

## Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 540

A Baby Shower

Caroline's POV

I took a break from work for a few days and rested at home, But today, I returned to the company and resumed work

As soon as I sat down in my office, someone knocked on the door.

"Come in."

A clerk of the personnel department came in and handed me a document, which was a girl's resume.

"Miss Wilson, there is a girl who wants to apply for the position of your assistant."

"I don't need an assistant for the time being. Just refuse her." I took the pen and knocked it on the table carelessly

"But she said she was your cousin."

"My cousin?" Surprised, I stopped fiddling with the pen and paid attention to the clerk.

"Send her in," I declared, my curiosity piqued. A young lady walked in She looked to be about the same age with me.

"Miss Wilson, my name is Helen Dewar. I'm the daughter of Uncle Edward's elder sister."

Frowning, I inspected every inch of her face carefully and found that there was a little similarity in our facial features,

As a matter of fact, Dad once told me he had an elder sister, but he had lost touch with her years ago. It certainly never occurred to me that her daughter would seek me out.

"Helen, why the sudden visit?" I asked in confusion 1 Helen sighed, with a tinge of sadness on her face.

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"I'm the only child of my father, but he had issues with alcohol Last year, while he was drunk, he died in a car accident. So now, I'm all alone. I used to work in a different city, but when I heard that I have a cousin here, I decided to apply for a job here so we can get to know each other better "

“Alone? What about the rest of your family?”

“More than ten years ago, my mother married another man after divorcing my father because he was an alcoholic have no idea where she is now.” Helen shrugged, looking like her mother’s unknown whereabouts was old news My heart softened a little as I stared at her. She must have had a tough life. But the issue was that I didn’t want Helen to be my assistant since I really didn’t need one. However, if she was really my cousin, Dad would have wanted me to take her in

“You are my only family now, Miss Wilson,” she muttered softly, her eyes wide and beseeching. I thought for a moment and reached out my hand to her with a smile.

“In that case, you are welcome to join us here at the Wilson Group, Miss Dewar. I hope you enjoy working here with us. Oh, and when we are alone, you can call me Caroline”

“Thank you ”

For a moment, Helen was stunned and remained unresponsive. But the next second, she regained her mobility and lurched forward to shake hands with me Helen turned out to be capable with the help of her colleagues, she soon became familiar with her duties

Her capabilities amazed me and my impression of her surged

After the meeting in the afternoon, Helen came out of the meeting room and followed me with some documents in her arms.

“Caroline, can I ask you out to dinner?” she asked in a low voice Before I could reply. Janet who was next to me whispered in my ear,

“Mrs. Moore, Mr. Moore is waiting for you downstairs. He came to pick you up for the party.” I nodded and turned to Helen

“I’m sorry Helen, but I already have a prior engagement, so I won’t be able to have dinner with you tonight. But we can certainly have dinner another day.”

At this precise moment, Diego walked out of the office, but stopped when he saw me

“Caroline, are you done for the day?Yes I have another appointment. In fact, I need to leave right now. Diego, this is my new assistant, Helen Dewar She is new here and not familiar with the company. Can you take care of her for me?”

“Of course Helen, if you have anything that you don’t understand, just ask me.” Diego smiled and nodded at Helen

“Thank you very much.” A grateful smile curved my lips, but then I became conscious of the fact that Charles was waiting for me Swiftly, I turned around and hurried out of the building.

Briefly, I heard Helen saying something to Diego before she followed me. Charles stood next to the car, the exquisite high end suit fitting his body like a glove. It sharpened the angles of his body and made it hard for anyone to take their eyes off him. His long legs quickly ate up the distance between us.

“Are you done for the day?”

“Yes.”

“The party...”

Before he could finish his words, Helen walked up to Charles with a smile and extended her hand out for him to shake.

“Nice to meet you, Mr Moore. I’m Caroline’s cousin, Helen Dewar.”

Unhappy with the intrusion, Charles frowned. He glanced at Helen coldly and summarily dismissed her.

“The party is about to begin. In fact, David just called to ask when we’ll arrive. Let’s go,” Charles explained in a soft tone, his hand clasping my wrist.

