

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 399

Chapter 399 Speed Up The Process

Scarlett's POV: During the afternoon, i sat in my office reading some documents when Elena knocked on the door and came in. Caroline someone is willing to invest in our project on the west coast. Here's all the related information regarding said company." She handed me a stack of documents. I read through each document carefully. The company was going to invest in the project was named KD Group, and its CEO was someone called Corey Stanton. 'Corey Stanton? I've never heard this name before. Why did a stranger from a lesser known company suddenly want to invest in one of the Wilson Group's projects?'

After a moment of contemplation, I looked at Elena and said, "Can you set up an appointment with Mr. Stanton for me?"

"Actually, he's also asking to meet with you. He's trying to schedule an appointment with you at May Cafe at ten tomorrow morning," she replied. Surprised, I raised my eyebrows. 'It seems that he's well prepared,' I thought. I nodded in response and said, "I see. Help me set up the appointment. I'll meet with him personally." Around seven in the evening, I finally finished all my work and got off duty. The second I walked out of the building, I noticed a limited edition black Maybach parked by the entrance. Charles got out of the car dressed in casual clothes, followed by Janet.

Upon seeing me, Janet's eyes lit up. She waved at me, visibly excited. It had been a year since we last saw each other, but she hadn't changed at all. She was still as childlike as ever. It was hard to resist the urge to smile when seeing her. But when I looked at Charles standing beside her, the smile on my face disappeared. He had been haunting me this whole time. Calmly, I turned around and walked towards my red Bentley

The following second, someone blocked my way. "What? Are you seriously going to pretend like you didn't see me?" asked Charles. I looked up at him, flashed him a smile, and distanced myself from me. "How could that be? Who would ignore the famous, infallible Mr. Charles Moore?" "Miss Wilson, will you then do me the honor of allowing me to participate for the auction with you?" said Charles. "Sorry, but I've already accepted someone else's invitation. If you have nothing else to say, I'll be on my way," I replied, ready to leave. However, Charles reached out his arm to stop me. "Have you received the dress I sent you?" Annoyed and restless, I clenched my fists and gritted my teeth. Each time that I ran into him, I'd become impatient and I'd easily get affected by him. "Oh, that cheap dress you bought me? No offence, but it's not even worth a second look."

I pushed Charles' hand away and strode towards my car without hesitation.

"James, Jerry, and Jason are all waiting for you at home. Scarlett, are you really not coming back?" Janet shouted from behind me.

Upon hearing her say that, I stopped in my tracks. The bottled up emotions in my heart were about to burst. Because of how much I longed for my children, I couldn't walk on.

“It's time to go, Caroline.” Elena got out of the car, gesturing at me. I closed my eyes, holding back my tears. Someday, I would get my children back. But that day was not today. With every bit of willpower I had, I forced myself to move forward and get in the car. This time, nobody stopped. Once I was in my car, I was left dazed.

“Caroline, Charles' car has been following ours. What do you want us to do?” Elena asked, turning her head towards me.

In the rearview mirror, I saw the black Maybach following us like a silent, loyal knight. Everything that happened in the past suddenly flashed through my mind like scenes out of the movie. Back then, that same black Maybach would be parked by the entrance of the TV station countless of times just to drive me back to our once warm home each night. Those were the good times Charles and I shared. This sudden moment of weakness made me panic,

“Scarlett, you're Caroline now. You can't be softhearted anymore!”

While closing my eyes, I urged myself to calm down. “Ignore it. Let's just get home as soon as we can.” The Maybach followed our car all the way to my villa. During the evening, I had a video chat with my dad. We discussed the project on the west coast. “Dad, do you know anything about the KD Group? Why did they want to invest in our project? Something's fishy about this.”

There were too many factors that made me doubt them, and they'd been clouding my mind ever since I heard their proposal to invest. "I'm not sure about the specifics, but in my opinion, it's always good to bring in new investors. Still, you should remain cautious. Do not let others entrap you," Dad responded. It didn't seem like he took it seriously.

I fell silent after what he said. My only option now was to err on the side of caution. "Dad, there's one more thing I need to tell you," I said, firmly looking at him. "I want to speed up the process of getting custody of my kids." Charles' POV: Once Scarlett had arrived home safely, I drove back to the Moore mansion. The second I opened the door, a pleasant little guy threw himself into my arms. James looked into my eyes with his sunny expression. He complained, "Dad, a bad woman came to our house this afternoon to make trouble. She bullied me and wanted to hug my brother. She..."

