

Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 271

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Scarlett's POV:

After listening to Vivian's words, I knew that any comfort would be useless. Wanting to cheer her up, I proposed, "How about we go shopping? The best way to make ourselves happy is to spend money!"

"Okay," Vivian replied, smiling softly.

And so, we went on shopping spree. Just like that, the matter from before completely vanished from our minds.

Tracy and Janet followed us obediently, with James in the stroller. James seemed to enjoy the shopping mall very much, cooing happily at the sights and sounds there. His doe eyes looked around excitedly, the curiosity in them evident.

At noon, we had lunch at a restaurant.

I ordered some eggs for James. I crushed them into fine bits before feeding them to him.

As I was feeding him, my phone vibrated. It was a message from Charles.

"Where are you? I'll pick you up."

I replied by sending him the location of the restaurant.

A while later, I spotted Charles standing at the door of the restaurant. He was wearing a simple white shirt, but he looked dashing all the same. Happily, I waved at him and called, "Charles, here."

To my surprise, he was followed by two people. Spencer and David were there as well, walking casually behind him.

"Spencer, David. You're here too."

"Hi, Scarlett. Oh, is this baby James? He really looks like Charles!" David approached James for a closer look at him, and then caressed his little face gently.

"I don't know, I think he looks more like Scarlett. Especially his eyes," Spencer disagreed.

"James inherited all of mine and Scarlett's best genes." Charles slipped in and joined the conversation. His tone was light, but there was a distinct smugness in them. He couldn't help brag about his son, apparently.

"You're right. James is the fruit of your love, isn't he?" Vivian echoed with a smile.

"There, Vivian is hot and smart. Spencer, you better marry her as soon as possible."

Spencer was stunned, unable to reply. Vivian took advantage of his silence and teased, "Don't make things difficult for him, now. He doesn't even like me. Besides, our families aren't equal in social status. We're not right for each other."

Oh...? Turns out that you're pretty old-fashioned when it comes to relationship and marriage." Charles sized Spencer up and down, showing a rare expression of disgust. His eyes were narrowed in disapproval. Spencer was rendered speechless a second time. After a moment of silence, he relented and mumbled, "Fine, I admit defeat." James, the curious little thing he was, looked around and blinked innocently. Suddenly, he let out a happy giggle. Then, he stretched and spread out his chubby hands towards Charles. Charles smiled at me, and then took James from me. He held James with one hand and held my hand tightly with the other. Then, we made our way towards the parking lot. "We're leaving now, everyone. See you next time." I turned around and waved goodbye to Spencer and the rest, and walked away with Charles. Spencer's POV: After Charles left, David bade goodbye and made his leave as well. Now, only Vivian and I were left. I was about to ask her where she wanted to go, but then her phone rang and cut off my attempt. She picked up the call and said in an exaggerated tone, "Of course I'm free this afternoon. Where do you want to go?" "How about horseback riding?" From where I sat, I could clearly hear a man's voice from her phone. In an instant, jealousy burned me whole. 'Horseback riding? Oh yeah? Well, your face looks like a horse!' I couldn't help but curse inwardly, seething. "Fine, let's go horseback riding. Send me the address. See you later!" Vivian hung up the phone. Then, she stood up to leave, not even sparing me another glance. "Stop!" So infuriated I was, I followed her without thinking. "What on earth are you doing, Spencer? I'm going on a date. Don't follow me!" Vivian stopped in her tracks and spun around to glare at me. "Well, I want to go horseback riding too!" "Then ask someone else out, for crying out loud! Don't follow me." I soon caught up with Vivian and pressed her forcefully against the wall. My body pressed against hers deliberately, and my chest almost touched her own. I whispered heatedly in her ear, "What's wrong with me? Am I in your way?"

Vivian's eyes met mine. Though she was trapped between my arms in such an intimate posture, there was not a trace of discomfort on her face at all. If anything, she remained cool and composed. "Who I'm asking out is none of your business. You and I have never been serious, have we?"

"Are you pl

aying with my feelings?"

"Of course. Didn't you have a good time yesterday?"

