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Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 347 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 347 His Heart Softened

Scarlett's POV: As I stared into Charles' affectionate eyes, I remembered how I had lost myself in his eyes countless of times in the past. Even until now, it seemed that I couldn't free myself from his gaze. But in the end, he broke my heart. And now, I had learned my lesson. I would never be so foolish ever again. "Have you forgotten what you told me before? You said you never loved me," I said in a calm voice. I deliberately tore open my wound to remind myself of its pain, and to tell myself never to be addicted to his love again.

"Scarlett, those words were said in the spur of the moment. I never meant them!" Charles held my shoulders, visibly anxious. "Is that so?"

Even though I had warned myself of this moment so many times, tears still welled up in my eyes and completely blurred my vision. Each time that he said something to hurt me, he would always claim that he merely said those words because he was angry. It was like I was his plaything. Whenever he wanted me, he would shackle me to his side at all times. And once he didn't want me anymore, he would get rid of me just as easily. I had had enough of it.

His love for me was always fickle. The day he told me that he never loved me, I died inside.

In the dim room, I ran my hand along his face, down to his angular chin and his Adam's apple.

This face that had been engraved into my very soul was something that I could never forget for the rest of my life. But I was exhausted. I didn't want to love him anymore. "If you really love me, Charles, please set me free. I'll take my kids to a place that no one ever knows and

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I'll raise them on my own." I held his face as tears fell from my eyes. "What about me?" Charles asked in a hoarse voice "You've got so many other choices, don't you? You have Rita and Nancy. There are countless women obsessed with you. They're gentler, more considerate, and more obedient than me." "But they're not you! Scarlett, I can no longer live without you. You can't just be selfish and run away like this," Charles grunted as he cupped my cheeks. Tears streamed down my eyes. My mind was completely chaotic right now, "Hush now... don't cry." Gently, he wiped my tears away and embraced me "Please, let me go," I pleaded. Charles didn't respond. He just hugged me like a dragon guarding his most prized treasure.

After that night, he disappeared.

It seemed like he had vanished from the surface of the earth. I had no idea if Charles had gone softhearted, but his departure gradually helped me put my life 'back on track. One day, on my way to work, I accidentally saw William in a cafe outside the TV station. It had been so long since I last saw him. "Long time no see, Scarlett," he greeted while approaching. "You're right. It has been a long time, hasn't it?"

William seemed to have lost weight, and he looked disheveled. We then sat in the cafe in silence. Too many things had happened lately, and we both needed some time to process it. "Are you really going to stay? How did he persuade you?" William asked after taking a sip of his coffee. "Charles said that he's going to another city to handle a new project and wouldn't come back in a few years, which means he won't be troubling me for the time being." As I held the cup of coffee in my hand, I smelled the aroma of the coffee.

"Oh? What kind of project would need Charles to personally handle it?" William said sarcastically.

I looked into his eyes and frowned. Somehow, he looked kind of neurotic now. "I think it's best that we don't see each other again, William." "But why not?" William was visibly surprised. "The only reason you came to this city was because your sister's heart was in Rita's body. Now that you've gotten it back, there's no more reason for you to be here. Besides, your career isn't here."

I stared at him, weighing the pros and cons for him.

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“And besides, I don’t have any extra energy to hang out with friends right now. Between work and my kids, I barely have any time for myself.” “Did he tell you to say that? Has he agreed to divorce you only under the condition that you cut off ties with me?” asked William. For some reason, he seemed riled up.

“Look, my decision has nothing to do with Charles. I just think it’s time for both of us to start a new chapter of our own lives.” As a matter of fact, William and I had been stuck in the past. I figured it was time for us to move on. “Scarlett, starting over a new life is a lie. You’re just deceiving yourself. All I know is that the woman I love is sitting right in front of me. I can’t just lie to myself by moving on and living as though nothing had happened. Can’t you understand that?”

The sun shone down on William’s face through the glass window as he stared at me with his firm yet gentle gaze.

I wasn’t sure how I could persuade him from this.

“Look, it’s fine. Whenever you feel unhappy and want to leave this city, you can contact me anytime. I’ll help you unconditionally,” he said. Once William had left, I sat in the cafe on my own for a long time. When my colleague finally called to urge me to go back, I let out a deep sigh and went back to the TV station.

A month later, the program about postpartum mothers had begun shooting.

My first guest was Mary Jones, a great mother who managed to raise three sons by selling homemade pizza. Mary seemed restless in the studio, so I brought her a cup of hot cocoa to soothe her nerves. “Don’t be anxious, Mary. Just think of it as chitchat,” I said. She took the cup from my hand and took a sip. Gradually, she appeared more relaxed.