'A bad woman?' "Was Raina here?" I asked, looking at Tracy. She nodded in response, seemingly feeling guilty. 'Is that woman insane? How dare she lay a hand on my kids?' "Tracy, what the hell were you doing? Why did you let that maniac in and get close to the kids?" I growled at Tracy.

Ashamed and afraid, Tracy lowered her head. Unexpectedly, James took a step in front of her and spread out his arms.

"Dad, don't get mad at Tracy! It's that bad woman's fault. You shouldn't blame Tracy for it." James raised his chin, looking at me with contempt.

This time, I was taken aback. I looked around, staring daggers at everyone around me. All the servants lowered their heads. “From now on, no strangers are allowed to enter the house. Do you all understand?” “Charles, you’re taking things too far. Am I not allowed to bring my best friend home for some fun? Besides, Raina is

no stranger to us anymore!” Chloe complained as her eyes widened. I must admit that she could be spoiled. At times, she was naive, and sometimes even stupid. “Chloe, you need to be more vigilant than that. Some people don’t deserve to be your friend,” I argued. “Charles, you’ve gone too far!” She was so angry that her face turned red.

“What are you two arguing about? Just come over here and have dinner.” Mom intervened on our a

tried to smooth things over. The whole family sat at the dinner table one after another. There, Dad was staring at me as he asked, “News about this Caroline Wilson is spreading like wildfire. Is she really Scarlett?” I paused from cutting my steak, for I had no idea how to respond to that. At this time, James was sitting next to me, staring at me and visibly confused. I touched his head and said nothing. Dad let out a sigh. “I see. Well, this is between you two. We won’t do anything to interfere.” Having said that, he shot Mom and Chloe a knowing glance. My mother turned her face away, while my sister pouted with displeasure. • “I’ll handle it.” Once dinner was finished, I picked James up as he yawned and carried him upstairs. The boy leaned his head on my shoulder, seemingly distressed about something. “Dad, I don’t like that bad woman,” he whispered.

I patted him on the back to comfort him. “Fear not, my darling. Dad doesn’t like her, either.”

James’ eyes lit up as he looked at me. “Can you promise me that you’ll never let other women come to our house again?”

I planted a kiss on his forehead and replied, “Sure. I promise. ” “Pinky swear, Daddy? Remember, men should never go back on their words!” James and I locked our pinky fingers and swore on it. After that, he blushed with excitement and embraced my neck tightly. At this time, my phone rang. It was from Richard. “Mr. Moore, I’ve spoken to Corey about his meeting with Mrs. Moore tomorrow. He already knows what to do.”

I felt relieved to hear that.

Since Scarlett wasn’t interested in my help, it was best to ask someone else to help her.

“Okay. Got it.” Once I ended the phone call, James seemed really excited. “Dad, is Mom back?” “She is.” I nodded and smiled. “Oh, that’s great! I can’t wait to see her,” James cheered while raising his hands. All of a sudden, I thought of a brilliant idea. I poked my son’s nose and said, “James, if you can behave well tonight, I’ll let you see your mom tomorrow.” His eyes lit up with excitement yet again. “Dad, you’re the best!”

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 400

Chapter 400 Mother And Son Meet

Scarlett's POV: The next morning, I dressed up and went to the May Cafe to see Mr. Stanton. Elena and I were about to reach the cafe when something caught my eye at the amusement park nearby. "Elena, stop the car." Even though a little startled, Elena obeyed my order and pulled the car over on the side of the road. I got out of the car and rushed toward the amusement park. I wasn't sure exactly what it was that caught my attention, but I felt as if the park was calling me. I heard children laughing, and an idea suddenly occurred to me. What if I built an amusement park on the land on the east bank? I was already ruminating about the feasibility of my plan when a little boy ran toward me. I took a closer look at him, and my heart leapt to my throat when I realized who he was. "James?" I immediately ran to him. Before I could even get my hands on my son, I was already overwhelmed with happy tears. "Mom! Mom..." James also had tears in his eyes, and he threw himself into my arms. I couldn't restrain my emotions anymore, and I held him up. I hugged him like he'd disappear on me if I let him go. He had grown taller and heavier...

