

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 421 by Gorgeous Killer

Can You Blow Away Daddy's Pain

Raina's POV: "I'll have to think about it. I'll call you back in a few days," I said, checked the time, and stood up in a hurry. Susan's promise was tempting, but I didn't commit anything to her right away. I knew better than anyone else that there was no free lunch in this world.

"Very well. I'm living a miserable life now, and I desperately need your help," Susan groaned and wiped her tears. I ignored her crying while keeping my face expressionless. "Here's my phone number. Call me when you make up your mind," Susan said seriously. When I got home, I saw Dad sitting on the sofa with a long face. "Are you just coming home? It's late. Where have you been?" he asked, his face darkening. "I went to ask some of my friends to help us deal with the news about the wedding," I lied. Looking at my father's serious face, I felt a little guilty.

Fortunately, he didn't ask further.

He took out a bunch of papers and handed them to me. Then, he said coldly, "Sign this."

"What's this?" I asked curiously.

"It's a movie contract."

"Why are you suddenly asking me to sign a movie contract?" | "I have raised you for so many years, Raina. Since you've lost your chance to marry Charles Moore, it's time for you to get out there and make your

own money,” he said flatly. I felt like I’d just been struck by lightning. I explained hurriedly, “No, I haven’t lost my chance to marry Charles. I can still make the wedding happen. I just...” “Raina, I have given you more than enough time and countless opportunities, and you’ve exhausted every last ounce of my patience,” Dad rudely interrupted me. Then, he added, “You should be thankful I’m still helping you get a job. Sign the contract.” Staring at my father’s cold eyes, I gritted my teeth, picked up the pen, and signed the movie contract.

Charles’s POV:

After breakfast, I drove James to the kindergarten. On the way, I asked him, “James, would you like to accompany me somewhere? I will talk to your teacher later so that you’ll be excused from your classes.” “Where are we going?” James asked, looking at me curiously. “To see Mommy,” I answered with a smile. “Really?”

James’s eyes lit up and an excited smile brightened up his face. He agreed without hesitation and looked absolutely thrilled the entire trip. When I pulled over at the tennis courts, James jumped out of the car, I quickly stopped him. “Why are you stopping me, Daddy? I want to see Mommy,” James pouted. “I have something to tell you first,” “What is it?”

James sat back in the seat, his eyes full of inquisitiveness. “Daddy’s hand is injured. I can’t play tennis today. Can you act with me later and tell Mommy how badly I’m hurt so

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that she’ll worry about me?” I asked in a low voice. !

James thought for a while and then nodded. "Sure. But I have one condition." "What is it?"

I shook my head, amused by my little boy's words. Since when did he learn to bargain with adults? "From now on, you must take me with you whenever you go see Mommy," James replied firmly. "Well, that condition should have conditions of my own. You can't come with me all the time. There are some occasions that I can't take you to." "That's okay. Just take me when you can." James put on a big smile, gave me a high five, and ran to the tennis courts in a flash. Watching him race away, I couldn't help smiling. James was as lively and witty as Scarlett when she was a child. "Hello, Uncle Spencer and Uncle David," James greeted David and Spencer politely. "Really, Charles? You're going to pursue your wife using your kid? You're really hell-bent on this, aren't you?" Spencer teased. "Yes, because if I am not, I won't stand a chance," I backfired. David patted me on the shoulder to comfort me. "Where is Mommy, Daddy?" James looked around for Caroline. "She's not here yet, buddy. Why don't I teach you how to play tennis in the meantime?"

"Okay!"

It was the first time that James tried to play tennis, so his movements were a little reluctant and awkward. Before long, I caught a glimpse of Caroline walking toward the tennis courts. Even through the iron wire net, I still recognized her slender figure. She was wearing casual clothes today, making her look vigorous. I gestured to James to get ready. He nodded and beamed, letting me know that he got my hint.

I managed to pick up the tennis racket with my left hand. Then, I began to teach James the basics of playing tennis.

James listened carefully and then shouted excitedly, “You’re so awesome, Daddy! Even though your right hand is injured, you can still play tennis so well with your left hand and teach me!” David and Spencer exchanged glances. David pinched the bridge of his nose while Spencer swallowed his lips. “Dude, you are so lame,” Spencer said bluntly, “I don’t care as long as I get her attention. You two look too stiff. Loosen up!” I whined and glared at the two of them. David and Spencer simply nodded and then stepped aside. With a satisfied smile, I continued to teach James how to play tennis while glancing at Caroline out of the corner of

my eye. As soon as she entered the courts, she saw James, After whispering a few words to Corey, Caroline hurried over. “Mommy!”

James immediately dropped the ball in his hand and ran toward Caroline. I wasn’t able to stop him, so I just slapped my forehead in frustration. “Mommy, Mommy, I’ve missed you so much!” James exclaimed, hugged Caroline tightly, and clung to her like a baby koala. + “What are you doing here?” Caroline asked in surprise.

