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Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 316 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 316 Divorce Agreement

Charles' POV: Around twelve in the evening, I went back to the Moore mansion. It was already midnight, so everyone was asleep by now. I took James out of my parents' room and went back to the master bedroom. Every night, I slept with him. The second I put him to bed, James woke up. Upon seeing me, he rubbed his eyes and muttered, "Dad?" I figured since he was awake, I could play with him for a little while, so I decided to pick him up. James seemed delighted to play with me. And playing with him had helped relieve my stress. I was so glad to have my son back. The day I thought James had fallen to the sea and died, I wished that I was the one who had died instead.

"Dad, where is Mom?"

he asked, looking around. "She's, um... she's lost somewhere. I'm afraid she won't be able to see us for the time being," I answered in a calm voice. Deep down, I was suppressing my pain and anger, for I didn't have the heart to tell James the truth.

He was still far too young, and yet he had already gone through so much hardships. Now that he had finally come back home, his mother chose to abandon him just to run away with another man.

As I lay on the bed, I stared at the ceiling, restless and unable to fall asleep.

Right now, all I could think of was Scarlett.

I wondered what she was doing right now.

Was she sleeping in William's arms?

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Would they be as intimate as we used to be?

All this time, I thought that Scarlett would belong to me for the rest of our lives. The thought of her being in the arms of another man was driving me insane. And the pain came to a point that I could barely breathe.

The following day, after breakfast, y father asked me to meet him at the study. He asked about my divorce with Scarlett. "I'll arrange for someone to prepare the divorce agreement, and then send it to Scarlett." I was a bit dazed, so I could only speak perfunctorily. "Try to do it as soon as you can, Charles. Don't delay it like you did before. It won't do either of you any good if things go on like this." He gave me a pat on the shoulder to comfort me. This time, I didn't respond. Once I had signed that divorce agreement, my relationship with Scarlett would be done and over with.

The thought of it broke my heart. Later, in the company, I ran into Nancy again. When I came out of the private room last night, she had already left the bar. I didn't really care about that, for I knew that *women* did that sometimes.

"Charles." She quickly approached me and blocked my path with a face that displayed her bewilderment. "Charles, I'm so sorry I left without saying goodbye to you last night. An emergency came up and i had to deal with it," she said.

Ignoring her. I went into the CEO's exclusive elevator. Nancy was left standing outside of the elevator, looking at me as though she was fishing for pity. But it didn't affect me. I just found her ridiculous.

That was how women were. Each time they wanted something, they would be tender and sweet. But once they got what they wanted, they would become ruthless. Once I arrived at my office, I found Nina waiting for me there.

I had inade an appointment with her before I came to the company.

"You're asking me to take charge of your divorce case with Scarlett?"

"Is there a problem? Aren't you a lawyer?" I asked her.

"Of course, I am!" Nina retorted.

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"Well, I trust your professionalism." Having said that, I flashed her a smile and said nothing more.

Nina's POV:

Charles' words left me speechless. I couldn't understand what his purpose was.

He was a man of means. He could hire any lawyer he wanted, and it wouldn't be a problem for him.

I was sure that he knew that I was close to Scarlett, so I wondered why he asked me to deal with their divorce.

While I was pondering, I sat down and read through the agreement he had prepared. And the more I read the divorce agreement, the angrier I felt. *Charles is a CEO. How could he be so stingy?' I wondered. "Charles, you're taking things too far. Based on this divorce agreement, Scarlett won't get a penny! You've been legally married for several years. How can you treat her so cruelly?" I glared at Charles, feeling that I was wrong to think highly of him.

"She's with William now. I imagine she lacks nothing," Charles replied indifferently. He appeared to be dispirited, and the dark circles beneath his eyelids made him look even more haggard. Obviously, it had been a while since he last had a good night's sleep.

He must've been so depressed ever since he found out that Scarlett and William were together.

Without another word, I stood up and left Charles' company.

Afterwards, I called Scarlett and told her that Charles had asked me to handle their divorce case.

"Scarlett, is there anything that you want? I'll try my best to help you." As Scarlett's friend, I hoped that I could help her achieve her best interests.

"Honestly, I don't want anything. All I want is visitation rights for James." The way Scarlett spoke sounded like she was hopeful.

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Upon hearing that, I felt conflicted.

Charles had made it clear that he would never let Scarlett see James ever again.

"I'm afraid that might be a little difficult," I said.

After a moment of silence, Scarlett replied, "Let him do what he wants." She sounded surprisingly calm. I was well aware that she loved James with every fiber of her being

I could tell that she was just stilling the pain in her heart right now

After hanging up on Scarlett, I called Charles next Charles, Scarlett has agreed to your terms. As soon as you sign the divorce papers, you can go through with the divorce." I still wanted to negotiate the visitation rights, but he had already ended the call.

I was so angry that I cursed Charles in my head. Bah! What a narrow-minded asshole! He deserves to

be abandoned by Scarlett!

During the evening, while I was playing games with my baby Vincent at home, I heard the doorbell ring all of a sudden,

Thus, I put Vincent down and went to the door to open it.

"Scarlett, what a pleasant surprise! Come on in!" The moment I saw her at the door, I pulled her in

"Vincent looks a lot like Abner," Scarlett remarked. When she sat on the sofa, she stared at Vincent

with a smile on her face. "Your twins look like Charles, too." I said. And when I let those words out of my mouth, I realized that I had made a gaff,

'Why the hell did I say that?' I asked inwardly.

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Scarlett clammed up. Worried that things would get awkward, I decided to change the topic. "Someone saw Charles and a woman named Nancy at a bar last night. Do you know anything about that?" "We're about to be divorced. I don't care who he goes to bars with." Scarlett pretended as though it didn't affect her at all. Truthfully, I wasn't sure if she really didn't care.

"By the way, Charles asked you to meet him at the ground floor of the Moore Group's building tomorrow. He said he wanted to go through the divorce formalities together."

"Tell him I'll be there on time," said Scarlett.

"So, what are you going to do after you divorce Charles? Will you be marrying William?" I asked.

If Scarlett hadn't met Charles, William would be a good fit for her.

Her relationship with Charles had exhausted her both mentally and spiritually. They had been on and off several times. And just when their relationship got better, Rita showed up again and again to ruin things between them. Unfortunately, they still ended up wanting to get divorced. "No, I won't. I'm planning to move to France with my twins." Scarlett shook her head. "Why do you have to go abroad?" I couldn't understand what my friend was thinking. 6

"Being here is too painful for me. I don't want to remain in this country any longer." Scarlett held her glass of water, gently rubbing her fingers on it. It seemed that she really wanted to move on. Perhaps she wished to leave this place that had brought her countless happy and painful memories, so that she could move to a more peaceful place to start a new life.

The love she experienced in this city brought her more pain than happiness. And since Scarlett appeared to have adamantly decided on this matter, I figured it was best to change the topic again. We talked for a while and none of us mentioned Charles again.

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