

Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 165

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Chapter 165 Get The Marriage License At The Speed Of Light

Nina's POV:

After I got home, I asked Abner to join me for a drink.

"Why did you come back all of a sudden?"

Abner asked, sitting from across me. Seeing the dim light that shone on his face, I felt like he looked a bit unpredictable.

He was dressed in a navy blue suit with a matching tie, and his neatly combed hair made him look colder than usual. However, the faint smile on his lips perfectly offset his cold look.

Resting my chin on my palm, I said in a casual and frivolous tone, "I came back chasing you."

Abner was stunned for a second before the smile on his lips grew brighter as he asked, "Are you drunk?"

Hearing his low, magnetic voice, my heart began to race uncontrollably.

"I know what I am talking about."

After staring at him for a while, I poured myself a glass of wine.

Abner lowered his head and said guiltily, "Nina, you know, I..."

"To me, it doesn't matter who you like, because I like you and that's enough for me." || interrupted him with a smile. After finishing my glass of wine, I looked into his eyes again, and added, "My future husband."

Abner raised his head to look at me. The dim light somehow blurred his expression, making it harder for me to read his thoughts.

"You don't need to respond if you don't want to. But you're going to be my husband in the future, either way," I said in a stubborn tone before I drank up the wine.

"Do you really not mind that I like someone else?" Abner asked with a sigh.

“Actually, I really do. But you know what? I’ve always considered Scarlett as a younger sister, and I am more than determined to make you want to be her brother-in-law someday, willingly even,” I admitted, looking at him.

Upon hearing my confident words, a smile appeared on Abner’s lips. – “Then I will try to let go of my feelings. I hope you can give me some time to do it.”

Saying that, he clinked his glass with mine.

I raised my eyebrows at him and said confidently, “I can wait.”

Abner smiled at me and asked, “Do you want to get the marriage registered, then?”

I could not help but stop pouring more wine in my glass as I looked at him in surprise.

“It will help put your mind at ease. Besides, it will also work as a restraint and a reminder to me. After we register our marriage, you will legally be my wife, so I will have to do whatever it takes to treat you well.” With a gentle smile on his lips, Abner looked up at me tenderly. However, I could not find any love for me in his eyes.

I smiled bitterly as I lowered my head, stood up, and grabbed my coat before I turned and said, “Let’s go, then.”

We then headed straight to the city hall to register for our marriage.

Later that evening, Abner and I went to Spencer’s bar.

I held the marriage certificate in my hand as I raised it up and showed it to Spencer. “Come and see my marriage certificate. I am sure you’re burning with jealousy right now.”

“Did you really get married?” Spencer asked, looking at us in surprise.

I patted him on the shoulder and said, “It’s a flash marriage. Do you know what that means?”

“I’m just a little surprised. Anyway, I wish you two a happy married life,” he said with a smile before he escorted us in.

I turned to him and said, “Call Charles and tell him that I want to meet him.”

Soon after I finished my words, I saw Charles not too far away from us.

I could not help but frown when I saw him. Thinking of how sad Scarlett was before, I felt more disappointed in him.

With a smile on his lips, Spencer waved to him.

Charles walked towards us. All of a sudden, Lily came out of nowhere. She was wearing a heavy coat of makeup and was smiling brightly.

"Charles, long time no see," she said in a fake sweet voice. "Don't get in my way," Charles said coldly before he walked past her.

"

I could not help but smile in my heart when I saw how pale Lily's face was.

Spencer was also a bit surprised to see Charles there. "What brings you here all of a sudden?" he asked, looking at him.

"What? Am I not allowed to come here?" Charles retorted coldly before he cast a glance at Abner.

"I asked him to meet me here. I wanted to talk to him about something," Abner explained. "Charles, how can you do such a thing to Scarlett? She's pregnant!" | scolded him without any hesitation.

Lily walked over to us and said, "Charles, I hope you'll hear me out."

"You have no right to open your mouth here! Just who do you think you are?" | snapped. I could not stand her pitiful look.

"This doesn't involve you in any way," she said to me coldly.

"Really? You seduced my best friend's husband. And you drugged my husband. How can you say that this has nothing to do with me?"

| grabbed a liquor bottle from the table and pointed it at Lily. "You'd better get out of here or you will see the news headlines tomorrow reporting a celebrity shamelessly seducing a married man at a bar. And it would also state how an onlooker helped the wife punish the mistress and how the mistress was severely injured because of the accident."

I would have smashed the bottle on her head if Abner had not stopped me in time.

"Who is the mistress here?" Lily asked angrily.

Looking at her, I hissed, "It's you, obviously!"

