

# Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 361

## by Gorgeous Killer

### Chapter 361 Escape

Charles' POV: As I leisurely washed my hands, only the sound of running water could be heard in the bathroom. I could see Scarlett's upset face reflected in the mirror. Perhaps she hadn't noticed that she was pouting. Somehow, she reminded me of the sweet memories of the past. Back when she was younger, she liked staying with me. And oftentimes, she would pout at me when something annoyed her. While I stared at the water, I remembered how Scarlett used to play with water with me back when we were kids.

I wanted to do that again, so I splashed water on her. Startled, Scarlett stepped back. "What are you doing?" "Didn't you used to enjoy splashing water on me like this when we were younger?" A smile appeared on my face as I thought of the distant past. "I'm an adult already, okay? I haven't played with water for a long time!" I paid her words no mind and kept on splashing water at her. "Stop it, Charles!"

Scarlett wiped away the water on her face, visibly enraged. Feeling a little disappointed, I decided to stop. She was no longer the little girl who always pestered me before.

Now, she was either annoyed or bored with everything I did. Scarlett sighed and said, "Let's just go out." "But honey, I still feel hot," I murmured. "What are you talking about?" Scarlett stood rooted to her spot, dumbfounded.

At this point, I could no longer repress my desire to have sex with her.

Slowly, I approached her and pressed her against the bathroom door. Her natural scent tempted me as it wafted into my nose. I caressed her face and whispered, "We haven't had sex for so long, Don't you want me anymore?" "Charles, you bastard!"

Tears welled up in Scarlett's eyes. Her face, which was as fresh as a rose bud, turned red. The sight of her blushing face only made me want her more. I desired her so much that my dick grew hard. It was a natural physiological reaction. There was nothing I could do to stop it. I was aware that Nancy had added something into my wine last night, but I still drank it. Fortunately, Scarlett didn't whore that woman off to me. | I pulled Scarlett into my arms, walked towards the bathtub, and put her inside the tub filled with

warm water

"You jerk! Let go of"

I kissed her before she could finish her sentence. While I was kissing her, I took off her bathrobe, lifted her up, and slid my penis into her vagina. Soon, my cock felt the warm of her insides. Her body was so alluring, and it felt so good inside her. I felt like I was in heaven.

When I was satisfied, I finally let Scarlett go.

– She didn't have any strength left to move. Gently, I held her in my arms and planted kisses on her cheek and neck. "Honey, please don't leave me," I pleaded. Scarlett's POV:

While Charles was holding me in his arms, I remained still. When I heard his sweet words, I was not moved. Instead, I was confused.

'He doesn't love me. Why is he saying those words to me? He acts as though he loved me, and me alone, but that's just not true! His so-called love has hurt me time and time again. I don't think that's what love is,' I told myself.

I glanced at my purse at the door of the bathroom. Inside, there was a waiver of custody. I was certain that he'd be drunk tonight, so I planned to persuade him into signing the waiver while he was inebriated and barely conscious. That way, I could take my kids away in secret. But something unexpected happened. He had sex with me over and over, leaving me no chance to take the bag.

It seemed that I must give up on having the waiver signed for the time being. Weakly, I leaned against Charles' chest, thinking of what to do next. Satisfied, Charles smiled and didn't bother me anymore. Afterwards, he carried me back to the bed and lay down beside me.

After a while, I heard the sound of his steady breathing. As I stared at the innocence of his sleeping face, I was caught in a dilemma.

These past few weeks, I did my best to make Charles believe that I wanted to stay. But in truth, I just wanted to gain his trust.

Now that I'd done that, it was time to leave.

'Goodbye, Charles,' I muttered silently. Carefully, I removed his hand from my waist. However, he put it back where it was on my waist again.

I was startled at first, but I played it cool. "Honey, I'm going to the bathroom. I'll be back

soon." With that, Charles let go of me. I let out a sigh of relief and got out of bed. Then, I opened the door and snuck into the kids' room. I put the twins into the stroller and picked up James as he slept soundly. Afterwards, I sluggishly carried all three of them into the elevator. Fortunately, the elevator was going up quickly. I felt at ease knowing that it was nearing the top floor. I knew that everything would be settled this time. The kids and I were really about to leave this place. Soon, the elevator arrived at the top floor. When the elevator opened, I saw a helicopter in the distance.

Quickly, William rushed towards me. "Scarlett, I thought you wouldn't come!" "We'll talk later. Let's just get on the helicopter!" The closer I was to escaping, the more uneasy I felt. "Okay, hurry up."

William took the stroller and wheeled it forward. I held James in my arms, following William closely. Because of the startling noise coming from the helicopter, James woke up. He rubbed his eyes, staring at me in confusion. "Mom, where are we going?" "Don't be afraid, my love. I'm taking you to a beautiful place," I replied. "But what about Dad? Isn't he coming with us?"

As I stared at James' innocent lovely face, tears welled up in my eyes. "Dad has something to deal with right now. He won't be able to be with us for the time being. But once he's done with his work, he'll come see us," I said while sobbing. Perhaps there really was a connection between a father and a son. James immediately sensed that something was wrong and threw a tantrum. "No! I want to wait for Dad," he cried. "James, my love... don't cry."

Seeing my son struggling violently made me uncertain of what to do. William came over and carried James, visibly anxious. "I'll take him to the helicopter first." At this time, the boy struggled even more violently in William's arms. "Mommy! I want my mommy and my daddy!" James whined. My heart bled for my son. I took him from William's arms and attempted to comfort him. "Everything's going to be okay, James. Mom is right here with you. I'll be right beside you." "Scarlett, you won't be able to handle him on your own. Just give him to me. Let's not waste another moment."

