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Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 372 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 372 My Children With Scarlett

Charles's POV As soon as Scarlett and I walked out of the elevator, several people ran toward us.

With tears welling up in her eyes, Chloe rushed over and hugged me tightly. "Oh my God! Charles, is that really you?! I can't believe it! I'm glad that you're alive." "Chloe, when did you come back?" I asked with a frown. Shouldn't she be studying abroad now? "Mom told me that something happened to you, so I came here as soon as I could. We were worried sick about you. Thank God you're fine," Chloe cried out. I could sense from her voice how anxious she had been while I was away. I patted my sister on the shoulder to calm her down. "I just had a small accident. I'm not dead, okay? Don't be sad anymore." Mom wiped her tears and grumbled, "Stop saying that D-word." "Don't worry, Mom.

I'm fine now," I noticed that my mother had been stressed out, so I quickly pulled her into a tight embrace. Suddenly, Chloe stopped crying and snapped at Scarlett, "Why are you still here? Stay away from my brother from now on!" "Chloe, don't be so rude. Can't you talk nicely?" I reprimanded her. "Charles, believe me, this woman is a jinx! You should divorce her right now!" I did not understand why my sister hated Scarlett so much. But I just shrugged her outburst off as I thought that what mattered right now was that we were all together. I smiled at Chloe and playfully ruffled her hair. "Don't worry. We've already planned the divorce. If it makes you feel better, you can attend my wedding and be Rita's bridesmaid." Scarlett's POV: As soon as Charles finished speaking, everyone looked at us with utter shock.

I took a deep breath and tried my hardest to remain calm. "Charles hit his head, which made him lose some of his memory," I explained "Charles, does your head still hurt? Let me have a look." Alice rushed forward and checked the wound on his head. His grandparents also

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gathered around him to check on him. "I'm fine. I'm sorry for making you worry," Charles said to everyone guiltily. As I stood aside and looked at them, I felt like I was an outsider, Charles once swore to me that he had never loved Rita and that he was only showing his gratitude to her, But now, he could not seem to remember what we had gone through. The last thing he remembered was that he was going to marry Rita

My heart wept. I could hardly breathe, and the tears, which I was trying so hard to control, streamed down my face. I immediately turned around and wiped my tears before anyone could see. Lawrence looked at me and asked, "Scarlett, did the doctor say that Charles can go home?" I relayed what the doctor had said. "Yes. Also, the doctor has advised that if Charles is not feeling well, you should send him to the hospital right away."

"We've been so worried about you. But since you're back, let's go home now." Chloe clung to Charles's arm and pulled him away. But before she walked away, she cast a disdainful look at me. Charles did not stop her and instead agreed with her. "Sounds good to me. I need to take a shower. I reek." "Aren't you a neat freak?" Chloe teased. "You know me. So don't touch me, or I will have to throw you away." Charles glanced at her hand with feigned disgust. Chloe shrugged and let go of him.

Meanwhile, I just stood aside and watched the warm scene in front of me. I was glad that Charles was finally reunited with his family. But then, they started walking away, and I suddenly felt like I had been abandoned. I did not know if I should follow them, so I just stayed there.

All of a sudden, Alice stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at me. "Scarlett, come with us. The kids miss you so much." "Yes," Christine echoed.

"No, she can't! She's a jinx! She shouldn't be even allowed to enter our house," Chloe bellowed. She did not even bother to conceal her hatred towards me. I felt a bitter taste on my tongue, but I remained silent.

"Scarlett, you're gonna receive divorce papers very soon. You're not qualified to have custody of the kids. They're members of

our Moore family. You don't deserve to raise them!" Chloe added while glaring at me.

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I looked at Charles's grandparents and parents in hopes that they would at least try to make her tone down her words. But they did not. Their silence meant that they acquiesced to her words. It was at this moment that I realized how naive and ridiculous I had been. "I see. What can I expect from a powerful family like yours?" I scoffed. I could feel their eyes on me, but I just walked past them. If Charles wanted to divorce me, I would fight for the children's custody no matter what it took. My children meant everything to me. I would never let anyone take them from me. Charles's POV:

As I stared at Scarlett's receding figure, an inexplicable feeling washed over me.

But before I could figure out what it was, the feeling had already disappeared.

"Hey, you gotta stop arranging bodyguards for that woman. She doesn't deserve your kindness and concern!"

I looked at Chloe with apparent discontent. She had not changed. She was still spoiled and rude.

Something then crossed my mind. What custody were they talking about? Scarlett had given birth to my children? How could that be?

All I could remember was that I was going to marry Rita soon. How could I have children with Scarlett?

Also, why was she so cold and distant earlier? It did not suit her.

The last time I had seen Scarlett, she was still an innocent little girl. I felt like I was missing something very important. But no matter how hard I racked my brain to try and remember what I was missing, my mind was shrouded in mists. I saw my three children in the evening.

As I gazed at their faces that were somewhat similar to mine, I was both amazed and in awe.

Were they really my and Scarlett's children?"

While I was in deep thought, my father stood beside me and sighed. "They have an uncanny resemblance with Scarlett, don't they?"

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I just pursed my lips and said nothing. The children looked so adorable. They looked as though my features and Scarlett's were integrated into one. These children were the proof that I had a close relationship with Scarlett. At the thought of this, I felt a little flustered.

"In the past six years, Scarlett suffered a lot because of you. When she heard that the plane you had taken crashed, she fainted in distress."

Scarlett's haggard face suddenly flashed through my mind. I was too shocked to say a word.

"Go to Garden Street and find her. You two need to talk."

Without waiting for my response, my father stood up and left.

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