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“Daddy is teaching me how to play tennis. Daddy is so amazing. His right hand is hurt, but he can still play with his left hand,” James replied enthusiastically, held Caroline’s hand, and towed her toward me. “Are you here to play tennis, too, Caroline?” I said by way of greeting. “Yes, I am,” Caroline responded indifferently Looking at her cold gaze, I lowered my eyes, afraid that she would see the disappointment in them. “Mommy, Daddy’s hand hurts. Can you blow away his pain? Please?” James pleaded, raising my injured hand and showing it to his mother. 2

I looked at him with appreciation.

It seemed that I had made the right choice to take James here with me today.

He truly was my son.

“Your daddy can take care of his own pain, sweetie,” Caroline smiled and stroked James’s hair. “No, I can’t.”

I got close to Caroline and gave her my injured hand.

“Go to the hospital and see a doctor if your hand hurts. Making me blow on it won’t fix it,” Caroline snarled, her face darkening and her eyes narrowing. “So, are you admitting now that you really are my mommy?” James asked with eyes brimming with fear and

expectation. 2

Caroline flashed him a weak smile but didn’t answer.

It broke my heart to see the disappointment in James’s face!

When Caroline was about to turn around and leave, I frowned in pain. “I’m really hurt, Caroline. I need help.”

Then, my whole body quivered, and I fell toward Caroline. She instinctively reached out to support me.

“Your hand is injured, yet you still came here to play tennis and even tried to teach your son how to play. Are you

trying to get yourself disabled?” Caroline glared at me.

“Do you still care about me?” I asked and leaned on her on purpose. 2

A faint fragrance wafted from her body, and I greedily sniffed it. Her scent made me think about all the wonderful memories we shared together, those I could still remember of

course—the sweet hugs, the soft kisses, and all the times we made love.

In my mind, she didn't look icy and distant like this,

Remembering that the warm, loving woman I once had was no longer the one that was in front of me now, I felt my chest constrict.

“Mommy, don't blame Daddy. It's my fault. I wanted to learn how to play tennis, so I pestered him to teach me,” James explained.

Caroline pushed me away and told James, “It's not weekend. You're supposed to be in school. Why are you here now? Is it just a coincidence?”

James and I looked at each other and were rendered speechless. Caroline flashed me an accusatory stare, and all I could do was look away and try to bite down my guilt.

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 422 by Gorgeous Killer

Shooting An Adult Movie

Scarlett's POV: I became suspicious, looking at the father and son in front of me. How did they find out that I was going to be at the tennis courts? I turned to Corey. Was it really just a coincidence that Charles came to the tennis courts on the same day that Corey invited me? “Don't get me wrong. I know the manager of this place, and he told me that you had booked the court for the day,” Charles explained. Was that really the reason he came there? I did not think so. I believed that there must be

more to the story. However, I decided to ignore him and rolled my eyes. I then walked to Corey.

“Mr. Stanton, I’m so sorry. Something weird happened here, but it’s all good now. Shall we continue?” “It’s all right. Waiting on a lady is a necessary virtue for a British gentleman like me, especially when the lady is as beautiful as you, Miss Wilson.” I smiled and pretended to ask in a casual tone, “Mr. Stanton, do you happen to know Charles?” “Do you mean Mr. Charles Moore over there? Of course, I do! In fact, I am pretty sure that the whole world knows a celebrity like him. But he doesn’t know me. I would love to work with him, though. What’s wrong?” I could not help but feel that Corey’s answer was too flawless, almost as if it was scripted. “Nothing. Let’s start.” Was I really reading too much into it? Suppressing the suspicious feeling in my heart, I began to focus on the game. Although I was playing tennis with Corey, I unconsciously glanced at Charles and James from the corner of my eye.

I saw that they were not leaving.

“Mommy, you are the best!” James shouted in an excited voice as he raised his hand up and waved to me.

I could not focus on the game after I heard his sweet voice. I missed another hit and warned myself. “Be focused!”

Even then, I could not stop myself from looking at my darling son. 4
“Looks like Miss Wilson is not really interested in the game, so why don’t we discuss the cooperation first?” Corey

suggested with a smile as he walked to me.

I put down the tennis racket, wiped the sweat off my face, and nodded with a smile.

“I would love that.” “Then let’s find a place to sit down and talk.”

I glanced back and found the court next to ours empty. While I was not looking, Charles and James left. For some strange reason, a sense of depression clouded my heart, Raina’s POV:

That morning, I woke up, got dressed, and rushed to the movie set that my father told me about. Once I arrived at the set, the director looked at me. There seemed to be an undisguised straightforwardness in his eyes.

