

# Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 395

[/ Bye, My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer](#)  
Chapter 395 Put In A Good Word For You

Vivian's POV: I scaled the walls of the villa and ran across the empty road. Soon, a car pulled over beside me and the driver rolled down the window. 'It's Richard!' My eyes widened in surprise. "What are you doing here?" "Spencer asked me to pick you up. He can't really come himself right now," Richard explained. 'It's Spencer... Merely hearing his name made my heart ache. "Get in the car. We need to get the hell out of here first, or else we'll get caught," said Richard. I knew that those people weren't going to let me escape so easily. They would probably catch up with me if I tarried here any longer. Thus, I opened the door to the passenger seat and got in the car. "Richard, how is Spencer?" I asked worriedly. Ever since I heard that Spencer had a car accident, I had been worrying about him every day. "His legs were badly injured. He almost had them amputated. Fortunately, the doctors managed to keep his legs intact. But... he can't walk anymore," Richard responded, sounding melancholic. "How... how could this be?" I cried. My heart bled for Spencer. 'He's such a proud man. What has he been experiencing these past few days?' I asked inwardly. "Vivian, he's been waiting for you. You're the only motivation he has to live," Richard replied in a heavy tone, and then he sighed. Tears blurred my vision and my heart was broken. "Can you tell me why you divorced Spencer all of a sudden, Vivian?" Richard asked tentatively. I wiped the tears from the corner of my eyes and explained, "After my miscarriage, it damaged my uterus, causing it to become more difficult for me to conceive again. I just don't want to be a burden to Spencer." Richard fell silent for a while and shook his head. "Actually, you don't have to do this. It will only make him feel guiltier." I touched my flat belly, and it invoked feelings of bitterness. Raina's POV:

At breakfast, Dad mentioned the auction, "Dad, are you going to attend the auction?" I asked. My dad nodded in response. Feeling distressed over it, I lowered my head and pursed my lips. "I don't think Charles wants me there," I remarked. Ever since Scarlett's return, Charles had been giving me the cold shoulder.

'What's so good about Scarlett? Why can't he just move on from her?' As I gritted my teeth, sadness and indignation flared up in my eyes. "Raina, you need to fight for your happiness. Only when you cater to his pleasure can you win him over," said my mother. My eyes lit up when I understood what she meant.

After eating breakfast, I called Chloe and invited her to go shopping with me.

She was glad to accept my invitation. While we were shopping, I casually mentioned the auction. "Are you going to the auction?" Chloe's eyes lit up with excitement as we entered

a store. "Raina, my brother loves this brand of clothing the best. Let's go inside, so you can choose one!" "Thank you so much, Chloe!" I was pleasantly surprised that things went much smoother than I had expected, and I was excited about that. "Hello, Miss Moore!" the sales clerk greeted Chloe warmly. Chloe gestured her hand towards me and said, "This is my brother's fiancée, Miss Raina Hill." The sales clerk seemed delighted to meet me when she heard what Chloe said, and she flashed me a bright smile. "A few days ago, Mr. Moore came by our shop and ordered a limited edition dress. He said that it was for his wife. Well, I guess it turns out that he had it prepared for you, Miss Hill." I was so surprised and my heart was filled with joy upon hearing that. 'Did Charles buy me an evening dress? Yes! He finally showed his care for me. Does this mean he'll definitely invite me to the auction?' When I locked eyes with the sales clerk, I was mildly abashed. "Raina, my brother is so considerate. He even prepared a dress for you! How sweet of him," Chloe remarked proudly. "I guess you're going to be my sister-in-law officially pretty soon," she added. My heart was pounding and my eyes displayed just how joyous I felt. "Well, since Charles has already bought you a dress, why don't you just choose a pair of shoes and some accessories to match the dress?" Chloe suggested. 1

I nodded with excitement. This time, I wanted to seize the opportunity. Charles' POV:

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After work, I went back to the Moore mansion to accompany the children. Ever since Scarlett left, James had often been asking where his mother had gone.