“Okay,” I agreed with a smile. Charles opened the door with one hand and with the other, helped me into the car. To most people, Charles came across as forbidding and rather cold, but he always treated me like a delicate flower. The contrast in his demeanor and appearance made him intriguing and extremely appealing. No wonder so many women kept trying to get closer to him,

A derisive snort curled my lips but I tamped it down because we were in public and other people were present.

I rolled down the window and waved at Helen.

“The next few days are going to be hectic. You should take this opportunity to rest after dinner.”

“Okay, Bye, Caroline.” As the car drove away from the company, I became lost in my thoughts.

Helen had no one now that her mother left and her father died. Had I been too nonchalant in my attitude towards her?

Even though I wasn’t particularly pleased with the idea of a hitherto unknown cousin suddenly springing up on me, I felt like I should be more obliged to her because we were related by blood. Since she came to me, then it would stand to reason that she

had no one else out there to seek support from. If Helen were to prove that she was a trustworthy person, maybe I should find a way to help her more.

While pondering the situation, it occurred to me that I could seek Charles' opinion on the matter. I turned to him and explained briefly, "Helen is my aunt's daughter. I forgot to introduce the two of you properly because we were in a hurry."

"Have you investigated her claim?" Charles asked brusquely, cutting to the chase.

"Not yet."

His question reminded me of the fact that I had accepted Helen's words at surface value. It never even occurred to

me to research her background and confirm for myself whether she was telling the truth or not. Charles hummed for a few seconds before turning his attention towards Richard. "I want you to do a background check on Helen Dewar. The more detailed, the better."

A small smile lifted my lips. Charles had a thing for investigating everything.

But even I should admit that it was always good to be cautious.

A while later we arrived at our destination. After getting out of the car, Charles and I walked into the house.

Vivian's son, Leo Patel, was one month old today. Vivian and Spencer held a party and invited all of their friends to celebrate it.

When we arrived, Icey and David were already there. Standing in the bedroom, Vivian held her son in her arms and grinned from ear to ear.

"Look at him. He eats eight times a day. Now he is as fat as a piggy." The little boy was chubby, lying on Vivian's shoulder and smacking his lips. He was very cute. Icey pinched the little boy's face, her eyes bright and expectant.

"Can I hold him?"

"Of course!" Vivian promised. She handed the baby to Icey and taught her how to hold him properly.

"This is so amazing," Icey gushed, surprised. The little boy was not afraid of strangers at all. He wrapped his arms around Icey's neck and smiled at her.

"If you like children, you should have one with your husband as soon as possible. Since this boy came to our home, our family has been extremely lively."

As Vivian spoke, her phone suddenly rang. She picked up the phone and looked at the caller ID. Her face darkened and she rejected the call immediately.

“I need to make a phone call. Please take care of Leo for a while.”

After Vivian left, I turned to Icey in confusion.

“What’s going on?” Icey spared a moment to ensure Vivian was not going to return anytime soon before shuffling closer to me.

“Do you remember Emily, Vivian’s mother? She is pregnant and the baby is Ethan’s. The stepmother is pregnant with the stepson’s child. What a scandal!”

My eyes widened in shock.

“Daniel is known to have a very bad temper. I don’t think he will forgive Emily.” Icey shook her head and ventured a guess, “I heard Ethan has lost the ability to father a child after that, and Daniel is too old to have any other child. This child will definitely be delivered since it will be Daniel’s only grandchild, but I don’t think the Johnson family will keep Emily alive after the baby is born.”

“That’s why she keeps calling Vivian. She wants Vivian to help her escape.” I speculated based on her words.

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## **Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 541**

What Was The Point Of Being Young

Charles’s POV

Once the party was about to end, Caroline yawned. I raised my wrist to check the time. Then, I sprang to my feet and strode towards Caroline. As I carried her, I said, “It’s getting late. I’m taking Caroline home.”

Half asleep. Caroline tilted her head towards the car window,

I adjusted her position, so that she could lean on my shoulder while I continued driving.

Caroline frowned, rubbing her head against my shoulder. It took some time, but she was able to find a comfortable sleeping position and drifted into sleep.

I stopped the car at the red light. Her face looked so innocent while she slept. Her eyelashes were curly, and her skin was really smooth. Seeing her like this made me realize that she was actually more beautiful than I believed she was

I felt like my cold, icy heart was melting away because of her tenderness.

