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Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 251

Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 251 – Rita's POV:

I dreamt a long, long dream.

In my dream, I was still the distinguished and renowned daughter of the Lively family. I was an extraordinary beauty with no peer, and a superior status to match. I was the object of desire for innumerable men of wealth, all whom scrambled for the smallest bit of attention from me.

In my dream, my parents were healthy and happy. My family was by my side, filled with joy.

I laughed loudly, proudly, with all my strength. I was happy, contented. I was at the top of the world.

But... The moment I opened my eyes, the wonderful scenes from that oh so lovely dream vanished in an instant.

Waking up, I realized that I was still lying on the hospital bed.

Faced with crushing reality, the feeling of helplessness enveloped me. I struggled to get up. Subconsciously, I curled up. However, I had forgotten that I had on a drip. My reckless movement caused the needle to deviate and soon, a lump appeared on the back of my hand.

I stared at the lump in dismay, but I didn't feel any pain at all. Feeling sorry for myself, I hugged myself tightly.

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The strong loneliness almost suffocated me. It was difficult to breathe. I desperately wanted to cry, but try as I might, I couldn't shed a single tear.

I bet I looked so ridiculous now.

I gasped, drawing in sharp breaths, just like a dying fish.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. Finally, a glimmer of hope had appeared! Unable to help myself, I said eagerly, "Come in!"

Ashley opened the door slowly. She entered, looking back vigilantly for a few times before closing the door as silently as she could.

Anxious, I asked her, "How did it go...?"

"I'm sorry, Rita. Our plan failed. Scarlett didn't bite at all, and we even received a warning letter from our superior." Ashley hung her head low, like a defeated animal.

"How could this be?!" I couldn't believe it! I had so many reporters on my side, but I still couldn't deal a decisive blow on Scarlett! Frustrated, I clenched the bedsheet tightly.

"Rita... How about we just give up? Charles Moore is behind Scarlett. He's even more terrifying! I'm scared..." Ashley slumped her shoulders in fear, her eyes clouded with uncertainty.

"No! We can't give up! Everyone has an Achilles heel. I'm sure of it! As long as you are willing to spend more time on it..." I sat up defiantly from my bed as I spoke. I dug through my bag and took out a bank card, which I then handed to Ashley.

"Here, your reward for this time. Keep an eye on Scarlett like you've always done."

"Got it." Ashley nodded obediently as she took my bank card enthusiastically.

"Inform me if you have any updates. If there's nothing else, you can leave." I lay back on the bed and waved at her weakly, urging her to get out.

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When I closed my eyes, I recalled the scene where the old women banded together to beat me up in public. Then, Charles had been right next to me. He could have saved me! He could, and yet...!

It was all because of Scarlett! That hateful wench... I wouldn't let her off even if I died!

The accumulated hatred in my heart had reached its peak, spreading into every part of me, seeping deep into my blood and bones.

Charles's POV:

While I was working in my office, I received an unexpected call from Richard.

"Mr. Moore, a reporter named Ashley went to see Rita in secret. She told me that the reporters who swarmed Mrs. Moore were all hired by Rita. Ashley has also promised to keep me updated with Rita's movements."

"Got it." I hung up. Just as the call ended, I slammed my phone on my desk, seething.

Rita, that woman! She truly had a death wish!

I spent a few minutes calming

myself down. After a moment of pondering, I picked up my phone again and dialed a number.

"Roy, how's the Lively Group doing?"

"It's in bad condition. Rita's been using all kinds of methods to attract investors, but nothing worked. Aside from that, Lily has arranged for some new people to work there. It seems she intends to gnaw away at the company all at once."

"So the Lively Group won't last long, am I correct?"

"I guess so. But Rita has been quite cautious recently. Lily's people haven't received any useful information as of yet."

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“Really...? Well then, you should give her some assistance.”

I hung up, my expression as fierce as ever. This time, I would not be soft-hearted. I would attack with my all.

After I finished work, I headed straight to Garden Street.

Scarlett experienced a terrible fright today. What should I do to comfort her?

I opened the fridge and took out the steak, broccoli, and potato. They were all Scarlett’s favorite. After that, I processed the ingredients and started cooking a scrumptious dinner.

Just as I was about to fry the steak, Scarlett returned home.

“Oooh! Are you cooking?” She trotted towards me happily, excited for the food. I studied her face, but I couldn’t find any trace of hurt on it. She seemed perfectly fine.

“I was hungry,” I said that on purpose, and then carefully added some butter into the frying pan. Soon, the milky fragrance of butter filled the kitchen.

“Wow, it smells so good! Give me your hand, Charles. Let me help you roll up your sleeves.” Scarlett squinted her eyes as she took a deep sniff of the delicious scent. A satisfied smile appeared on her beaming face.

I slid the steak in the pan with one hand, while stretching out the other hand to her.

Scarlett rolled up my sleeve with utmost care, her face scrunched up in concentration. I couldn’t stop myself from stealing a peek at her from the corner of my eyes. She looked so adorable when she was serious!

I gave her a swift peck on the lips. “Wait for me in the dining room. It’s almost done.”

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“Okay,” Scarlett chirped obediently, and left the kitchen soon after. My rapidly beating heart finally calmed down. This woman could seduce me so easily any time she appeared in front of me!

The fried steak was soon done, and I served it on the table. “Wait a moment. I’ve also made mashed potatoes to go along with it.”

“If only James were here! He loves creamy mashed potatoes the most.” Scarlett mumbled regretfully, sighing slightly.

“But I want to have some quiet time with you.” I cut off a small piece of beef and put it gently into her mouth. “Is it delicious?”

As she munched it, Scarlett’s face changed dramatically.