I decided to go with William's suggestion and gave James to him. Afterwards, he carried the boy onto the helicopter. Soon, he came down to pick up the twins. Inside the stroller, Jerry and Jason were sleeping soundly. They had no idea that their mother was about to take them away from their biological father for good. "Will they hate me when they grow up?" I wondered. For a moment, I hesitated on going through with this plan. William grabbed my shoulders and told me, "Scarlett, don't give up now. Otherwise, all of your | efforts will be in vain."

He was right. I shouldn't give up now. While William picked up Jason and walked ahead. I gritted my teeth and picked up Jerry. For some reason, my heart was aching, The endless pain almost drowned me. I crouched down beside the stroller as tears streamed down my face. "Do you regret it already?" William sounded really disappointed. As tears welled up in my eyes, I shook my head. Right now, my heart was torn in two. Half of me was excited that I was about to regain my freedom, but the other half was in pain because of the separation.

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### Chapter 362 The Plan of Escape Failed

Scarlett's POV: "What if the kids miss their dad?" I was at a loss for words as I looked at William. "They are young, and once they see that I am good to them, they will soon forget their biological father," William comforted me softly. I smiled bitterly and shook my head, tears streaming down my face.

"Let's go." William walked up to me and held my hand. Although I should have left, I did not want to move. Ever since my dad passed away, I had been dreaming about him, and I would even cry in my sleep sometimes. Was I really going to let my children also suffer like I did? "William, I'm sorry but I don't want to leave." I looked at him apologetically. I could never let my children experience the same pain.

All of a sudden, we heard the sound of footsteps. I turned around and found a dozen men in black suits, surrounding the area. Charles and Richard walked out of the elevator. When I looked into Charles' cold eyes, I could not help but panic. "Take the kids away," he ordered coldly. Within a moment, all the bodyguards stepped forward, and took my children away. My legs began to tremble. A great sense of panic struck me, leaving me short of breath. William held me right before I collapsed to the ground and comforted me in a low voice, "Never mind.

"I'll take you away and start a new life." "A new life? Feeling desperate, I burst into tears. I could never live a life without my kids. "Scarlett, you can leave if you want, but you must remember that if you leave, then you will never be able to see the kids again," Charles said coldly. Under the dim light, I could not see his face clearly, but I could feel his anger like the blazing hot air from a campfire. "I can even allow you the freedom of finding a man you like, but not with my sons," he added. "Scarlett, let's go."

William put his arm around my shoulder and continued, "We can have our own children in the future!"

He was trying to take me away by force.

— convenientes However, I stood still as I looked at Charles pleadingly. I couldn't lose my children. They were all I had! William was so anxious that he carried me with all his strength. I finally came to my senses. "William, put me down!" With a helpless look, he complied. "I don't want to leave." I couldn't leave my children behind, and I could not be separated from them! "You won't live a good life if you stay. Charles won't let go of you easily!" William reminded me coldly. "But if I leave without my children, I will still not live a good life."

There was no one who knew better than me that it was painful to be separated from my kids. I couldn't bear to lose them again. "Scarlett, why are you being so silly? Charles is not the only man in the world!" William hissed. "It's not because of him!" I retorted with a bitter smile. Couldn't he see that I was doing it for my kids and not Charles? "Then you come with me, and I will find a chance later to bring the kids to you, okay?" William pleaded, holding my hand. "You can't!" I retorted feebly.

come

The moment Charles appeared, I knew that I had no other choice.

William was about to continue his persuasion when he was suddenly interrupted by a cold voice.

"At least, I let her decide her own fate, William. Can't you even let her make her own choices?"

William remained silent.

He looked at me for a while before he finally gave up and got on the helicopter alone.

After he left, Charles and I looked at each other in silence.

I lowered my head, clenched my fists nervously as I walked towards Charles. "Since you chose to stay, no matter what happens in the future, you have to bear it," he reminded me coldly I lowered my head in silence.

As long as I was with my children, I was willing to bear anything.

Charles gave me a sneer and turned around.

I followed him desperately as I prepared for the worst.

After going downstairs, I searched every room, but I couldn't find the kids.

There were no maids or bodyguards in the suite either.

"Charles, where are the kids? Where did you take them?" I questioned him in despair as I stood before him. With a cold gaze, Charles was sitting on the sofa, smoking. Seeing him like that, my heart sank.

The Plan Or Escape Failed Charles' POV: "Charles, where on earth did you hide the kids?" Scarlett asked in tears. She was still wearing the wedding ring that I put on her while she was trying to elope with another man, taking my sons with her. 'How cruel!' After a long time, she squatted down before me, grabbed my arm, and pleaded, "Where are our kids? Please, I want to know, okay?" My heart softened for a second when I saw her pleading so humbly. But the moment I remembered the stupid things that she had done, I could not help but get angry. Sneering, I pushed her arm away as I looked at her disgustedly. I had long known that she would try to leave, but I thought that she would stay for the sake of our kids, as long as I begged her not to. However, I had forgotten that her heart was as cold as a stone on a winter night. She would not hesitate to kick me out of her life and run away with the kid the first chance she got.

I lit another cigarette. "Scarlett, why didn't you go with William?" "I will be wherever my kids are." Scarlett lowered her head feebly. "Scarlett, do you really think that you are even qualified to see them now?" I sneered with mockery.

"I'm their mother. How can I not be qualified?" Scarlett raised her head and glared at me. "Well, you did try to elope with William, right? You have no right to see them ever again!" I reminded her coldly "No, ..." \*\*You are free now, Scarlett. Just like you always wanted. Go and pursue your happiness. I truly wish you a happy life." With that, I put out the cigarette.