

Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 156

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Chapter 156 Separation Again

Charles' POV:

I rushed to the bar as soon as the meeting was over. The moment I walked in, I saw Scarlett holding a fruit knife to Rita's neck.

Looking at me in horror, Rita screamed, "Charles, help me!"

grabbed Scarlett's hand which was holding the knife, and said softly, "Scarlett, put down the knife. (This novel will be daily updated at) I'll take care of everything, okay?"

Although she still seemed to be angry, she agreed with a nod. Taking the knife from her hand, I pulled her behind me.

The next second, Rita fell to the floor, gasping for air as she covered her bleeding neck.

"You sent someone to slit Scarlett's throat last time, and now, she has given you a taste of your own medicine. It's even now," I said coldly.

"But you saved me..."

"I only saved you for Scarlett's sake," I said bluntly, interrupting her.

Rita looked at me in disbelief. "So it really doesn't matter to you whether I live or die, huh? Why do you have to be so cruel to me? You were once mine, and I should be your woman!"

Holding Scarlett's hand warmly, I glared at Rita and hissed, "The woman I love is Scarlett!"

"I am just making a fool of myself here then, right?" Rita asked with tears rolling down her swollen cheeks.

"Yes, you are," I answered without hesitation.

"No, that's not right. It can't be..." Rita shouted.

Richard suddenly walked in and said in a respectful tone, "I have handled the people outside."

I gave him a nod and turned to Rita, only to find her expression darken.

I then reached out my hand to her, and said, "Give me Scarlett's mom's earring."

Rita reluctantly took out the earring from her bag and slammed it against the table.

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"Don't do such stupid things ever again. I won't let it slide easily if it happens again," I warned her.

With panic and hatred in her eyes, she looked at me before she left.

Everyone else also walked out of the room, leaving me and Scarlett alone.

"Why did you bring a fruit knife with you?" I asked, holding Scarlett. "Were you worried that I might kill Rita?" she asked in a low voice. "No, I was actually afraid that you might end up hurting yourself by accident," I explained at once.

Upon hearing that, Scarlett turned to me with a faint smile on her lips.

"I am still not sure about one thing, though. Who is more important to you? Is it Rita or is it me?" 3

"She saved my life back then. And later, she was diagnosed with cancer. (This novel will be daily updated at)The doctor told me that if she was emotionally stable, she would likely recover sooner. Everything I did back then was to return her favor." With that, I let out a helpless sigh. I

"But... I only care about you now."

Scarlett buried her head in my chest and said, "Men are such smooth-talkers, aren't they?"

Just when I was about to say something to her, Spencer walked in, making me angry.

"Didn't I ask you to take good care of Scarlett? Where have you been?"

"Rita drugged my wine with some sleeping pill. If you don't believe me, you can ask Vivian," Spencer explained guiltily, pointing at the woman next to him.

"Well, it is true. His blood does contain ingredients that are commonly found in most sleeping pills," Vivian answered with a nod.

"Who is she?" Scarlett asked in confusion. "She is Vivian, Spencer's private doctor. She is specialized in all kinds of knotty and miscellaneous diseases."

After the brief introduction, Scarlett greeted Vivian with a smile.

“So is something wrong with Spencer?” Scarlett asked with a smile, looking at me.

“He has many problems.” Saying that, I glared at Spencer before I grabbed Scarlett’s hand and walked out of there.

The next morning, Scarlett was going to attend her training course, so I put aside all my work and boarded the flight with her.

As soon as we arrived at the apartment that we rented temporarily, I put away the suitcase and asked her to rest.

“You’re here with me. What’s going to happen to your work?” Scarlett asked me with a smug smile, even though she knew my answer.

I couldn’t help but caress her hair as I said, “To me, my work is never as important as you.

Don’t forget to video call me every day, and don’t turn off your phone, or I will be really worried, okay?”

With that, I walked to the fridge and placed the food that I bought inside it.

All of a sudden, I felt her embracing me warmly from behind, and I stayed silent.

I then turned around and held her. “What’s the matter?”