I couldn't believe that I finally got to hold him. "Oh, my little boy, I've missed you so much," I exclaimed and showered James with kisses as tears streamed down my face. "I've missed you, too, Mom. Where have you been? Why haven't I seen you in so long?" James sobbed, his eyes full of grievance. "Well, it's a long story of difficulties that I've just had to deal with, sweetie," I explained in a soft voice, wiping the tears from James's little face. "Don't leave me again, okay?" James said and then wrapped his arms tightly around my neck, his eyes full of expectation. "Okay, I promise," I answered and stroked his hair.

Then, I frantically wiped away my tears. “Who’s here with you, sweetie?” I looked around nervously but didn’t see Charles. Janet walked up to me and comforted me in a low voice, “I am. Don’t worry, Scarlett. It’s just me and James. It’s nice to see you again by the way.” I heaved a sigh of relief and said, “Thank you, Janet. It’s nice to see you again, too. May I play with James for a while?” “Of course. James has missed you a lot. All he wants is to spend time with you,” Janet replied, tears welling up in her eyes. I put James down and took him for a stroll around the amusement park. “When are you coming home, Mom?” James asked expectantly. Looking at his bright eyes, I felt my throat close up. I didn’t have a good answer to his question. I decided to coax him, “Honey, one day, I’m going to come and take you and your brothers away. Will you come with me?” “But Dad misses you, too. Isn’t it good for all of us to be together?” James shook off my arm and looked at me with eyes full of hurt. I felt like someone just knifed me in the chest. I forced a bitter smile. Charles and I weren’t family anymore. We were never ever getting back together. “Sweetie, please don’t tell your father that you saw me today, okay? Let’s just keep this a little secret between us, okay?” I asked and ran my fingers through James’s hair. James pursed his lips, averted his gaze, and then nodded. He and I spent some time together in the amusement park. Eventually, Elena walked up to me. “Miss Wilson, we should go now. You have a meeting to attend.” I glanced at my watch and reluctantly let go of James.

Once again, James hurled himself at me and held on to me tightly, unwilling to let me go. “I don’t want you to leave, Mom.” “I’m

so sorry, honey, but I have to go to work. We'll do this again next time, okay?" In the end, James let go of me with tears in his eyes. I almost broke down and ran back to him. With a heavy heart, I turned around, got in the car, and headed to my meeting. When I arrived at the cafe, Corey greeted me with a smile. "May I ask why you want to invest in the project on the west coast, Mr. Stanton?" I asked directly. "I have studied this project carefully, and I find it very promising. I think it's going to make me a ton of money, so I want to put money into it," Corey explained without a hitch in his voice. "The Wilson Group has many other investment-worthy projects. I'm afraid your reason for investing in the west coast project doesn't convince me," I said, narrowing my eyes at him. Corey suddenly flashed me a meaningful smile. "I know, Miss Wilson, that you've just returned from abroad and that you're having difficulties running your company. I want to invest because I want to help you relieve some of the internal strife that you're experiencing." "How sure are you that I'm having some internal strife in my company?" I challenged, cocking my head to the side and staring intently at the man before me. "Well, it's all over the news. The Wilson Group is an industry giant, and every move your company makes attracts a significant amount of attention. As far as the business world is concerned, Miss Wilson, you're an open book," Corey smiled, perfectly evading the pointedness of my question. I looked at him suspiciously and thought to myself. "This person knows so much about the situation of the Wilson Group. Wait! Did Adam send him?" "Very well. But I still want to think about this again." "Take all the time you need, Miss Wilson. I can wait," Corey beamed, handed me the letter of intent, and then left. I looked down at the letter and ordered in a low voice, "Elena, run a comprehensive background check on that man. If he has a clean

background, we will consider signing a contract with him.” Elena nodded. When I left the cafe, I looked at the amusement park in a daze and became more determined to get the land on the east bank. Charles’s POV: When I saw Scarlett holding James and crying with joy, I couldn’t help smiling. At the same time, I felt jealous. Scarlett kissed and hugged James while pretending that she didn’t know me. @ I averted my eyes and let the disappointment destroy what was left of my aching heart. I told Richard to drive away a little bit so that Scarlett wouldn’t find us out. An hour later, I got a call from Corey. “Miss Wilson is being very cautious. She’s still having doubts about accepting our investment,” Corey sighed helplessly. “Just give her the letter of intent. We have to be patient and keep the cat in the bag for as long as we can,” I reminded him with a smile.

