

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 405 by Gorgeous Killer

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 405 by Gorgeous Killer: Throw The Dress Away

Raina's POV After getting out of the car, I looked around the place with both excitement and apprehension.

Dad looked at Nancy with a kind smile and said, "Nancy, I'll take you and Liam in. But I'll greet some business

partners first before I formally introduce you to everyone." Nancy nodded shyly in response. "Okay. Thank you, Mr. Hill." She was a little shy. This was the first time she would attend a formal occasion as Liam's fiancée, after all. I, however, had something else in mind. Instead of going in with them, I stood by the entrance and said, "You guys go ahead. I'll stay here for a bit and wait for Charles." "Raina, the guests here are rich and influential. Do me some favor and, for once, stop being so stubborn," Mom advised worriedly. "Don't worry, Mom. I know what I'm doing," I assured her.

Mom must have figured that nothing would change my mind, so she followed Dad and the others with a helpless sigh.

I looked around the venue to look for Charles. To my disappointment, he was nowhere in sight. Although I was crestfallen, I did not forget who I was. I forced a smile and greeted the guests politely. Many people looked happy to see me. "Miss Hill, you look stunning," a guest said. "Your outfit is amazing!" another praised. They did not hold back on their compliments, which satisfied my vanity.

So many people were fascinated by me. For sure, Charles would be no exception.

God must have read my mind. At this very moment, Charles's car came into view. My eyes lit up in delight. With a beaming smile, I hurried to greet him. Charles's car drove straight to the entrance of the lobby of the five-star hotel, in which the auction was being held. There were celebrities and businessmen everywhere.

No wonder they adorned the already luxurious hotel to make it even more lavish. Charles got out of the car a few moments later and instantly attracted the attention of many. He was wearing a perfectly tailored black suit, making him appear taller and more sophisticated. Even if he was wearing a cold expression, his temperament captivated the hearts of the women. Holding the hem of my skirt in my hand, I trotted up to him to hold his hand. "Charles, you're finally here!" However, Charles avoided my touch with apparent disgust. "Don't touch me," he coldly said. My smile froze, and my outstretched hand stopped in midair. Nevertheless, I was not discouraged. I still approached him and complained about my grievances. "Charles, why did you block me? I couldn't get in touch with you." "There's no reason for us to get in touch," he replied crossly. His tone was indifferent, and repugnance flashed across his eyes.

"Charles, how could you say that?" I asked, my lips trembling in disbelief.

I had done so much for him, hoping he would at least give him a second look. I

But when he did, his icy cold gaze brought a chill all over my body.

At this very moment, a car stopped in front of me and Charles.

It went dangerously close to me that I almost got hit

Rage coursed through my body, destroying the last piece of my sanity

“Are you fucking blind?! Do you have an idea where you are? You almost hit me with your car. Come out and

apologize!” The guests in the area turned around to watch us when they heard the commotion. The door of the car slowly opened. Everyone held their breaths to see who it was. To everyone’s astonishment, a dazzling woman got out of the car. Her face resembled a goddess. What was more, her skin was pearly white, and her eyes were as bright as the stars Her elegant evening dress perfectly set off her hour-glass figure, She was feminine yet bold and fierce. Everyone fell silent as they gazed at her beauty. The guests could not help but stare at her, unable to resist her charm “She’s so gorgeous!” a guest exclaimed. “How can a woman be so beautiful and perfect? She’s flawless!” another cried out. “Who is she? Why haven’t I seen her before?” I felt as though my blood had coagulated when I heard the incessant compliments around me.

Scarlett?

What was she doing here? How could she grab everyone’s attention the instant she appeared?

Those who complimented me on being beautiful were now looking at Scarlett with admiration.

Even Charles was stunned because of her. His deep eyes, which had looked at me with distaste, were now gazing at Scarlett with affection. Jealousy, hatred, and resentment surged toward me all at once. I could only grit my teeth to stop myself from throwing a fit.