That made me nervous, and my heart skipped a frightened beat. “Is it bad?”

But Scarlett flashed me a bright smile before swallowing the beef with a satisfied gulp. “Just kidding! The beef is delicious.”

Then, she fed me a piece of beef and asked with the same bright smile, “Isn’t it delicious?”

I raised my eyebrows, savoring the food, and said proudly, “Wow, I’m really good at cooking.”

“Say, Charles. Can we go back to the mansion after dinner? I miss James and Grandma.”

“Let’s eat first.” I put the plate in front of her.

After dinner, I entered the living room with a bottle of wine and two glasses in hand.

“Why did you take out the wine? Aren’t we going back to the mansion?”

“No.” I set the wine and the glasses on the table. Then, I nestled close to Scarlett and held her in my arms. She stayed in my arms obediently, like a sweet little kitten.

I lowered my head to kiss her soft earlobe. “Tonight, I just want to be with you.”

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Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 252 – Scarlett's POV:

When I saw the sly snicker on Charles's face, I knew, I couldn't escape my fate tonight.

Sure enough, Charles picked up the glass and flashed me a seductive look. "Honey... If my memory serves me right, your period's ending today, right?"

His words warmed my face, and I shivered involuntarily. I haven't drank the wine yet, but my face was already flushed.

In fact, I myself could no longer stay calm. However, I wouldn't admit that I also wanted to be intimate with him.

I raised my head and drowned all the wine in the glass. As I was about to pour more, a hand suddenly stopped me. "I don't want to make love to a drunkard."

Charles's deep gaze studied me. I could see a storm brewing in them, threatening to swallow me.

Unable to help myself, I indulged myself in his gaze. I felt as if I had fallen into a swamp. I could do nothing but let him kiss me passionately.

Charles pushed my body on the soft sofa, and I felt as if I was trapped in a cage. His big, burning hands touched my body over and over again, and his fierce kiss forced me out of breath.

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I was in a trance. All the while, his voice whispered into my ears, "Scarlett... Do you love me?"

He kissed me and asked repeatedly. However, my mind was in a mess. With the remaining trace of reason I had, I struggled to think of an answer.

Charles held me, pulling me into a tide of pleasure. And then, the answer surfaced in me.

Of course, I love him...

We soon finished one heavy round, and I collapsed tiredly, panting.

Charles was still in high spirits, his eyes bright and eager. "How about we do it again, honey? Let's go to the bedroom this time!"

I licked my dry lips, exhausted.

He was still wanting for more action...

Damn it! When I came to my senses, I wanted to run away. Unfortunately, I was lifted up before I could protest.

"Charles, I'm tired..."

"Well, you just need to relax and enjoy yourself..."

The rest of our words drowned away as we kissed passionately. Another round of intimacy followed...

The result of our indulgence was obvious.

When I finally awoke, I was greeted with the sight of Charles packing up for me. It was a warm and beautiful scene that I had only seen in my previous dreams.

My phone on the nightstand suddenly rang and I blurted out, "Honey, what are you doing? Why aren't you answering the phone?"

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Charles, who was busy packing up, suddenly froze.

“Yes, honey.”

Charles grinned brightly, like a fool. He walked over and answered the phone for me.

“Hello. Unfortunately, my wife hasn’t woken up yet. Of course, it was all my fault. Last night...”

When I hear

d this, I was stunned. Ashamed into anger, I picked up a pillow and threw it to the ever complacent man. “Hey, don’t go too far! What the heck are you saying?”

Just as I was about to get up, Charles pressed me back to the bed and put his fingers gently on my lips.

“Shhh, lie back. Your waist is still sore.”

What the hell? What on this good earth was he talking about?!

I raised my hand to cover his mouth and stop him from speaking once and for all.

However, Charles held my hands tightly and continued to speak on the phone as if nothing had happened, “I’m sorry, I wasn’t talking to you just now. Yes, my wife hasn’t freshened up yet. She might need you to wait another half an hour. No, it might take an hour. Yes, goodbye.”

“C-Charles!” I pounced on Charles, my eyes a livid glare.

Charles pressed me and said cheekily, “Don’t resist. Otherwise, I fear that an hour might not enough.”

Hearing his words, I trembled and stopped resisting.

Charles kissed me softly on the lips and said, “I’ll help you freshen up.”

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We ended up doing the deed in the bathroom...

As Charles had said, one hour was indeed not enough, at least for him.

We finally got into the car after a long time. Upset, I couldn't help but complain, "Ugh! This is all because of you! Now, I'm going to be late!"

"Next time, I'll try my best to finish sooner." Charles winked cheekily at me.

Helpless, I slumped weakly in my seat.

"Lean on my shoulder," Charles said, shifting closer to me.

I did as told and leaned my head against his shoulder obediently. Suddenly, I felt very reluctant to part with him.

Later, we arrived at the airport.

I gave Charles a big hug before whispering tenderly at him, "Wait for me to come back, Charles."

The next second, Charles pulled me close and kissed me fiercely on the lips. I could feel his manic tongue in my mouth as our lips locked. His kiss displayed his strong attachment and great reluctance to leave me.

We were so immersed, that neither of us wanted to end it. We only came to our senses when my phone rang again.

I gasped for breath, and parted from Charles's arms.

"Make a video call every day, or you'll be punished when you come back!" Charles warned me fiercely. Contrary to his stern tone, his hands were gently tidying up my clothes.

What a lovely man he was...

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I nodded, and then, took a last look at Charles. Then, I turned around and left resolutely. Janet, Tracy, and Richard immediately followed me as I started to walk.

After taking a few steps, I couldn't help but turn around. Charles was still standing motionlessly at the same spot, looking at me.

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