I was filled with the desire to kiss her, but in the end, I just started the car and went home. By the time we arrived at Garden Street, Caroline had already fallen asleep

I unfastened her seat belt and carried her back to her room. Her eyes were half-closed, and her eyelashes were fluttering

“Are we home yet?” she asked drowsily

“Yep.” She looked like she wanted to open her eyes, but she couldn’t resist the urge to sleep and soon drifted into slumber I bent over and gently placed her on the bed. Then, I sat beside her just to stare at her pretty face

I brushed the lock of hair off her forehead, and planted a kiss on her forehead. When I looked down at her finely shaped nose, I kissed it and then planted another kiss on her lips.

It was hard to resist the urge to kiss every inch of her face,

Unable to stand it any longer, she groaned and forcibly opened her eyes. “I want to take a shower.”

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“I’ll carry you there.”

“okay”

“Are you going to undress yourself or would you want my help?” I asked.

“Please help me,” she said, reaching out her arms I brushed her hair back and kissed the side of her face when my fingertips reached the buttons of her clothes, my heart raced for some reason

Soon, I took off her clothes, put them aside, and then I began taking off her pants.

But before I could take them off, she kicked me hard

The kick wasn't that heavy, but I was caught off guard. I looked at her in disbelief

"What are you doing?"

"What do you think you're doing?" Caroline asked back, struggling to get up

"Well, you asked me to help you take off your clothes, right?"

"I said no such thing! Why on earth would I. You know what? Get outta here!"  
Caroline's face turned red, and she looked away from me

Obviously, she was just pretending not to remember anything, and she refused to admit what she had said earlier. I looked at her, speechless and uncertain of to clear things out. Caroline glared at me, clearly feeling ashamed. Then, she rushed into the bathroom. After taking a shower, she came over and lifted the quilt.

Because of that, my naked lower body was exposed to the open air Caroline was stunned she looked away. Visibly panicking

"Charles, why don't you have any pants on?"

"I prefer sleeping naked."

Seeing her blush like that made me chuckle and it put me in a good mood. Then, I slowly used the quilt to cover myself

After turning off the light, I embraced her. Caroline wanted to break free, but I held her even tighter. I nuzzled my chin against her hair, and lightly spanked her buttock.

"Time to sleep." Caroline's body stiffened for a moment. Satisfied, I closed my eyes and drifted to sleep. The next morning, I got up early to jog. Once I had completed a lap and a half, I saw a familiar face approaching me. I quickened my pace to take a closer look. It really was Diego

"I see you're also here for a morning run, Charles," Diego greeted me with a smile.

"You're late, and I'm almost finished" I said, casting him a cold glance.

"Young people like you enjoy sleeping in I guess."

Diego simply smiled at me and began warming up.

"Would you like to run with me?"

"Sure." I stopped and waited for him to finish the warm-up. As I looked at his young, handsome face, I was filled with renewed energy When we started running. I quickened

my face and soon left him far behind I managed to finish three laps around the lake, while Diego only did one and he was already out of breath.

Gasping for air, he stopped, bent down, and held his knees. His face turned red as he waved at me.

"I... I can't run anymore Charles, I'm surprised you're so athletic!"

"I'm surprised you're so weak" I eyed him up and down, and looked away in disgust.

"He may be young, but he can't even beat me yet."

Satisfied, I went home to take a shower and changed my clothes. Then Richard came and reported, "Boss, Helen is indeed the daughter of Edward's sister."

I turned my phone on and told Caroline about the news

That evening, when I was about to pick Caroline up. David called me, asking for help. Because of that, I had to send Caroline a message regarding this, and told the bodyguards to escort her home. By the time I finished dealing with David's problem, it was already past midnight. I went back home and directly went to the bedroom.

Caroline had already fallen asleep I walked over and squatted at the bedside, watching her sleep as the bedside lamp illuminated her angelic face

"Charles. Caroline was calling out my name in her sleep. It warmed my heart to hear her voice and it made me smile. I brushed the hair on her cheek and tucked it behind her ear  
"I'm here," I whispered

Caroline's POV

When I opened my eyes in the morning, I saw Charles's broad chest I stared at him for some time His jawline was perfect and it compelled me to touch it. Before I could move, he woke up

"Do I look handsome?" Charles asked.