"I'm gonna kill you!" Just when Lily was about to pounce on me, Spencer stopped her. "If you don't want to become a trending topic on the Internet tomorrow, then you'd better not do anything reckless," Spencer said indifferently.

With tears in her eyes, Lily turned to Charles again. "Charles, I was used. I swear what happened before has nothing to do with me."

However, he ignored her and turned to Spencer. "Do you just let anyone walk into your bar?" "Get her out of here," Spencer immediately ordered his bodyguards.

Once Lily was taken away, the bar was a lot more peaceful. With a satisfied smile on my lips, gently rubbed the ring on Abner's finger. I cast a glance at Charles before I said to Abner in a serious tone, "You're not allowed to take off your wedding ring." 1

"Okay." Although Abner was clearly confused, he still nodded in agreement.

Looking at Charles, I said, "I don't know what you were thinking when you took off the ring. The only reason Scarlett doesn't trust you is because she doesn't have faith in your relationship and thinks that you might abandon her again." .

Charles glanced at me, but he remained silent.

"She would not have ended up feeling so pessimistically if you had not left her abroad for three years, completely ignoring her. Think about it, Charles. If a woman you love abandons you just to be with another man, then would you still be able to love her wholeheartedly? If you can't do it, then how can you expect Scarlett to trust you?" 5

I said in a cold voice before I left the place with Abner.

Charles' POV:

After Nina and Abner left, Spencer walked to me and patted me on the back.

I looked up at him indifferently and asked, "What? Do you want to blame me too?"

Spencer nodded and said, "This is not about who is right and who is wrong. You should just learn to be more tolerant as a man."

I cast a glance at him before I lowered my head and began drinking alone. "I have been ignoring Lily from the start, but Scarlett just doesn't trust me. She was even giving me a hard time about it. She went so far away for her training program without even caring about my feelings, and she has also entangled with Abner..." 2

Spencer sighed and advised, "You should trust me and take the initiative to apologize to her, or else you will only be suffering in the end."

"You'd better think of yourself first, you loner!"

How dare a single man like him advise me on how I should handle my relationship with my wife?

Annoyed, I stood up and left.

Once I was home, I tossed and turned in bed, but I was not able to fall asleep. Scarlett was the only one I could think about.

I kept trying to find something to numb the pain of my separation from her in the following days, but it was an undeniable fact that I missed her more than anything in the world.

I then decided to apologize to her, and booked the next flight to see her.

When I knocked on her door, Nina was surprised to see me there when she opened. "What are you doing here?" she asked.

"I came here to apologize to Scarlett," I said bluntly.

"But Scarlett went back looking for you," Nina said with a helpless sigh. 3

Since I had no time to waste, I immediately booked the next flight to go back home.

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Chapter 166 The Wedding Ring He Took Off

Scarlett's POV:

As soon as I got off the plane, I tried calling Charles, but when I could not get through to him, a sense of depression clouded my heart.

I knew that I needed to go to the Moore mansion right away. Maybe I could find him there.

"Oh, Scarlett! How did you get here all of a sudden?" Christine was surprised to see me.

"Well, I came back to see you, Grandma." With that, I gave her a forced smile.

"I'll call Charles at once. I am sure he'll be really happy to know that you're back," Alice said excitedly as she went to grab her phone.

A while later, she frowned at her phone screen. "That's too bad! Looks like he's turned off his phone at such a critical moment."

"Maybe, his phone is dead. Leave him be. I am sure that Scarlett must be really tired after her long journey."

Saying that, Christine held my hand and made me sit down with her.

That night, I was in a daze, and I went back to my room as soon as I ate.

I took a shower and lay on the bed, looking at the familiar chandelier. The cool night breeze blew from the window, disturbing my thoughts.

I was asleep when I suddenly felt someone touching me.

- When I opened my eyes and looked at the man in front of me, my mind went completely blank for a moment.

I touched Charles' face and giggled. "I must be dreaming! I was sure that you were not going to visit me in my dreams tonight, though."

Upon hearing that, Charles frowned. "Why didn't you tell me you were coming back?" There was a hint of coldness in his tone. "It's because I only came back to meet the elders," I mumbled, feeling angry in my heart. "Humph! Even in my dreams, you end up making me mad." 1

With that, I turned over and continued to sleep.

The next morning when I woke up, rubbing my eyes, and turned around, I was stunned to see Charles sleeping next to me.

He opened his eyes and said in a gentle voice, "Good morning."

"Good morning," I replied with a smile. "When did you come back?"

"I think I came back at around three in the morning," he whispered in my ear. 1

If he really came back at three in the morning, then I was not dreaming about him.