“I don’t want you to leave. I hate being away from you,” Scarlett said in muffled voice as she rubbed her nose against my chest. 2

“I’ll come to see you next weekend, then,” I said with a helpless sigh as I hugged her tightly.

She nestled in my arms like a little kitten.

“Why can’t you go back with me? I’ll miss you a lot if you stay here alone.(This novel will be daily updtaed at)” I traced my fingers over her body while hugging her tightly. “Scarlett, look, even my body doesn’t want to be away from yours.”

I then seductively nibbled on her earlobe, making her tremble. But I stopped teasing her because I knew that she would be exhausted from the long flight.

“I’ll take you to bed so you can rest.”

Hearing that, Scarlett nodded obediently.

After tucking her in, I lay down with her and held her in my arms. “I’ll sleep with you. Close your eyes.”

But then she kept nudging my groin with her butt restlessly, and my penis became hard at once.

She was like a siren, who could easily arouse me.

I turned over and pressed her under my body. "If you don't want to sleep, then we can do something we both love."

Scarlett immediately raised her hand in surrender. "I'll go to sleep right now!"

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Chapter 157 Don't Ask For Trouble

Scarlett's POV:

Charles spent the night with me and went back the following day. Every day, I video called Charles just to tell him how much I missed him.

A few days later, I suddenly received a photo from a colleague back in the country.

In the photo, Charles was drinking with a female star named Lily at a bar.

During our video call, Charles told me that he was busy, but it turned out that he was just fooling around with a female star.

In the afternoon, he gave me a call, but I didn't answer it.

Not long after, Nina came in with her phone in hand. She pointed at the screen and mouthed Charles' name.

Tasked Nina to hang up.

However, Charles refused to give up. He called me over ten times in a row, so my heart softened.

Once the call connected, I heard his worried voice.

"Is your phone out of power? (This novel will be daily updated at) Why weren't you answering your phone?"

I just pouted at him and said nothing.

"That photo was an accident. I swear, I didn't touch her at all!" Charles took the initiative to explain about the photo.

"Don't fool around with women while I'm not back at home. Otherwise, (This novel will be daily updated at)I'm not going to answer your calls ever again," I said angrily.

"I won't allow something like that to happen again," Charles answered with glee.

Charles' POV:

After I explained the photo to Scarlett, I found out that she was indeed jealous, but I was relieved to know that she eventually chose to trust me.

In the evening, Spencer and David asked me to meet them at the club. Spencer approached me and smirked. "So, what happened, dude? Did your wife give you an earful?" he bantered.

"Scarlett trusts me," I said, casting him a cold glance.

"Oh, really now? Then why didn't she answer your calls even after you called her more than ten times? You were so anxious that you almost flew abroad overnight!" Spencer continued making fun of me.

This time, I glared at him. "You know, Spencer, nobody will think you're dumb if you don't speak."

Spencer looked at me with curiosity. "While we're on the subject, do you really not know that *woman*?"

"You must really want to die, don't you, Spencer?" I said through gritted teeth.

Upon seeing how angry I was, Spencer finally clammed up.

"That Lily never really rose to fame for years. To be honest, I didn't expect she'd become so popular just after drinking with you," David said with a chuckle.

Right after he said that, a beautiful woman appeared at the entrance of the club. Upon seeing that it was Lily, I was immediately vigilant.

"Mr. Moore, what a coincidence to see you here!"

Lily came over to greet me, but I pretended not to notice her.

"You're Lily, right? Come, have a seat with us." Spencer gestured for her to sit down. I cast him a glare but didn't utter a word.

"Do you two think that Lily and Scarlett kind of look alike?" Spencer asked, glancing at me and David.

"You know what? Their eyes do look similar," David commented.

"No, Scarlett's eyes are bigger. They're rounder and brighter than hers!" I said proudly.

There was no way she could even hold a candle to my wife.

"Well, yeah. How could I even compete with Mrs. Moore?" Embarrassed, Lily raised her glass and changed the topic. "Mr. Moore, I'd like to propose a toast to you."

"No, thanks. *We're* not that close," I refused without a second thought. I took out my phone and texted Scarlett. "Honey, Lily is trying to cotton up to me again."

