

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 409 by Gorgeous Killer

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 409 by Gorgeous Killer – Wedding Invitation

Scarlett's POV: When I woke up the next day, I found myself lying in bed at home. I tried to recall all the things that happened last night, but it just gave me a splitting headache. It was really hard to remember what happened. All I could remember was that I was drunk and I got drunk in the bar.

Just as I was about to faint, someone held me in his arms,

The familiar scent from last night made me have a bad feeling.

I decided to call Elena and ask her what happened last night.

“You got drunk last night. Mr. Felix wanted to escort you home, but Mr. Moore showed up and hit him. Mr. Moore said that he'd take you home, and I couldn't refuse,” said Elena. My eyes widened in shock.

‘Wait, was it really Charles? What was he even doing there?’ I wondered.

“Did anything else happen last night?” I asked, feeling anxious and doubtful. “There's nothing else. I promise you, Miss Wilson, it won't happen again,” Elena said while shaking her head. She sounded really guilty.

“Don’t blame yourself. Charles has always been domineering. You wouldn’t be able to go up against him even if you tried,” I responded.

After freshening up, I went to the company along with Elena. Once there, I noticed that the employees were acting differently towards me. They no longer ignored me like before. Instead, they were greeting me with respect; some of them even humbled themselves around me. I greeted them with a polite smile, maintaining my composure. It seemed that the news that I’d acquired the land on the east bank had already spread throughout the company. “Everyone, please get ready. We’ll have a meeting in ten minutes,” I said to the employees, still wearing a faint smile. Soon, the conference room was filled with people. “Today’s meeting will be about the project to be carried out on the east bank.” Right after I finished the announcement, many people began raising suggestions. “We should build a hotel!” “Considering the geographical environment of the east bank, I think building a resort is the right choice.” “You know, building a water park is also a good idea. Many young people like places like that.” I listened quietly and kept everyone’s suggestions in mind.

While they were brainstorming, I chimed in, “I propose we build a children’s amusement park.”

The noisy conference room suddenly quieted down. “A children’s amusement park? It doesn’t seem like we’ll make much profit from that. Besides, our company has never done a project like that before,” someone asked. The others echoed his sentiment.

At this moment, Adam knocked on the door and came in.

“I’m also a shareholder of this company. Can I take part in this meeting as well?”

He glanced at me, flashing a sardonic grin. I could tell that he came here with malicious intents, but I couldn't come up with a reason to refuse him.

"Sure." I nodded in response and smiled back.

"I suggest we use the land on the east bank to build a racecourse." Adam shot me a defiant look.

"That land isn't suitable to build a racecourse in. But if you can persuade Mr. Edward Wilson and everyone present

otherwise, I will not go against it." I scoffed at him, rejecting his proposal outright.

Adam's face turned grim as he glared at me.

Dead silence ensued in the meeting room. Nobody dared to utter a word.

"Caroline, you're far too young to take charge of a huge project," Adam countered. "Well, if I'm not capable of handling a big project, do you think you are? Perhaps you can show everyone how good you are and impress us," I fired back Adam's face turned pale.

"I've decided what we should do to the land on the east bank. We'll be using it to build a family resort along with a children's amusement park. I hope you guys can come up with a plan and turn it over to me the soonest that you can," I announced firmly. With that, I left the meeting room, ignoring everyone's shocked gazes. "Caroline, you are awesome! You silenced Adam with just a few words!" Elena exclaimed.

When I saw the admiration in her eyes, I couldn't help but smile.

“I’ve only been in the company for a short time, and I have yet to make any particularly outstanding achievements. That’s the reason none of them have taken me seriously before. But now, things are different,” I explained. The acquisition of the land on the east bank was just my first step in gaining a solid foothold within the Wilson Group. Many challenges still lay ahead of me.

Charles’ POV:

Upon waking up in the morning, I felt a little dizzy.

The stinging pain coming from my wound made me grimace. I freshened up and intended to go downstairs. But at this time, Tracy knocked on the door of the master bedroom and said, “Mr. Moore, Miss Wood is here to see you.”

I was annoyed, but I maintained my composure and just went down to see her. Upon seeing me coming downstairs, Nancy immediately stood from the sofa. “Charles, I’m getting married,” she said, carefully handing me an invitation. “Well, congratulations,” I said listlessly while accepting the invitation. Even though I still hadn’t recovered my lost memories, Richard had told me that I used to hurt Scarlett by using Nancy

Somehow, it made me feel disgusted of Nancy. And at the same time, I despised myself even more. ³ The thought of how much Scarlett must’ve suffered under my hands made my heart ache. It was as if someone was jabbing a knife into it.

