Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 326 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 326 Begging Charles To Let Go Of The Children

Scarlett's POV: I could not believe my ears when I heard Charles' words. I knew that he resented me for leaving him and James behind, but I never imagined that he hated me enough to want me dead. My heart felt like a knife was piercing through it whenever I met his cold gaze...

"I can't do that. Think of something else." I walked to him with a pleading look.

I couldn't die!

What would happen to my children if I died? "Nancy, you go out first." Charles patted on Nancy's shoulder affectionately. His tone was very gentle, completely different from how it sounded when he talked to me.

Looking at them being so intimate with each other, I figured that they must be together already. "Charles, I'll come to you later." Nancy let go of his hand and winked at him before she stood up. "Scarlett, take your time with him. I'll be heading out now." There was a smug smile on her lips, and it was clear that she was showing off her intimacy with Charles.

I found it ridiculous, but I did not react.

All I wanted now was to get my children back. I was not interested in Charles. But Nancy obviously thought of me as her rival in love.

"Scarlett, do you really want the twins back?" After she left, Charles approached me with a cold gaze.

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"Yes. Please give my children back to me." "Scarlett, tell me, who is more important to you, James or the twins?" Charles ignored my pleas and looked at me expectantly as though he was really eager to know my answer. "They are all equally important to me," I answered honestly. James and the twins were all my kids, after all. "Scarlett, don't play tricks. You have to choose." Charles was clearly dissatisfied with my answer. He approached me with a serious look in his eyes. I took a step back, not wanting to talk about it anymore. As a mother, all my kids were equally important to me. I could never choose between them. "Charles, what should I do to get my children back?" Irritation and fear filled up in my heart. Charles obviously hated me for abandoning James, but if the twins continued to be under his custody, then I could not even imagine what might happen to them. He smiled sarcastically when he saw that I was not interested in answering his question. Looking into his eyes, I understood that he thought that I considered the twins to be more important in my heart than James was.

Although I wanted to tell him that he was wrong, I knew that he was not going to believe me no matter what I told him.

"When William hid James away, did he ever expect that he would also experience the pain of losing his kids one day?" Charles sounded really happy, as though he was seeing William in misery and grief. His words felt like a knife, tearing through my soul 1 had indeed experienced the pain of losing a child,

VITAPIC! WZU Deyyny unus TO LET GO VI The unioren – and I had been overwhelmed with grief when that had happened.

Suppressing the sorrow in my heart, I walked up to Charles. "Charles, you already have James. Why are you taking the twins away from me? Don't be too greedy!" I approached him, grabbed his sleeves, and begged him to let go of my kids. I had already given James to him, so why was he still after my other kids? "Scarlett, do you really care about James' feelings? If you really cared about him, then you would not have abandoned him for a man!" Upon mentioning James, Charles became furious and glared at me. When I looked into his eyes, I suddenly thought of James. I knew that he must really hate me now, and that I was not qualified to be his mother.

"Get your hands off me! Filthy woman!" Charles shook off my hands and looked at me with disgust.

"Charles, you're the one that took James away from me! I never abandoned him!" Charles pushed me to the ground, but I endured the pain as I looked at him with tears in my eyes. He had taken James away from me back then and had warned me never to see him again.

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James was my son. How could I ever abandon him? "Scarlett, you had sex with another man and gave birth to his children. Can you still say that you love James? How do you think James will feel if he finds out that his mother abandoned him for another man and had kids with him?" Fury rose in Charles' heart every time he mentioned my relationship with William

"Charles, there has not been a single day when I did not think of James!" I retorted, suppressing the

pain in my heart.

Only God knew how hurt I was when I heard that James had died.

"I think that you were eager to have another baby after finding out that our son died!" Charles stood up from the sofa, grabbed my chin, and stared at me with resentment.

I shook my head desperately to deny his accusations. No one could replace James. The twins and James were all equal to me, but I loved them all for different reasons. "Charles, what should I do to make you let the kids go?" I knelt down on the ground and begged with tears rolling down my cheeks as despair clouded my heart. "There are many things that I want you to do, but I am never going to let you see those bastards again!" Charles loosened his grip on my jaw before he mercilessly pushed me to the ground. My heart ached to hear him call my children bastards. I was overwhelmed by the pain and I could hardly breathe. I knew I got pregnant on the Independence Day... The last time that I had sex with Charles. 1 He was calling his own sons bastards.

However, I could not bring myself to tell him the truth.

I felt that if he knew that the children were his, then he would definitely try to take them away from me, just like he had done before with James.

After losing James, I could not bear the loss of another child. "Charles, what should I do to make you let them go?" Wiping away my tears, I looked at him. I was willing to do anything as long as he let my sons go. "I want you to die!" Charles roared with an unmistakable hatred in his eyes.

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t ent to live in a world like this? You think that I won't dare to kill myself?" There is a hearizace gets eyes as I looked at him. It see occured to me that when I thought James was gone, I had been struck by so much grief

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a sato sarcastically. Heinen tosseo me a knife and waited for me to pick it up.