All of a sudden, someone let out a gasp and broke the deafening silence. "I've met her before. She's the ex-wife of the President of the Moore Group!" Upon hearing this, everyone looked at me and Charles with an inexplicable gaze. "Nonsense! That's Miss Caroline Wilson from the Wilson family. If you ask me, Miss Wilson is a thousand times better than Miss Hill in terms of appearance and family background. Even a fool knows who to choose!" someone bleated. The guests who heard that chuckled and nodded in agreement. "Although Miss Hill is beautiful, she is indeed slightly inferior to Miss Wilson. If I were Mr. Moore, I would never divorce my wife for her."

I felt like I was on the verge of breaking down, In what way was I inferior to Scarlett? What qualifications did she have to compare with me? Did she think that changing her identity into the daughter of the Wilson family was enough to erase her evil deeds? I tried my best to calm myself down with a forced smile, I came forward to greet Scarlett as if nothing had happened. "Miss Wilson, I didn't expect to see you here." "I didn't expect that either. It looks like I have to bring some air freshener with me next time," she replied with implication. "What do you mean?". "You heard me. Well, I have this trait where I feel sick when I see people I don't like." Scarlett covered her mouth and nose and looked at me as if I reek.

"Say that again!" I exhorted while glaring at her. Scarlett snorted. "What if I don't want to?"

My hatred for her overwhelmed me. How I wished I could rush to her and tear her smile with my bare hands.

I cast an aggrieved look at Charles in hopes he would take my side. However, he was busy staring at Scarlett and did

not even spare me a glance. “Caroline, you’re here.” He walked up to Scarlett, his eyes full of yearning. I stomped my feet in frustration. Before he could get near her, I grabbed his sleeve and complained, “Charles, I almost got hit by her car! Why don’t you take me to the lounge so I could rest?” I could not let him and Scarlett have an opportunity to be alone together. Otherwise, all my plans would be in vain. “Let go of me.” Charles yanked his sleeve from my arm and explained to Scarlett, “Believe me, I have nothing to do with Raina. Please don’t misunderstand what you’ve seen.” Scarlett turned a deaf ear to his explanation and just eyed my neck for long while. ² The look in her eyes made my hair stand on end. “Miss Hill, your necklace is beautiful, but it doesn’t look like it belongs to you.” I unconsciously clutched the said necklace and looked at Charles. His cold gaze fell on my neck

“That necklace belongs to our family. How did you get that?”

His voice, although monotone, terrified the shit out of me. “Charles, I can explain!”

Charles ignored my plea and ordered in a deep voice, “Take that off!” I blinked in confusion. “Charles, how could you be so rude?” You mother was the one who gave me this necklace. By the way, where’s the dress you’ve bought for me? Did you forget to ask someone to deliver it?” ³ As if on cue, Scarlett waved her hand, and Elena hurriedly brought out a gift box. Scarlett slowly opened the box, carelessly took the blue evening dress inside, and handed it to me. “Miss Hill, are you talking about this?”

“Why—why is this dress here with you?” I stammered, my eyes wide in shock. “Why don’t you ask Mr. Moore.” Scarlett’s cunning smile widened, and mockery could be seen in her eyes. As I stared at the evening dress in question, my confidence burst like a bubble. I clench my

hands into fists as jealousy and resentment entwined my heart like poisonous vines. At this moment, I glared at Scarlett viciously as if there were poisonous snakes in my eyes that would crawl out and kill her. If looks could kill, she would have been dead. Charles's POV:

I lowered my eyes, feeling dejected. "Caroline, you can throw it away if you don't like it." Without missing a beat, Scarlett turned to her assistant and ordered, "Elena, get rid of this dress for me." Elena obediently took the dress and walked toward the bin without hesitation.

Scarlett's indifference brought a pang to my heart. Although I had anticipated that she would not wear the dress I had sent, I was still disappointed when I saw it with my own eyes. To think, she even ordered to throw it as if it was just trash.

When I had first laid my eyes on the dress, I knew in an instant that nobody was more suitable for it than her.

For days, I would fantasize about what she would look like wearing it.

Sadly, she did not wear it in the end. She even attended the auction arm in arm with a man I had never met.

As I stared at the two of them, I felt like a sharp knife was ripping my heart open. • I looked at the man next to her with a scrutinizing gaze,

His eyes were not as bright as mine.

He was not as tall as me. Although he seemed like a gentleman, he did not look sincere at all. What did this man have that I did not?

Scarlett's taste had become worse.