I wasn't sure how to answer the question, so I just told him that his mom was out of town.

At this time, my phone rang, interrupting my thoughts. It was from Richard. He said that he had successfully retrieved Vivian. I breathed a sigh of relief. Once the phone call had ended, James suddenly looked up at me. "Dad, I know that Mom is back. I want to see her," he said. 1 "How did you know that? Who told you?" I asked, staring at my son in surprise. "Nobody did. I just noticed how you're smiling more often lately. I'm sure something is fishy about that!" James gave me a knowing look, making it seem as though he had seen through everything. 1 I chuckled helplessly at his remark. But in truth, my heart was overcome by bitterness. "James, I also want your mom to come back, but she doesn't want to come back right now." At the moment, Scarlett was like a hedgehog. Each time I tried to get close to her, she would brandish her thorns against me. I could tell that her hatred was far beyond what I had initially imagined. "This is all your fault. You shouldn't have hurt Mom like that!" James scoffed, his eyes filled with disappointment. Even though he was young, he was certainly wise beyond his years. My heart ached. 'I deserve this. I've hurt Scarlett too much in the past.' "Mom won't come back until you apologize!" James put his hands to his chin and analyzed the situation. "Mom may not want to see you, but she's definitely willing to see me. I suggest you arrange a meeting for us as soon as you can! Once I make her happy, I'll put in a good word for you, Dad!" 2 The solemnity of James' face made him look like a sophisticated adult. However, his face was youthful, and his voice was just as youthful. He didn't

sound mature at all. On the contrary, he sounded so adorable. I smiled at him, dotingly rubbing his little head. "Fine... I'll wait for you to put in a good word for me. I'll arrange a meeting for you and Mommy as soon as your great-grandma is discharged from the hospital, okay?" Then, I carried James and giggled.

## Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 396

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**Chapter 396** A Clean Break Vivian's POV Richard and I flew back to Los Angeles via a Moore family's private plane. As

soon as I got out of the airport, I went to the hospital. I couldn't wait to see Spencer. But when I

entered the ward, I saw him talking and laughing with a woman I'd never seen before. All the joy and longing I had felt turned into anger, causing me to kick the woman's leg as hard as I

could "Get out! Who on earth let you in?" "Who are you?" The woman rubbed her leg, visibly in pain and displeased. "Me? I'm Spencer's wife. Who the fuck are you? Why are you acting like you're so close to my husband?" I asked, staring at her arrogantly. Spencer caressed the woman's hair and spoke to her in a gentle voice. "She's no longer my wife. We're divorced." 1 The way he acted so affectionate towards

her made it seem like they were a loving couple. "Vivian, she's Freya, the woman my mom introduced to me. I'm going to marry her." Spencer smiled at me.

Astonished and enraged, I gritted my teeth while glaring at him. It had only been a few weeks since we'd gotten divorced, and he was seeing another woman. 'How could he do this to me?' He whispered something to Freya's ear and wore a mysterious smile. "Don't forget our agreement." "Spencer, are you really going to marry her?" I asked as tears fell from my eyes. "Of course! Do you think I'd still want a woman who's been fooling around with another man?" Spencer was looking at me as though he was disgusted of me. His gaze was like a sharp blade, jabbing into my heart. It felt like my heart was being strangled by a pair of invisible hands, and the pain almost suffocated me.

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Richard said that I was Spencer's only motivation to live on, and the same was true for me; Spencer was, and remained, the only reason for me to continue living

But now that I struggled to come back to him, he was telling me that he no longer wanted me.

And so... I left the ward, feeling only bitterness and anger.

As I watched Vivian walk away, my heart was torn apart. I never knew that heartbreak could be

painful enough to suffocate someone.

I was certain that she must be devastated right now, but I had lost the privilege to hold her in my

arms and comfort her.