A moment later, Scarlett replied, "I'll interview a male star some other day."

In a fit of rage, I texted back, "Don't you dare! I'll hack that stupid male star of yours into pieces and feed him to the dogs!"

I was waiting for Scarlett's response, when I suddenly sensed that someone was approaching. I raised my head and saw that Lily was wearing a long face.

"Mr. Moore, I..."

"Can you stay *away* from me? I am a married man and I love my wife," I snorted before standing up and walking away.

Spencer's POV:

Charles was no fun. David and I just looked at each other and sighed helplessly.

I picked up the glass of wine on the table and took a sip. "I'm not used to seeing Charles like this. He's so afraid of his wife." 1

"To be honest, I'm quite envious of him. He scares because he cares. It would be nice to have a person like that in your life." After saying that, David stood up, intending to leave.

"Oh, are you going to leave already?" I asked in surprise. "Well, it's boring here, (This novel will be daily updated at) so it's better to just go home and get some sleep, man." David waved his hand and left.

Suddenly, the atmosphere in the private room became tense when only Lily and I were left in the room.

I smiled at her and said, "Let's drink."

"Do you mind telling me something about Charles?" she asked.

"Are you planning on sleeping with him?" I asked bluntly.

The look on Lily's face changed dramatically.

"Huh? What are you trying to say?" she asked, hurriedly taking a sip of wine.

I cast her a cold glance and said, "I meant that literally."

Seeing that she wasn't responding, I said, (This novel will be daily updaed at)"You're not the first woman who attempted to sleep with him, and I'm sure you won't be the last. Do you happen to know Rita Lively?"

"I do know her," she replied.

"Look at how she ended up, Lily. Don't try to bite off more than you can chew." This time, I looked her in the eyes.

Lily stayed quiet for a long time, until she broke her silence with an exasperated sigh. "Sorry to have bothered you today. I'll be leaving now," she said. "So, are you still planning on pestering Charles?" "I won't ask for trouble again," Lily said after a brief pause. 5 Satisfied with her answer, I smiled and said nothing more.

Once Lily was gone, I was the only one left in It was then that I noticed a woman singing onstage with a mask on, and her voice sounded so familiar.

After the song, she went backstage. Not long after, I got up and followed her.

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Chapter 158 His Confession

Spencer's POV:

Inside the backstage dressing room, the woman took off her mask. I was surprised to see a familiar face.

"Aren't you going to explain to me why you're suddenly singing here for money? Do I not pay you enough?" I asked angrily.

Vivian was my private doctor, and not to toot my own horn, I liked to believe that I compensated her well.

After a moment of silence, she smiled at me. "I do it for fun. (This novel will be daily updaed at)Why are you so angry about it?"

I frowned at her and lowered my voice. "Why don't you just tell me the truth?"

- Vivian looked into my eyes and said, "I am telling the truth."
"Vivian, don't make me ask again." I had drunk a lot, and I could feel my head throbbing with pain, so I was on edge. Naturally, one shouldn't expect that I'd be in the mood to speak kindly.

"Fine. You can just think that I need the extra money, and I am making some extra cash here," Vivian said in a relaxed tone.

"What are you trying to say? Speak clearer!" Her words only made me dizzy, and my patience was growing thin.

"I just need the money, okay? There's no other reason." Vivian smiled again, began to pack her stuff, and prepared to leave.

I immediately grabbed her wrist. "If you don't tell me what the real reason is right now, consider yourself fired!"

"Oh, you're going to fire me, huh? How would you like it if I tell everyone that you have feelings for Scarlett?" Vivian didn't seem afraid of me at all. She even had the guts to blackmail me. 3

"Argh, fine. How much cash do you need? I'll lend it to you." Vivian raised two fingers. "I need two million dollars."

"Wait, you're actually singing in a bar for just million dollars? Are you insane?" With that, I turned around and began to walk away.

Vivian followed me around and said, (This novel will be daily updated at) "Two million dollars may not be a big deal for you, but it's an unbelievably huge amount for me. So, when are you going to lend me the money?"