Damn it! She actually had the audacity to ask me if I had a good time yesterday? She threw herself at me and slept with me yesterday! And today, she was going horseback riding with another man...

When I imagined Vivian spending time with that man, whoever he was, my insides burned with jealous wrath.

"Vivian, are you just stringing me along? Or are you serious about me?" I approached her again, closing our distance. We were so close that I could see every expression on her face clearly.

"If I said I'm serious, do you have the guts to date me?" Vivian stared straight into my eyes, fearless. Her unyielding gaze suddenly made me feel a little uneasy, and I quickly looked away.

Seeing this, she pushed me and broke free from my arms. "If you don't like me, or have no intentions to be with me... Then it's none of your business which man I'm dating!"

"You...! Vivian!" My mind was a puzzled mess. I desperately wanted to lock her in my arms again, but I knew I had no right to do that.

"Spencer... Do you like me?" Vivian asked seriously. There was no playfulness in her voice.

"I... I'll be upset if you go horseback riding with that man," I muttered after hesitating for a long time.

However, my reply made her face darken in an instant. "I see. I thought you were jealous and cared about me, but I didn't expect that it was just because of your so-called possessiveness. I guess I was just overthinking."

"What possessiveness? What's that supposed to mean?"

"You don't like me, but you won't allow me to date anyone else. I'm not your exclusive item, Spencer. Get that through your thick skull." Vivian continued harshly, "I don't want to talk to you anymore. I'll be late for my date. See you around."

Vivian left, but as she did so, she walked very slowly. It was as if she was waiting for me to ask her to stay. But... I had no right to do that. I could only watch her receding figure silently until she finally disappeared at the end of the corridor. After she left, I closed my eyes and saw Vivian's sad and stubborn face when she retorted. My temples throbbed. Was I really a terrible man...? Before I could figure it out, my phone rang and snapped me out of my thoughts. Impatient, I answered it begrudgingly, "Hello?" "Spencer, we'll be having dinner with the Browns tonight. Book a table." It was my mother. "Huh? Why are we having dinner together?" "We need to settle things between you and Nicole as soon as possible. She's quite happy with you. I also heard that you have a good impression of her." "When did I ever say that?" "You took Nicole to play tennis and to see your best friend, Charles. Doesn't that mean you like her too?" "What? No, I don't like her. (Daily latest update www.novejar.com). We're just normal friends!" I was speechless from her conjecture. How did she come to that conclusion? "I don't care! Book a room for me, and then send me a message. That's it." Regardless of my objections, my mother ignored me and hung up as soon as she said that. I sighed, feeling helpless. I couldn't do anything. Was marriage really that good...? Why would my mother force me to marry every day if it wasn't? VNOVEL ***** Later that evening, at my mother's insistence, I booked a private room in a hotel and invited the Brown family for dinner. Nicole sat right next to me. She was dressed her best, and her perfume smelled much stronger than it usually did. However, I didn't spare her a glance at all throughout dinner. I wasn't in the mood to compliment on how well she was dressed tonight, or how good she smelled. I couldn't put my heart on anyone else, not even the slightest. All I could think about the entire time was Vivian's unruly face. I took a swig of wine, wondering what was wrong with me. "Spencer, don't just drink alone. Propose a toast to your future father-in-law." My mother approached me, tugging the hem of my clothes secretly as she whispered this to me. She sounded impatient. Future father-in-law...? I snapped, having reached the limits of my patience. I couldn't stand this anymore! I stood up, and then flashed a perfunctory smile at Mr. and Mrs. Brown that did not reach my eyes. "I'm sorry, but I need to go to the washroom for a moment." It was not until I arrived at the washroom that I could breathe a sigh of relief. I took out my phone and checked the time. It was already nine. I went through my contacts and dialed the bar staff. "Has Vivian returned to Mint Bar?" "Yes, she's back. She's dancing with a really handsome man!" "What?!"

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Spencer's POV:

When I heard this, anger shot straight into my veins. I was so livid, I couldn't think straight.

"Yes, Vivian's on the dance floor. Let me send you a video."

