


Bye

 +90 Points at most

## Chapter 566 Leave Me Alone

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Peter's POV:

I was right behind the door when I heard Nevaeh badgering Charles.

I watched as he pushed her away and ran after Caroline. Nevaeh fell to the ground, but she got up, held onto Charles' leg and continued begging regardless of how humiliating her act was. <sup>2</sup>

"Charles, where are you going? Don't go! Please!"

"Let me go," Charles growled.

In an act of desperation, Nevaeh shook her head, held onto him and refused to let go. She was no longer the proud woman she once was. "Charles, I'm begging you. Just give me a chance to be with you."

Finally losing his patience, Charles pushed

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her away from him and stopped her before she could latch onto him again. "Nevaeh, you have no idea why I'm still letting you show your face to me. It's not because you're my friend, nor is it because I want to keep some sort of connection to you."


"Then why?"

Nevaeh asked with tears in her eyes.

I didn't hear what Charles said in the end. All I saw was how despair consumed Nevaeh and it showed on her face.

She fell to her knees, watched Charles walk away, and burst into tears.

I walked up to her, shocked at the woman before me. She wasn't the proud Nevaeh I once knew.

"Peter, let's get married!" she said, looking up at me and smiling. 

But, her smile was clearly fake and there was no love in her eyes.

I knew that she didn't want to marry me.

And I was certain that she just wanted to use me to get revenge on Charles.

Unfortunately for her, she seemed to have forgotten that this method would only work on those who cared about her.

From the very beginning up until now, all Charles cared about was Caroline, and he never had any feelings for Nevaeh.

I let out a sigh and shook my head. "Perhaps if you had asked me three months ago, I would've agreed to it."

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"I've fallen in love with Anna," I told her.

Caroline's POV:

I moved back to the villa that my father left for me and drove the bodyguards away.

I didn't go home to visit my kids in the Moore mansion for several days in a row, and Charles didn't come to see me either. Slowly but surely, my life was returning to normal. Charles and I didn't interfere with

each other's lives. 10

Almost every day, I curled up on the sofa, smoking amidst the villa as empty as my mind.

The white smoke pervaded before me, causing my eyes to feel a little sore.

I looked down at the half-smoke cigarette, chuckling bitterly to myself.

Even smoking couldn't help me alleviate my pain temporarily. My heart was still aching, and tears continued to well up in my eyes.

Nina asked me to go shopping this weekend.

It was cloudy outside. The two of us went out of the mall once we were done shopping, and felt tired.

Just as we were about to go to a cafe on the roadside, a motorcycle suddenly passed by.

The man riding the motorcycle reached

his hand out to us. Nina and I didn't have the time to dodge. The bag on her shoulder was forcibly pulled away by the man.

"Eek!" Nina screamed in panic. Grabbing her bag tightly, she tried to pull it back but stumbled.

I immediately grabbed her wrist and was dragged away along with her for several meters until the motorcycle finally crashed.

The man wearing a helmet quickly got up and tried to run away. But then, Nina grabbed her purse and threw it at the man's neck, shouting, "Help! There's a thief here! Help!"

She pounced on the guy and pressed him to the ground.

Several men appeared to subdue the thief moments later. They then escorted the poor bastard to the police station.

After coming out of the police station, Nina stared at her wounded arm and

wincing in pain. "Fuck!"

I grabbed her wrist and examined her wound. I frowned when I saw that her elbow was scraped in bleeding. "Your wounds look bad. Let's go to the hospital, so you can receive treatment."

"You're bleeding, too!" Nina exclaimed as she grabbed my arm.

It was then that I noticed my arm was bleeding, too. Some parts were grazed and the wounds looked really serious.

I didn't feel any pain until she told me about it.

Nina blamed herself for what happened. "I already managed to stop him. Why did you have to help me?" she then added.

"You risked your own life to stop the guy! As your friend, I can't just stand by and watch." I smiled awkwardly as we looked into each other's eyes.

"Come on! Let's go to the hospital together."

Nina held my arm, and then we went to the hospital to get our wounds treated.

Charles' POV:

When I went to work this morning, Angelina was waiting by the elevator for me. "Good morning, boss! Is Mrs. Moore alright?"

"Huh?" I stopped in my tracks, confused by the question.

"What she did yesterday was so brave! She bravely fought against a robber, but she seemed injured during the altercation. Did I misread the article or something?" Angelina seemed to be doubting her memory.

"What are you talking about? What article?" How did I not know that Caroline had gotten injured? <sup>1</sup>

Angelina took out her phone from her pocket and handed it to me. "I saw this video online, along with some articles covering the incident. Don't you know

about it, sir?"

I stared at the phone screen, stunned by what I watched.

In the video, two women were pulling a bag and were being dragged away by the man on the motorcycle for several meters. The motorcycle almost hit Caroline when it fell to the ground.

The moment I saw her being dragged along the ground, my heart stopped for a moment.

Why the hell would she fight against a robber like that? Who did she think she was? Superwoman? What if that bastard had a weapon? She had four kids already! Why was she still so reckless?

My hands clenched into fists. I pursed my lips, staring at the screen with a livid expression until the video ended.

"Cancel my meeting later." I returned Angelina's phone to her, and left at once.

Once I was in the car, I sped all the way up



to the Wilson Group's building.

Caroline was currently conducting a meeting in their conference room.

I pushed the door open and approached her.

"Everyone, please leave us for a moment."

I glanced at the others before darting my eyes back to Caroline.

"We're having a meeting," she said, frowning at me.

I clenched my fists while staring at her arm. Her wounds were still bandaged, and I could see that there was blood oozing from them.

My heart ached so much when I saw her wounds.

Gritting my teeth, I suppressed my anger and grabbed her wrist. "Caroline, what is the matter with you?"

She withdrew her hand and replied, "Thanks for your concern, but please leave

me alone."

I looked at her and suddenly started feeling impatient.

Did she seriously just ask me to leave her alone?

Over the past few days, she hadn't been answering my phone calls, nor had she gone back to the Moore mansion. She even refused to see me. And now, she was asking me to leave her alone.

I took my hand back, furious at her. "Fine. I'm going to stay out of this matter, then!"