"I already regret promising that," I growled and went straight to the driver's seat.

"Hey, hey, hey! You're too intoxicated to drive, you idiot! Just let me do it." Vivian pushed me to the passenger seat and smiled brightly.

Once we were in the car, I felt irritable. I wanted to call someone, but when I picked up my phone, I realized that I had no idea who to call. All of a sudden, I saw Scarlett's name on the contact list. I couldn't resist to press her number and dial it.

Soon, the call connected.

"Charles? I'm so sleepy." Judging by her lazy voice, Scarlett must indeed be sleepy. "It's not Charles. This is Spencer," I said. Suddenly, I felt my heart began to beat faster. "Spencer? Why are you calling me at this hour? It's so late. Did something happen to Charles?" Scarlett asked worriedly. (This novel will be daily

updated at) "Charles is fine. I just wanted to tell you that he really cares about you."

Truthfully, I was tempted to tell her that I also cared about her a lot.

"I know that already." Scarlett yawned. "Anyway, that's all. Get some rest. Bye!" Scarlett muttered something back to me, but I couldn't hear it clearly, and she soon hung up on me.

I stared at the screen of my phone until it turned off automatically. Then, I asked Vivian to drive me to Charles' house.

Charles' POV:

After I came back from the club, I took a shower and was ready to go to bed. All of a sudden, the doorbell rang.

Outside the door, I saw Spencer. He reeked of alcohol.

"What are you doing here, man?" I asked, frowning at him.

"Hey, Charles, I gotta tell you something, dude. I called Scarlett just now," Spencer stammered.

He was so hammered that he could barely keep himself standing while walking.

As I helped him in, I asked, "Why did you call her?"

"She's probably sleeping already. When she answered the phone, she called your name in a daze." Spencer seemed like he was dodging my question.

Afterwards, I threw him onto the sofa.

Sadly, Spencer rolled to the ground from the sofa, and held onto my thighs. (This novel will be daily updated at) "Charles, I'll be honest. I really like Scarlett. Every time I see her crying over you, I want to take her away, but she loves you so much. No matter how much I want her to come with me, she won't do it."

Annoyed, I gave him a kick. "Do you want to die, Spencer?"

"Scarlett, I love you so much," Spencer murmured as he kept holding onto my legs. I really wanted to beat him up. "How dare he covet my wife?"

In a fit of rage, I grabbed his collar and threw him onto the bed in the guest room. Afterwards, I turned around and marched away.

The following morning, while I was having breakfast, Spencer came out of the room with bedhead hair.

"God damn it... I was so drunk last night. Did I say anything weird?" he asked nervously.

I cast him an indifferent glance and replied, "Come here. Have some breakfast."

Spencer seemed agitated when he looked back at me.

"Clean up the table once you're done,"

I said before heading upstairs with a passive expression.

Once I was upstairs, I called Scarlett to ask her if she had really conducted an interview with a male star.

"Have you eaten breakfast yet?" Scarlett asked, changing the topic.

"I'd enjoy eating you more," I said with a tinge of disappointment.

"Bye!" Scarlett pretended to hang up.

"No, wait! Don't hang up, honey. I just really miss you." "Well, I miss you, too." Scarlett smiled. "By the way, Spencer called me last night. What's wrong with him?"

"Nothing. He's just bored, I guess," I replied. "Did he strike out on a girl or something?" Scarlett couldn't seem to resist the urge to gossip.

I didn't want to answer that, so I decided to talk about something else. "How's the baby? Did it make you suffer?"

"I had a B Ultrasound at the hospital yesterday. The baby is very healthy, and it hasn't troubled me one bit," she answered.

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"It's almost the weekend. I'll come by to visit you," I responded.

"Sounds great!" Scarlett spoke with such glee. Hearing her voice swept away all the things that upset me the whole night, and alleviated my unhappiness.

After hanging up, I went downstairs and saw that Spencer was still having breakfast. (This novel will be daily updated at) "Let's go play tennis this afternoon."