A Clean Break Later, David walked into my ward and said to me, "Spencer, do not do something you'll regret. You're not going to marry Freya anyway." "I will!" I replied in a fit of rage.

Having heard my response, he sighed and left the ward.

If I didn't marry Freya, Vivian might never give up on me.

To my surprise, Vivian suddenly returned. The anger on her face was gone, and she looked surprisingly calm.

She stood in front of me, slowly unbuttoning her shirt.

"Spencer, look at me carefully. That bastard, Ethan, has been torturing me every single day. My life has become a living hell. If it weren't for you, I would've killed myself by now!" Vivian's eyes were filled with pain and despair. I stared at every scar on her body and it fueled rage inside me. I clenched my fists and thought, 'Ethan, you beast! How could you treat Vivian like this?' I tried my best to stop myself from embracing Vivian and averted my gaze from her. "Spencer, are you sure you don't want me anymore?" she asked in a choked voice. "I'm certain." I turned my face away from her again, pretending to be indifferent.

The hope in Vivian's eyes gradually faded, and only disappointment was left in the end.

With that, she buttoned up her shirt again. "Had I known this would happen, I would've rather died with those two monsters." Vivian chuckled with self-mockery and left without looking back. When I saw the desperation on her face, my facade almost broke. I clenched my fists tightly and watched as she disappeared from my sight outside the ward. The extreme pain coming from my chest made it hard for me to breathe. Freya shouted at me, "Spencer, this is too much! You know how much Vivian loves you. Why did you have to push her away?"

"You don't get it, do you? I don't deserve her anymore! She deserves a much better man." I shook my head, chuckling with self-mockery.

If I were to continue being with Vivian, I'd only be a burden to her. I didn't have the heart to be that selfish.

"You're right. I don't get it. But I think that whatever you're doing right now will only hurt her more," Freya replied.

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During the afternoon, Charles came. As soon as he entered my room, he growled, "Spencer, are you fucking insane? You pushed her away after saving her life? That's beyond cruel! If you were going to do this in the first place, you never should've saved her!"

"I'm not the one who saved Vivian. You're the one who persuaded me to get her back!" I said stubbornly.

"I have nothing to do with Vivian. If it weren't for you, I would never save a woman irrelevant to my life for no apparent reason," Charles responded flatly. I pursed my lips and fell silent. "Spencer, what you did will only drive her to the edge of desperation, and soon, your relationship will become irreparable. My only hope is that you won't regret your decision someday." After casting me a look of disappointment, Charles left the ward. I forced a smile as my heart was filled with bitterness.

'I already know that. But I don't have any other choice.' The next morning, David walked into the ward, seemingly relaxed and happy. Surprised, I asked him, "Why do you look so perky?" "Guess what news I heard?" he asked. "Tch! Never mind." I lost my interest and lay back on the bed. David chuckled at my reaction. "Spencer, you're still as impatient as before. The news is about Ethan."

"Ethan? Is he coming?" I bolted upright on the bed. "No, but I heard that he had four of his ribs broken, and his penis is just as broken." David laughed as though he was gloating.

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Chapter 397 Convince Alice

Charles' POV: I

left the hospital with a heavy heart. I just didn't want Spencer to make the same mistakes I did. 'He and Vivian love each other with all their hearts. Why is he pushing her away?' Back then, if I hadn't hurt Scarlett deeply, she would've been willing to give me a chance to atone for my sins now. Annoyed, I loosened my tie and drove back to the company. Upon my arrival, Amy handed me some documents about the Ecological Park project on the west coast. "Mr. Moore, this project has been shelved for three years, and it has only recently been restarted. This is Miss Wilson's first official project after returning home." "I want a stake in this project. On, but... make sure not to put down an investment under my name. File it with another person's name," I commanded. Despite my reluctance to admit it, Scarlett clearly didn't want to have anything to do with me. If she were to find out that I got involved in this project, she'd surely be furious. I pursed my lips, feeling only bitterness. "Got it, sir. I'll do

