

# Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer

## Chapter 419

### Chapter 419 I Don't Accept Her

Charles POV That evening when I was playing with James in the living room, I saw the news of Nancy's wedding broadcasting on

"Dad, look!" James exclaimed, pointing at the TV. When I looked up, I saw Nancy rushing towards Liam with a knife in her hand, Subconsciously, I covered my son's eyes to avoid him from seeing it. "Dad, what's the matter?" James asked in a puzzled tone. "It's something not proper for kids to watch." Even after hearing my advice, James pursed his lips, pulled my hand away from his eyes, and continued to point at Nancy

"Dad, I have seen that woman! She has come to our house before! What happened to her? She looks so pitiful."

James widened his eyes as he turned to me with a curious look. "James, everyone has to live their own life, and some people are lucky, while others are not," I explained bluntly with a sigh. "Then you must be really lucky, Dad!" James said with a serious expression. "Why do you think so?" I asked, amused by his words. "Well, it is because you have me, my brothers, and Mommy!" James' voice was filled with pride as he looked at me and gave a firm nod. I could not help but feel amused at heart. I reached out my hand and touched his nose lovingly while pretending to be upset.

"I made your mom angry before, and I still haven't gotten her back yet. What do you think I should do?" "You should try harder to win her back, Dad!"

"Don't you want to help me, son?" Narrowing his eyes with a serious expression, James began to think carefully. "I will pray for you, and I really hope that she forgives you soon, Dad." A sense of comforting warmth filled my heart when I heard my son's affectionate words. I couldn't help but hug him. "James, you are such a good boy!"

At that moment, my mom walked up to us. "Charles, I need to talk to you," she said in a serious tone. "Okay." I nodded in reply. "James, go upstairs to your room, okay? I need to talk to your grandma." After giving me an obedient nod, he walked upstairs with the nanny.

My mom and I were alone in the living room.

"Charles, how is your hand now?" Asking that, she tried to take my hand, but I quickly hid my bandaged hand behind my back. "Mom, don't worry. My hand has healed very well. It's all right now." A short pause later, she withdrew her hand silently. "I heard that you took the blue diamond necklace that I gave to Raina. Is it true that you cancelled the cooperation with the Hill Group too?" Someone had clearly snitched to her.

"Yos," I replied in a calm voice

My mom's expression changed at once and she became impatient "Charles, how can you do that? I gave that necklace to Raina, but it didn't mean anything. It has nothing to do with her family, either. How could you go up against the Hill Group over a necklace? You really disappoint me, son," My mom was a great woman. She was kind, soft-hearted, and credulous. I could not help but sigh in *my* heart "Calm down, mom. It's not like you think. Don't be so credulous," I advised her in a patient tone, Once she was calmer, she turned to me and said earnestly. "Charles, I know that you still have feelings for Scarlett, and that's why you don't like Raina. But I pity Raina. Although she is Rita's twin sister, I don't think that they are the same..."

"Stop talking about her," I interrupted her abruptly. "I know that you want me to give up on Scarlett, but I won't marry anyone but her. If you find it tiring to take care of three kids, then I'll hire more nannies to help you. I hope you keep your distance from Raina in the future."

After saying those words in a fret, I was about to leave. "Charles! I don't care what you think, but I won't accept Scarlett. And I don't care whether Caroline is Scarlett or not, but I can't allow her to be Mrs. Moore." .

Upon hearing her loud words, I frowned, shocked by her attitude.

"She keeps snatching all of the Moore Group's projects, and hurts you. A woman like her is too mean to be your wife." s It was the first time that my mother was being so resentful towards Scarlett. Until now, she had only considered her like a daughter, and the sudden change in her attitude confused me. Why and when did she change?

Not wanting to talk to her anymore, I turned around and left.

At that moment, I got a call from Corey.

“Charles, Caroline wants to see me tomorrow to discuss the cooperation.” “Okay.” I thought for a moment and added, “Meet her at the tennis court at ten o’clock tomorrow morning. I will also be there, so be careful, and don’t expose yourself.” “Got it.”

Once I hung up, I walked upstairs to see if the kids were okay and found them sound asleep.