"No, thanks. I can never win against you." Spencer looked like he was about to cry. "You're coming whether you like it or not," I answered with a smirk. Afterwards, I ignored him for the rest of the day.

During the evening, Spencer and I played tennis.

After playing a few rounds, he was so tired that I could see that sweat was dripping from his hair.

I put down my racket and said, "Rest for a while."

Right after I said that, Spencer collapsed on the chair.

Just then, Scarlett video called me.

"Why does Spencer look so depressed?" she asked tentatively.

I glanced at him and scoffed. "He lost a tennis match, and he now doubts the meaning of his existence."

"Did he do something wrong? Why are you punishing him like that?" Scarlett looked at me, seemingly annoyed with me.

"Are you pleading for his case?" I asked, somewhat triggered. "You shouldn't bully him." o I turned around and gave Spencer a friendly smile.

Spencer rushed towards me and put his face in front of the phone's camera. In horror, he said to Scarlett, "Scarlett, don't plead for me! The more you try to defend me, the more miserable I will be!"

Scarlett looked at me, suspicious of something. "Did you threaten him?" she said to Charles. With a sincere smile, I swore, "As God as my witness, I didn't do anything to Spencer." "Well, you two should enjoy your bonding. I need to deal with something. Gotta go!" Spencer responded. He smiled awkwardly and took this opportunity to slip away.

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Chapter 159 Scheme

Scarlett's POV:

The weekend had finally come. I could not wait to finally see Charles.

I asked Amy for Charles's flight information in secret. (This novel will be daily updated at) Once I found out what time he would arrive, I went to the airport to surprise him. O

We immediately spotted each other in the crowd.

The moment Charles saw me, he strode towards me with a big smile. "Why are you here?" he asked. He was ecstatic but, at the same time, confused.

"Surprised?" I asked back with a grin.

Charles kissed me on the forehead. "Yes, I am."

He took over all the housework after we got home.

Sitting on the sofa, I could not help but giggle at the sight of his busy figure in the kitchen. Happiness and contentment surged in my heart. 1

After dinner, we sat next to each other in the living room and watched TV.

I used his thighs as my pillow and let his fingers run through my hair.

All of a sudden, something crossed my mind. Spencer had called me a few days ago in the middle of the night, which perplexed me. At the thought of this, I looked up at Charles and asked, "Is there anything wrong with Spencer?"

"He's fine. He was just drunk. You don't have to answer his call in the future, especially in the middle of the night," Charles casually replied.

Even so, I sensed the jealousy in his voice, so I could not help but tease him. "Didn't you try to get me and Spencer together?"

"So you agreed at that time because I suggested it?"

I pretended not to see the displeasure on his face. "Well, I couldn't turn down your kindness."

Charles fell silent for a moment. "Grandma said she'd introduce you to someone," he glumly reasoned out.

"So you asked Spencer to put on an act? What if he and I really got together?"

Charles looked down at me and smiled. "That won't happen. I won't ever let you go."

Satisfied, I rubbed my face in his hand like a kitten. When I awoke the next morning, Charles was nowhere to be seen. I stared at the ceiling for a long time, wondering if what had happened last night was just a dream. Afraid it was only an illusion, I hurriedly lifted the quilt and ran downstairs.

Charles was in the living room. His eyes fell on my bare feet, and a frown appeared on his face at the sight of them. "Why didn't you put on some slippers when you got out of the bed?"

I stood at the top of the stairs for a while, just staring at him. (This novel will be daily updated at)Once I got a hold of myself, I turned around and laughed at myself for being paranoid.

Now with shoes on my feet, I went downstairs and ate the breakfast Charles had prepared.

He even cleaned the dishes after we ate. What a gentleman. "Honey, I'm afraid I have to go back to the company now. I have some emergency to deal with."

I was disheartened when I heard that Charles had to leave so soon.

Without a word, I walked into the kitchen and hugged him from behind. "I'll drive you to the airport," I offered in a muffled voice.

Charles turned around and hugged me back. "I can go by myself. You should rest here instead."

However, I held his waist tighter and remained stubborn. "But I want to see you off." Charles stared at me for a moment. Then, with a helpless sigh, he nodded.

