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Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 309 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 309 Susan's Secret

Richard's POV

I had been following Susan these past few days. She stayed home all day every day and only went out for grocery shopping. So far, I had gotten nothing useful.

Feeling a bit defeated and useless, I reported to Charles.

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Charles ordered, "Find a way to sneak into Susan's house tonight and look for more clues."

"Yes, sir."

I decided to get someone to help, so I called Janet. "Janet, I need your help with something. I'll pick you up at ten o'clock tonight."

"What's up?"

"We'll do something big tonight."

"All right then. I'll see you tonight."

After hanging up with Janet, I went home to get some rest so that I would be fully charged for tonight's mission. At ten o'clock, I arrived at Janet's doorstep. She was waiting for me at the door. Her long black hair was tied up into a ponytail. She was

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dressed in simple clothes and a pair of black boots. She was looking around vigilantly with her beautiful eyes. Seeing my car, she walked toward me.

When I got off the car, she asked me, “Are we going to raid somebody’s tomb again tonight?”

“No. *We*’re going to break into Susan’s house. I promise you will be safe,” I replied and patted her gently on the shoulder. “Okay. I’m good as long as you don’t take me to a cemetery,” she chuckled and heaved a sigh of relief. She looked like she had just taken a shower. I could smell the fragrance of her body lotion, and it turned me on a little bit. I wrapped my arm around her waist and leaned in to give her a kiss.

After kissing for a few minutes, I let go. Janet was blushing. She pushed me away playfully and got in the car. I jumped in the driver’s seat and gunned the engine. While I drove, Janet looked out the passenger side window. I gave her a peck on the cheek while she wasn’t looking. She smelled so good, it was driving me insane. “Focus on driving, please.”

“Yes, ma’am.” I refocused on the road while taking Janet’s hand in mine. Suddenly, all the annoyance and disappointment of the past few days vanished into thin air. Half an hour later, we arrived near Susan’s house. Using some high-powered binoculars, I observed what was going on in her home. Susan was alone in the living room. “Do you see her? What’s she doing?” Janet asked.

“Yes. She’s in the living room. Let’s wait until she falls asleep. Then we’ll break in,” I replied and put down the binoculars. Then, I made myself comfortable in my seat and gripped the steering wheel. *We* were going to be here for a while.

“So, what should we do now? What about we chat for a bit?” Janet started, seeming a little uneasy.

I turned to her and said, “Sure.”

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“How about we start with you and Rita?” Janet broached curiously.

“I don’t want to talk about her,” I snapped and knitted my brows. “Please,” Janet insisted. “Janet, Rita is in the past. Don’t mention her anymore. You’re my present and future,” *I promised her solemnly.*

“Very well then. I won’t mention her anymore.” “I think I’m going to have to punish you for bringing her up,” I smirked and stuck a finger under Janet’s chin. She stared at me as I got closer and closer to her. Then, our lips locked once again. When I opened my eyes, the first thing I saw were Janet’s dark eyes that said more than her mouth ever could. I bit my lip. Sometimes, I just couldn’t believe how addicted I was to her.

I wanted to kiss her again, but she stopped me. “Control yourself, Richard. We’re working.”

I exhaled loudly and decided to give up. Ten minutes later, the light in Susan’s bedroom finally went out. *We* waited for a while before we made our move. Once we were inside the house, I took out some gloves and handed a pair to Janet. We searched the living room thoroughly but didn’t find anything useful. I gestured at Janet to check out Susan’s room on the second floor.

We went upstairs and carefully cracked Susan’s bedroom door.

After observing for a few minutes, I found that Susan was deep in slumber and possibly entangled in a nightmare. While asleep, she kept saying, “Rita, where are you? I miss you so much.”

Janet and I waited a few more moments before entering Susan’s room.

I pointed at the cabinet beside Susan’s bed and asked Janet to check it out. Between the two of us, she was the one who could go in and out of Susan’s room without making any sort of noise.

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Janet glared at me, entered the room unnaturally quietly, and opened the drawer. Then, she waved at

At this time, Susan rolled over. Startled, Janet hugged the floor and didn't dare to get up until she was sure that it was safe. I struggled to hold back my laughter. After making sure that Susan was still completely out, I got Janet out of there.

When we walked out of Susan's room, I found another room on the second floor. It should be the

study. Janet and I raided it for quite a while. All we found that was interesting was a black phone. "Let's go. We've got something now," I whispered and quickly led Janet out of the house.

When we were safe and sound inside the car, Janet put her hand over her chest and heaved a big sigh

of relief. "Thank goodness we didn't get caught."

I wanted to check the phone, but it wouldn't turn on. I supposed it was out of power.

I connected the phone to a charger, and after a few minutes, its screen finally lit up.

Chapter 30 Satens Sect However, my hopes got immediately squashed the moment the phone asked for a password, Janet clicked her tongue and said, "We've hit a wall. How could we possibly know the password?" "Let me think," I muttered. After thinking for a while. I input a string of numbers and was able to unlock the phone "What did you enter? Rita's birthday? You actually remember her birthday?" Janet looked at me curiously

"Yes. But it doesn't mean anything. Don't think too much," I hurried to comfort her.

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“I know, but I’m still a little unhappy,” she admitted and curled her lips.

I held her hand and said softly, “Don’t be like that. Your birthday is my phone’s password.”

Janet rolled her eyes and pulled her hand away. Before she could turn away, I caught a glimpse of a smile on her lips. Shaking my head, I pulled up the phone’s recent messages. The inbox was *empty*.

Then, I took out my phone and dialed the number that messaged Charles before. The black phone in my hand didn’t ring.

After that, I checked out the phone’s photos and finally got something. Most of the pictures were taken in awkward and unusual angles, and the subjects were a man and a woman I didn’t recognize. I handed the phone to Janet. She shook her head and said, “I’ve never seen those two people in my life. I can tell that they may be a couple or something, but other than that, nothing jumps out.”

“I’ll get someone to look into it,” I said and sent the photos to a friend of mine who specialized in IT. I asked him if he could find a way to identify the man and the woman in the photos.

“There. Now we’ll just have to wait for my friend to get back to us.”

“Okay.”

At this time, I noticed that Janet was a little down. I gently touched her hair and asked, “Are you okay? What’s wrong?”

“I hope we find James alive and well soon. I’m getting a little tired of watching Scarlett cry.”

I stretched out my arm and put it around her shoulder. “You’re a good friend for sticking around for Scarlett. Don’t worry, we will find James, and Charles and

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Scarlett will get their happy ending.” “Okay,” Janet nodded and flashed me a weak smile.

After a few moments, my phone vibrated. I got a new message.

Charles’s POV:

It was late at night. I was sitting in the living room of the Moore mansion and drinking alone.

Then, Richard walked in.

“I got some information.”

“Lay it on me.” “We found a mobile phone in Susan’s house, and it’s full of photos that look like they were taken secretly. I asked someone to identify the people in the photos. The woman in the photos is Ava Blunt, Ellison Blunt’s wife. The same Ellison that Susan is having an affair with. The man in the photo is Ava’s lover. Ava once had a child with the said man.” I put down my glass, raised my eyebrows, and repeated, “Once had a child?” “Yes. That little boy has been missing for a long time. He disappeared around the same time James went missing.” I leaned against the sofa and said thoughtfully, “That’s ambiguous. I want to be sure. Find out the specific time that boy went missing and then report to me.” “Yes, sir.”

After Richard left, I was once again lost in thought.

if James was still alive, would Scarlett and I be able to get back together?

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