How was I going to show up at the tennis court without making Scarlett suspicious? Thinking of the problem, I suddenly came up with an idea. I quickly took out my phone and called David. “Come to the Mint Bar immediately. I have something to talk to you about.” Then I called Spencer and told him the same thing. After hanging up, I drove over to the Mint Bar. As soon as I walked in, I saw Vivian pushing Spencer inside. Glancing at Spencer, who was in a wheelchair, I found him to be a little ruddy-looking. He did not look as depressed as he had a few days ago. “Looks like you’ve recovered really well. The power of love is great, indeed,” I teased. “That’s right! I deserve the credit. I take care of him and give him a good massage every day. Why wouldn’t he look good?” Vivian said with pride. Upon hearing that, Spencer’s face turned red, and he coughed awkwardly. “Alright, you’re the best. Go and get us some drinks. I want to talk to Charles.”

Vivian snorted, turned around, and left. | I was relieved to see them getting along so well. With Vivian by his side, Spencer would never want to give up on

himself. “Looks like you want to remarry her. Isn’t that right?” I asked curiously.

17

Chapter 4191 DonAccept Her “Well, yes,” Spencer scratched his head and added, “Don’t just talk about my business. What are you calling me here?” “I came to ask you and David to play tennis with me tomorrow. “Tennis? Do you really think that I am in a state to play tennis now? Are you okay?” Looking at me in shock, Spencer pointed at his legs and then at my injured hand. “But Caroline is going.” “Are you even sure that Caroline is Scarlett?” Spencer asked in confusion. “That doesn’t matter as long as I am certain that she is my wife.” As soon as I said that, David and Vivian walked over to us with a few bottles in their hands. “Would you like a drink?” I picked up a bottle of whiskey, poured a few shots and handed one to David and then Spencer. Just when I was about to hand one to Vivian, she refused, shaking her head. “No, thanks. I...” Before she could finish her words, she covered her mouth

and bolted to the bathroom. Watching her run away, I was lost in thought. Was she pregnant? "Vivian, don't think that I will be soft-hearted to you just because you have stomach problems!" Spencer shouted in a tone filled with duplicity. "Spencer, there can be another reason for a woman to throw up," I reminded him. "What a fool!" David burst into laughter.

Stunned, Spencer asked, "What do you mean?" David and I smiled at each other before I turned to Spencer with a helpless look and said, "Think about it." 2 Thinking that Vivian and Spencer were finally living a happy life, I could not help but sigh with relief.

## Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer

### Chapter 420

#### Chapter 420 Your Biological Mother

Spencer's POV: When I saw the smile on their faces, I was left befuddled. Vivian came back, visibly livid. "Charles, did Scarlett have the same symptoms back then?" she asked while frowning. "She did. Considering how adorable the baby is, she said everything she suffered was worth it." Charles nodded in agreement : Vivian sat on the chair weakly while caressing her belly. "I felt like I almost threw up my intestines just now," she remarked. "You have to put up with it. Morning sickness is a common symptom. You'll be fine after a few months," David chimed in, trying to comfort her with a smile "Do I have any other choice? That's all I can do." Vivian shrugged, feeling helpless. Suddenly, David patted me on the shoulder and bantered, "Well, what are you waiting for, Spencer?" "What are you trying to say? I don't get it," I replied. 2 "Moron," Vivian remarked. Then, she glanced down at her belly. "Don't be like your father when you grow up, sweetheart."

'Father?'

Upon hearing that word, I felt like a thunderclap resonated within my head. I was so stunned that I was frozen in **my seat**. "Vivian, are you pregnant?" I asked, visibly astonished. "You finally figure it out! I guess you're not so stupid, after all." Vivian sounded really disdainful. "Is the baby inside you mine?" I asked tentatively. 'Do I really have a child now? Am I going to

be a dad?' "Who else could it be?" Vivian cackled in anger. While I was staring at her lower abdomen, my heart was filled with amazement. After several moments, I finally found my voice.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Had I known that she was pregnant, I never would've pushed Vivian away.