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 406 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 406 Keep Raising That Paddle

Scarlett's POV: I flashed Charles a grin and held Simon's hand tighter.

Simon reached his hand out to Charles and said, "Ah, Mr. Moore. I'm Simon Felix. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Charles kept his eyes locked on me, completely ignoring Simon.

"Caroline, answer me. Who is this man?" He made no attempt to hide his jealousy. Just as I was about to speak, Raina chimed in,

"My, my... You've already hooked up with another man so soon? You just can't live without a man, can you?" The way she spoke was dripping with sarcasm. Simon and Charles both frowned at her remarks.

"Excuse me, Miss. Which family are you from? Why are you so ill-bred?" asked Simon. Raina was stunned. She looked at him with disbelief. "I'm Raina Hill. Haven't you ever heard of me before?"

"Are you important or something?" Simon asked, sounding confused. I almost burst into laughter. My blind date was hilarious.

Raina clicked her tongue. She was rendered speechless.

"Simon Felix, right? I must remind you to stay away from that woman beside you. There are things that you don't know. She's a bane to anyone who gets close to her. Everyone who ever has the misfortune of getting

close to her suffers horrible fates,” Raina said fiercely. Meanwhile, I was just watching her humiliate herself. In my eyes, she was no better than a barking dog. Her words meant little to me, and they could no longer hurt me. But since she was talking shit about me, I should teach her a lesson. “Miss Hill, I can’t help but notice that you care too much about me.

Whether I attend the event or not and whoever I attend the event with is none of your concern. Don’t you think you’re being too nosy? What gives you the right to tell me what to do?” I shouted at Raina, giving her no chance to respond. Simon nodded firmly and said, “I think Caroline is right. It’s a pity that elegance of the event tonight is being cheapened by a woman like this. It seems that Mr. Moore’s taste in choosing a date needs some improvement.” “How eloquent!” I exclaimed inwardly. Having heard what Simon said, I really wanted to give him a thumbs up. I glanced at Charles and Raina, observing the look on their faces.

He was still as standoffish as ever, and it seemed like he had no intention of standing up for her. Instead, he stared at me with affectionate eyes. The way he was looking at me gave me goosebumps. Raina, on the other hand, could no longer keep her composure. The ferocious expression on her face ruined her makeup completely “Caroline, the air around here is getting soiled because of a certain somebody. Let’s just go inside, shall we?”

Simon turned his gaze towards me and chuckled, I tried my best to stifle my laughter. “Sure, let’s go,” I replied. Ignoring Charles’ fierce glare, I held Simon’s arm and walked into the hotel’s hall with him. It wasn’t until I was away from Charles’ gaze that I finally whispered to Simon’s ear, “Thank you.” “Don’t mention it. Any proper gentleman would do the same thing. It’s my pleasure and honor to protect a beautiful lady like you.” I must admit that Simon was quite the charmer. As soon as he and I entered the hall, Adam approached us. “Caroline, long time no see. I

should thank you for how things went down last time,” Adam said in a voice dripping

with sarcasm.

“Uncle Adam, you and I are family. There’s no need to be so polite with me.” I flashed him a smirk and continued. “Thanks for giving me the chance to do something for you. If you want my help again, I’ll definitely do my best next time.”

Adam could hardly remain composed still wearing a fake smile, he said, “Caroline, the corporate world is a battlefield I will not offer you any mercy next time. I’m determined to get this land. As your uncle, I will teach you a lesson out of the goodness of my heart.” “Is that so? We’ll see who wins the bidding today,” I retorted.

After the unpleasant conversation, the tension between me and Adam rose. Charles’ POV As I stared at Scarlett and Simon, I felt so damned jealous. ‘How could she hold another man’s arm so intimately in front of me? She’s even smiling at him!’ At this moment, I felt so conflicted “Let’s go, Charles,” Raina said, trying to sound sweet. Her tone of voice was so fake that it made me feel like throwing up She even wanted to hold my arm.

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I averted my gaze from her and moved my arm away from her, visibly disgusted. Then, I gestured to Richard. : “Drive her away.” “Understood, Mr. Moore.”

