

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 379

Scarlett's POV: If it was in the past, I would have been moved by Charles's sweet words. But now, the only thing I felt was disgust. I suppressed the hatred in my eyes and scoffed, "Oh, I see. You're the husband of the woman who abandoned her husband and children. No wonder she divorced you. It must've been a pain in the ass to be your wife." Dejection flashed across Charles's face, but I pretended not to see it. *It's amazing to see that you have a new girlfriend when you've just divorced." I leaned against the car and looked at him with mockery.

Charles's face went white as a sheet. "Scarlett, Raina and I aren't really in a relationship".

"Mr. Moore, you don't have to explain anything to me. It's your personal life, after all. It has nothing to do with me. I just happened to hear that your ex-wife looked like me, so I couldn't help but ask about her. You don't mind, do you? Anyway, I have important things to do. See you around." Charles's face turned gloomier, and this pleased me. At this moment, I turned to Elena and said, "Elena, let's go." Elena immediately opened the car door for me. The instant I got into the car, the smile on my face vanished. : The game had just begun. Would Charles be able to handle it? Well, he should. I just got started, and I didn't plan to stop anytime soon. All of a sudden, Charles ran beside my window and grabbed my wrist. "Scarlett, can we talk?" he pleaded in a low voice. I could not help but sneer when I saw the misery on his face. When we were still together, he was the dictator of our relationship. At that time, I had no choice but to obey him. But now, the tables had turned. "I have nothing to say to you. I detest men who are unfaithful to their partners. I don't even want to say a word to you," I coldly said..

I had had enough of Charles's pestering that I did not bother to treat him with courtesy.

I yanked his hand from my wrist and wiped my hand with a tissue. It was as if I had touched something disgusting. Charles looked at me in dismay. He must have not expected that I would treat him like garbage. I lifted my gaze and said with a sarcastic smile, "From now on, stay away from me. I don't want to see your face ever again." Without waiting for his response, I closed the window and ordered the driver to drive on. He stepped on the gas at once. As the car sped away, I fell into deep thought. If Charles and Raina got married, she would not treat my children well. I was sure of it.

A frown appeared on my face at the thought of this. It was at this moment that I decided that I would find a way to see my children as soon as possible.

I would never let that bitch bully them. Raina's POV:

I was dumbfounded when I saw Charles chase after Caroline Wilson. That woman looked exactly like Scarlett. No, Caroline and Scarlett were the same person. People believed that Charles and I loved each other. Little did they know, he still loved his ex-wife. • Of course, I would never let that woman ruin my relationship with him.. We had been together for almost a year. Why did she have to come back and ruin everything? I ran out, and there I saw that Charles was getting in the car to chase after Scarlett. Fortunately, I reached him in time. I grabbed his clothes and stopped him from leaving. "Charles, the birthday party is about to start. Where are you going?" "I have something important to deal with." Charles shook off my hand and turned around to get in the car.

I rushed forward and blocked his way. "No way! I won't let you go. Charles, we didn't see each other for a long time! Besides, have you forgotten that we're going to announce our engagement? If you don't attend, I will be a laughingstock!" I let out a sob to make Charles feel sorry for me and moved closer to lean against his chest. However, he took a step back and avoided me. Because of what he had done, I almost fell to the ground. I looked at him in disbelief. But then, our eyes met, and a chill ran down my spine. He was staring right at me with apparent disgust. "Raina, I have told you that I will never marry you. I only have one wife, and that is Scarlett," Charles said in a matter-of-fact tone.

His words were like knives that were cutting my heart apart.

I grabbed Charles's arm and reminded him, "Charles, you and Scarlett have divorced! Besides, I've told the media that we're going to announce our engagement tonight. They're giving us their blessing!" "Raina, I never wanted to marry you. I've told you a lot of times before that I never loved you or Rita. Wake up." Charles shook

off my hand and finally got into the car. As I stood there helplessly, his cold voice came from the car. "Richard, hurry up and follow the car in front of us." My heart was filled with grievances, but I could only watch as the car drove away. "Charles, come back! Are you seriously going to leave me for that bitch? She doesn't deserve you!" I hurried to catch up with him in hopes he would change his mind. But because I was wearing stilettos, I did not make it that far. As if I could not get any unluckier, I tripped over the hem of my gown and fell into the mud pit on the side of the road. I was in a mess. When I looked up, Charles's car had disappeared into the night. I thumped the ground and sobbed in frustration. "Scarlett, you bitch. I've given you a hard time once. I can do it again." 3 Scarlett's POV: I looked outside the window and gazed at the scenery. Although I looked calm on the surface, my heart was racing in my chest. My eyes were brimming with tears, so I clenched my fists to try and hold them back. I hated myself for being too soft-hearted. I thought I had moved on. But when I saw Charles for the first time in months, my heart broke into pieces again. Until now, everything he did still affected me. A sneer tugged at the corners of my mouth as I thought of Raina's face, which was exactly like Rita's. Charles had the same taste as before.

Even his new fiancée had to have an uncanny resemblance to Rita. I lowered my head, opened my phone, and stared at my wallpaper. It was a photo of my children playing together. I had asked someone to take this photo in secret. This was the last time I had seen them. How I wished I could hold them in my arms. Sadly, I could only touch the screen with my trembling fingers. God, I missed my children so much. I wondered if they still remembered me. Noticing my melancholy, Elena patted me on the shoulder and comforted me, "Caroline, let bygones be bygones. Everything will be alright soon." "Yes. Everything will be alright." I forced a smile and turned off my phone. But then, the smile on my face faltered when I heard what the driver said. "Miss Wilson, there's a car following us."

I turned my head and looked out of the window. Just as I had expected, a familiar car was tailing us not far away.