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Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 321 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 321 Forgive Her And Yourself

Charles' POV:

I wanted to see how Scarlett would answer.

"What are you doing? Why are you making things difficult for a woman?" asked William.

He appeared from amidst the crowd, holding

Scarlett in his arms. The reporters shifted their attention towards

him immediately. "Sir, what is the nature of your relationship with Mrs. Moore?" asked a reporter.

"Are you her lover?" asked another reporter.

"Enough!" William shot them a stern glare and said, "Scarlett and I are good friends; nothing more, nothing less. Stop making wild assumptions, because it will affect her relationship with her husband!"

While protecting Scarlett, he led her out of the encirclement of reporters.

The news program began to broadcast the next piece of news, but I was still thinking of how

William held Scarlett while she was panicking.

"They've become so brazen now, huh?"

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I stared at my ring finger. It still had a faint trace of where the ring used to be, caused by wearing a ring for a long time. But sadly, the ring was no longer there.

Richard noticed the look on my face, so he took out the ring from his pocket and handed it to me.

“Mr. Moore, the paramedics took the ring off while giving you emergency treatments, so I kept it safe for you. Now, I’m giving it back to you.”

I stared at the ring in his palm, and it made me think of a similar ring on William’s fingers. The thought of it alone felt like I took a punch to the gut, and the feeling of humiliation lingered

in my mind. “I have no need for that anymore. Throw the thing away,” I scoffed.

Richard held the ring with a blank stare, uncertain of what to do.

Silence ensued in the ward for a time. The following moment, Nancy entered carrying a small basket of fruits.

“Hi, Charles! How are you feeling? I’m here to visit you and bring you some fruits.”

Having said that, she sat on the edge of my bed and began to peel an apple using a fruit knife. Upon glancing at her hand, I noticed that she had bruises on it.

“Put that down. You don’t need to do this for me.”

Nancy hid her injured hand behind her back, visibly startled. “I’m fine. That whole thing was my fault. If it weren’t for me, you wouldn’t have been in a car accident,” she said. Tears began to well up in her eyes.

I stared at her, feeling deeply annoyed and

insulted at the same time.

I had already seen through Nancy’s poor theatrics. She was merely pretending to be a young woman in love. But so what? At the very least, she was doing this because she loved me. Scarlett, on the other hand, didn’t even bother to pretend like she cared about me.

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She even used the cruelest possible way to get me out of her sight.

Love and hatred intertwined, creating a bottle of deadly, poisonous wine. But in this game involving two people, only I was left intoxicated and unable to wake up from the nightmare that had taken shape.

The day that I was discharged from the hospital, I took Nancy with me to the car. There, I saw just how surprised Richard and Janet were to see her.

“Mr. Moore, there’s going to be a lot of reporters taking pictures of us. Do you...” Richard wanted to voice out his concern, but he stopped midsentence.

“I already know,” I said, chuckling bitterly.

Now that Scarlett and William practically announced to the public that they were dating, it would only be fair for me to be with another woman.

Scarlett was intent on leaving me.

Thus, I wanted to show her that I didn’t need

her at all!

Not to brag, but hundreds, if not thousands of women would fall head over heels just to gain my affection.

Upon our arrival at the Moore mansion, Nancy got out of the car with me.

At this time, Tracy was playing with James in the front yard. When my son saw me coming, he immediately ran towards me.

“Daddy! You’re home!”

I bent down, picked him up, and planted an

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affectionate kiss on his cheek. "Did you miss me, James?"

"Yes, I did! So much!" James replied.

"Hello, James. I'm Nancy Wood, a friend of your dad," Nancy greeted James as she stood behind me.

James took one glance at her and shrank in my

arms with fear.

"Mr. Moore, why is she here?" Tracy asked, sounding upset.

Silently, Nancy hid behind me, feeling as though she was being persecuted.

I shot Tracy a cold glance and asked, "Is she

not allowed to be here?" Upon hearing the question, she glanced down

and dared not speak.

With that resolved, I touched James' head and carried him into the villa, while Nancy followed me behind.

The moment my father and grandmother saw

that I had taken Nancy home, they both looked unhappy. They sat in the living room for a few minutes, but they went back upstairs not long after.

And before long, Grandma asked a servant to take me to her room.

"Charles, I know that you and Scarlett are having problems, but you haven't even gone through the divorce process yet. It's not appropriate for you to bring another woman home so openly! Besides, I've already observed that girl, and you're way out of her league. She's not a good fit for you."

"Oh, she isn't, huh? Then who do you think is suitable for me? Scarlett?" I asked.

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Ever since Scarlett was a little girl, my family had believed that she was the only one fit to be my wife. But now, I realized that it was a ridiculous assumption.

Grandma let out a deep sigh. "Don't blame Scarlett for what happened. She's hurting just as much as you are."

I lowered my gaze and said nothing. Right now, I knew just how much hatred my eyes possessed.

'She's hurting?

She abandoned me time and time again. Am I

not hurting as well?

I won't forgive her for the rest of my life! I just can't.'

Grandma held my hand, staring into my eyes. "Don't you get it, Charles? She's actually miserable.

"Are you sure? Whenever she's flirting with another man, she has that bright smile on her face."

I could no longer hide my grievances at this point.

Every time I thought of William held Scarlett in

his arms, it felt like my heart was being torn

into pieces.

"Maybe you're just not meant for each other. You need to let her go, my child. After all, Scarlett has left James to us." Tears welled up in Grandma's eyes.

"How are you so sure that she didn't want to abandon James, huh?"

Each word that came out of my mouth was like a knife, jabbing into my heart.

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'How could she be so cruel as to abandon our son for another man?' I wondered.

"Charles, you'll never understand how a mother feels when losing her child. She's really hurting over it. I'm sure," said Grandma.

"Why are you always taking her side? This is all Scarlett's fault. She chose to abandon me!" Right after I said that, I chuckled with self mockery.

"But you've also hurt Scarlett, haven't you?"

Charles, you're a grown man. You should learn

to forgive her, and you need to forgive yourself."

I could see my ferocious face in my grandmother's eyes. And her soft gaze slowly comforted me. The sound of her voice lingered in my mind, and I found that I couldn't refute her.

At this point, my mind was in shambles. Suddenly, James cries pulled me back to reality.

I hurried out to check on him. There, I saw the servant and Alice coaxing James while he cried in the hall. Meanwhile, Nancy was standing aside, seemingly bewildered.

"What happened?" I asked sternly

"I was playing with James, when all of a sudden, he cried. I don't know what happened," Nancy explained incoherently

As I looked at my son's face covered in tears, I felt really sorry for him.

Annoyed, I shouted at Nancy, "Get out!" Nancy stood rooted to her spot as tears streamed down her face.

"But, Charles..."

"Didn't you hear me? I just told you to get out

of my house!"

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