Richard grabbed Raina’s hands and dragged her away. “Charles, you cannot do this to me! I’m the date your mother chose for you!” Raina’s eyes widened in disbelief. When she mentioned my mother, I glanced at

the glimmering necklace around Raina's neck, feeling really infuriated. "I almost forgot. Give me back the necklace." Tears welled up in Raina's eyes. "No! Charles, this is too much. I love you so much. How could you do this to me?" "Do you think I'll let an outsider take valuables that belong to the Moore family? Richard, remove that necklace from her!"

Despite Raina's fierce struggling, Richard took off the necklace from her and handed it to me. "Make sure to deal with her before coming in," I said. Then, I put the necklace into my pocket and went on my way to the hall. "Ah, Charles. Long time no see!" I was halted when I saw a familiar face. I turned around and saw a young man wearing a white suit. "His face looks so familiar. Who is he?"

Suddenly, a name flashed through my mind.

"William Stevens?" I blurted out.

The man raised his eyebrows, visibly surprised. "Do you remember who I am?" The moment I saw him, I felt uncomfortable. I thought of what Chloe said about this man before, and I already had a poor first impression of him, I shot him a glance before walking towards the auction hall, completely ignoring his words. By the time Richard and I found our seats and sat down, the auction was about to begin.

Coincidentally, Scarlett and Simon were sitting right ahead of us. Soon, the auction officially began. This was a closed auction. The land on the east bank was strategically located and it was known to be one of the most expensive lands in the market. The host onstage made a brief speech before starting the auction. As I sat on my seat feeling anxious, all I wanted was for this auction to end as soon as possible. I really couldn't bear to see Scarlett sitting intimately with that

canale 4. Reep Ra sing inat Paddle damned Simon.

Soon, the bidding process began. I put Richard in charge of raising the paddle. He leaned towards me and asked, "Mr. Moore, what's your target price for this land?" I stared at Scarlett's back as she sat in front of me, and the mere sight of it softened my heart. "If she wants this land so much, maybe I should just concede to her." Just as I was about to speak, Scarlett leaned closer to Simon. The latter leaned close as well and they began whispering between each other. Damn it! Does she even remember that she's a mother of three? How could she be so intimate with another man in front of the father of her children? I gritted my teeth, feeling jealous. "Richard, listen to me carefully. As long as I don't ask you to stop, you just keep raising that paddle!" :

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 407 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 407 I'll Make You Change Your Mind

Scarlett's POV:

The bidding war for the land on the east bank was more intense than I had anticipated.

Soon, the price of the land climbed to one billion and two hundred million dollars. It was getting closer and closer to my target price.

Buying this land was harder than I had imagined.

I observed the crowd. Because the bid was exorbitant, only a few big shots remained.

A few moments later, the bid went up to one billion and three hundred million dollars. With the price this high, everyone conceded, except Charles, Adam, and me.

With the paddle in his hand, Simon moved closer and whispered in my ear, “Caroline, what should we do now? The price is rising too fast.” “There’s nothing to be worried about. Just continue raising the paddle. I have a plan.” I had anticipated this. As long as the price of the land was no more than two billion dollars, I would surely manage it.

A few minutes later, the price reached one billion and six hundred million dollars.

Adam had no choice but to put down his paddle and admit defeat. Sadly for him, he could only glare at me across the audience. He looked as though he was going to eat me alive. How pathetic.

Now, I only had one competitor left—Charles.

His bidding price was close to mine. At this moment, the price had risen to one billion and eight hundred million dollars. Nevertheless, Charles was still unwilling to give up. I must admit, I was starting to get nervous.

Two billion was my limit. Truthfully speaking, I would have already gotten what I wanted if it were not for Charles.

Now, I was left with no choice but to use my trump card. “Simon, give me the paddle.” Simon was taken aback, but he still did what I had asked.

“One billion and eight hundred and ten million,” I confidently said.

As soon as I said these words, I turned around and smiled sweetly at Charles. Charles's POV:

Unexpectedly, Scarlett smiled at me. Her bright smile made my heart flutter. Countless women had smiled at me in my entire life, but none of them could make me go weak like Scarlett. In my eyes, all the good things in the world were nothing compared to her smile. Even though I had the means to top her bid, I glanced at Richard and shook my head. "Let it go." I admitted defeat.