"I'll come back next weekend to see you. Don't worry. I'll stay here a little longer. Take good care of yourself while I'm gone, okay?" he gently said while holding me in his arms.

"I will." I leaned against his chest and listened to his heartbeat.

"Me too, honey. I want to be with you all the time."

I kissed him on the chin. "See you next weekend."

Dissatisfied, Charles held my chin with his thumb and index finger and kissed me on the lips.

I knew he hated not being able to be with me all the time. His kiss explained it all. It was soft yet passionate. I was infatuated with his tenderness.

Sadly, Charles had to leave soon. In the airport, we kissed for a moment just before he was about to board the plane. Albeit reluctant, he had no choice but to let me go.

I went shopping with Nina in the afternoon.

While we were at a men's boutique, I bumped into someone I least wanted to see.

It was Rita. It seemed that she, too, was surprised to see me. Behind her was Lily, a female star and the woman Charles had had an 'affair' with a few days ago. 1

With a smile, Lily walked over to me and reached out her hand. "Hello, Scarlett!" she greeted.

I merely spared her a glance. I did not greet her back, nor did I shake hands with her. "Scarlet, about that matter... It was a just a misunderstanding."

"I still haven't forgotten about it," I replied crossly.

Lily's face darkened.

Rita butted in and remarked, "You're so narrow-minded!"

Nina stepped forward to defend my honor and sneered, "How dare you say that? Don't you know that you're the most narrow-minded woman I've ever known?"

"You..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Rita clutched her chest and looked at Nina and me with a pale face. Then, her eyes rolled backwards, and she fainted right before our eyes.

"What happened?" Nina asked, confused.

"Just let her be," I coldly said and then pulled Nina's hand away from the scene without looking back.

As soon as I got home, I saw, on the Internet, a photo of Rita fainting. I was also there in the photo, which caused heated discussions online.

In a fit of anger, Nina, who was sitting right next to me, smashed her phone on the table. "What the hell is wrong with her? How I wish I could tear that bitch's disguise and make people see her true color!"

"It's just an old trick of hers," I said with a smile.

"Damn it!"

Just then, my phone rang. It was Alice, video-calling me. I answered the call at once. "Scarlett, if Rita bullies you, don't just swallow her insult. Fight back! We're here for you," she said on the other end of the line.

"It's okay, Mom. Don't worry. I've kept in mind what she has done. I won't let her go."

"I'm going to use public opinion to deal with her. She can't get away with it this time." Alice comforted me. With that, she hung up the phone without waiting for my response.

Just as I put my phone down, it rang yet again. But this time, it was Rita.

"What now?" I impatiently asked.

"Let's talk in person regarding the picture circulating online. Why don't we reconcile before things get too ugly?" Rita casually said.

Nina and I exchanged a meaningful glance and smiled.

"Sure. Send me the time and place." 3

I hung up the phone as soon as I finished speaking. Beside me, Nina asked with a frown, "What does she want to do now?"

"She said she wants to reconcile with me," I said with a shrug.

"Reconcile? I don't think so. (This novel will be daily updated at) Though, I have no idea what trick she has up her sleeve. You know what? I'll go with you. Who knows what that crazy woman will do?"

"Thank you," I thanked her from the bottom of my heart when I saw how worried she was about me.

In the evening, I went to the club Rita had said.

Her friends were also there. The private room they had rented was spacious and lively.

When I entered the room, everyone fell silent, and all eyes fell on me. "What is she doing here? Is she here to apologize?" someone sarcastically asked.

As soon as that person finished speaking, everyone laughed disdainfully at me.

"Rita invited me here," I calmly said.

However, my ears rang when I heard what Rita said next. "As far as I can remember, I never invited you."

I snorted in disdain. How dare she humiliate me like this?

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Chapter 160 Got Into Trouble Through Clever Means

Scarlett's POV:

I took a step forward and played the recording on my phone. 1

Hearing that, Rita blushed with embarrassment. "What? Didn't you say that you want to reconcile with me?" I asked, looking down on her.