that right away." Amy nodded in response, and then she went to the door. "Amy, hold on," I said. She paused, looking back at me. "I've asked you to send Miss Wils on the evening gown and the pictures of the kids a few days ago. Have you sent them already?" I asked with a frown. "Yes, sir. But Miss Wilson has yet to respond," Amy answered cautiously. Upon hearing that, I felt lost and powerless. "Sir, there are only three days left until the auction. Would you like me to find you another companion for the evening?" asked Amy. "That's not necessary. You can go back to work now," I said, still frowning. Silence ensued in my office again. I took a deep breath and lit up a cigarette. The white smoke spread out, blurring my vision. All of a sudden, I saw Scarlett's indifferent face in front of my eyes. Gradually, my eyes turned red. 'Scarlett, what on earth must I do to gain your forgiveness?' It took me a while, but I finally managed to put those thoughts aside and pick up the phone to call Richard. "Richard, have you found Boris' whereabouts?" I asked him. "Not yet. It seems like he's disappeared from the face of the earth." It kind of sounded like

Richard was annoyed.

"There's something fishy about that guy. Otherwise, why would he suddenly disappear? Keep

looking for him, Richard. No matter where the bastard hides, find him!" I ordered sternly.

After hanging up the phone, my head started to ache again.

I tried to recall the details of the day Scarlett disappeared from the hospital. Something must've happened on that day.

The memories of the day were like scattered fragments in my mind, when I tried to capture them,

they disappeared without a trace.

And the more I tried to recall it, the more my head felt like it was about to explode. Once

Charles had left, I called Raina immediately. "Raina, Charles has left. You can come over now." After the phone call, I spoke to my mother.

"Mom, Raina is coming for a visit. I know you don't like her, but she loves my brother, so be nice to her when she comes by, okay?" I took my mother's hand and tried to persuade her.

"How could you let that woman come to our house? Charles will get angry if he finds out about this!" Mom's eyes widened in shock. "Just think about it, Mom. Charles and Scarlett have been divorced for so long. Do you want him to be alone for the rest of his life?" I countered. Charles was my mother's weakness. I was certain she didn't want to see him die alone.

All the things I said must've hit her sore spot.

"Of course, I want Charles to move on sooner. But I'm worried he'll get mad at us if we insist on setting him up with Raina like this." Mom seemed worried, but she didn't look as firm as before. "Mom, Charles adores you. How could he get mad at you? As long as you will it, he'll definitely agree in the end," I said firmly. Seeing that she still seemed hesitant, I added, "Can you really bear to watch him hurt himself over Scarlett again and again?" The mere thought of that woman made me feel disgusted. In the end, my mom reluctantly agreed to it. Now that I had her consent, I was happy. A smug smile appeared on my lips. 'Scarlett doesn't deserve Charles! I will never allow that woman to step foot in the Moore mansion ever again! Besides, Raina is clearly the best choice for my brother. She loves him, she has a decent family background, and most importantly, she obeys me.' 4 All of a sudden; I heard a commotion outside. I went out to have a look and found Raina being stopped outside the gate by one of the guards. She looked really humiliated.

"She is my friend. Let her in this instance!" I commanded.

"My apologies, ma'am, but Mr. Moore has specifically ordered that Miss Hill is not allowed to come in," the guard explained. My face turned grim upon hearing that.

