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## Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 320 by Gorgeous Killer

### Chapter 320 It's Over

**Scarlett's POV:** I picked up the toothbrush from the toilet. And upon seeing water drip down from it, I imagined how Charles would put this into his mouth; and that thought alone brought me to laughter. "James, can we meet secretly every month from now on?" I whispered to my son.

"No!" James held my neck, shaking his head. I hugged him and caressed his cheeks. "James, you're my baby. Why won't you agree to such a small request? This makes Mommy so sad."

I covered my eyes, pretending to cry. Seemingly nonplussed, James touched my face with his little hand. "Don't cry, Mommy." "So, will you agree to my request?" I asked. James buried his face in my arms, nodding reluctantly. I touched his head lovingly and said, "Promise me that you won't cry when you can't see me in the future."

James looked up at me and replied, "Okay, Mommy." "You're so awesome, my love! Now, give Mommy a kiss." I planted a kiss on my son's cheek, and it made him blush. After washing up, I went downstairs with James in my arms. The living room was a mess. Alice picked up her purse and was about to go out. Upon seeing me come down, she asked anxiously, "Scarlett, didn't you say that Charles was on a business trip?" It appeared that Alice already found out that Charles had been in a car accident. "Don't worry, Mom. Charles is okay." "Gosh, the people around him are so reckless! How could they not tell us something this big?" Alice remarked, visibly panicking "Maybe they're afraid that you'll worry too much," I replied, "Nonsense! How could a mother be indifferent to her child's plight? If something had really happened to Charles... No! I have to go and see him for myself right away." The more she spoke, the more anxious Alice became. She hurriedly put on her shoes and was ready to leave. "Aren't you going to come with me, Scarlett?" she asked. Her question left me stunned. "Uh, sorry, but no. I'm leaving today." Now that I had decided to

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break off all ties with Charles, I wanted to avoid having too much contact with him. Alice sighed, "If you don't want to go, that's fine.

Just give me James, please. I'll take him to his father." Having said that, she took James from me. I was reluctant to say goodbye to him, but I had to. I could only watch their car drive away. "Scarlett, do you really not want to see how Charles is doing? I'm sure he would love to see you." I had no idea that Christine was already behind me, and she was staring at me with hopeful eyes. For a moment, I paused. Then, I said with a straight face, "Grandma, too many things have happened between me and Charles. We can't get back together anymore. It's better to break up completely than to continue torturing each other." 4 Christine gave me a pat on the shoulder, staring at me with forlorn eyes. "You have your own lives to live. My only wish is for the both of you to be happy." Tears blurred my vision. She had finally agreed to let me divorce Charles. I spread my arms and hugged Christine. "Thank you, Grandma. Thank you so much."

menawar I was thanking her for taking care of me and loving me ever since I was a little girl. And I also thanked her for understanding me and supporting me all this time. Gently, Christine wiped away my tears. "Don't cry, dear." Meanwhile, Nina drove the car over. "I should go now, Grandma."

I didn't take away the ring that Christine had given me. It was the Moore family's heirloom, and it should belong to the next Mrs. Moore. On my way to the airport, I stared out the window, watching the passing scenery. My heart began to ache. This time, I was determined to leave. At the airport, Nina looked into my eyes and said, "Scarlett, I think you should go to the hospital to see Charles." I smiled but said nothing. "Forget it. You have your reasons, so I won't force you." Nina waved her hand, giving up on persuading me.

Afterwards, we hugged each other. "I wish you all the best, Scarlett," she said. "And I wish the same for you," I replied. Charles' POV:

I was lying in bed, staring at the empty white ceiling. My body felt like it had been beaten to a pulp. All of a sudden, the door of the ward opened up. My mother walked in along with James. "Charles, how are you feeling? Are you okay?" She put James beside me, held my hand, and stared at me up and down while trying to hold back her tears. Meanwhile, I touched my son's face. "Don't worry, Mom. I'm fine." "Scarlett, she..." Upon hearing the name, my heart ached, and it put a frown on my face. "Mom, please don't mention her to me again."

"Fine. I won't mention her again. I'll find you a better woman in the future."

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She wiped away her tears. 'A better woman?' I wondered. 'Is there any other woman better than Scarlett in this world?' With that in mind, I averted my gaze. "You're an adult, Charles. Why aren't you taking care of yourself properly? If something happens to you, what am I supposed to do? James is still so young. Do you want him to lose his father?" My mother sat next to me, nagging my ears off.

Frowning, I explained, "Mom, take it easy! It was just an accident." Suddenly, she put on a serious face and brought up another topic. "Charles, I heard that Nancy was in your car during the accident. Are you really with her?" I neither denied nor admitted it. "Honestly, Nancy is quite a looker, but I get this feeling that she's not as simple as she appears to be." Speak of the devil and she'd come, Nancy soon came into the ward. She was wearing a hospital gown and light makeup. She had a bouquet of lilies in hand, looking as fresh and beautiful as the flowers in her hands. "Hello, Mrs. Moore. I'm here to visit Charles," she said shyly. "Nancy, I heard that you got injured as well, You should get some more rest. You can visit Charles once you're feeling better," said my mother.

It's alright, Mrs. Moore. I just really care about Charles' health. But don't worry! I'll try not to disturb him," Nancy explained anxiously This time, my mother frowned and said nothing more. She turned around and picked up James. Well, since you're doing fine, Charles, I should go. I hope you can ponder on what we discussed." Having said that, she glanced at Nancy knowingly before leaving the ward. I could tell that my mother disliked Nancy. She probably didn't like anyone aside from Scarlett.

The following day, during the afternoon, I lay on my bed as I dealt with work. There was entertainment related news playing on the TV, and I vaguely heard Scarlett's name. Upon raising my head, I happened to see her face, She was being cornered by a group of reporters at the airport. One of them shouted, "Mrs. Moore, some say that you've been having an affair during your marriage, and that you dumped your husband. Is this true?" An affair?' I sneered. Paper really could never hold fire,' I thought.

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