Rita cleared her throat and said, "I probably mixed up the time by mistake. Anyway, now that you're here, let's talk."

She then poured me a glass of water and handed it to me. "Here, have some water. We'll bury the hatchet and become friends again, okay?"

"I don't feel like drinking water now. My stomach doesn't feel too good,(This novel will be daily updaed at)" I replied with a smile.

The next second, the crowd began to grumble. "You're such a narrow-minded woman! Rita has taken the initiative to make peace with you, and yet, you're being unreasonably mean to her."

"Well, that's just how I am. What can you do about it?" I admitted frankly.

All of a sudden, I heard a voice dripping with sarcasm. "Scarlett is not as simple-minded as we thought her to be. She seduced Charles, got pregnant with his child, and forced him to hold a wedding ceremony. She is really..."

"Vicious?" I interrupted him, and finished his sentence.

Subconsciously, I touched the diamond ring on my finger with a smile.

"Is that your wedding ring? It looks so plain. Do you remember the ring that Charles bought for Rita? That ring was worth millions of dollars, but still he did not take it back from her even after they broke up," someone in the crowd sneered.

"Well, that is true. The diamond in Scarlett's ring is indeed smaller than the one in mine, and it lacks in luster," Rita chimed in.

"Oh, yes. This simple ring is just like its vicious owner. It looks like Charles did not put so much thoughts when he selected your ring..." a group cried out, and Rita's words were also becoming harsher and harsher as she continued to chime with them. "What a group of bitches!" Nina muttered, standing beside me.(This novel will be daily updaed at) "What did you just say? Who is the bitch here?" a red-haired woman asked.

"The one who's talking to me right now," Nina said, showing her middle finger at the woman. "Damn you! You're courting death!" The red-haired woman stood up angrily, but a person next

to her pulled her back.

"Stop arguing. Charles might have just randomly picked that ring because he was busy with something else, something more important of course." Rita was trying to act like she was being kind.

"Even though you two have broken up; you're still wearing the ring that he gave you. Aren't you ashamed of yourself?" Nina asked sarcastically.

"I just wanted to wear it because whenever I look at it, I am reminded of the time that Charles and I spent together," Rita said in an aggrieved tone, lowering her head.

"I'm afraid you won't be able to keep it anymore," I said with a smile.

Suddenly, someone in the crowd questioned, "Do you want to take the ring back, then?"

"Anything that Charles has given Rita has become our common property since I am married to him now," I said calmly. 1

"Do you still want to take away their common property even though you were just a mistress? But if you're still not convinced, then we can take this to the court. I am sure that Scarlett will win the case," Nina sneered.

"A mistress?" Everyone looked at Rita inquisitively.

"I was not a mistress! Even Scarlett knew that Charles wanted to marry me!" Rita explained at once.

"You tried to destroy their relationship even though you knew that Charles was a married man. What do you think that makes you, if not a mistress?" Nina hissed.

"What does this mean, Scarlett? I came here to make peace with you, but you brought your friend along to humiliate me?" Rita asked angrily.

"She was only stating the fact, right?" I asked casually.

"I've recorded our conversation, and if you don't return the ring like I advised you to, (This novel will be daily updated at)then I will post the recording online and expose you as the mistress," Nina warned with a smile.

"How dare you!" Rita stomped her foot furiously. "You leave me with no choice, then."

Just when we were about to leave, someone rushed over to us and stopped me. "Hand over the recording!"

"That's right. Hand over the recording. Don't take this too far!" Everyone was glaring at me.

Nina and I were completely unmoved as we exchanged glances.

Seeing that, everyone rushed towards us to snatch the phone from us. The red-haired woman grabbed my arm and yanked me back. Nina stepped in front of me to protect me before she slapped the woman hard across her face. 1

The woman let out a scream before she took a step back, covering her cheek.

"Scarlett is pregnant, and if you still value your life, then you'd better not lay a finger on her!" Nina warned the woman, biting her lip with a scarily cold look in her eyes.

Rita forced a smile and said, "Scarlett, hand over the recording."

"And why would I do that?" I asked sarcastically.

