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## Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 363 by Gorgeous Killer

**Chapter 363 Please Me Charles' POV:** "Charles, I am sorry. Can't you forgive me? At least tell me where the kids are." Scarlett gripped my wrist tightly as though she was holding onto her last straw of hope. I knew that I should feel happy to see her suffer like that, but that was not the case at all. "If you can take them away from their father, why can't I take them away from their mother? Oh, yeah, they will have a mom. I can always marry someone else." I could not help but be cruel towards her now. "Charles, you can't do that!" Shaking her head desperately, she pleaded with me. "Why not?"

You gave up the kids on your own, didn't you?" In a fit of pique, I pinched her chin hard. Scarlett broke free from my grip, stood up, and threatened coldly, "If you dare to separate me from the kids, then I will kill myself right before your eyes!" "You can try," I sneered with mockery in my eyes. Did she really think that I would go soft on her just because she threatened me with suicide? Wiping away her tears, she bolted to the door. Her stubbornness to leave hurt me deeply. All of a sudden, I remembered that day when she was holding the fruit knife in her hand, willing to commit suicide, Thinking of that, my heart skipped a beat.

"Scarlett!" I hurried forward and held her.

I heaved a sigh of relief when I felt her warmth. "I should have fucked you to death!" I roared, gritting my teeth as I squeezed her tightly. "Charles." A long time later, Scarlett finally managed to call out my name before she feebly slipped out of my arms. I picked her up, walked to the master bedroom, and threw her on the bed. She was still wearing my coat. It was clearly too big for her. How could she dare to run away with another man while wearing my coat?

I stepped forward and rudely took off my coat from her. "Scarlett, how could you let that man hug you while you were wearing my coat?" I threw my coat on the ground. Jealousy

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was eating up my soul from within and I could no longer control myself. "Charles, what are you doing?" Scarlett questioned angrily. "I am obviously going to do whatever the fuck I want!" I sneered as I hastily removed my tie. I then unbuttoned my shirt and pressed her under my body.

"Charles, don't touch me!" Scarlett struggled desperately. She kept patting me on the shoulder. "Scarlett, if you dare to move one more time, I will make sure that you never see your kids. And I mean it!" I grabbed her wrists and pressed them over her head. 3 Scarlett calmed down and gradually gave up. Her intense cry turned into a low sob, but it sounded quite helpless. I was inexplicably irritated as I ordered coldly, "Don't cry!" Scarlett's shoulders trembled violently as though she was frightened by my loud voice. She then burst into tears. Her eyes were red and tears continued to stream down her face.

I was upset to see her in such a pitiful state, so I gently held her face. "Stop crying, okay?" I coaxed her. "Charles, let me see the kids," she pleaded again, holding my hand. "No!" I refused without hesitation. Hearing that, she began to wail again. "Scarlett, stop crying already!" Annoyed, I bit her neck. Scarlett groaned in pain and stopped sobbing. When I looked into her aggrieved and stubborn eyes, my heart suddenly softened. "Charles, what should I do to make you let me see the kids?" Scarlett asked, choking back her sobs.

"Please me."

When she heard those words, her eyes widened in surprise. "If you want to see them in the future, then you have to please me first." Scarlett was stunned. She could not believe her ears. "If I am happy, then I will bring them to see you," I added. Scarlett's eyes widened in shock. My fingers fondled her delicate skin. And just when I was about to take off her bra, she suddenly

grabbed my wrist. "Charles, I can do it, but you have to promise me something, okay?" Scarlett tried to negotiate with me, pretending to be calm. However, she had no idea that her shaky voice had already made it obvious that she was panicking I couldn't help but chuckle when I saw that. After all, she still had not changed. "What do you want? But whether I agree to it or not, depends on how I feel." I lowered my head and looked at Scarlett's delicate body greedily. Nancy had added a lot of aphrodisiacs into the glass of wine, so that one sex session was not enough to vent the desire in my body, but since I was worried that Scarlett might not be able to

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handle it, I had been trying my best to control my desires.. I was surprised to see that she still had the energy to escape even after I fucked her ruthlessly. Thinking of that, I suddenly realized that she did not deserve to be pitied at all. "Charles!" Scarlett glared at me, trying to avoid my touch. "You don't agree to it?" I stopped what I was doing and raised my eyebrows at her. I reminded myself that I would not let her see the kids again if she did not accept my terms. I was sure that she also thought of the same. Clenching her fists, she began to bargain with me again.

"Charles, first you have to promise me that you won't let Nancy or any of your girlfriends touch my children!" "If you're allowed to let another man touch my kids, then why can't I do the same?" I asked in reply. "But I didn't take them away from you, did I?" Scarlett reminded me angrily. "That was only because I asked my men to stop you in time! Scarlett, since you don't want to be my wife, we are just partners from now on, but I will be Party A, and I have the final say!"

Scarlett's POV: As Charles spoke, he held my hand bit my ring finger. I frowned, trying to withdraw my hand, but he held it tightly. "In fact, you don't deserve to wear this ring anymore." Charles stared at the ring on my finger coldly. I stared at him in silence, not knowing what to do. Did he want me to take off the ring?

That was what I wanted too! "What do you think?" Charles asked, looking at me. "You are right. Take it off!" I said, nodding in agreement. We had originally agreed to take it off after Grandpa's birthday party. "Take it off yourself." Charles' voice suddenly turned cold. I did not even hesitate as I reached out to take off the ring. However, Charles suddenly held my hand and stopped me. "I've changed my mind. From now on, you are not allowed to take off the ring. You have to be a good wife, on and off the stage."

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