Grandma was right. Since I had decided to get Scarlett back, I must keep a respectable distance from other women.

Nancy seemed like she wanted to say something more, but she bit her words back.

“Do you have anything else to say?” I asked flatly.

“Charles, I intend to invite your whole family to my wedding.” Nancy bit her lower lip, seemingly feeling nervous yet hopeful.

“What does your wedding have to do with the Moore family? Why do I even have to attend?” I snorted impatiently.

Mom tugged on my sleeve, glaring at me in disapproval.

“Nancy, congratulations on your marriage! Who’s the lucky guy?” she asked.

“It’s Liam Hill, Raina’s brother. I’m pregnant, so we wanted to get married as soon as possible.” Nancy blushed while answering the question. Alice nodded in response.

“Now that you’ve handed us the invitation, you may take your leave,” I remarked, interrupting their conversation.

“Charles, you can rest assured that I won’t badger you ever again. I came here not only to send the wedding invitation but also to apologize to you on behalf of the Hill family. Raina is spoiled and she can be willful at times. I hope you

can find it in your heart to forgive her.” There was a look of guilt in Nancy’s eyes when she glanced at me.

“That’s got nothing to do with you. You don’t need to apologize to me, but I’m afraid I will not attend your wedding,” I said, looking straight into her eyes.

“Raina really loves you.” It seemed that Nancy was unwilling to give up. She even tried to put in a good word for

Raina.

“Ask Raina to stop daydreaming, and tell her that Scarlett is my only wife,” I responded firmly.

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Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 410 by Gorgeous Killer – Chapter 410 Obscenity

Scarlett's POV:

While I was getting upset because of what happened last night, I received a call from Simon. “Caroline, are you okay? Listen, last night was my fault. I shouldn't have let Charles take you away,” he said, sounding really remorseful. “It's fine. It wasn't your fault. Actually, I should be the one to apologize to you. Because of me, Charles beat you up for no reason,” I said, feeling apologetic. “Caroline, you are so kind. Every time i meet you, I j just feel so relaxed and happy,” he replied. “Me too! Thank you for all your help last night. If you need any help in the future, you can always come to me,” I promised.

“Really? Thank you for that. Trust me, Caroline. We'll soon meet again,” Simon responded.

After the phone call, someone opened the door of my office.

When I looked over, I found that it was William.

“How did you get in here?” I asked with a frown. William shrugged at me. “You should ask your bodyguard. She’s not in her seat right now.”

‘Elena isn’t here? Where did she go?’ I wondered. “Caroline, I came here with no ill intention. I merely want to ask you a question. Where’s that woman you mentioned last time? I’ve been looking all over for her, but I still can’t find a single trace of her,” William said anxiously. I shook my head and answered, “You shouldn’t be asking me that question. You’ll be able to get more information out of Charles than me.” “Scarlett, don’t make fun of me. Charles has lost his memory and he hasn’t recovered yet. What can he even tell me about that woman?” William exclaimed. “What did you just call me?” I asked, wearing a half-smile. William paused and replied, “Oops! I’m sorry, Caroline. But seriously, I just want to know this woman’s whereabouts. Can you please just help me?” He looked really sincere. It seemed that he was intent on getting an answer out of me. As his former friend, I should tell him the truth. But as a woman, I also knew that the woman in question had every right to make her own decisions. After struggling to decide, I chose to keep her secret. “Sorry, William, but I can’t tell you. If and when she wants to see you, she’ll show up.” After a moment of suffocating silence, William lowered his head. “I understand.” He then turned around, ready to leave the office. Subconsciously, I let out a sigh of relief. All of a sudden, he stopped in his tracks, turned around, and chuckled. “I don’t care whether you’re Scarlett or Caroline right now. I want you to know that we’ll always be friends.” His remark left me stunned. By the time I gathered my composure, William was already gone. I turned my attention towards the documents on the table. The cover was a picture of a beautiful woman holding a

nild in her arms. She was Sofia Byrne, the woman the Wilson Group wanted to sign as the brand ambassador for the upcoming project.

Raina’s POV: After I was kicked out of the auction in front of all those people, I ran home, feeling humiliated.

I rushed into my room, slamming the door behind me. Then, I threw myself onto the bed and burst into tears.

‘Why? Why did Charles do that to me? This is all Caroline’s fault! That bitch is certainly the one behind this!’ “Raina, I’m coming in.” My mother knocked on the door and walked in.