What Scarlett had done had me smitten. Honestly speaking, she could conquer the world with that charming smile of hers.

"One billion and eight hundred and ten million dollars. Going once... going twice... Sold! Everyone, let's give the Wilson Group a round of applause! Congratulations!" The host banged on the gavel and congratulated the Wilson Group for winning the bid on the land on the east bank. The crowd burst into an uproar as soon as the host finished speaking. "Oh my God! The woman who won the bid is the daughter of the Wilson family, right?" an audience asked in disbelief. "Wow. The Wilson Group is rolling in money," another remarked. Under everyone's gazes, Scarlett and Simon stood up, arm in arm. "Look. Who's the man standing next to Miss Wilson?" "I think he's the heir of the Felix family-Simon Felix." "The Wilson and the Felix family have been friends for generations. They're a perfect match. It looks like they'll soon unite the two of the most powerful companies in the business world." Having a good hearing was both a blessing and a curse. I could not help but stare at Scarlett and the man next to her as the audience's whispers came to my ears. I wished I could rush toward them, separate them, and hold Scarlett in my arms. Then, while she was in my tight embrace, I would announce to the whole world that she belonged to me. Jealousy and rage were clouding my mind. Just as I was about to stand up, Richard stopped me. "Calm down, Mr. Moore." He opened his mouth to

say something more but stopped on second thought. Did he just ask me to calm down? How the fuck could I do that? I stared daggers at Richard and ordered through gritted teeth, "Let go of me." "Mr. Moore, if you do anything reckless, you'll only make the situation worse. Why don't you talk to Mrs. Moore in private after the auction?" Richard advised. It was only then that I calmed down. Richard was right. Scarlett was now 'Caroline Wilson' and the daughter of the Wilson family. Caroline had nothing to do with me. If I stormed over to her, it would only complicate things. Besides, not only would my action be written in the headlines, but it would also do no good in improving my relationship with Scarlett. It took all my willpower to restrain my urge to fight. Once I was sensible enough, I left the hall and waited by the door. Scarlett and Simon did not come out until most of the guests had left.

Without wasting any second, I strode toward Scarlett and blocked her way. "Caroline, we need to talk," I said in a hoarse voice.

"Mr. Moore, I don't think we have anything to talk about," Scarlett replied stiffly.

"Caroline, do you really want to push me like this?" My voice sounded calm, yet I was struggling to hide my overwhelming jealousy. Scarlett stared at me with narrowed eyes, but I remained unmoved.

Simon, who was standing next to Scarlett, lowered his head and said to her in an understanding tone, "Caroline, it seems that Mr. Moore has something important to say. I'll wait for you in the car, okay?"

I must say, I commended this man's reason.

Once Simon was gone, Scarlett looked at me expressionlessly and snapped, "What do you want?" An overwhelming feeling of grievance surged up in my heart.

“Why... why did you smile at me? Was it only because you wanted me to concede so you could get the land on the east bank?” I solemnly asked, dying to know the answer. “Yes,” Scarlett answered without hesitation. “But you weren’t playing fair either. Did you honestly think I wouldn’t see it? You colluded with several companies to siege Adam. I thought we both agreed to have a fair competition. It turned out that she knew everything. “So what? The business world is full of deception. Who do you think I did that for? It’s for you.” I unconsciously reached out my hands to hold her, but she dodged me. “Charles, have you gone crazy?!” “Miss Wilson, Charles, what are you doing here?” All of a sudden, Gary’s voice came from not far away. I turned in his direction and saw that he and the members of the Hill family were walking toward us. Shit. Why did this old bastard always appear out of nowhere and ruin my moment with Scarlett? 1 Meanwhile, a sarcastic smile tugged at Scarlett’s lips. “Mr. Moore, since your future father-in-law is here, I’d better leave. I shouldn’t hold you up from spending time with your fiancée’s family.” 2 Of course, I would not let her leave easily. I grabbed her hand and asked with my teeth clenched, “How many times do I have to tell you that I have nothing to do with the Hill family? We only cooperated on several projects, and all of them ended today. I promise you, from this day onward, the Moore Group will no longer cooperate with them. Do you believe me now?” I found it very difficult to prove my innocence. And for some reason, Scarlett never believed that she was the only woman I had loved. Upon hearing what I had said, Scarlett fell stunned. But then, she regained her composure almost immediately “You’re the one who decides whom you want to cooperate with and be with. Not me. Now, let go of me. I have to go.”