"Hurry and do that." I hung up, seething with rage. Moments later, I received a one-minute video.

When I clicked the it, I and saw that Vivian really was dancing with a handsome man.

The two were so intimate and sticking so close together, people would have mistaken them as a sweet couple.

To top it off, she was dressed in a skimpy miniskirt. Her shoulders were exposed, laid bare for anyone to see. That crazy woman!

Unable to stop my surging fury, I called the staff again and barked, "I don't how! But go stop Vivian and lock her in her room! Now!"

"Yes, sir."

After that, I hung up again and left the washroom. Unexpectedly, Nicole was standing outside, probably waiting for me to come out. When she saw me, she looked at me worriedly. "Spencer, what's wrong? Are you alright?"

"Come with me." Annoyed and discontent, I grabbed Nicole's wrist and walked back.

I had no feelings for Nicole, none whatsoever. I couldn't be with her, and I didn't want her to stand between me and Vivian. It was time to make things clear.

I took Nicole to her parents. There, I braced myself and announced solemnly, "I'm sorry, but I won't marry Nicole. From now on, we'll just be ordinary friends."

Without waiting for anyone to react, I spun on my heel and left the room as quickly as I could.

I hopped into my car, stepped on the pedal, and drove to Mint Bar with the speed of lightning.

When I arrived at Mint Bar, I went straight to Vivian's room. Outside, two bodyguards stood guard.

"Where is she?"

"She's inside, sir."

Without hesitation, I pushed the door open.

What I saw next was that Vivian was lying on the bed, wearing earphones while she listened to music. She hadn't bothered changing her clothes. If she bent down even just a little, her underwear could be seen.

I took a deep breath, and hurriedly blocked the view of the two bodyguards with my body. I tried to suppress my anger and hissed at them, "You two may go now."

Yes, sir." As soon as the two of them left, I locked the door and made my way towards Vivian. She was still acting as if nothing had happened, and even spread

her legs wider as if to challenge me. Her boldness seemed to know no limits. I took off Vivian's earphones. "What do you want?" She looked up at me and asked casually, "You came back so early. Is everything going well?" "Yes, everything went well!" I replied crossly, scowling. "Really? A congratulations is in order, then!" "Oh, yeah? How are you going to congratulate me?" I took another step closer and grabbed her chin. She wanted to dodge, but too late. I had already turned her face to look at me. Somehow, there seemed to be something magical in her eyes. Looking into them, I found myself lost in their powerful gaze. "How do you want me congratulate you?" She laughed teasingly, but she didn't dare to look at me and struggled to pull her eyes away from mine. "Vivian. If you want me to marry you, just say it. Since we've done it, I promise I'll be responsible for you." "Oh? You meant that night? Was I the one who seduced you that night? I mean, I took the initiative to sleep with you." At the mention of this topic, Vivian's interest was piqued and she finally looked at me. I was stunned, surprised by her words. For a long time, she didn't say anything more. But I knew she was deliberately provoking me, so I didn't get angry at all. She thought she outsmarted me, but I was already aware that she approached me on purpose. She was the serpent that had lured me into taking a bite out of the forbidden fruit. Despite myself, I couldn't stop the excitement growing in me. I soon let go of Vivian. This time, she sat up on the bed and said to me seriously, "Spencer, answer me this. If I turn out to be the same as my mother Emily, who'd do anything to achieve her goals, would you still desire me?" "Do you take me for a fool?" I bent over and kissed Vivian softly. As I did so, I removed her coat with hands. She didn't resist at all, and instead blinked her eyes twice. "No, you're a smart man." Her bright eyes curved slightly, and her body exuded an irresistible charm. This woman managed to successfully aroused my desire. Her clothes were revealing. I quickly took off her coat and saw her plump breasts. I bent over and sucked one of them with my lips. She couldn't bear the stimulation and groaned with pleasure. I sucked her breast for a while before letting go of her reluctantly. My eyes were full of lust. I kissed her again and said hoarsely, "Vivian, I want it." "What? What do you mean, Spencer?" Vivian was in a daze, completely different from her arrogant and aggressive self just now. It aroused me more. She stopped struggling, and wrapped her hands around my neck and kissed me back. After the deep kiss, Vivian seemed to lust after me, which made her more charming.