Convince Alice "What if I insist on inviting her in?" The bodyguard pursed his lips and fell silent. Seemingly having heard the commotion, Mom came out of the house. "What's going on here?" she asked. Raina's eyes were red and tears were falling from them.. Her pretty face made her look even more pitiful while crying. Mom's heart softened upon seeing Raina's face. She hurriedly said, "Please, come in. This guard can be ignorant at times. Try not to take it to heart." After I brought Raina into the living room, I halted Tracy. "Tracy, bring the twins here," I said to her. She seemed reluctant to do it. The anger I had managed to suppress finally broke out, causing me to raise my voice. "What? Am I not allowed to give you orders? Believe it or not, I can and will ask my brother to fire you!" Mom patted me on the shoulder as if to reassure me. Then she turned to Tracy and said, "Tracy, go upstairs and take care of James, will you? Leave the twins here. I'll take care of them." This time, Tracy agreed to give the twins to my mother. 1 She then glared at Raina before going upstairs. Raina, on the other hand, smiled at the twins and gestured to me using her eyes. I understood what she meant, so I said to my mother, "Mom, let's go prepare some fruits for Raina."

After a moment of hesitation, Mom placed the twins in their stroller. While preparing fruits, I whispered to her, "Mom, what do you think of Raina?" Mom pondered for a moment and then she nodded. "I think she's okay; at least, she's much better than that harlot, Rita." 2 Her eyes were filled with disgust upon mentioning Rita's name.

# Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 398

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Chapter 398 Call Me Mommy

Raina's POV:

Alice and Chloe went to the kitchen to prepare the fruits. Jerry, Jason, and I were left in the living room. I couldn't stand to watch the twins. As long as these children were alive, there was no way for me to separate Charles and Scarlett completely. But I had to suppress my disgust for them. After all, they were important tools for me to successfully marry into the Moore family. I picked up the baby snacks that were prepared in advance, put on the gentlest smile I could muster, and slowly approached the twins. I coaxed them, "Hello, Jerry and Jason. Will you call me Mommy, please?" Jerry and Jason, who were playing, suddenly stopped. They turned to look at me. I smiled more brightly, waved the snacks in my hand, and secretly pressed the recording key on my mobile phone. "Come on, call me Mommy." As I expected, the twins stared at the snacks without blinking. Then, they said, "Mommy." I was overjoyed.

If I could make the twins like me, then it would be easy for me to make them acknowledge me as their stepmother. With a smile on my face, I reached out and tried to pick up Jerry. "Stop!"

A sudden roar came from behind me, which scared me. I withdrew my hands in an instant. When I turned around, I saw James and Tracy standing behind me. "James, 1..." I started, wanting to say hello to James. "Stay away from my brothers, you ugly woman! You are not welcome here!" James screamed at me, seething with rage. Ugly woman? That remark made me tremble all over with anger. I was about to lose control of my emotions when James cast a cold glance at me, which sent a chill down my spine. I froze at once. He looked so much like Charles. The condescending look he flashed me now was just like the one Charles showed me every time he was angry with me. Looking at James's eyes, I couldn't help feeling frightened, but in the end, I decided that I wouldn't let a kid scare me. "Don't get me wrong, James. I just wanted to give Jerry and Jason a hug. Look, I prepared some snacks for them. I also prepared some for you. Let me give them to you, okay?" I stepped forward, hoping to appease him. Ignoring my flattery, James walked straight to the stroller. The twins immediately put me out of their minds and reached out to their big brother.



James touched Jerry's face and said coldly, "No, thanks. Keep your snacks. And we only have one mom. No one can ever replace her. I think it's time for you to leave." Damn! I had never felt so wronged in my life. I would've already slapped this arrogant brat if

I hadn't wanted to leave Alice with a good impression. "What are you talking about, James? How could you be so impolite?"

Just then, Alice and Chloe happened to come out of the kitchen. Chloe seemed to overhear James, so she snapped at him. It was my chance. "Chloe, don't blame James. He didn't mean it," I said, stepping back and pretending to be sad. "James, you are a good boy. You should treat Miss Hill with respect, okay?" Chloe knelt in front of James and gently reminded him to behave. My trick worked. Without anyone noticing, I cast James a triumphant glance. I was surprised when James suddenly pursed his lips and then burst into tears. Everyone instantly panicked. Alice rushed over to James and hugged him. "Oh, honey, what is it? What's wrong? Tell Grandma." "Miss Hill... bullied... me... She pinched me hard. She even wanted to... hurt... Jerry..." James spoke in between sobs, tears continuously streaming down his cheeks. He showed Alice his arm, and there was indeed a red mark on it. It looked raw and painful.