Scarlett’s gaze was icy cold as if she was not moved by my words. I loosened my grip in frustration. I could only sigh as I watched her walk away from me. What a heartless woman! She ignored my feelings and just discarded me after using me. S Just before she disappeared around the corner, I could not help but utter what I had been wanting to do for

the longest time. “Caroline, stay away from that man. Even if you don’t want to forgive me now, I’ll make you change your mind.” 1

Scarlett stopped in her tracks.

As the saying went, “Where there is a will, there is a way.” I would never let go of the woman I loved

Not now, not ever.

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 408 by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 408 Steal A Kiss

Scarlett’s POV:

Charles’s words upset me.

I stayed alone for a long time and didn’t get in the car until I was completely calm.

“Are you okay, Caroline?” Simon asked with concern.

“I’m fine. Thank you,” I nodded and forced a smile.

“I just called Mr. Wilson and told him that you’ve won the land on the east bank. He was very happy, and he said that he would be back in a few days,” Simon informed me with eyes full of glee. He seemed to be in a very good mood.

I smiled, but deep inside, I felt immensely conflicted.

At this moment, my mind was full of what Charles had said.

When he passionately explained to me that he had nothing to do with Raina, my heart started racing,

and I got butterflies in my stomach. 3

I realized that he had been explaining to me that he and Raina weren't engaged or together in any way,

but I'd ignored him every single time.

Was it possible that he was telling the truth? Did we have a misunderstanding over what happened a

year ago? 2 Hitting the bottom of my thoughts, I quickly shook my head and began despising myself again. I couldn't believe I just considered actually listening to Charles.

"Would you like to celebrate with me?" Simon suddenly asked.

Because my mind was in turmoil, I didn't hear clearly what he was talking about. I just nodded.

The smile on Simon's face grew bigger. He turned to Elena and said, "Drive us to the Mint Bar, Elena. I heard that bar was very famous in town."

"Miss Wilson doesn't like the Mint Bar. How about we go somewhere else?" Elena offered.

"It's okay. Just go to the Mint Bar," I muttered and waved my hand.

When we arrived at the Mint Bar, we got a table and ordered a bottle of wine.

“Thank you for all your help today, Simon. If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have gotten the land so easily,” I said, putting on a smile and raising my glass to Simon. “It’s not a big deal. It’s my honor to help you,” Simon replied, also raising his glass and then downing its contents. I finished my first glass of wine quickly. I poured myself another glass and proposed a toast. “Here’s to us. I hope we can cooperate and do business together in the future. I believe you will be a great business partner.”

“I think the same of you, Caroline. Cheers.” Simon stared me with eyes full of tenderness and affection.

I felt a little uncomfortable under his gaze, so I forced an awkward smile.

“Caroline, I know we just met, but I think you’re great. I’m attracted to you. What about you? Are you attracted to me?”

Simon’s voice was gentle and mellow. He was particularly sincere when he spoke, which made me think that he really cherished me.

I willed myself to snap back to my senses. I took a sip of my wine to hide the discomfort that I was feeling

“I’m sorry. Please forgive my bluntness. But I meant what I said. I hope you can give me a chance,”

Simon said sheepishly.

“I also think you’re a great guy, Simon, but I’m not looking to be in a relationship right now. Let’s just be friends, okay?” I picked up my glass and drank up my wine. Eventually, I began to feel a little dizzy. My vision gradually blurred, and my head started spinning “Caroline, are you

okay?" A worried voice came to my ears. Before I could say anything, my knees buckled, and I collapsed. Somebody broke my fall and locked me in a tight embrace. I tried to break away by instinct, but the person who caught me held me, comforted me, and assured me that I would be okay. Then, I caught the person's scent. It was awfully familiar, and for some reason, it made me feel secure. Next thing I knew, I was being set down on something soft, like a mattress. "I haven't had enough to drink. Give me one more glass of wine!" I whined. Suddenly, I felt someone plant a kiss on my cheek.