“Mary, why were you so determined to work during your pregnancy?” I asked.

“What other reason could it be other than money? I was really poor back then,” Mary said in a bleak voice.

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Not long after, a smile appeared on her lips. "Honestly, being poor isn't that terrible. Over the years, my husband and I have been supporting each other. We have three sons, and we both work hard to support our family. And now, we're living a much better life than before. I'm very proud of what we've accomplished."

The smile on her face displayed a realistic beauty that had overcome years of adversity. Somehow, I envied her. Even though her life wasn't as good as she hoped it would be, she still had the fervor and

By the time the show was over, it was already late, so I drove home in a hurry.

As soon as I opened the door, I saw James playing on the carpet as little toys lay beside him.

"Hello, my dear! I'm home."

James immediately looked at my direction, threw away his toy car to the ground, and rushed to hug me.

"Mommy!"

All the exhaustion I had felt throughout the day seemed to have disappeared at this moment.

"Mommy, can you play with me, please?"

I caressed James' soft hair as he looked up at me expectantly. "Mommy, where's Daddy?" he asked. My hand froze upon hearing the question. "Do you miss your dad, James?" "Yes, I do. It's been so long since I last saw him."

James looked a little disappointed.

I hugged him lovingly and said, "Dad is on a business trip. That's why he hasn't come to visit you. But when he comes back, we'll see him right away, okay?" "Okay..." James leaned against my chest listlessly. Suddenly, he pointed at the phone in my hand and exclaimed, "We can call Daddy!" Upon hearing the suggestion, I let out a sigh. Even though I'd rather not see Charles, I couldn't deprive my child of the right to see his father.

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At this time, Tracy came over, and it gave me a brilliant idea. "Tracy, do you mind using your phone to video call Charles?" I asked. Tracy's body trembled and her face turned pale. "What now?"

"James wants to see his father."

I was confused. I couldn't understand why she was so scared.

"I, um... I'm here to pick up Jerry and Jason. It's time for them to eat." She then grabbed the twins and ran out. I didn't even have enough time to stop her. "Mommy..." The way James looked at me made him look so pitiful. 'Fine. Calling him isn't a big deal!' I said to myself. Finally, I picked up my phone and video called Charles.

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 348 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 348 My Son And I Are Both Neat Freaks

Charles' POV: After working for a whole day, I went back to the hotel, completely exhausted. Just as I was about to take a shower, I received a call.

I glanced at the phone's screen and froze. It was a video call from Scarlett. It made me wonder if I was hallucinating. 'Why is this heartless woman calling me?' The phone kept on ringing and the word "honey" continuously flashed on the screen. 'Damn! It's really Scarlett calling me!' I rushed into the bathroom and stared at myself in the mirror. I looked disheveled, haggard, and unpresentable. These days, I hadn't been paying attention to my appearance, and I hadn't even shaved my beard.

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I wanted to answer the video call, but I hesitated because of how I looked. 'I can't really show myself to her looking like this! I need to look damn near perfect in front of her,' I thought. Thus, I washed up quickly. After taking a quick shower, I dried my hair, shaved my beard, and put on some night wear. Once I was sure that everything was perfect, I called Scarlett back. While I was waiting for her to answer the call, my heart was racing. "Hi, Daddy!" James' adorable face appeared on the screen. 'Wait... why isn't Scarlett on the phone?' "Oh! Hi, James. Did you miss Daddy?" I forced an awkward smile. "Yes, I did. Daddy, you haven't visited me in so long!" said my son. "Daddy is busy lately. Anyway, where's your mom?" With the phone in his hands, James looked around and jumped into a particular direction.

"Mommy!"

"James, watch out!" I exclaimed. Fortunately, a pair of delicate hands caught him. Soon, I saw Scarlett's beautiful face. Within an instant, the surge of yearning broke through my defenses that I had worked so hard to build. It had been only a few weeks since I last saw her, but I had been longing for her already, "Why did you call me all of a sudden?" I asked nonchalantly. "James misses you," she answered listlessly. "Oh... he misses me, huh?"

I spoke in lilting syllables on purpose. And just as I had expected, Scarlett was flustered.

"Baby, now that we've seen your dad, can we go play with your little brothers now?" Scarlett said to James.

"But I haven't finished talking with Daddy yet." James shook his head.

"Good job, my boy! You deserve to be my son!" "Daddy, when will you be coming back?" asked James. "Around three days or so. Sorry if it is taking so long, son." "Okay. Come back soon. I miss you, and Jerry and Jason miss you as well," the boy replied. Suddenly, the boy's face turned red. "And Mommy misses you too." "James, don't say such nonsensical things!" Scarlett grunted.

