

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 374

Scarlett's POV I slept for a long time.

Charles left me resolutely in my dream

And Rita was back He looked at me before he left with her happily. They were hugging and kissing each other like a couple who had not seen each other in a long time. I cried out his name desperately in hopes that he would turn back and look at me.

However, he walked in holding Rita's hand.

Leaning against Charles' chest, she said proudly, "Scarlett, Charles really loves me. *You* were just a plaything for him to kill time when he is bored."

Charles held her in his arms adoringly.

"Charles, have you ever loved me?" I asked, clinging to the faint glimmer of hope in my heart.

"Never."

His cold words shook me.

Pain and hatred rose in my heart like a tide, drowning me in emotions.

The next second, I opened my eyes and gasped.

By the time I came to my senses, I found myself in a strange room. The decor was classy and magnificent. Struggling to sit up from the bed, I carefully looked around.

Where was I?

Wasn't I in the hospital? I recalled what happened right before I passed out and my heart twisted into a knot. Suddenly, the door was pushed open. A middle-aged man walked in with another man, who seemed to be a doctor. They both seemed to b

e overjoyed to find that I was awake. The doctor examined me carefully, while the middle-aged man stood by the bed.

"It's all right now, but you are still too weak. You should try and get some rest," the doctor said in a low voice.

"Doctor, how about the baby?" "I am sorry, but the baby is gone," he replied. Although I knew that I would not be able to keep the baby, his words still left me heartbroken. Lowering my gaze, I touched my flat belly in tears. 'Baby, I'm sorry It's my fault that I didn't protect you well.' After offering me a few *comforting* words, the doctor left with his medical kit.

I was alone with the middle-aged man

He looked at me with a complex expression, Confused, I frowned and asked, "Did you save me? Where am I?" "Scarlett, I'm your biological father, Edward Wilson," he explained. My eyes widened in shock. And it took me what felt like hours to come back to my senses.

I was familiar with the name Edward Wilson because I was a journalist,

He was the CEO of the Wilson Group, a multinational company. "Are you sure you're not mistaken?" I asked tentatively. Edward walked to the bedside and sat down. There was a hint of guilt and love in his eyes.

"Scarlett, I was so obsessed with my career that I didn't know your mother was pregnant when I left her." Edward's eyes were filled with regret. I could not believe him because everyone had told me that my parents had loved each other deeply. "I have already done the DNA tests, and you are indeed my biological daughter." Edward

took out the DNA test report from his pocket and handed it to me. Looking at the document, a complicated emotion surged in my heart. "Scarlett, do you still love Charles? If you still want to be with him, then I can help *you get rid of* the obstacles," Edward said in a deep voice. Looking at his cold and serious expression, I suddenly thought of what happened right before I fainted. "No! I hate him! And Rita! I hate them both!"

Thinking of my miscarriage, hatred rose in my heart.

Edward turned on the TV, showing photos and videos of my children. Charles and Rita were standing by the kids, smiling, it was such a warm picture, just like... Like they were a family. "No! They were my children!"

Tears streamed down my face.

"As far as I know, the woman beside Charles is called Raina Hill." Edward's voice was cold.

'Raina?

I've never heard this name before. Why does she look exactly like Rita?

Is she really using her resemblance to Rita to marry Charles and become my kids' stepmom? I wouldn't allow it!

"Scarlett, your fate is never in the hands of someone else. But you need to stay strong first," Edward reminded me in a low voice. "Strong." I murmured, lowering my eyes. After a long while, I looked up at Edward and pleaded, "I want to take back my children. Please help me."

"I will arrange a mentor to teach you how to run and manage a company. Once you recover, you can work in Wilson Group. I will announce your identity to the whole world. From now on, you're Caroline Wilson. You're my daughter, and to make up for all the years that I wasn't there for you, I'll help you get whatever you want." Edward stood up, poured a glass of water, and handed it to me.

I took the glass and downed its contents. "Thank you. I'll get my ducks in a row and get even with everyone who wronged me."

Rita whispered in my ear, "Charles, I want to tell you a secret. Come with me." Thinking that she was going to tell me what had happened in the past six years, I left the ward with her.

We walked to a quiet corner. "Charles, I'm not Rita. I'm her twin sister, Raina. I was adopted when I was a child."

Her words shocked me.

After all, she looked exactly like Rita. However, after taking a closer look at her, I figured that her eyes were slightly bigger than Rita's. "Why are you here?"

"It's because..." Raina whispered in my ear, "I killed Rita. I know that she almost killed your son, so you should thank me."

My eyes widened in horror.

The thing that I found horrifying was not that she had killed her own sister, but that Rita had tried to kill my son.

What the hell had happened in the past six years?

I figured that I must talk to Scarlett.

But by the time I returned to the ward, Scarlett was gone. Looking around the empty ward, I suddenly felt an unprecedented panic in my heart. The bodyguards searched the whole hospital, but they couldn't find Scarlett.

It seemed as though she disappeared into thin air.

I immediately decided to go back to the Moore mansion.

"Richard, what happened between me and Scarlett?" I lowered my eyes as I raised my hand to touch my heart.

Richard glanced at me through the rearview mirror. He seemed to want to say something, but he stopped on second thought.

"I love Scarlett, right?" I asked in a particularly determined tone.

"Yes, Mr. Moore," Richard replied.

"Mrs. Moore has suffered a lot in the past few years. Do you really not remember it at all?"

I pursed my lips and kept silent.

Richard then narrated everything from the time when Scarlett returned from France. He told me everything that had happened in

the past six years.

He was my most capable subordinate, and I knew that he would never lie to me.

So...

Had I really hurt Scarlett so much in the past? All of a sudden, Scarlett's gaunt face flashed through my mind, causing me so much pain that I almost felt like someone was

strangling me.

A few days later, a lawyer came to me and handed me the divorce papers. "Mr. Moore, Miss Riley has asked me to give you this divorce agreement. She wants you to sign it as soon as possible." Looking at the document in my hand, I was stunned. My heart began to ache. "Where is Scarlett? Why isn't she here?" I asked in confusion. "Miss Riley said she doesn't want to see you again," the lawyer answered with a polite smile. I kept silent for a long time before I finally signed the paper.

I would rather set her free if our marriage only brought her pain and despair.

After

I signed the divorce agreement, an emptiness clouded my heart, making me feel as though I had lost the most important

thing in my life.

Ever since she left me, I had not been able to fall asleep at all, and my head would hurt so bad every night that I felt like killing

myself.

Every time I closed my eyes, I would see her cold and desperate eyes.

I moved to Garden Street to see the traces that she left behind.

I began to drink on my own.

Gradually, I became so drunk that I felt really dizzy.

When I raised my head, I saw Scarlett walking towards me with a big smile.

"Scarlett, you're back!" I ran to her in a hurry and held her in my arms.

But when I looked down, I saw that she was not there.

Looking at the empty house, my heart sank.