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## Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 349 by Gorgeous Killer

### Chapter 349 Misunderstanding

Scarlett's POV: Vivian asked me to join her for a drink at the Mint Bar, so I headed there after work.

Once I arrived there, I walked into the private room, and sat down between Vivian and Icey. "I can't stay here for too long. I have to leave in a few minutes. I'm worried about the children."

"Ever since you gave birth to your kids, you don't even have time to have dinner with your friends. When I see you like this, I don't even want to have kids in the future," Icey grumbled. "I don't want a baby now, either." Seeing us talk about kids, Vivian suddenly became sad. Noticing that they were so against the idea of having kids, I teased them with a smile, "You won't think the same way once you find out that you're pregnant." Pregnant women only cared about their baby, and would do everything in their power to bring their babies into the world safely and healthily.

"Scarlett, it's really you! I almost couldn't recognize you because of your new haircut!" Spencer walked in with a surprised look. I gave him a faint smile. He sat down at our table, but he was not sitting next to Vivian. "Vivian, did you and Spencer have a fight? Why is he sitting so far away from you?" Icey whispered curiously in Vivian's ear. "Hey! Don't try to sow dissension between us! Vivian and I are still on good terms!" Spencer glared at Icey, pouting. "Spencer, did you come here to see Vivian?" I asked. "Didn't you know? Nicholas Wood is holding a birthday party here. So Charles is also here. And he has brought Jerry with him too!" "What?" I frowned, looking at him in surprise. "Jerry is less than a year old. Why would Charles bring him to a birthday party? What would an infant eat here?" Both Vivian and Icey were also stunned. "Sorry, but I have to go now." Sensing the awkward atmosphere at the table, Spencer came up with an excuse to leave.

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I felt a little uneasy. Charles had told me that he would only be back the next night, so why did he come in advance? He even brought Jerry to Nicholas' birthday party. Recalling what Charles had told me before, tears welled up in my eyes. He had said that he wanted Nancy to be the stepmother of my kids. • I stepped out to ask the waiter where Nicholas' birthday party was being held. As soon as I opened the door, I saw Nancy coaxing Jerry at a distance. Seeing that, my heart ached. "Excuse me." I knocked on the door, staring at her. The moment she saw me, she held Jerry tightly in her arms. And her sudden reaction caused Jerry to burst into tears. Seeing that, Charles snapped, "Let go of him! Who allowed you to touch him?" "Nancy didn't mean to hurt Jerry. She was just playing with him. Please don't take it to heart," Nicholas explained at once. When I looked into Nancy's tearful eyes, I found it a bit ridiculous. I saw what she was just trying to do, and I did not believe that she was doing it as a joke. "Get out of my way!" I walked up to her immediately. Seeing her pretending to be weak and innocent, I felt disgusted. I took Jerry in my arms and coaxed him softly, "Baby, don't cry. It's all right."

Jerry began to sob as he lay in my arms. I pitied him and felt angry.

"Nancy, if you like kids, then you should have your own. You have no right to touch mine!" Nancy seemed to want to argue with me, but she looked a little scared. "Scarlett, it is really just a misunderstanding. Nancy never meant to hurt him." Standing in front of Nancy, Nicholas defended her.

"That doesn't matter. As an adult, she should know better. Do you really think that your sister deserves to have everything good in the world for herself?" I sneered before I walked out of there, holding my son. 2 Charles' POV: son.

When I saw Scarlett leave with Jerry, I knew that she was angry, so I immediately stood up and followed her.

"Keep your sister under control. And if you can't, then don't blame me for being ruthless!" I warned Nicholas with a sneer before I headed out.

"Charles, I..." Just when he was about to explain something, I interrupted him coldly.

"I am here because someone told me that Scarlett would be here tonight. I didn't come here for Nancy! Do you understand?" And I only brought Jerry with me, because I wanted to use him as an excuse to go back home with Scarlett.

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So I never thought that she would misunderstand me. Recalling the cold look in her eyes, I couldn't help but feel regretful and anxious. By then, Scarlett had already got in the car with Jerry, and was about to leave. I hurried over to stop them. Janet stopped the car quickly, and I motioned her to get off. "Let me drive you home first. This is not the right place to quarrel," I pleaded. Scarlett's eyes were still cold, but I was glad that she did not refuse me. Breathing a sigh of relief, I hurried over to the driver's seat. Soon, we arrived at Garden Street.

But the second I parked the car, Scarlett got off the car, holding Jerry in her arms.

Before I even closed the door, I ran after them.

"Scarlett, please give me a chance to explain." "There is no need for you to explain anything." After saying those cold words to me, she continued to walk with Jerry. I grabbed her wrist. "Mr. and Mrs. Moore, Jerry will catch a cold if he stays outside for a long time, so let me take him inside first." Janet stepped forward. Feeling helpless, Scarlett gave the baby to her. Once we were alone, I held Scarlett. She struggled hard to break free from my embrace, but she couldn't. "Charles, can you let go of me?" Afraid that I might annoy her, I loosened my grip at once. "Scarlett, I didn't go to the party for Nancy." "Why are you saying this to me? Is it even necessary for me to know?" Her coldness was making my heart ache.