Charles gently placed his hand on my waist and stroked my belly lovingly.

"I'm going to wash my face and brush my teeth." Saying that, I pushed his hand away and walked to the bathroom.

While I was brushing my teeth, he pushed open the door and walked in, naked.

My cheeks turned red as I immediately turned away and mumbled, "Why don't you have your

clothes on?"

"Do you shower with your clothes on?" Asking that, he walked behind me and stood in front of the shower before he turned it on.

Standing in front of the mirror, I could clearly see his naked body in the reflection. 'Fuck! Why does he have to be so good-looking and sexy?'

I was struggling to force myself not to peep, but I could not resist myself at all.

"You can come and watch if you want. I won't mind," Charles said with a seductive smile. His voice was so alluring, and it almost felt like it could burn me alive.

I did not want to stand there any longer, so I quickly washed up and ran out of the bathroom.

Charles soon walked out of the bathroom with a towel loosely wrapped around his waist. His sculpted body and his beautiful, sexy abs was making my insides scream. He slowly approached me and asked in a low voice, "Where is my ring? Did you bring it with you?"

I was still thinking about his naked body when his words suddenly jolted me back to reality. I moved aside nervously and replied, "No." I

All of a sudden, he pulled me into his arms as he asked, "Where is it, then?"

"I really haven't brought it back with me," I said firmly.

There was a hint of seriousness in his eyes, and he even seemed to be a little angry.

"Is the wedding ring that important to you?" I asked tentatively.

Charles nodded and said, "Yes, of course, it's very important."

"Then will you be taking it off again?"

Hearing that, he let go of me and reached out his hand to me. "You will see only if you put it on for me."

I was still kind of mad at him, so I pouted and said, "If you dare to take it off again, then it

might end up in another man's finger in the future."

"How dare you?" Charles pretended to pounce on me.

Seeing that he was not joking around, I blurted out, "Undo the first two buttons of my shirt."

Confused, he gently unbuttoned my shirt and stared at my exposed neck in amazement.

"You put it in a necklace and wore it around your neck?"

Seeing that, he leaned in, hugging me and kissing me several times.

Pretending to be mad at him, I pushed him away and said, "Of course, I have to take care of it. It's my wedding ring, after all." "Our wedding ring," Charles corrected me at once. "But didn't you take off your wedding ring and give it back to me last time?" "I didn't give it back to you. I just asked you to keep it for the time being. I want you to help me put it on again, honey," he said anxiously. "But I think that it looks really good on the necklace." I was deliberately stalling for time.

"If you really like it, then I will take you to the mall and buy you one just like it later, but for now, just help me put it on first."

Saying that, he leaned closer and kissed my lips flatteringly. "Did you take off your ring because you stopped caring about me?" I asked with a serious look in my eyes.

"No. I just... I really care too much about you."

With a tender gaze, Charles held my hand, stroking my cheeks lovingly.

Seeing that, I took off his ring from my necklace and put it on his finger.

"You're not allowed to take it off at will ever again."

"Never."

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Chapter 167 Scarlett's Prenatal Checkups

Charles' Pov: The moment Scarlett put on the ring for me, my heart skipped a beat.

Firmly, I held her hand and promised, "I will never let you down, Scarlett."

Upon hearing my statement, she pouted at me.

As I held her waist, intending to kiss her, her phone abruptly rang and interrupted us.

She picked up the phone and put it on speaker. "Oh, hello, Nina! What's up?" (This novel will be daily updated at) "Scarlett, what time is your flight today?" Nina asked anxiously. "Why do you ask? Are you coming to pick me up?" asked Scarlett. "Nate is here. I think it's best that you don't come back for the time being," Nina replied sternly.

"Nate?" Scarlett seemed alarmed by the name. I frowned when I saw her reaction.

"Yes, and he brought you a gift," added Nina.

Upon hearing this, I grabbed Scarlett's phone and hung up on Nina.

"Do you have any idea why Nate came to you?" I asked.

"No. Why?"

"He came to borrow money from me, but I refused. That's why he asked you for help. It's probably because he thinks you're more easily persuaded than I am."

"Why would Nate borrow money from you?" Scarlett appeared to be shocked by what I said.

"If you go back now, you're just going to be badgered by that man incessantly. Why don't you just have your ticket refunded and stay for a few more days?" I suggested, planting a kiss on the corner of her lip.

It appeared as though Scarlett was still hesitant. "But, I can't ask for a leave all the time."

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"Is the date of your antenatal examination approaching?" I decided to change the subject.

Scarlett nodded affirmatively. "It is."

