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Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 394 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 394 Scandal Daniel's POV: I took the red-eye flight, so I could get home early in the morning.

As soon as I entered the house, the butler came running to me with a look of utter shock. "Mr. Johnson, oh, what a calamity! Please read the news quickly!"

I turned on my phone, and my eyes widened when I saw a piece of shocking news. "Unbelievable! Sex tape gone viral! An incestuous love affair between the heir of the Johnson family and his stepmother? Click this link to read more."

In a fit of anger, I threw my phone on the floor, causing it to break into pieces. Without a word, I stormed into the bedroom with the bodyguards. Just as I had expected, my son was hugging his stepmother in bed, naked.

My blood pressure rose because of what I had seen. I also felt dizzy as if my brain was lacking oxygen. Suddenly, my knees buckled under my weight, causing me to stumble. Fortunately, my men caught me on time. "Someone wake this slut and my unfilial son and tie them up!"

Several bodyguards quickly fetched two basins of cold water and poured them onto the two people on the bed. "Ah!"

Ethan and Emily got up at the same time. Confusion was written all over their faces. It was the latter who first realized what was happening. "Ah!" she screamed in surprise. Ethan looked around to figure out what was happening. When she saw Emily, a look of displeasure appeared on his face. "What the fuck is going on? Why are you in my bed?" Emily went white as a sheet. In a panic, she covered her naked body with the wet quilt. "I'm the one who should be asking you that!" she retorted.

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"Enough!" I interjected, "Have you no shame? Get dressed and come to my study!"

About half an hour later, the bodyguards brought Ethan and Emily to the study. I stared at Ethan, who was shame-faced, and Emily, who was as pale as a ghost. As I looked at the two of them, the rage inside me burned even more.

I pointed at Emily and ordered one of my men, "Slap her!"

A bodyguard walked over to her and slapped her across the face.

Emily groaned in pain. That single slap made her face swell in an instant.

"Do it again, and don't stop until I say so." I watched with pleasure as the bodyguard slapped Emily over and over.

Emily's face was now bruised and swollen, and there was blood at the corner of her mouth. Unable to take the slapping anymore, she fell to the floor feebly. "Enough!" I ordered.

The bodyguard stepped aside at once. I shifted my gaze to Ethan, who was watching the scene in front of him with horror. "Father, believe me, I went to see Vivian last night. I don't know how I ended up sleeping with Emily. I have no interest in that old woman at all," Ethan explained anxiously.

I just stared at him in response. Even though he was my only son, I was very disappointed in him.

"Give me a whip," I ordered sternly to my men.

Ethan fell stunned as he immediately realized what was about to go down. He tried to flee. However, the bodyguards

came forward, grabbed him by the shoulders, and forced him to get down on his knees.

"Father! No!"

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With a whip in my hand, I slowly made my way toward Ethan. For a fleeting moment, I felt sorry for him. But then, I hardened my heart and began whipping him to my heart's content. The sound of the whip whooshing, along with

Ethan's screams, echoed in the study

I calmed down a little after giving my son a whipping

When I finally threw the whip away, Ethan was lying on the ground and groaning in pain.

I shifted my attention to Emily, who was trembling like leaf

I had doted on this woman for many years. Never in my life did I imagine that she would cheat on me. I was wrong

To think, she cheated on me with my son! The remaining pity in my heart turned into rage. How I wished I could peel off her skin with my bare hands. I grabbed her collar and pulled her up from the ground. "Over the years, I doted on you, gave you shares of my company, and made you the hostess of the family. I even turned a blind eye whenever you messed around with your toy boys. Couldn't you keep your hands to yourself? How dare you seduce my son? Do you want to die?!" "No. I didn't seduce your son. It was Vivian!" She planned this!" Emily explained in a hoarse voice. "Yes. It must be her! She's taking revenge on me. Where is that bitch anyway?" Ethan echoed with a ferocious look on his face.

I let go of Emily and strode toward Ethan. Without warning, I slapped him on the face as hard as I could.

"She's gone! How could that woman fool you over and over again? Now, the whole world thinks that you two are having an affair. How am I supposed to face others now?" "Honey..." Emily hugged my legs and sobbed, "Trust me. I was set up. How could I betray you?" I just watched her acting with a sneer at the corners of my mouth. There was no pity in my heart, only disgust. "Get her out of here," I ordered through gritted teeth. "Yes, Mr. Johnson." The bodyguards walked forward and dragged Emily out of the study. My head ached after dealing with my treacherous wife, so I sat on my swivel chair to rest.