"I've tried to hint it to you many times, but you were so stupid to understand any of my cues. You're so focused on trying to make me back away from you by being a difficult asshole!" Vivian shouted. Clearly, she was displeased of

## 1. me. 2

Now that I looked back on what I had done to her, I felt guilty I hurried to her side and apologized sincerely. "I'm so sorry, my love. I want to make it up to you!" "Now do you understand how much I've been suffering?" Tears welled up in her eyes. Vivian looked truly miserable. My heart ached for her, so I quickly pulled her into my arms. "I've always known that, Vivian. I'm so sorry. It was stupid of me to make you suffer. Can you find it in your heart to forgive me?" I pleaded. "That depends on your performance." Vivian looked away, blushing. It was a relief to me that she didn't refuse me decisively. Perhaps it wasn't too late yet. I still had a chance to make up for all the bad things I did to her. "Let's get down to business first, shall we? Stop displaying your affection in public, okay?" Charles interrupted  
10:53

0.0%

E D 34%

abruptly "You guys can go ahead and talk. I saw some friends over there. I'm gonna go and say hi." With that, Vivian stood up and left with a smile on her face. "You two go to the tennis court tomorrow. If you want, you can bring some friends with you as well," said Charles. "Your hand is still injured, isn't it? Don't try to act tough. Don't you want to recover as soon as possible?" David asked Charles, scoffing at him. "I'm fine. I can do it," Charles responded firmly.

David and I exchanged glances while shaking our heads and sighing. Ever since Scarlett disappeared, Charles had been living miserably. No one knew better than us just how much he loved Scarlett

"I don't think I can play tennis now with my legs, but I can still come and watch the fun." I chuckled.

After setting up an appointment the next day, we drank for a while and said goodbye.

After my friends left, I sat alone for a long time before calling my mom.

"Mom, I want to remarry Vivian as soon as possible. Raina's POV: In order to deal with the trouble that Liam had caused, Dad had been working really hard lately. Thus, I was left home alone. The fiasco at the marriage attracted clout. Nobody anticipated that something that scandalous would happen. At this time, someone rang the doorbell. I went to the door to open it. Upon seeing the person standing on the other side of the door, my eyes narrowed in disgust. "Raina, I'm your biological mother, Susan Lively," Susan said to me while smiling. "The only mother I have is Sunny Hill." I glared at her, quickly closing the door and feeling disgusted of her. However, Susan prevented me from closing it. She was looking at me with pleading eyes. "Raina, please. Can you come out here for a sec so we can talk? I have so much to tell you." "There's nothing I want to talk to you about. You're not welcome here. Please leave," I responded listlessly. "Raina, don't you want to deal with Caroline? I can help you," Susan spluttered. Upon hearing those words, I paused, visibly surprised. "Is that so? How can you help?" "I'm certain that I can help! I've already figured out a way to deal with her," Susan replied. After a moment of hesitation, I followed her out. Once we entered a bar, Susan began to look at me intently. The way she was staring at me made me feel uncomfortable. Feeling disdainful, I asked, "Didn't you say that you have something to tell me?" Tears welled up in Susan's eyes as she cried, "I'm so sorry to have made you suffer through so much, Raina." "From the moment you abandoned me, you were no longer my mother!" I exclaimed. "It's not what you think! Someone deceived us both!" cried Susan. "What? What are you trying to say?" "Your father, Nate Lively, was quite the golden bachelor back in the day. Many women adored him, and I, myself, wasn't an exception. I was the first woman to have his babies, and I had twins. So, I was fortunate to have married him soon." Susan let out a sigh. "I'm not interested in your shitty love story." I interrupted her reminiscence. "After I gave birth to Rita, the doctor told me that the other child was stillborn. That's why I didn't know that you were still alive all these years." Susan covered her face and burst into tears. "Are you serious?"

Chapter 4LU your biological Mother My heart became indescribably heavy. For as long as I could remember, I had always believed that I had been abandoned at the orphanage. That

was why I loathed my biological parents with every fiber of my being Upon learning that my twin sister, Rita, had grown into such a fine young woman and had lived a life of luxury, I became even more resentful. I never expected that this was the truth. Susan nodded to affirm my question. . "You also said that you'd help me deal with Caroline, right? Are you for real?" "Raina, I owe you a lifetime of apologies and many more. Please, give me one chance to make it up to you. I know that you've been wanting to get rid of Caroline all this time. As long as we work together, we'll be able to get you what you want." Susan looked into my eyes. She seemed really sincere about this matter.