“I just heard about what happened from your dad. He’s really angry right now. Can you please stop making him angry? Why are you even crying? What good will that do?” Mom asked, sounding disappointed.

“I just can’t accept this! Why can’t I marry Charles? I do not wish to be bested by a woman like Scarlett!” I shouted.

sitting upright “Raina, don’t be so pessimistic. It’s far too early to admit defeat. You still have something on her, don’t you?” Mom replied, attempting to comfort me. ‘Oh, that’s right! How could I forget that?’ But upon a second thought, I said, “No, that’s not enough. Even if we expose Caroline’s identity, she’s still the daughter of the Wilson family. The evidence isn’t enough to destroy her. I need to dig up more dirt on her. It’s best if we can find something that can completely annihilate her dignity!” Mom nodded in response and sat on the edge of the bed. She embraced me and patted me on the back. “We’ll find a way to deal with that woman. What you need to do now is appease your father and apologize to him.” The warmth of my mother’s embrace comforted me a little. At this moment, regret filled my heart. I was too reckless. If Charles actually terminated the cooperation with the Hill Group, it would certainly make our company suffer heavy losses. It was no wonder that my father was furious with me. Right now, I still had to rely on the Hill family’s wealth and influence.

The thought of my father’s malicious expression made me shake in fear.

“I’m sorry, Mom. This is all my fault. Don’t worry, I’ll apologize to Dad later,” I responded.

Then, I wiped the tears on my face and forced a smile. My mother touched my head lovingly and said, “Good girl. As long as you can think things through, you’ll be fine. Your father loves you. I’m sure he’ll forgive you.” Once my mother had left, I hesitated for a moment before walking into Dad’s room. Once I was at the door, I cautiously knocked on it and asked, “Dad, can I come in?” “Go ahead,” he said flatly.

I couldn’t tell whether he was angry or not from the sound of his voice.

Feeling uneasy, I opened the door and entered the room. Dad was sitting behind the desk. He stared daggers at me, clearly still infuriated.

“Why are you here? Do you know what happened? Nancy just went to the Moore family’s residence to apologize on your behalf, but it was useless. The Moore Group is determined to terminate all businesses with us!” he shouted.

“I’m so sorry, Dad! I didn’t think that the consequences would be this serious.” Tears streamed down my face. “Dad, I need your help. I’m sure I can win over Charles’ heart and persuade him into cooperating with the Hill Group again. Please, trust me on this.”

“No! I will not help you anymore. If you keep pestering Charles, you’ll end up pissing him off even more. I’ll tell him what you’ve done when it’s necessary and ask for his forgiveness.” Dad took off his mask of love, revealing the cold, sly, and sordid face hiding beneath. Just by looking at his eyes devoid of emotion, I could tell that he was serious this time. I was left completely flustered. Feeling like I’d hit a wall, I rushed to his side and grabbed his hand. “No, Dad, please! Don’t give up on me!” I

was so scared. If I were to be stripped of my identity as the Hill family's daughter, I would become worthless.

Dad held my hand, rubbing it gently. Somehow, it made all my hair stand on end.

“That’s not up to you,” he said. As tears fell from my eyes, I looked at him and saw how he was eyeing me up and down with an obscene gaze. I felt

like there were bugs crawling across my skin, and the way he looked at me made me want to vomit.

I was aware many years ago that he had been having all sorts of malicious thoughts about me. I had noticed it many times the obscene look in his eyes whenever he stared at me.

Each time he looked at me like that, I would tremble in fear. As I quivered, I drew my hand back. How I wished that I could just run away from this horrible room at once! “Fine. It’s time for you to return to the entertainment industry. You can still cash in on Charles’ popularity, so you should take advantage of that and make more money as soon as possible. Otherwise, I have no other reason to keep you in this family.” He withdrew his hand reluctantly. It seemed as though he had returned to his cunning businessman personality. I breathed a sigh of relief, but I felt bitter the next second. If it weren’t for the fact that I could make money for him, he would’ve raped me long ago. ‘This wretched old man!’

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The thought of his disgusting hand touching mine made me want to wash my hands twenty times over. ‘If he really rapes me...’

Cowering in fear, I answered, “Okay, Dad.” With that, I staggered out of the room. Once I had closed the door behind me, all sorts of crazy thoughts appeared in my head. ‘I have to hook up with Charles, so that I can escape from this nightmare, and finally become Mrs. Moore!’ a