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Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 328 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 328 The Heartbreaking Truth

Charles' POV:

"Charles, have you ever loved me?"

Every word that came out of Scarlett's mouth was like a needle pricking my heart. All of the memories we shared together came flooding back, and I was overwhelmed by sorrow and pain. "I've never loved you, Scarlett. Not even for a second," I said resolutely.

All of sudden, she fainted.

"Scarlett? Scarlett!" I panicked the moment she fell.

I carried her to the parking lot and put her in the backseat of my car. "Scarlett, wake up! Don't close your eyes. I won't allow you to do this!"

While I was driving over the speed limit, I kept on talking to her. "Scarlett, open your eyes! Do not let yourself fall asleep. I'm taking you to the hospital. We're almost there. Hold on! God... don't do this to me, Scarlett. You hear me? You're not allowed to leave me like this! Open your eyes, damn it!" Upon our arrival at the hospital, they took Scarlett to the operating room. I wanted to follow her in, but the doctor stopped me. "Sir, this is the operating room. I'm afraid we can't let you in."

With no other choice, I waited outside the operating room, staring at the red light just above the emergency room's door. An hour had passed by, but to me, it felt like an eternity. Waiting for that long almost killed me. By now, my eyes had turned red. It was then that Tracy arrived, seemingly out of breath. "Is Scarlett okay?" In response, I just pointed at the

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operating room in silence. After quite some time, the door finally opened. Several nurses pushed Scarlett out.

She lay on the bed with her eyes closed, and her face had turned pale. There was a needle on the back of her hand, and she was injected with an IV drip.

"How is she?" I asked, approaching them. "She's safe now, but she needs all the rest she can get. You can wait outside until she wakes up." As I breathed a sigh of relief, I felt the urge to go outside and smoke. However, Tracy stopped me. "Mr. Moore, did you know that the twins are actually your children? Why do you keep on hurting Scarlett?" "What did you just say?" I stared at Tracy's face, suspended in disbelief because of what I had heard.

"A while after that we believed James was really gone, Scarlett wanted to commit suicide. Fortunately, I found her in time and brought her to a hospital. When the doctor ran a physical examination on her,

he told me that she was pregnant."

Tracy couldn't stop from crying while she spoke. And in that moment, I realized how stupid I had been. I pushed the woman I loved to the edge of insanity. "Damn it! Why didn't you tell me sooner?" Right now, I was overwhelmed by regret, anger, and sorrow altogether. "Scarlett wouldn't allow me to tell you the truth. She said she wanted to raise the twins on her own. Besides, when William took her away, you never asked her to stay. But, sir, I can prove to you that Scarlett and William were never in a relationship," she said.

por Joine Heditbreaking iruth "Enough!" Suddenly, I felt like I had lost all my strength. The doctor walked up to me and handed me a report. "Mr. Moore, your wife is in an unstable condition, She's very weak and showing signs of depression. Clearly, she's been under a lot of stress lately." I almost dropped the paper as I looked through the report. "The patient will need to be taken care of for a long recovery period," the doctor added. "For how long?" I asked.

The doctor answered, "Based on her physiological and psychological condition, she'll need to recover

for at least a year or two. Moreover, she has underlying health conditions." "The doctor is right. Scarlett has been bedridden for most of the time during last year," Tracy cried. "What? Is that true?" I asked. Every word that Tracy said was like a knife, cutting my heart into pieces. Right now, I wished that I was the one lying in the hospital bed instead of Scarlett.

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“Mr. Moore, try not to worry too much. Your wife will be fine as long as she gets enough rest,” the doctor remarked, attempting to comfort me. Then, he added, “Would you like to come with me to see the patient?”

I couldn't bring myself to move. For the first time in my life, I just wanted to walk away and escape. I didn't have the courage to face Scarlett right now. A part of me believed that I was the one that caused her current predicament.

“Tracy, go inside with the doctor.” Richard helped me out and whispered to my ear, “I just received word that William is outside the hospital, and he wants to enter the ward.”

“Go and tell him that Scarlett is fine,” I commanded.

“Yes, sir!”

Once Richard had left, I stood outside the ward for a time. When Tracy said that Scarlett had woken up, I couldn't wait to open the door.

And when Tracy and the doctor saw me, they left the ward.

Scarlett, on the other hand, turned her back against me and said nothing.

A dead silence ensued in the ward. I wanted to speak to her, but I didn't know where to start.

I really wanted to be near her, but my legs felt so heavy that I couldn't take a step. The world before my eyes seemed to be collapsing, and a vast distance appeared between us.

At this time, it began to rain cats and dogs outside. Raindrops were falling on the windowpane. The resonating sound of dripping rain made me feel like they were raining down on my heart.

I walked towards the window, watching the heavy downpour of rain. A thought dawned on me,

compelling me to rush out of the ward.

Upon my arrival at the first floor, I bumped into Richard. He stopped me and said, “Sir, it's raining heavily outside. Bring an umbrella with you.”

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"I don't need it. Take good care of Scarlett."

I rushed into the rain, got on my car, and drove all the way to the Moore Group.

Spencer's POV:

Vivian and I held an umbrella as we got out of the car. Upon hearing a loud car engine from behind me,

I turned around.

"What's wrong?" asked Vivian.

"That looks like Charles' car," I replied.

to Selbetteantuotong Truth --- "Really? Shouldn't he be with Scarlett at the hospital right now?" Vivian responded. "Maybe you're right," I said, nodding affirmatively. As soon as we entered the hospital, I put away the umbrella and saw Richard. "Richard, where's Charles?" I asked. "He went out for something," answered Richard. "He left Scarlett alone in the ward? Why was he in such a hurry?" This was all a little surprising for me. "I have no clue. He didn't allow me to follow him," Richard replied. "Has Charles gone mad?" Vivian grumbled as she held my hand. "Let's go upstairs and see how Scarlett is doing." Even though I didn't say anything else, I was also dissatisfied by what Charles did.

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