“Yes, I’ve handed it to her. Don’t worry. I made sure that the letter was absolutely flawless,” Corey assured me. After that, I thanked him and hung up. When I arrived at the Moore mansion, I went straight to James’s room. “I have kept my promise, son. Did you have a good time with your mother today?” I asked, bent over, and picked James up. My eyes rested on his soft cheeks for a moment. The image of Scarlett kissing James’s cheek flashed through my mind, and my throat suddenly went dry. “I did, but I wish we were together longer. There was so much I wanted to tell her,” James replied and lowered his head, his eyes full of disappointment. “Don’t worry. You’ll get to be with her longer next time. We have to do it step by step,” I comforted him. “What did you do to Mom, Dad? When I mentioned you earlier, she looked unhappy,” James complained. His words made me feel like someone tossed my heart into a meat grinder. I immediately swallowed the lump in my throat.

I dodged his gaze and said vaguely, “I’m trying my best to make it up to your mom, buddy.” “I will never make the same mistake again,” I added in my mind, a “If you can’t bring Mom back, I’ll take my brothers and go live with her,” James said seriously. “I will bring her back. Our family will be reunited soon,” I promised firmly. “You’ve got to hurry, Dad. Mom is beautiful and excellent. She must have many pursuers,” James muttered, flashed me a disdainful look, and made me put him down. Then, he walked to his brothers’ crib. ³ “Did you hear that, Jerry and Jason? Dad promised that he’d bring Mom home soon,” he said and put a hand over his chest. The twins cooed in unison as if they understood their big brother. Looking at my three children hugging one another, I was deeply touched. After saying good night to the boys, I went to the master bedroom and began to think seriously about what James said. I knew better than anyone how attractive Scarlett was. My son was right. If I wanted Scarlett back, I’d better get a move on before someone else beat me to the punch. % At this time, my phone suddenly vibrated. I frowned. I didn’t appreciate being disturbed while I was thinking about something that was important. I picked up my phone and found a new message from Raina. “Charles, why aren’t you replying to my messages? I went to see the twins yesterday. They are very cute. I like them very much. I believe I will get along well with them in the future.” ³ I clenched my jaw and knitted my brows. Then, I blocked her without hesitation.

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 401

Chapter 401 As A Friend

Scarlett’s POV As soon as I got home, I went straight to my study and began writing a plan for the amusement park project. Just as

I was about to finish it, I saw, from the corner of my eye, the investment letter of intent that Corey had sent. Elena had asked our people to investigate Corey's background, but she did not find anything that linked him with Adam.

At this moment, I picked up the letter and took a careful perusal. The more I read it, the more pleasantly surprised I felt.

Many of his ideas coincided with mine. What was more, he also raised questions that I had not thought of.

The letter of intent he had written exceeded my expectations. Needless to say, it was amazing

My perception of Corey changed upon reading it. I must admit, he had talent whether or not Adam had sent him. All of a sudden, my phone rang, disrupting my thoughts. It was a call from the hospital,

I answered the call at once.

“Hello, sir?”

“Hello, Miss Wilson Mrs. Christine Moore will be discharged from the hospital this weekend. Does Dr. Neame need to check her again before that? If yes, please tell me when it will happen, so that I can ask my people to prepare for it in advance,” the director of the hospital asked with a smile.

“I’ll go there when I have time. Let’s talk about it then.” Just as I was about to hang up the call, the director spoke again.

“Actually, I have another question. Can Dr. Neame treat trigeminal neuralgia?” he asked hesitantly.

“What’s the matter?”

“Apparently, Mrs. Moore’s grandson had a traumatic brain injury, causing him to have temporary amnesia. He hasn’t recovered yet. Here’s the thing. Something must have triggered him a year ago and his condition worsened. Now, he’s suffering from a disorder called trigeminal neuralgia. Mrs. Moore is wondering if Dr. Neame could have a radical cure for her grandson.”

“I see. I’ll ask him about it.”

I hung up the phone as soon as I finished speaking. For a moment, I was a little distraught because of his words.