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At this time, everyone, including Chloe, looked at me suspiciously. That was a false accusation! "No, I... I didn't touch him at all..." I explained, trying desperately to keep my panic at bay. "Grandma, please ask this bad woman to leave. I don't want to see her again." James cried louder and louder in Alice's arms, and Alice's eyes filled with the sort of coldness that I didn't want to see. "Raina, my grandson is frightened right now. How about you leave for now?" Obviously, Alice

was getting upset.

James was crying and fussing, leaving me with no chance at all to defend myself. "You can come next time, Raina. It's just not a good day today," Chloe also persuaded me. I stood helplessly in the living room. Everyone was asking me to leave. Grievance, unwillingness, and humiliation crashed over me like a tidal wave, and the back of my eyes started to sting with bitter tears.

This was all James's fault. He made a villain of me in front of his family!

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I clenched my fists and forced an apologetic smile. "Very well. I'm so sorry to have bothered you today. I'll come visit at a better time," I muttered, turned around, and left. As soon as I made it out the door, I frowned and let the flames of fury consume my heart. I thought about my successful attempt at recording the twins calling me Mommy. Suddenly, my heart was full of joy.

Holding my phone tightly, I put on a complacent smile. 'I won't let you off, Scarlett!'

Chloe's POV: After Raina left, James stopped crying immediately. He snuggled up in Mom's arms, looking calm and collected as if he wasn't just bawling his eyes out minutes earlier. Did this little boy just make fools out of us? "James, did you lie about Raina bullying you?" I asked seriously. "Yes, and I did it on purpose," James answered without remorse. "You disappoint me. You know it's wrong to lie, don't you? Why did you do that?" I reprimanded him.

"I hate her. I hate that ugly woman. She touches my brothers, and she even wants to replace my mom. Who does she think she is?" James looked at me with eyes full of disdain. "Let's go, Tracy." James walked to Tracy and asked her to bring the twins upstairs with him. 1 "Give it a rest, Chloe. He's just a kid," Mom told me. "Mom, James is not a kid anymore. Sooner or later, he has to accept that Charles is going to have a new wife. I truly believe that Raina will make a good wife to Charles and stepmother to the kids," I said firmly

Seeing that Mom was a little hesitant, I decided to strike while the iron was hot. I held her hand

and said, "The auction of the land on the east bank will be held soon. Charles doesn't have an

escort yet, does he? Can you please ask him to take Raina with him?"

I looked at Mom expectantly, and she finally agreed, "Okay, but if Charles says no to Raina, we won't force him." "Okay," I replied, heaving a sigh of relief, and added, "Charles doesn't know that I know, but he bought a lovely dress. It must be for Raina. How about we give her a necklace to match that dress?" I smiled. "Sounds like a plan," Mom nodded, returning my smile. She took my hand and led me toward the basement. There was a special jewelry room that our family built in our mansion. It was an underground space lined with glass display cases and cabinets. Inside those cases and cabinets were a variety of jewelry that would make any woman swoon.

The last time I paid the jewelry room a visit was before I flew abroad to study. At that time, Mom gave me an exquisite yellow diamond necklace, but unfortunately...

"How about this one, dear?" Mom's voice snapped me back to reality

She held up a shining blue diamond necklace. The blue diamond was perfectly embedded in a

daisy-shaped base and surrounded by a circle of little diamond studs that shimmered under the light.

"Wow. This one will look amazing."

*"Then give this necklace to Raina, but don't make your brother angry this time, all right?" Mom exhorted.*

*"Don't worry," I promised her confidently. This time, I would make a match between Raina and Charles.*