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## Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 355 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 355 Call His Dad By Name

Scarlett's POV: After hanging up the phone, I pondered on the matter. And the more I thought about it, the angrier I became.

Because James kept on talking about his dad, I grumbled, "Do you really want your dad to come home and accompany you? || don't even think he missed you! You shouldn't call him 'Dad' anymore. Call him Charles from now on!" James looked at me, wondering why I was suddenly so angry. At this time, my phone rang again.

It was another call from Charles.

I was getting more and more upset. :

'Haven't we finished talking already? Why is he calling me again?'

I wanted to hang up, but James picked up the phone and put it on speaker mode.

"Hello, Charles!" exclaimed the boy.

Charles fell silent for a moment, and so did I.

I didn't expect that James would actually do what I said and he even brazenly did it to Charles right away.

"Charles?" James called out again. "What did you just call me, James?" Charles asked, sounding confused.

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– “I called you Charles. Mom asked me to call Dad ‘Charles’ from now on. She said not to call you ‘Dad!’”

I glanced over at James, slack-jawed and shocked. ‘Ugh, this brat betrayed me! This actually stings! I exclaimed inwardly.

Charles fell silent for a moment, letting out a sigh. “Is your mother with you?”

“She is!”

James handed my phone back to me.

“Scarlett, explain to me why my son is calling me by my name,” Charles commanded.

The way he spoke left me silenced. ---

When I saw how upset he was, I couldn’t resist the urge to chuckle.

I wasn’t afraid of the consequences, because Charles wouldn’t be able to come over here and hit me right away. 1

With that in mind, I became more confident.

“Daddy looks angry, and Mommy looks scared,” James whispered. After a short pause, Charles said, “Forget it. For our son’s sake, I won’t waste my time arguing with you.” Upon hearing that, I was relieved. “Scarlett, James is growing up. You shouldn’t be wearing those thin clothes when you’re sleeping next to him,” said Charles.

I rolled my eyes at him, displeased.

‘James is a two-year-old boy! Besides, whatever I wear has nothing to do with you, Charles. Why do you have to poke your stupid nose into my business all the time?’ I responded inwardly.

“Why are you even calling again?” I grunted.

“Because I wanted to talk to James again. But you know, what you did is also a serious problem. Do you want me to take the kids

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back to the Moore mansion and let the elders raise them, Scarlett?" Charles warned sternly.

"Whatever. I'm done talking to you."

Annoyed, I hung up the phone.

Charles knew that taking the kids away from me was the only thing I couldn't accept, and he would always use it to threaten me.

If things were to go on like this, that man would eventually drive me crazy.

Crpto 355 ball His Dad By Name As I stared at James' innocent face, I got furious.

"James, how could you betray me? You sleep in my arms every day!" When the boy heard what I said, he put on a straight face.

I pinched his cheeks and said, "If you betray me again, Charles will take you away, and then you won't be able to see me ever

again." ;

James nodded in response. I scoffed at him, took out a relatively conservative pajama from the wardrobe, and changed into it in

the bathroom

By the time I came out, James had already fallen asleep on the bed.

I tucked him in and planted a kiss on his cheek. The sight of his sleeping face warmed my heart.

Indeed, James had grown up. He was even brave enough to call his father by name today.

It seemed that I must pay more attention to the words that I would say around him in the future.

Charles' POV:

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The day before Christmas Eve, I returned to Los Angeles,

As soon as I got off the plane, I called Richard. "Is Scarlett still at the TV station?"

"Yes, sir. She's currently recording the program."

After hanging up, I pondered for a moment and decided to go back to the Moore mansion to see my kids first.

Grandpa's birthday was near, so Scarlett sent the kids back to the mansion.

"Charles!"

Just as I walked out of the airport hall, Nancy ran towards me.

"Charles, the chauffeur is busy with something, so I came to here to help him pick you up."

Nancy was so insistent on badgering me. The mere sight of her made me frown in disgust.

"Nancy, you're fired," I said sternly. The way I spoke was so cold. I didn't even glance at her as I walked on.

But Nancy refused to give up. She followed me and asked, "Wait... why? Did I do something wrong?"

"Because you are crossing the line."

Having said that, I quickened my pace. Upon walking out of the airport, I found Richard waiting for me there.

Once he saw me, he hurried to greet me. "Mr. Moore, welcome back."

"Yeah, sure." I handed my suitcase to Richard and got into the car.

Nancy soon caught up with me, catching her breath. She slapped the car's window repeatedly, refusing to give up.

"Charles! I just wanted to see you. I wasn't planning to do something!"

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“Just go,” I said to Richard. Afterwards, I withdrew my gaze from Nancy.

On the way to the Moore mansion, Richard seemed nervous. “Mr. Moore, Miss Wood asked for my help, but I refused her. I didn’t expect that she’d actually go to the airport herself,” he explained.

“Okay.” I stared at my phone and said nothing else.

The GPS showed that Scarlett was indeed at the TV station.

‘Will she go to the Moore mansion tonight? Will we be able to meet? She’s probably happy while I’ve been away these days...

I let out a sigh, feeling powerless.

Upon my arrival at the Moore mansion, I learned from the servants that James was taking a video class, and the twins were in their room. 1

I didn’t want to bother them, so I went back to my room and took a shower.

After coming out of the bathroom, I put dozens of clothes on the bed and began to ponder which one I should wear. To be precise,

I wanted to look my best in front of Scarlett.

At this time, my father knocked on the door and came in,

“Charles, what are you doing?” Upon seeing all the clothes on the bed, he was confused.

“Nothing in particular Just thinking about what to wear for tonight,” I said,

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He stared at me and frowned.

“Do you have a date tonight or something? Are you going to get divorced and marry another woman? Is that it?” I glanced over at him, flummoxed. ‘Do I look like I have any intention of divorcing Scarlett?’

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“Have you met a woman you like during your business trip? Did you take her back with you?” asked he.

I frowned at him and said, “What are you even talking about? I’m just going to a dinner party tonight.”

“Scarlett gave birth to three kids for you. Is it really appropriate for you to abandon her like this?” He seemed intent on persuading me.

“Dad, I wasn’t—”

Just as I was about to explain my side, he cut me off.

“Charles, if you abandon Scarlett, I will be very disappointed in you!”

I was rendered speechless.

He wanted to say something more, but then my phone rang all of a sudden.

Right after I pressed the answer key, Nancy’s voice resonated from the other end of the line. She sounded really upset. “Charles, please don’t fire me. I know what I did wrong. I won’t bother you again!”

Annoyed, I frowned at her in disgust and hung up.

“Was that Nancy?” asked my father.

“Yeah.”

I threw my phone onto the bed, not wanting to talk about this anymore.

I wanted to draw a clear line between us right away. I’d rather not cause any misunderstanding between me and Scarlett again.

Otherwise, our relationship would become irreparable.

My father sighed and left.

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I stared at him as he walked away, confused as to why he reacted like that. 'Did he misunderstand something?'

After a while, Spencer called me.

"Charles, you're back from your business trip, right? Come over tonight. We'll have a party to welcome you back!"

"There's no need to do that, dude!" I disconnected from the call because I was really annoyed.

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