The smile on James' lips disappeared and he looked at me in bewilderment. "Scarlett, don't get mad at him. He's still young and he has no idea what happened between us," I said crossly. Scarlett didn't argue with me. She just squatted down next to James and touched

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the boy's face lovingly. "I'm sorry, my love. Dad has been very busy recently. Let's not disturb him anymore, okay?" "Okay. Daddy, I really miss you, but you have work. Bye, Daddy. I love you!" James kissed the phone screen and waved his hand at me goodbye. "I miss you and I love you too, son. I'll be back in a few days. Bye!" I waved back at him.

Scarlett took the phone and hung up before I could even take another look at her. It seemed that she really didn't want to see me. After the video chat, I lay in bed, staring at the ceiling blankly for a long time. Scarlett's gentle, loving appearance flashed through my mind and her soft voice resonated in my ears. I began to feel hot all over. The uncontrollable longing aroused my desire. Scenes of us having sex over and over flashed through my mind like clips out of a movie, arousing me even further. How I wished I could tie up this gorgeous woman and fuck her as much as I wanted. I was getting horny, so I started to masturbate. But then, my phone rang again.

I thought that it was another call from Scarlett.

But unfortunately, it was just Nicholas. Disappointed, I picked up the call and asked, "What's up?" "Charles, when will you be coming back?" "In a few days. Why do you ask?" "Two days from now, it'll be my birthday. Aren't you going to come to my birthday party?" asked Nicholas. I fell silent for a while. I wanted to refuse, but I figured he might invite Scarlett as well. Thus, I said, "If I manage to finish up on my work here early, I'll attend. But don't expect anything, alright?" Nancy's POV:

I asked Nicholas to call Charles and invite him to the party,

After hanging up, Nicholas shook his head and said, "He's busy. I don't think he'll come." I nodded in response, feeling aggrieved. My heart was filled with sadness. "Nancy, you are a member of the Wood family. I must remind you not to provoke Charles. Our family cannot compete with the Moore family. Do not let our family suffer the consequences of your willful love. Understand?" Nicholas' remark was particularly harsh.

the Wood family because of my actions." Nick sighed and tried to persuade me; gentler this time. "My silly sister, I am your brother. It's natural for me to support you in your pursuit of happiness. But Charles Moore isn't a man you can tame. I'm afraid you'll just lose the bait along with the fish." Even though I knew he was just worried about me, I still felt uneasy about his comment. 'Why can't I win Charles' heart? I've been trying to win him over for a year, but he still hasn't given me a shred of hope. I cannot accept this!'

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Two days later, my brother's birthday party was held at Mint Bar.

I made sure to dress up well for the day. I wore a customized blue fishtail skirt from Givenchy. My hair was permed into exquisite curly waves, and I even wore the latest necklace from Cartier.

As I held Nicholas' hand and waited in the hall, Charles soon appeared in my sight. He had a boy in his

arms.

"Hi, Charles. I'm here too!" I greeted him eagerly. Charles approached us and handed a gift to Nicholas. He didn't even bother to glance at me. "Happy birthday, my friend." "Charles, it's good to see that you're here! You didn't have to bring me a gift, bro." Nicholas grinned from ear to ear. "My assistant bought it." Charles paused for a second and added, "That birthday gift is from me and my wife." "Ah, then I should thank Mrs. Moore as well." Nicholas forced a smile. I pursed my lips, annoyed by Nick's remark. 'Why does he still address Scarlett as Mrs. Moore? They're about to get divorced, alright?' Unwilling to be ignored, I took the initiative to speak to him. "Charles, why did you bring your child here?"

Charles glanced down at his son and his face softened.

"He's rather clingy. I don't have a choice," he said. "He's so adorable! Can I hug him?"

I reached out to take the child from him, but he moved back right away.

"Sorry, but my son is a neat freak just like me. He doesn't like it when strangers touch him," said Charles, "Oh... I see."

I withdrew my hand, feeling awkward and kind of hurt, 'Don't give up, Nancy! It's not easy to meet with Charles. Do not miss this opportunity!' I told myself, trying to cheer myself up. "I apologize if I've offended you just now, Charles, Anyway, thank you for coming to my brother's birthday party! I'd like to propose a toast to you." I picked up a wine glass, gently clinking my glass with his as I fawningly muttered his name. I wanted everyone to know that Charles was here to see me. "I've already told you that both my son and I are neat freaks. I do not appreciate strangers trying to touch my stuff. Did you not hear me the first time" Charles shot me a cold glance before throwing his wine glass at the table in disgust.

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Suddenly, the tension in the room turned awkward. I could feel that everyone around me was looking at me with contempt. This humiliation brought tears to my eyes.

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