Upon hearing that, Rita's expression darkened. "Go get her!" The moment she gave the order, (This novel will be daily updaed at) her friends gathered around me.

Nina protected me as we carefully retreated to a corner. She then grabbed the bottle on the table and smashed it on the ground. "If you dare to take another step, then I will end you all!"

While everyone was staring at us in shock, several men dressed in black stormed in.

I then saw Charles walking towards me.

Rita quickly passed through the crowd and grabbed his hand. "Charles, you're finally here! Scarlett was trying to take back the ring you gave me, and she even called me a mistress!" 2

"Let go off me." Charles shook off her hand rudely and continued, "I've already warned you not to make any trouble for my wife..."

"No, Charles. I just wanted to..."

Charles completely ignored her, walked up to me, and asked in a concerned voice, "Which one was it that hurt you?"

I pointed at the woman with red hair. With a frown, Charles ordered his bodyguard to break her hand. 2

He then grabbed my hand and escorted me out.

"Why are your hands so cold?" he asked coldly.

"Well, since you're here now, I don't feel cold at all."

Hearing that, he quickly took off his coat and put it over my shoulders.

I smiled at him as I let him gently rub my hands together. He then held my waist and walked me outside.

"Why did you come here all of a sudden?" I asked in surprise.

"I saw the news, and I was worried about you. But I still have some work to do at the company, so I will have to leave soon." Saying that, Charles covered my hands gently.

He then added with a frown, (This novel will be daily updated at) "This place is not safe for you, so I'd have to come here to keep you company."

I shook my head and said, "I don't want to delay your work."

After thinking for a few moments, he said, "Then I want you to come back with me."

"The training will be over soon. It's just going to be a little while. I can't let all the effort I put in until now go to waste, right?" I said, looking into his eyes.

"What is more important to you, me or the training?" Charles pouted, looking at me.

I held his hand and kissed his chin like a spoiled child. "Of course, you are more important to me. Once I finish the training, I won't have to go abroad again, but if I go back with you now,

then I'll have to come back here again in the future to finish this training program after all."

Charles snorted and kept silent. I was relieved to see that he was not trying to persuade me anymore.

Rita's POV:

"Why do you take us as your pawns? We have always considered you as a good friend!" Lisa roared at me.

"Yes! We offended Charles because of you. Do you even know what that means? If he decides to take revenge on us, then our families will also be doomed! And it will all be your fault!"

"We came here for you, and since you're the reason things ended so badly for us, aren't you at least going to try to make it up to us?"

My friends started criticizing me the moment Scarlett and Charles left.

"Why don't you give it to us in writing that you were the mastermind behind all of this?" Lisa retorted with a frown.

"No!" I refused without hesitation.

"You must, or are you planning on continuing to drag us down with you? Do you even think of us as your friends?"

As soon as she finished her words, everyone else turned to me with a righteous look in their eyes. "Yes! Hurry up and give it to us in writing that the whole thing had nothing to do with us.

"No, I can't do that," I refused again, shaking my head. My heart was filled with hatred for those artful weathercocks.

"You can't? Fine. Don't blame us for being rude later, then." Saying that, Lisa gestured for the person next to her to take out her phone and record a video.

I tried to grab the phone, but Lisa stopped

"You have helped Charles before, so he is not going to hurt you. (This novel will be daily updated at)It's not going to be a big deal for you to give a statement like that."

As soon as Lisa uttered those words, everyone turned to me with burning rage in their eyes.

I stepped back guiltily and slumped to the sofa.

"Write it." Lisa threw a pen and a piece of paper in front of me while looking down at me.

After hesitating for a moment, I grabbed the pen.

"Hurry up. You don't need to write a story, just mention the truth," someone urged me, seeing that I was a little hesitant.

Gritting my teeth, I wrote what they wanted, and after I was done, they took the paper from me and left with satisfaction.

Lily and I were the only ones left behind. She walked to me and sat down next to me. 1

“Actually, I think it’s going to be a piece of cake to make Scarlett suffer,” Lily said to me with a smile as she took a sip of the wine.