

# Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 400 by Gorgeous Killer

## Chapter 400 Mother And Son Meet

**Scarlett's POV:** The next morning, I dressed up and went to the May Cafe to see Mr. Stanton. Elena and I were about to reach the cafe when something caught my eye at the amusement park nearby. "Elena, stop the car." Even though a little startled, Elena obeyed my order and pulled the car over on the side of the road. I got out of the car and rushed toward the amusement park. I wasn't sure exactly what it was that caught my attention, but I felt as if the park was calling me. I heard children laughing, and an idea suddenly occurred to me. What if I built an amusement park on the land on the east bank?

I was already ruminating about the feasibility of my plan when a little boy ran toward me. I took a closer look at him, and my heart leapt to my throat when I realized who he was. "James?" I immediately ran to him. Before I could even get my hands on my son, I was already overwhelmed with happy tears. "Mom! Mom..." James also had tears in his eyes, and he threw himself into my arms. I couldn't restrain my emotions anymore, and I held him up. I hugged him like he'd disappear on me if I let him go. He had grown taller and heavier... I couldn't believe that I finally got to hold him.

"Oh, my little boy, I've missed you so much," I exclaimed and showered James with kisses as tears streamed down my face. "I've missed you, too, Mom. Where have you been? Why haven't I seen you in so long?" James sobbed, his eyes full of grievance. "Well, it's a long story of difficulties that I've just had to deal with, sweetie," I explained in a soft voice, wiping the tears from James's little face. I "Don't leave me again, okay?" James said and then wrapped his arms tightly around my neck, his eyes full of expectation. "Okay, I promise," I answered and stroked his hair. Then, I frantically wiped away my tears. "Who's here with you, sweetie?" I looked around nervously but didn't see Charles.

Janet walked up to me and comforted me in a low voice, "I am. Don't worry, Scarlett. It's just me and James. It's nice to see you again by the way." I heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Thank you, Janet. It's nice to see you again, too. May I play with James for a while?" "Of

course. James has missed you a lot. All he wants is to spend time with you," Janet replied, tears welling up in her eyes. I put James down and took him for a stroll around the amusement park.

"When are you coming home, Mom?" James asked expectantly. Looking at his bright eyes, I felt my throat close up. I didn't have a good answer to his question. I decided to coax him, "Honey, one day, I'm going to come and take you and your brothers away. Will you come with me?" "But Dad misses you, too. Isn't it good for all of us to be together?" James shook off my arm and looked at me with eyes full of hurt. I felt like someone just knifed me in the chest.

I forced a bitter smile. Charles and I weren't family anymore. We were never ever getting back together. "Sweetie, please don't tell your father that you saw me today, okay? Let's just keep this a little secret between us, okay?" I asked and ran my fingers through James's hair. James pursed his lips, averted his gaze, and then nodded. He and I spent some time together in the amusement park. Eventually, Elena walked up to me. "Miss Wilson, we should go now. You have a meeting to attend." I glanced at my watch and reluctantly let go of James.

Once again, James hurled himself at me and held on to me tightly, unwilling to let me go. "I don't want you to leave, Mom." "I'm so sorry, honey, but I have to go to work. We'll do this again next time, okay?" In the end, James let go of me with tears in his eyes. I almost broke down and ran back to him. With a heavy heart, I turned around, got in the car, and headed to my meeting. When I arrived at the cafe, Corey greeted me with a smile. "May I ask why you want to invest in the project on the west coast, Mr. Stanton?" I asked directly. "I have studied this project carefully, and I find it very promising.

I think it's going to make me a ton of money, so I want to put money into it," Corey explained without a hitch in his voice. "The Wilson Group has many other investment-worthy projects. I'm afraid your reason for investing in the west coast project doesn't convince me," I said, narrowing my eyes at him. Corey suddenly flashed me a meaningful smile. "I know, Miss Wilson, that you've just returned from abroad and that you're having difficulties running your company. I want to invest because I want to help you relieve some of the internal strife that you're experiencing."

"How sure are you that I'm having some internal strife in my company?" I challenged, cocking my head to the side and staring intently at the man before me. "Well, it's all over the news. The Wilson Group is an industry giant, and every move your company makes attracts a significant amount of attention. As far as the business world is concerned, Miss Wilson, you're an open book," Corey smiled, perfectly evading the pointedness of my question. I

looked at him suspiciously and thought to myself. 'This person knows so much about the situation of the Wilson Group. Wait! Did Adam send him?'

"Very well. But I still want to think about this again." "Take all the time you need, Miss Wilson. I can wait," Corey beamed, handed me the letter of intent, and then left. I looked down at the letter and ordered in a low voice, "Elena, run a comprehensive background check on that man. If he has a clean background, we will consider signing a contract with him." Elena nodded. When I left the cafe, I looked at the amusement park in a daze and became more determined to get the land on the east bank. Charles's POV: When I saw Scarlett holding James and crying with joy, I couldn't help smiling.

At the same time, I felt jealous. Scarlett kissed and hugged James while pretending that she didn't know me. @ I averted my eyes and let the disappointment destroy what was left of my aching heart. I told Richard to drive away a little bit so that Scarlett wouldn't find us out. An hour later, I got a call from Corey. "Miss Wilson is being very cautious. She's still having doubts about accepting our investment," Corey sighed helplessly. "Just give her the letter of intent. We have to be patient and keep the cat in the bag for as long as we can," I reminded him with a smile.

"Yes, I've handed it to her. Don't worry. I made sure that the letter was absolutely flawless," Corey assured me. After that, I thanked him and hung up. When I arrived at the Moore mansion, I went straight to James's room. "I have kept my promise, son. Did you have a good time with your mother today?" I asked, bent over, and picked James up. My eyes rested on his soft cheeks for a moment. The image of Scarlett kissing James's cheek flashed through my mind, and my throat suddenly went dry.

"I did, but I wish we were together longer. There was so much I wanted to tell her," James replied and lowered his head, his eyes full of disappointment. "Don't worry. You'll get to be with her longer next time. We have to do it step by step," I comforted him. "What did you do to Mom, Dad? When I mentioned you earlier, she looked unhappy," James complained. His words made me feel like someone tossed my heart into a meat grinder. I immediately swallowed the lump in my throat.

I dodged his gaze and said vaguely, "I'm trying my best to make it up to your mom, buddy." 'I will never make the same mistake again,' I added in my mind, a "If you can't bring Mom back, I'll take my brothers and go live with her," James said seriously. "I will bring her back. Our family will be reunited soon," I promised firmly. "You've got to hurry, Dad. Mom is beautiful and excellent. She must have many pursuers," James muttered, flashed me a disdainful look, and made me put him down.

Then, he walked to his brothers' crib. 3 "Did you hear that, Jerry and Jason? Dad promised that he'd bring Mom home soon," he said and put a hand over his chest. The twins cooed in unison as if they understood their big brother. Looking at my three children hugging one another, I was deeply touched. After saying good night to the boys, I went to the master bedroom and began to think seriously about what James said. I knew better than anyone how attractive Scarlett was. My son was right. If I wanted Scarlett back, I'd better get a move on before someone else beat me to the punch.

\$ At this time, my phone suddenly vibrated. I frowned. I didn't appreciate being disturbed while I was thinking about something that was important. I picked up my phone and found a new message from Raina. "Charles, why aren't you replying to my messages? I went to see the twins yesterday. They are very cute. I like them very much. I believe I will get along well with them in the future." 3 I clenched my jaw and knitted my brows. Then, I blocked her without hesitation.