Meanwhile, Ethan stood in front of me as though he had something to say.

I felt a myriad of emotions as I stared at the heir I had been cultivating for years.

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Could it be that the Johnson family was not destined to have a successor?

At this moment, I sighed heavily and asked, "Do you know why you're still alive?"

"Because I'm the only son of the Johnson family," Ethan answered under his breath.

It turned out that he was aware that he was the only hope of the Johnson family.

Furious, I slapped him yet again. "Then why don't you learn? How could you let that woman have you in the palm of her hands? You played with fire, and you ended up burning yourself. What the hell are we supposed to do now?"

Ethan covered his face and bellowed, "Just kill both of them!"

I was taken aback by his response. What a despicable son he was! I stared at him with disdain. "Those two only want the property of the Johnson family anyway. Their deaths are not to be regretted," Ethan explained with a sneer.

"Then what have you done for this family?" "I..." Ethan opened his mouth to speak, but no words came out of it. "I've been married to Emily for so many years. Do you seriously think that I only treat her as a plaything?" Ethan lowered his head. "No, I—" "Then how could you sleep with her?!" My heart was broken. Emily and I had been married for decades. I loved her. How dare this bastard suggest that I

should kill the woman I loved?

"What's done is done. There's nothing we can do about it anymore." Ethan paused for a few seconds and then added.

"There must've been something wrong with the medicine Vivian gave yesterday." "What about Emily? Was she drugged, too?"

"I think so." Ethan suddenly pounded on the table and exclaimed, "Damn it! We were all set up by that woman!"

I sighed deeply. "Ethan, forget Vivian. You're no match for her." "That's all the more reason why I have to kill her," Ethan retorted.

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"It's easy for you to say that. Just to remind you, you're not the only one who's searching for her. I'm sure someone will come and ask for her soon." "Are you talking about that cripple_Spencer?" Ethan asked crossly. Judging from the look on his face, he did not take my words seriously.

"He may be a cripple, but he's not dead. Once he finds out that you kidnapped Vivian, he'll come for you." "I would rather kill that bitch than hand her over to Spencer. If I can't have her, nobody else can!" Ethan roared with a crazy look on his face. I could only stare at him blankly and wonder where I had gone wrong. Could I really hand the Johnson family over to him? Scarlett's POV:

I stood in front of the wardrobe as I chose the evening dress I would wear in the auction.

While I was busy trying out dresses, Elena stormed in and exclaimed, "Oh my God! Caroline, check your Twitter. Ethan and Emily's sex tape was uploaded!" Without missing a beat, I threw the dress in my hand and picked up my phone. I was pleased. It seemed that my camera had come in handy. This could only mean one thing—Vivian's plan was a

success.

I smiled knowingly. "Good job, Elena. Vivian must've escaped seeing that their video is now out there. Let's leave the rest to Spencer." Elena sighed. "Caroline, you haven't changed at all. You're still so kind."

I froze. Was I really kind?

I did not think so. After what I had gone through, my heart was now as hard as a stone. I shook my head and explained, "Elena, don't think too highly of me. I helped Vivian because she and Spencer are my friends. I don't want anything to happen to them."

"I know. You're just being in denial," Elena mumbled.

"Whatever. Anyway, let's choose which dress I should wear in the action first."

I shifted the topic. As I spoke, I opened the red box in front of me excitedly. I received this at the same time I received Charles's present. At first, I thought it was from him. But when I opened the box, I saw a note which read, "Miss Wilson, please forgive me for my rudeness.

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Please accept this present as a peace offering. I believe that this would look good on you. Simon.”

Under the note was a dark green V-neck slip dress. The design was simple, but it was elegant. Its close-fitting design would show the curve of the woman who would wear this. Gentleman as he was, Simon also prepared a set of pearl jewelry that would match the gown perfectly. “Aww. Simon is so thoughtful. Caroline, are you going to give him a chance?” Elena teasingly asked. .

I gazed at the green gown Simon had sent and the blue one from Charles. Which should I choose!

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