I did not expect that the lump in Charles’s brain was still there. Not only that, but he was also suffering from a neurological disorder.

No wonder he looked pained and was being supported when I saw him at the hospital last time.

With that, I hurriedly opened the browser and searched for the symptoms and causes of trigeminal neuralgia.

When I was finished reading all about that disorder, a myriad of emotions surged in my heart.

That evening. I tossed and turned on the bed, unable to sleep

All the happy and painful memories came flooding into my mind

Charles could be extremely unpredictable. On the one hand, he could make any woman fall in love with his affection and gentleness. On the other, his heart was as hard as

a stone when he was cold and indifferent

I should be happy that Charles was suffering from a painful disorder, should I not? But why did I feel quite the contrary? I felt restless and concerned about him. I spurned myself upon realizing what I was thinking

I had returned to avenge my unborn child. How could I pity Charles now?

After a long while, I finally drifted to sleep. It was not a good sleep, though. Rather, it was light and filled with nightmares.

Because I did not sleep well last night, I had circles under my eyes when I went to work

“Scarlett!”

I heard someone call my name when I arrived at the company.

I turned my head almost instinctively upon hearing the name. However, I immediately stopped myself from doing so and just

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continued to walk forward as if I did not hear anything.

“Caroline!” the man shouted again. I stopped in my tracks and turned around to face him

It was William

He strode towards me while staring at me with his deep eyes.

“Caroline, can I have a word with you?” As I gazed at the inexplicable look in his eyes, I nodded unconsciously

We had not seen each other for a year. In the past year, I had completely reinvented myself. William, however, changed little. His eyes lit up when I agreed to his request, but I pretended not to see it. The two of us went to a nearby coffee shop to talk

“Caroline, how have you been? I’ve been looking all over for you,” William asked worriedly. “Sir, you must’ve mistaken me for Scarlett. I’m not her,” I replied indifferently. “I know you are Scarlett. Even though I don’t know why you’re hiding your identity, I trust my gut.” “If you keep on insisting what you believe, then I have nothing more to say.” I pulled a long face and got up to leave.

“Scarlett, why aren’t you answering my emails?” “I’m afraid you’ve sent them to the wrong person. I’m not the person you’re looking for.” William smiled bitterly and said, “Don’t get me wrong. I just wanted to talk to you as a friend, that’s all.”

When I thought of the vicissitude he had gone through, I suddenly remembered what Charles had said a year ago.

He said William had a child somewhere.

“Since you take me as a friend, then I would like to tell you something. I’ve heard that you have a child somewhere. Instead of

wasting your time on me, why don't you go and find your child?"

William froze in shock Without another word, I turned around and left.

Chloe's POV

I received a call from Raina after breakfast.

The instant I pressed the answer button, I heard her sobs from the other end of the line.

"Chloe, Charles blocked me! Is it because he got offended when I visited you yesterday?" Raina asked while stifling a sob.

I was stunned. Suddenly, Charles's warning from yesterday crossed my mind. As I thought of his cold and gloomy eyes, I felt a chill down my spine.

"Chloe, are you still there?" Raina asked when she did not hear any response from me.

I put aside my womes and consoled her, "Raina, don't get discouraged. Besides, you have my mother's support. As long as you're

patient enough, I'm sure you'll succeed."

"But what am I supposed to do now? Charles doesn't even want me to come near him."

Pain and loneliness could be heard in Raina's tone. "I know that you feel like things are not going according to plan. But you can't rush things up. It has to be slowly yet surely. Don't worry. I'll help you get closer to Charles." "Chloe, thank you. I don't know what I'll do without you." Raina's flattery and gratitude warmed my heart I would help her as long as she could make Charles forget about Scarlett and help him start anew. "No problem. What are friends for? By the way, I'd like to see you today. I have something to give to you." Once the call ended, I dressed up and went to our meeting place,

Raina arrived a few minutes after I did. I handed her a small jewelry box, which contained an exquisite necklace.

"My mother picked this for you. It should go well with that blue dress Charles bought. I'm sure the crowd will be in awe when they see you," I said with a smile. !

Raina took the necklace with a beaming smile. "Thank you, Chloe. Please thank your mother for me." "I suggest that you don't go to Charles for the time being, or else you'll anger him again," I advised knowingly.