I tried hard to lift my eyelids, but in the end, the alcohol and my exhaustion overpowered me and sent me to sleep.

Charles's POV: When Scarlett fell asleep, she looked as peaceful as a slumbering kitten. There was no scorn or disgust in her beautiful face. When I saw her linking arms with another man today, I got so jealous that I almost went crazy.

God knew how hard I'd tried to restrain the impulse to take her away.

But at this moment, I could finally hold her in my arms. Elena stood aside, her eyes full of vigilance. "You can leave now."

I came to my senses and reluctantly let go of Scarlett.

I walked out of the villa but didn't leave immediately. 1

I stood outside and stared at the light in Scarlett's room.

I was just with her a few minutes earlier, but I already missed her.

I put on a bitter smile, lit a cigarette, and took a deep drag.

I blew a puff of thick smoke in the air and let it obscure my vision. I couldn't help recalling what had happened earlier that night.

When I arrived at the bar, Simon was leaning into Scarlett as if he was trying to give her a kiss. At the sight of that, my blood instantly surged to my brain, and I rushed over to them. I yanked Simon away from Scarlett

Feeling that that wasn't enough to vent my anger, I kicked Simon hard twice.

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Scarlett was mine, and she would only be mine!

I couldn't stand her being touched by any other man.

I drove back to the Moore mansion. I went a bit over the posted speed limit, but I didn't care.

The image of Scarlett holding Simon's arm kept flashing through my mind.

Damn it!

All of a sudden, my head ached violently, and my vision blurred.

Next thing I knew, I was losing control of the steering wheel.

And then, I crashed into a lamppost on the side of the road.

A few minutes after I called for help, the ambulance arrived to take me to the hospital.

Grandma rushed over as soon as she heard the news. "Oh, my goodness, Charles. Are you okay? What happened?"

When I looked at her worried face, the grievance that I had been suppressing for a long time finally surged up in my heart.

“Scarlett doesn’t want me anymore, Grandma.” 1

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I put my hands over my eyes as tears started streaming down my face. “It’s been a long time. Hasn’t she forgiven you?” Grandma asked, eyeing me carefully. “I have done so many things out of my love for her, but I didn’t expect them to bring her so much pain. She must hate me very much,” I muttered, tasting guilt’s bitterness in my tongue. 1
Grandma sighed helplessly and held me in her arms.

She comforted me in a soft voice, “Oh, don’t say that, dear. It’s not too late. Now that you’ve realized your mistakes, you can come up to Scarlett and sincerely apologize to her. Don’t worry. I will help you. Scarlett has always been a kind, softhearted person. As long as you take responsibility for your faults

and try your best to make up for them, I’m sure she’ll give you another chance.”

Grandma’s words warmed my broken heart, and I nodded my acknowledgement. No matter what it took, I’d make Scarlett change her mind. “Maybe you should start by cutting ties with Raina. Just be done with her, will you? She’s as evil as her sister. She’s not the woman for you,” Grandma said through gritted teeth.

I retorted, “There are no ties to cut between me and Raina, Grandma, because we’re not together to begin with. She just keeps pestering me, and I can’t shake her off.” 1 “If it weren’t for your acquiescence, then how could Raina be so unscrupulous?” Grandma glared at me and

warned in a low voice, “If you really want Scarlett back, then you should stop messing around with other women.” 1

“You’re right. Okay. I know what to do now.”

After my treatment, I accompanied Grandma back to her ward.

“Grandma, you’ll be discharged from the hospital soon,” I assured her.

“And I can’t wait. Go get some rest so that you’ll heal fast. I’ll be okay,” Grandma replied, looking at

me with concern.

“I’ll leave after you fall asleep,” I said, tucking her in and coaxing her.

I didn’t leave until she dozed off.

Suddenly, my phone rang.

“Charles, you were in an accident? Are you okay?” Spencer asked worriedly. “I’m fine. Please say thank you to Vivian for me.” If Vivian hadn’t sent me a message saying that Scarlett was at the bar with some guy, I wouldn’t have arrived in time to stop that guy from taking advantage of Scarlett. He got so close, too, and I still got annoyed thinking about it. I clenched my fists as my heart got consumed by the flames of fury.