I rubbed her nose and smiled. "I'll accompany you to your prenatal checkups."

Not wanting to give her a chance to refuse, (This novel will be daily updated at) I quickly changed my clothes and urged her into the passenger seat of my car.

14:30 Scarlett seemed amused by me, so I took the opportunity to kiss her deeply.

After the kiss, we caught our breaths. I held her in my arms and asked, "Scarlett, do you love

me?"

But she didn't answer me. I gently kissed her lips and fondled with her breasts. "Answer me. Do you love me?"

Scarlett gasped for air and moaned with pleasure while nodding.

Seeing her response put me in a good mood. I nibbled on her earlobe and asked, "Do you know where I went yesterday?"

"Where?" Scarlett was about to ask a question, but I began kissing her again.

"I went to see you." I chuckled, covering her eyes while kissing her. She then placed her hands on my chest, reciprocating my passion.

As I placed her hand on the seat, I told her, "Scarlett, I think we've never had sex in the car before."

She was hesitant at first, but she soon gave in to her lust.

The space in the car was not big enough, so I had to be extra careful. After adjusting the reclining of the seat to a better position, I turned over and let her mount me.

She was wearing a one-piece shirt dress today, and this position was convenient for us.

I placed a hand over her head to prevent her from bumping against the window. (This novel will be daily updated at) Then, I unbuttoned her shirt. When her nipples were exposed, I began fondling them with my fingers and my tongue.

"Oh.." Scarlett moaned placing her arms around my neck and growing hornier by the second.

I planted a kiss beside her lip, down to her collarbone, and finally sucking on her tits. Gradually, her skin turned red.

And as I sucked on her nipples, I heard her groan with pleasure.

I reached down to touch her vagina and felt how wet she was. Amused, I chuckled and said, "You're so sensitive, honey."

"Shut— shut up!" Scarlett glared at me, seemingly embarrassed.

"How am I going to make you happy if I shut up? Fine. There are other ways," I said, wearing an impish grin. I unzipped my pants and inserted my penis inside her vagina.

Scarlett gasped, holding my neck tightly. This cowgirl position was incredible. I was worried that I might hurt our baby, so I tried my best to control myself. But every time I was having sex with Scarlett, I couldn't help but indulge in it.

After we were done, she was so exhausted that she leaned against the car window and fell asleep. Meanwhile, I stared at her, caressing her face lovingly.

Then, I kissed her forehead with satisfaction. It was then that I decided to dial Amy's number. "Amy, I need you to postpone all my work for today. I'm taking Scarlett to the hospital."

"Yes, sir," she replied.

When we arrived at the hospital, we went straight to the VIP examination room. (This novel will be daily updated at) However, my phone rang all of a sudden.

I stroked Scarlett's head and said, "You go have your checkup. I'm just going to take this call."

She nodded in response and left. Upon seeing the caller ID, I frowned.

"Charles, I'm begging you. Please let go of my father's company," said Rita.

But before I could speak, I heard a noise coming from behind me.

"Watch out!" a nurse shouted. When I turned around, I happened to see someone collapsing on the ground.

Rita's POV:

When I called Charles, I heard something happening at the other end of the line. A woman screamed, "Blood! There's so much blood! Oh, my God! Is she having a miscarriage?"

The call was disconnected abruptly, but I was delighted to hear all of it.

'Scarlett had a miscarriage? Yes! That must be it!' I exclaimed inwardly.

"What's the matter with you?" Nate asked me in confusion.

"It seems that Scarlett had a miscarriage," I responded. "You don't want her to give birth to that baby, right? Well, your wish has been fulfilled." 4

Nate nodded affirmatively. "Now that her child is gone, you don't have to trouble her anymore.

"Are you saying that you want me to let her off the hook? Fuck, no!" (This novel will be daily updated at) I broke into a sarcastic laughter. "That bitch stole my

man. I will never forgive her. Her losing the baby is just the first step of my plan! There will be many more to come." 3

"Don't go too far," said Nate.

"What? Are you seriously feeling sorry for her? Do you not have the heart to see her suffer?" || sneered.

"I just can't bear to see her die like this," Nate said with a frown.

| scoffed at him and said, "You can't even protect your own company now, and yet you still want to protect Scarlett? Are you daydreaming? Wake the hell up and face reality."

Seemingly infuriated, Nate creased his eyebrows at me. "Is that seriously how you're supposed to speak to your father?"

"Why don't you take a long, hard look at yourself in the mirror? Then, ask yourself if you're even qualified to be my father. Ugh, you make me feel sick." I didn't want to waste my time talking to him anymore, so I walked away from him.