle her. You don't have to worry."

After arriving at Garden Street, I did not knock on the door, because Charles had already given me the password.

However, I was surprised to find that the door did not open even after I entered the password.

With a frown I figured that I must have entered the wrong number, so I quickly tried again.

But the door continued to remain locked.

Seeing that, I realized that something must be wrong. The password was the wedding date of Scarlett and Charles. How could I have entered that wrong?

Just when I was about to try it again, the door suddenly opened from the inside.

"Mrs. Moore, you are here." Janet seemed to be a little nervous to see me. "Did Scarlett change the password?" I asked her in a daze. "Yes, she changed it a few days ago," Janet replied. That made me feel a little uncomfortable, but I did not say anything to her. As soon as I walked in, I saw James playing with his toys, alone. The moment he saw me, he ran to me with a smile. "James, my baby! I haven't seen you in such a long time. Did you miss me? Did you have fun here?" I then bent down to pick him up. "Where are Jerry and Jason?" I asked with a worried expression, noticing that the twins were not around. "They are sleeping in their room," Janet answered.

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"Is Scarlett upstairs, then?" "Yes. She needs to go back to the TV station, so she is getting ready upstairs. Tracy has gone up to inform her." After giving her a nod, I continued to play with James. Scarlett's POV: By the time I walked downstairs, I saw Alice and James playing with Lego blocks. "Mom." I hurried over to greet her Alice quickly held my hand, and we both sat down on the sofa. "Scarlett, are you going to work now?" I smiled and replied with a faint nod. "I guess that's good. Once you start living a normal life, you won't be making blind or disorderly conjectures.

By the way, do you have any clue of where Charles is living now? He has not come home in a while. Our house is really big, so even if you don't want to share bed with him, you can at least sleep in separate rooms. The kids might not be very happy to see that their father is not around," Alice said in a concerned voice. I couldn't say anything to her, so I lowered my head in silence. "Scarlett, your father passed away when you were very young, right? I am sure you will be able to understand the feeling of not having your father around. If the kids don't get their father's love because of you, then they might end up blaming you once they grow up."

Alice's words felt like thorns pricking my heart. Sadness clouded my heart when I realized that it was my choice that was causing my kids to have an incomplete family "Scarlett, Christine also misses the kids a lot, so if you don't mind, I would like to take them back to the Moore mansion for a few days." Alice quickly changed the topic after seeing that I was quiet. However, I did not want to agree to her request. It had only been a week since I brought my kids home, and now she was trying to take them away again. "Scarlett, if you are really worried about them, then you can also come and live with us.

You focus on your work during the day, anyway. So you don't really have time to be with the kids during the day. Why don't you let me take care of them during the day and you can come back to the Moore mansion in the night to spend time with them?" Alice added. "I have not been that busy lately, so I can very well take care of the kids on my own." Honestly, I did not want to bear the pain of being parted from my kids again. It had taken a long time for them to come back to me, so I did not want to let anyone take them away from me. "Scarlett, how about I take the kids back to the Moore Mansion today and bring them back the day after tomorrow? You will also have some free time to hang out with your friends. I promise I will take good care of them." Alice was very persistent on taking the kids away. Suppressing the anger and dissatisfaction in my heart, I tried my best to come up with a way to politely refuse her. All of a sudden, the doorbell rang I hurried to open the door.

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Seeing Charles outside my door, I was a little stunned. Didn't we not agree that he would only visit the kids once a week? He had only come to my place three days ago, so why was he back now? "Why did you..." Before I could finish my words, Charles explained, "Mom wanted to see the kids, and she asked me to come with her." "Scarlett, I am the one who asked him to come," Alice echoed. Hearing that, I glared at Charles, but I did not say anything.

– "Where are the twins?" Charles asked at once after seeing that the twins were not in the living room.

"They are sleeping upstairs. Don't disturb them." Alice reminded him, worried that the kids might wake up.

Charles nodded in reply, and took James from her arms. I couldn't help but feel a little upset, looking at the unexpected visitors in front of me. Only three days ago when I had finished washing up and was about to go to bed, Charles had suddenly come here, saying that he wanted to see the kids. After I had driven him away, I was worried that he might show up again, and that was the reason I had changed the password to my door.

"Mom, do you want to take the children back to the Moore mansion?" Noticing that I was upset, Charles seemed to have guessed the reason Alice was there. "Yes, I miss the kids very much. I want to take them back to Moore mansion for a few days." Saying that, Alice gave him a nod. "Mom, you can come back later for that." Charles kept silent for a while before he started to persuade her. Surprised by his gesture, I felt a little moved.

I actually thought that he would make me let Alice take the kids. I was not expecting him to help me at all.

"Charles, I must take them back to the Moore mansion! You don't know how much it hurts me when I am not with them!" Alice gave us a stubborn look. "Mom, Scarlett can't live without her children. She needs their company more than you do." Charles also felt helpless. "I also need to be with the kids, and your father and grandparents also miss them a lot." Alice frowned and was about to persuade again, but Charles interrupted her in a serious tone, "You have to wait!" Just when I was about to give in, I was surprised to see his tough attitude. "You are so bossy! How can you yell at me?" Alice snorted with displeasure before she headed upstairs to see the twins.

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