"Yes, you are"

Even after so many years, I couldn't help but be so captivated by his dashing face

"Good morning." he said, looking right into my eyes. The sound of his still hoarse voice was so sexy

Just seeing him look at me so lovingly warmed my heart. He was so gentle this morning



“Good morning. Were you able to solve David’s problem last night?”

“Yes,” Charles nodded before kissing me on the lips.

My heart trembled. Before I could turn my face away, he held the back of my head and kissed me passionately. So many years had passed since I first met him. From a kid to an adult, and from being a little girl to a mother, I was still fond of his lips,

He seldom ever said sweet words, but he was really good at kissing.

I loved kissing him. And each time he kissed me, it filled my heart with desire. I believed that I would spend the rest of my days with him, and I didn’t want to be with anybody else, Because I was obsessed with his face, his figure, and his love for me. As long as he could have faith in me, I would forgive him for what he did. I could tell from Charles’ kiss that he was raging with desire.

I even felt my clothes loosening up.

“Charles,” I murmured.

When he moved away from my lips, I tried to catch my breath.

Thereafter, he planted a kiss on my belly. His kiss was so gentle and loving.

He then rested his head on my tummy and said, “Caroline, I feel like our daughter is saying something to me.”

“Really? What did she say?” I craned my neck to look directly at his face.

“She said that she likes me.”

“Well, of course, she does! You’ve been looking forward to her arrival for so long.” I broke into laughter and covered my lower abdomen.

Just then, we heard someone knocking on the door from the outside.

“Daddy, Mommy, get up!” James stood outside the door along with his two younger brothers.

The sound of their voices were getting louder and louder. We could hear the noise from inside the room

Hearing their voices warmed my heart though. Charles and I exchanged glances, put on our clothes, and prepared to go out. He was moving so sluggishly though. He nuzzled his face against my arms, refusing to get up for a minute or so. I could feel his lips on

my skin. He was creasing his eyebrows. And I could tell that he was annoyed that we got disturbed

I nudged his shoulder and jokingly said, "Hurry up! The kids are waiting outside."

"Let them wait! I locked the door last night, so they won't be able to come in." Charles chuckled and planted

another kiss on my lips. Just then, my phone rang, causing us to cease kissing. I stared at him while wiping my mouth and answering the phone. The call was from Diego. I looked at Charles and saw the displeasure on his face. He was staring daggers at the phone screen, looking like he was ready to kill someone.

"Hello?" I answered the phone.

"Caroline, where are you?" asked Diego. Before I could answer, Charles took my phone away. He gritted his teeth, creased his eyebrows, and gunted.

"Caroline is on her husband's bed." Right after he finished his sentence, he hung up. I looked at him, letting out an exasperated algh,

"Why are you being so childish?"

"He knows that you have a husband, and yet he keeps on bothering you!" Charles responded.

"He's calling for work,' I gaich is

"You have no idea what kind of person he really is. What if he's just taking the opportunity to get closer to you?" he countered

This time, I was rendered speechless.

Charles pressed his forehead against mine. His gaze was so deep and intense.

"I'll be away on a business trip, but I'll be back in three days. Be a good girl and stay at home Make sure to stay away from Diego!"

"Business trip?" I looked at him, visibly surprised. Why is he leaving so suddenly?

Charles brushed my hair and replied, "I need to make some negotiations regarding a project personally. Don't worry. I'll be back soon. You can move back to the Moore mansion while I'm away. I'm worried about you being alone."

After breakfast, Charles packed his bags and drove me to the Moore mansion. Once we arrived, he left right away. Meanwhile, Alice assisted me to the living room sofa, happily caressing my baby bump.

“Did the baby kick today?” I looked down to touch my baby bump and said, “No.”

“She’s such a good girl. She’s already so considerate of her mother.” Alice stared at my belly, suppressing her excitement.

“By the way, how many days will Charles be away on his business trip?”

“Three days.”

“Actually you can stay here for as long as you like. I’ll ask the cook to prepare nutritious food for you,” she responded.

“Aww Thank you!” Life in the Moore mansion was plain but cozy. In the evening, after taking a shower, I leaned against the headboard and couldn’t fall asleep. Charles had been away for two days. It had only been two days since we last saw each other, but I already missed him so much.