I slid my hand into her dress, and touched her thighs. Then, I lifted her dress up.

Slowly, I pushed her. She was soon pressed under me. I unzipped her short skirt and quickly took it off, revealing her white and tender waist.

My breath grew heavier and heavier. Vivian wanted to grab my hand to stop me, but I lowered my head and kissed her. "Be good."

Under her gaze, I lowered my head and licked her breasts. My tongue drew circles on her nipples. Then, I opened my mouth slightly and sucked her breasts, as if I was sucking milk.

I held her in my arms and pushed into her. I entered her body completely.

Vivian blushed and bit her lips, but did not say anything.

“Vivian, look at me.” I coaxed her, my voice deep and sexy. Then, I straightened up and thrust deeply in her vagina. I was surprised to find that her body had completely opened for me.

After the sex, I looked at Vivian, who was exhausted, and whispered, “Don’t contact Nicole anymore. Don’t arrange me any more blind dates, and don’t listen to my mother.”

Then, I added, “Also, you’re not allowed to sing and dance with other men. I don’t like that at all. Do you understand me?”

“Don’t think you can order me like that just because we’ve slept. No way.” Vivian stood up and headed to the bathroom, naked.

Soon, the sound of water came from the bathroom.

It seemed that I had yet to conquer this woman in bed.

Well, I don’t mind another round!

Thinking that, I pushed the door open and went into the bathroom.

Vivian turned around and saw me there. She shouted angrily, "Get out!"

Of course I wouldn't listen to her. I simply ignored her and grabbed the shower head from her hand.

Spencer, what the hell are you doing?" Her angry face aroused me even more. "Nothing. I just wanted to take a shower with you." "Fuck off!" Vivian lifted her foot, about to kick me, but she was held tightly in my arms the next second. She couldn't move, so she was forced to take a shower with me. I was very satisfied. After that, Vivian quickly shooed me away. "I'm going to sleep. You can leave now." "That's great. Let's sleep together!" I lay on her bed again, acting completely shameless. "You!" Vivian pulled and dragged me for a while, but I still refused to move. Helpless, she had no choice but to let me sleep here. ***** o havew EL.S.CO The next day, Vivian and I went downstairs to have breakfast, acting as if nothing had happened. A staff rushed over, panicky. "Boss, Nicole's here!" "What did you say?!" I was so surprised that I almost bit my tongue. "Nicole's here." "Don't be so nervous. She probably just wants to marry you," Vivian patted me on the shoulder and comforted me hypocritically, her tone mocking. I glared at her, annoyed. Had she forgotten what I said yesterday so quickly? "Spencer...!" Just then, Nicole burst in. She saw Vivian and said in a sweet voice, "Oh? Vivian's also here." "Would you like to have breakfast with us?" Vivian invited warmly, treating Nicole like a good friend. I couldn't help but frown, wondering if this woman was secretly planning something again. She was definitely up to no good. "No, I've already had breakfast. Enjoy yourselves." Nicole waved carelessly at us, rejecting the offer. "What do you want? I promised to play tennis with my friends. If you have something to say, just say it." Seeing Nicole annoyed me. "Oh. Are you going to play tennis with Mr. Moore? Can you take me along?" "No, I can't." I refused firmly, without hesitation. "Fine. Actually, I'm here for Vivian." "Me...?" Vivian was understandably confused. "You're with Spencer every day. I'm sure you know the woman he loves, right?" In an instant, my brain went blank. The sandwich I was chewing got stuck in the middle of my throat, choking me to tears and snot. I coughed loudly. Vivian immediately stopped watching the drama between me and Nicole. She hurriedly grabbed a tissue and wiped the corner of my mouth, and complained, "Calm down! No one's going to snatch the food away from you."

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Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 273 is a great novel that will keep you up all the night. It is a great novel by a great author. This fantastic novel is full of love, romance, drama and the real revenge. All the characters in this novel are well connected and timely injected by the great author.

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