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## Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 307 by Gorgeous Killer

### Chapter 307 Dig A Grave

After Gemma left in a hurry, I paid for the bill before leaving the cafe. And just as I walked out the door, I ran into Susan. Seemingly ignoring me, she walked past me and entered Queen's Cafe. Obviously, she didn't recognize who I was. I stopped in my tracks and stared at her back. A thought dawned on me. 'Susan is Rita's mother. Does she have anything to do with James' death?

If James is really still alive, maybe she's the one who hid James in secret?'

My gut was telling me that this guess was correct, so I decided to follow Susan. Perhaps I might be able to find some useful clues.

Soon, she came out of the cafe. A black Santana stopped in front of her and she got in.

I started my car and followed her secretly. After a while, the black Santana drove into a community.

I got off my car, intending to follow her in. However, the security guard stopped me, so all I could do was follow Susan's car with my gaze until it disappeared from my sight.

"Sir, can't you make an exception just this once? That was my aunt who came in just now."

"Sorry, ma'am. But nobody is allowed to enter the premises of this neighborhood aside from its residents."

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In the end, I decided to leave. And when I got back to my car, another unexpected person showed up. "Richard, what are you doing here?" I asked. I was surprised that he showed up here all of a sudden.

He approached me and asked, "Were you following Susan?" I nodded and replied, "I have a hunch that she had something to do with James' death."

Richard was Charles' confidant, so I told him my suspicion.

"I've already surveyed this place before. There's nothing special about it. Well, aside from the fact that this is where Susan secretly meets up with her lover, Ellison Blunt."

"What happened to that house she used to live in?" I asked. "It's been sold," he responded.

"Sold?"

"Yes, all of her assets have been disposed of." Confused, I asked, "Why did she liquidate all her assets? Is she short on cash? The Lively Group might've gone bankrupt, but I'm sure Susan still has a lot of cash in hand."

I couldn't understand the information I had just been told.

"You're right to be dubious. I've been following Susan around, and she's frequenting upscale places as of late. It's not like she's short on cash. It really is suspicious that she disposed all her assets in a hurry," Richard murmured. "Richard, I have a bad feeling about this. You need to keep a close eye on Susan. I suspect that..."

Richard's POV:

Before Vivian could finish her sentence, a horrible thought flashed through my mind. 'Is it possible that Rita is still alive?'

\*\*\*\*\* In the evening, I knocked on Janet's door.

Upon seeing me, she was surprised. "Richard, what brings you here?" she asked.

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"Come with me. I'm taking you somewhere," I answered.

"Where are we going?" she responded.

"To the cemetery," I said.

"Wait, what? Why there?"

"We're going to dig a grave."

"Shit!"

Janet's eyes widened in horror as she looked around, visibly panicking.

"Have you gone mad?"

"I have a hunch, and I need to verify it myself," I said. "Is it that important?" "Yes. Very important," I answered.

Janet fell silent for a while. She then looked me in the eye, seemingly having made up her mind.

"Let's go then," she said.

\*\*\*\*\*

It was eerily quiet in the cemetery at night. I entered its premises along with Janet.

There were numerous tombstones on the ground, casting ominous shadows beneath the moonlight. Aside from the bats hanging on the branches and exuding creepy gazes with their eyes, only Janet and I were in the cemetery. Janet looked around in fear with a flash light in hand. Accidentally, she bumped into my back and shrieked.

"AHHHHHH!"

"Be careful." I rubbed my back, alleviating the pain.

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Janet nodded at me; her face had turned pale. This was the first time I had seen someone as fearless as her this scared. Through the help of a flashlight, I soon found Rita's grave. Then, I handed Janet a shovel. "Let's start digging," I said.

Janet exclaimed. "What's up? Are you scared?" I shot her a glance, trying to goad her. "I am not afraid of anything! You've slept with her before. And since you're willing to defile her grave by digging it up, I shouldn't be scared, either!"

Having said that, Janet lifted her shovel with eyes brimming with determination. I couldn't resist the urge to laugh at her. And when she saw how I reacted, she glared at me.

"Anyway, let's get started," I said, putting on a straight face. After slowly digging it up, we finally finished excavating Rita's tomb. And at the very bottom, we saw a coffin. I swallowed before opening the coffin's lid. Inside it, there was a black dress lying in silence. However, there wasn't any corpse. "My hunch was right," I remarked "What on earth is going on? Where is Rita's body?" Janet covered her mouth in surprise. "Is Rita still alive?"

I stood up and dusted myself. "Something interesting is about to happen. William has promised Scarlett that he's not going to let Rita live. That's why Scarlett was willing to leave with him. But now

Janet and I exchanged glances and saw the anger in each other's eyes. We just left right away, and didn't even bother to put the coffin back to where it was. The following morning, I told Charles about it. Even after hearing the news, he didn't seem surprised. He just looked at me and Janet, expressionless like always "Is the coffin really empty?" "Yes, sir," I answered respectfully. "Good job finding that out. Now, figure out who hid James as soon as possible!" Charles commanded. "Right away, sir!" Janet and I answered at the same time. We then went to look for James together. All of a sudden, I remembered Vivian's words and felt that it was necessary to tell her about our discovery.

Thus, I took out my phone and sent her a 'message. "Rita's grave is empty. It's very likely that she's still alive." Inside the car, Janet leaned over and said to me, "I just told Tracy about what we found out, and asked her to inform Scarlett." Janet looked very proud of herself. "William kept something this big from Scarlett. I want to see how he's going to explain this whole farce!" she added. I nodded in agreement. "You're right. It's worth digging the tomb at midnight. Now, that asshole, William is screwed!"

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