Without him sleeping by my side, I felt like there was a hole in my heart. During the middle of that night, when I finally fell asleep, I felt someone lay beside me on the warm bed. I was a light sleeper, so I was awakened right away.

“No need to be afraid. It’s me,” said a man’s voice.

“Charles?” I asked tentatively.

“Yes, honey. It’s me.”

“Aren’t you supposed to return tomorrow?” I looked into his eyes, uncertain if I was just dreaming.

He brushed my hair with his palm, and he looked at me lovingly.

“Yes, I came back ahead of time. Does that make you happy?”

“Yup!”

“I’m happy too,” he said, kissing my lips. Then, he lifted up my pajamas and planted a kiss on my belly.

“Did you miss me?”

"We're a married couple Why do you have to ask that question?" I looked away, trying not to make eye contact

"I want to hear you say it." His eyes were filled with desire in this moment

"Of course I do" | giggled, regardless of the fact that I was feeling embarrassed, "What about you? Did you miss me?"

"Very much so." Charles murmured, rubbing his nose against mine. Then, he began kissing me "I missed you so much that I thought I'd die."

The sound of his husky voice aroused my desire and made me feel like my body was on fire. I tightly embraced him and kissed him back

"I don't want you to die."

He held my hand, intending to run his hands along my body. My arm almost froze and I immediately tried to stop him.

"Charles, the doctor said that having sex might cause a miscarriage We shouldn't do it"

"Alright. I understand." Charles was patient with me, but he still held my wrist.

"Do you want to do it?"

"No, I don't." My face was burning, and I shook my head in dismissal.

"You're lying." Charles chuckled as he began to kiss me again.

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## **Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 542**

He Has A Son

Caroline's POV:

One evening, Icey invited Nina and me to a bar.

My belly was getting bigger and bigger with each passing month. Charles prohibited me from going to bars, so I lied to him that I was just going to a bookstore with Nina.

As soon as we entered the bar, the familiar scent of cigarette smoke and alcohol wafted into our nose. The putrid odor choked me, causing me to cover my mouth and cough. Icey swept away the smoke in front of her.

“I’ll just finish this cigarette and I’m done.”

“Aren’t you supposed to be preparing for pregnancy, Icey?” I asked tentatively.

“I don’t have to do that anymore. He already has a son.” Icey took a deep drag of her cigarette and continued, “You should all know that he once slept in a waitress. If he just still has some feelings for that girl, then I can bear the thought of it. After all, she was before me, and he and I were married because of our families’ interests and businesses. But I’ve never thought that he’d have a child with that waitress.” Nina and I exchanged glances when we realized the gravity of the matter.

“Did that waitress come to David with their child?” Nina guessed.

“Yes, and it seems like the child is suffering from a rare condition. The waitress said that she’s not capable of paying for the medical bills, so her only choice was to turn to David for financial aid.” Icey scoffed and stubbed out the cigarette as if it would help to vent her anger. Having heard what she said, I was rendered speechless.

Though David and Icey indeed got married for mutual interests, as bystanders, we could tell that their relationship was getting deeper than before. Icey had been actively preparing for pregnancy these past months, hoping to bear David’s child. She even decided to quit smoking

But now that things had turned out this way, how could she take it?

“It’s going to depend on how David will deal with this matter.” Nina sat down next to Icey, and patted the latter on the shoulder.

“The child is sick. Paying for the medical bills is easy. But what is he planning to do once the child recovers? Does David have a plan already?”

“Who knows what that guy is thinking? I’ve been a strong independent woman for over thirty years. Never have I imagined that I would experience something like this one day!” Icey chuckled bitterly and then she bent down to pour some wine for herself.

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After a while, David came in, visibly embarrassed. I shot him a cold glance.

“I heard that you’re a father now. What are you doing here? Since you have so much spare time, you should just spend it with your son.” David was rendered speechless because of what I said.

Then, he frowned and said, "I heard from Charles that he forbade you from going to bars."

I looked him dead in the eye, pretending to be calm. "Do not use his name to threaten me. He doesn't scare me."

"Is that so?" he countered

Suddenly, Charles came in from behind David. He walked towards me, locking his fearsome gaze at me,

The look on his face sent shivers down my spine and I couldn't move.