"I just don't want you to misunderstand me again," I explained patiently. "How is it going to make things any different? We are separated after all," Scarlett said indifferently, lowering her head. Her words made me feel like she had really removed me from her world. "Scarlett, your words are really hurting me, you know?" I smiled bitterly. For some reason, I kept feeling like the distance between us was growing bigger and bigger. "Scarlett, I didn't go there to find a stepmother for our sons." "Charles, you don't have to explain anything to me. You just need to remember what you promised me." Scarlett smiled casually.

And just before I was about to leave, she added, "Since you have already seen the kids this week, you don't have to come tomorrow." "Scarlett, I haven't seen the other two though!" I hurried to habitually grab her wrist.

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## Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 350 by Gorgeous Killer

### Chapter 350 Take A Photo

Charles' POV: "Let go of me. I have to go!" Scarlett gave a muffled grunt as she tried to withdraw her hand. She probably did not notice that she was acting like a spoiled child. It was hard for me to see her like that. How could I let go when she was being so cute?

But since she was struggling so hard, I had no choice but to relax my grip on her wrist.

"How about you let me stay over tonight, and in return, I will not come to see the kids tomorrow like you asked?" I tentatively said.

She frowned and sensed that something was wrong. "If you stay tonight, then how would you not see the kids tomorrow? Or would you rather see them tomorrow as well, and give up seeing them for the next two weeks?" Scarlett was so smart that it did not take her long to figure out my plan.

When I saw that she was unwilling to suffer any loss, I couldn't help but laugh.

I had not seen her cute yet cunning side for a long time. "My feet are cold. Can I go in now?" Scarlett asked, stomping her feet. Cold? I squatted down and put my hand into her sock, holding her ankle with my palm.

"Charles, what are you doing?" Startled by my sudden action, Scarlett blushed. She wanted to step back subconsciously, but since I was holding her ankle, she couldn't move. "You are wearing such thick socks. How can your feet still feel cold?" "Charles, someone is coming. Let go!" she reminded me in a low voice before she pushed my shoulder away I helped her put on her socks before I stood up. "Scarlett, can I take you to the hospital for a re-examination tomorrow?"

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"I know my body well. Besides, it is none of your business! Anyway, I'm leaving!" Glaring at me, she left in a hurry.

After that, I took out my phone and called Richard.

"Richard, has Scarlett been taking a foot bath regularly?" A moment later, Richard replied, "Yes." "Got it." I quickly hung up and breathed a sigh of relief, but I still couldn't stop worrying about her. I was standing down stairs for a long time before I finally walked to the next building.

I had bought an apartment in the building, so that I could be closer to Scarlet and the kids. And I did not want to know about it for the time being, because she had made it clear that she wanted to stay as far away from me as possible. Scarlett's POV: Only after I was home was I able to take a deep breath. Leaning against the door, I kept thinking of the way Charles held my ankle just moments ago. He was the one who had handed me a knife and asked me to kill myself, and now he was pretending like he care about me. What on earth did he want from me?

Why wouldn't he let me go? Although I felt a little sad, I was trying my best to hold back my tears. "Scarlett, the foot bath is ready. Would you like to soak your feet now?"

Janet walked out of the bathroom, holding a pedicure tub.

"Sure, thanks. You can rest now." I was moved by how thoughtful she was towards me. "By the way, why did you come back so soon? You haven't hung out with your friends in a long time, right?" Janet tried to make conversation.

She was being very calm, trying to make herself seem natural, but I sensed that something was *wrong*. Frowning, I carefully observed her expression. "You thought that I wouldn't come back so early, and that's why you let Charles take Jerry away, didn't you?" I questioned her coldly. Janet seemed to be guilty. "Do you often do things like this behind my back?" I asked with a sneer. "No, no! It is the first time..." Stunned, she tried to deny in panic. But I could tell from just a glance that she was lying. Whenever she was nervous or lying, her expression would become stiff and she would stutter. "That's right. After all, Charles is the one paying you. So it is only understandable that you would only listen to him." I lowered my gaze and sighed.

"Scarlett, please don't say such things! You are the hostess!" Janet looked at me apologetically. "Have you ever seen a hostess being monitored all day long? Are you also

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reporting everything about me to Charles, including how much water I drank, how many times I went to the washroom, and whom I met during the day?"

I felt a little ironic to hear her call me the hostess. Gripping her phone tightly, Janet frowned in embarrassment. "I know that Charles has a strong desire to control everything around him." I lowered my head in

sadness. I was on the verge of tears. Janet seemed to be frightened by my reaction, so she quickly denied, "Scarlett, please don't think that way! It's just that Mr. Moore cares a lot about you!"

"He cares about me? You think so because you don't know that he threw a knife at me and asked me to kill myself." I laughed with self-mockery,

"What?" Janet was shocked. "You can go to bed now. I want to be alone for a while." Glancing at her, I found that my words had worked, so I pretended to wipe away my tears as I sent her away. Janet nodded subconsciously and walked to the door before she turned around and came back. "Scarlett, how about I stay with you for a while?" She was rubbing her phone in embarrassment. I watched her and did not say anything.

I sensed that she was acting a little strange, but I did not know what she was planning to do. —econom Janet walked up to me, glancing at the foot bath occasionally. To my surprise, she suddenly took out her phone and clicked a photo of my feet. "Why are you taking a photo?" with a serious look in her eyes, she replied, "I'm going to send it to the doctor to check how your feet have been recovering." 'Can the doctor even make a judgment based on a mere photo?' Frowning, I wondered what she was trying to pull now.

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