

Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 274

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Bye, My Irresistible Love

Chapter 274 Explosion

Charles's POV: I stroked Scarlett's hand gently, feeling its soft and tender skin. Smiling, I whispered in her ear, "Aren't I right?"

Scarlett pouted unhappily, looking sulky. She muttered defiantly, "I think Vivian's far more suitable for Spencer!"

At that, I pinched her little hand lightly and said, "Just like how you're suitable for *me*, right?" Scarlett finally smiled. She mirrored my gesture and gently pinched my face. "You're getting more and more narcissistic, Charles." "Hey, I'm just telling the truth."

The birthday party was about to start, so I led Scarlett to the elevator.

"Wait, isn't the birthday party held on the first floor?"

"Let's get changed in the hotel room first. We'll go to the banquet hall later."

Scarlett nodded obediently.

One side of the elevator was made of transparent glass. As the elevator went up, we were rewarded with a beautiful view of the endless sea. Its dark surface seemed to glint mysteriously in the light.

"It's so beautiful..." Scarlett's graceful figure was outlined by the light. She looked back at me with a soft smile, as beautiful as a goddess from heaven. Mesmerized, I stepped forward and put my arms around her waist. I craned my neck downward and kissed her gently on the lips. "Very beautiful, indeed." Scarlett blushed, cheeks going pink in an instant. "Why did you work overtime today, by the way?" I asked as I caressed Scarlett's hair, running my fingers through her smooth locks. Scarlett sighed dejectedly and leaned back in my arms. "Since Independence Day is coming, our TV station's going to hold a celebration party. My supervisor told me to perform a show."

"Oh? What performance do you have in mind? I can help you."

My suggestion filled her with joy, and she beamed at me. "I'm going to dance and sing at the party. I'll be hoisted on wires during the performance!"

She sounded excited at the very thought, but I subconsciously frowned, "That's dangerous..."

"Well, it's good for impact." Scarlett turned around and pulled me into a hug. Her voice was so tender and sweet, it rendered me limp and numb.

Suddenly, a loud sound pierced our ears.

Scarlett screamed in horror, alarmed, and immediately covered into my arms,

"I'm here. Don't be afraid!" I hurriedly caressed the back of her head to calm her down.

There was a small tinkling sound, and then, the elevator stopped. I quickly left the elevator with Scarlett in my arms. Though the sound was no longer there, she still a little uneasy. "What was that sound just now? It didn't sound like fireworks." "It's probably an explosion." I looked at Scarlett and said tenderly, "Don't worry. I'll have Richard investigate it as soon as possible." Scarlett nodded, relieved at my assurance. She held my hand and gripped it tightly.

After the birthday party was over, we bumped into Spencer as we were heading out.

Safe to say, he looked pretty distressed. "God! I finally got rid of Nicole. She's so difficult to deal with!"

"Hey, you brought her here yourself." Scarlett glared at Spencer, her face filled with disapproval.

"I didn't want to in the first place! It was all my mother's idea. I had no choice," Spencer complained with a long face, hurt by the injustice of Scarlett's accusation.

Just then, Richard approached me quickly. "I've looked into it. The explosion happened in the Lively family's residence. The cause was gas leakage. The rescue team rescued Kevin and Lily, but both of them were seriously injured. That, and Lily had a miscarriage."

"What did you say? Lily had another miscarriage?!" Scarlett's voice was full of shock. Her eyes were wide open, horrified.

Richard nodded mournfully.

Spencer let out a helpless sigh. "Could it be Rita's doing..?" "Who knows?" I replied carelessly. I couldn't care less about that woman. In the distance, a sweet female voice called, "Spencer... Spencer

shivered instantly and waved at us at once, readying to escape. "Crap, Nicole's coming! I have to go. If she asks, tell her that you haven't seen me!"

Before we could say anything, he had already slipped away and disappeared into the crowd. It was as if

he was never here at all.

Scarlett watched him disappear, and then turned to me with a meaningful smile.

"What's wrong?" I was confused. Why was she smiling like that? "I suddenly remembered my childhood. I used to look for you everywhere like what Nicole's doing right now." Scarlett raised her head to look at me with sparkling eyes. She seemed more charming than ever.

My heart melting, I pinched her delicate nose lightly. "I'm different from Spencer. You're the only one in my heart."

Scarlett smiled, but didn't say anything.

Noticing that she was in low spirits, I took her upstairs to rest in the hotel room.

Richard's POV

Charles and Scarlett soon went to the hotel room to rest. I arranged several bodyguards to guard the door. After that was done, I headed to the underground garage. I called Rita, but to my dismay, she didn't answer.

Restlessness gnawed at my heart. I was furious. Idiot woman! Why couldn't she behave herself? If she really was the one who had plotted the explosion, she'd have to spend the rest of her life in prison. With this in mind, I rushed to Rita's apartment and rang the doorbell impatiently. Unexpectedly, the one who opened the door was Susan, Rita's mother, "Is Rita at home?" I asked anxiously, Susan was surprised to see me, but she replied to me all the same and shook her head. "Rita isn't here

anymore. She's already moved out." "Honey..." An unknown male voice could be heard from the living room. Right after, a middle-aged man walked out. Upon seeing me, he shot me a wary glance and asked Susan, "What's going on?" Susan shook her head, indicating that it was nothing important. Seeing that these two were on such intimate terms, I could understand why Rita moved out. But where would she go now...? 'That's it! The hospital!' Rita hated Kevin and Lily more than anything in the world. She would want to see them suffer. I left the place and drove to the hospital. But just as the hospital entered my view, I suddenly braked and stopped my car. Oh my God! Was I crazy? What was wrong with me? I covered my head in dismay, and rested it on the steering wheel. Rita had nothing to do with me any longer. Why on earth should I be worried about her? I shouldn't have cared about what she had done, or whether she would be jailed! Gritting my teeth, I turned the car around and drove away.