'What the...? When did he arrive?'

"I've got something important to do, guys! I gotta go. You guys talk!"

Seeing that the situation was taking a turn for the worse, Nina looked at me with pity, picked up her purse, and walked out in a hurry.

David cleared his throat and took the drunken Icey away.

Soon, only Charles and I were left in the room.

"Oh, so this is what a bookstore looks like, huh?" he asked. He raised his tone at the end of his sentence, and for some reason, it made me fear him even more.

I was at a loss for words for a few seconds. ".. um..." He leaned over, placing one hand on the back of the chair and lifting my chin with the other, forcing me to look at him.

"How should I punish you for your insubordination tonight?" My heart raced and my cheeks blushed when I saw his face inches away from mine.

Feeling guilty, I looked away and said, "I only lied to you this time. You know what happened to Icey. I knew that she was suffering, so I thought it would make her feel better if I accompanied her."

"It's their problem. They should deal with it themselves. Tell me one good reason why you should interfere in their business," Charles countered.

"Back when we had a fight, Icey gave me advice out of the goodness of her heart. I can't just leave her alone in her time of need." I scoffed and slapped his hand away from my chin.

"Were you aware that David has a son with another woman? You came home late the other night. Were you trying to help him solve his problem?" Charles wasn't annoyed

that I slapped his hand away, and he nodded affirmatively. I glared at him to express my dissatisfaction.

“You also meddled in their affairs! What right do you have to judge me? If this had happened to me instead of Icey, I would definitely feel worse.” Charles held my hand and pulled me into his arms.

“I won’t ever let this happen to you,” he said,

Icey’s POV

I followed David into a private room and closed the door behind me.

“What are you doing here?” “I had an appointment with Charles to have tea here,” he answered.

“You came to a bar to have tea? Do you honestly believe that I’d buy that?” I rolled my eyes at him, feeling even worse.

“Aren’t we supposed to be preparing for pregnancy?” he asked. I scoffed at him, trembling with anger.

“What’s the point? You already have a son!”

“Icey, that child may be mine, but that doesn’t mean I’ll only have one child for the rest of my life,” said David.

I laughed bitterly for quite some time before I managed to gather my composure and looked him in the eye.

“So. you’re saying that you want to have a child with me, but you also want to keep your bastard son with that woman? Would you like me to share my husband with her as well?” David rubbed between his eyebrows and sternly promised, “You’re the only wife I’ll ever have. Unless you decide to leave me.”

“I see. So, you’re just waiting for me to take the initiative to divorce you so you can be with her? Is that it?” I was so angry that I broke into laughter and glared at him.

“Fine! Let’s get divorced. That woman can have you.”

“I refuse!” David was visibly agitated now.

“I know that you’re angry, and I’ll have you know that I’m just as surprised as you are. But the boy is indeed my child. Once he recovers, we’ll give them some money, and tell them to go abroad and never come back. How does that sound?” I fell silent when I saw the sincerity in his eyes.

The thought that he refused to divorce me for that woman and their child made me feel a little better. But, pretty soon, I felt bad again. I couldn't bear the idea that a father would abandon his child like that.

In the eyes of other people, I was emotionless. True, I'd never been a person who was attuned to her feelings for others. Nonetheless, my parents and I shared a close relationship.

I had no idea what might happen to the child if he grew up without his parents around. After all, many cases of children growing up without a complete family to be horrible adults had happened. Aside from that, I would feel bad if that boy were to be rained abroad and couldn't come back to the country just because of me.

Feeling tired and stressed out, I muttered, "Let's separate for a while. I'll be living with my parents until this whole thing blows over."

"Should we tell our parents about it?" David asked.

"Do you think we'll be able to hide something this big from them? Even if I want to hide it from them, your son is receiving treatment in the hospital, and my parents have friends in that hospital. Sooner or later, they're going to find out."

"I know we won't be able to hide it from them. But, Icey, can you at least wait until the child has undergone surgery and recovered?" David pleaded.

I must admit, the child was innocent. I held my bag tighter. I didn't agree, nor did I refuse his plea. When I was at the door, I stopped in my tracks and turned to look at him.

"David, I think it's best that we don't see each other for a while. That way, you'll have more time to spend with your son."

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