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Chapter 422 Shooting An Adult Movie Seeing that, I could not help but frown. I was respected wherever I went as the daughter of the Hill fam

And I had never been looked down upon by anyone.

“Miss Hill, we are going to shoot a... well, an action movie. Sort of. You should read the script first.”

With a smile, the director handed me the script.

Taking it from his hands, I began to read it carefully. However, the contents of the script stunned me. It was not an action movie, but a porn movie! “Are you sure this is the correct script?” I asked with a hint of suspicion in my voice. Looking at me, the man nodded with a smile. When I saw that, I felt my heart sink to the bottom of my gut. How could that be possible?

I threw the papers in my hand, and said firmly, “I won’t do it! “Miss Hill, you have no choice now because your father, Gary Hill, has already given us the contract with your signature on it.” . “No way! How could my dad do that?”

My eyes widened in disbelief. “Miss Hill, we have paid a high fee for your role in the movie. You will have to pay for the liquidated damages if you refuse to act.” The director’s expression darkened as he threatened me in a vicious tone. Standing there in a daze, I felt my heart sink deeper and deeper. I knew that my dad would not pay for the liquidated damages on behalf of me.

And I had not saved any money over the years. Did I really have no choice but to accept my fate now? I quickly grabbed my phone from my bag and called my mom. But to my surprise, she did not answer. I then called my dad, but he did not answer, either. The last ray of hope in my heart faded away. Feeling numb, I could not help but collapse to the ground weakly. Why was my own dad doing such a thing to me? Why did I not read the contract thoroughly before I signed it? Resentment and regret filled my heart, drowning me in misery. “Go and get changed. Don’t leave the crew waiting for you.” With an indifferent look in his eyes, the director glanced at me and left.

I absent-mindedly walked to the dressing room. Tears of despair flowed down my cheeks when I saw the costumes that the crew had prepared for me, The clothes were so scanty that they couldn’t even cover my breasts and butt partially,

I grabbed them reluctantly and changed into them, A while later, I walked out of the changing room. Everyone outside looked at me with admiration and greed in their eyes. Enduring the disgust in my heart, I walked over to the set. The very first scene itself was a physical one!

Suddenly, I saw a strong naked man walking towards me. Subconsciously, I wanted to retreat, but his strong arms trapped me. Feeling his hormones, I bit my lip nervously. Beneath the mask, my face was contorted with pain.

Chapter 422 Shooting An Adult Movie He then began to stroke my exposed skin with his broad hands. The photographer approached us. The camera moved with the man's movements until it was aimed at my naked vagina. I felt thankful that I was wearing a mask. If I was not wearing a mask, then I would feel completely exposed and vulnerable. After the shoot was over, I pushed away the humiliation in my heart and walked out of the set.

I found Susan's number and called her immediately. "Susan, I agree with your proposal. I want to cooperate with you as soon as possible." After hanging up, I clenched my fists. I knew that I had to try one last time so that I would not have to live my life so miserably anymore.

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 423 by Gorgeous Killer

I've Been Thinking About You For A Long Time

Raina's POV:

As soon as I got home, I ran to the bathroom to take a shower I scrubbed every inch of my skin over and over again to get rid of those disgusting people's marks.

The vulgar scenes that I was forced to act in kept flashing through my mind. I finally seemed to understand that I was nothing more than just a pawn to the Hill family.

They had loved me up until I was beneficial to them.

And when I was no longer in a position to be beneficial to them, they stripped me off my dignity and used me for one last thing I hated Susan for losing me and I hated Gary for using me as a bargaining chip to help him get what he wanted. And I hated the heartless and cruel world that I lived in even more. It took me a long time to calm down and walk out of the bathroom. Before I got dressed, Gary, the man I used to see as my father but now nothing more than an animal, broke into my room and looked at me with perversion in his eyes. Feeling uncomfortable under his burning gaze, I took a step back subconsciously. "This is my room! What are you doing here?" "Your room? This is my villa, and I can go into any room I want here," Gary sneered as he slowly walked towards me.

I widened my eyes in horror, continuing to retreat.

In the end, my back was against the cold wall, and I could not escape. The strong smell of alcohol on his breath disgusted me.

"What the hell are you doing?" "You've been on my mind for a long time now. I needed to use you to get close to Charles before, so I had to restrain my urges. But now that you have failed, you are of no use to me anymore," Gary said in a sarcastic tone, looking at me. "I have already convinced Chloe and Alice and they'll help me. Please give me more time..." I pleaded. "Ever since the moment Caroline returned, you were doomed to fail," Gary hissed, sighing with disappointment. Unwillingly, I shook my head. I was desperate. "Raina, how was the shoot today? How about I help you recall the scenes you shot today, huh?" Saying that,

Gary suddenly burst into obscene laughter. I immediately figured out that he did it on purpose. Struggling, I asked him coldly, "Why did you let me act in that kind of a film, Gary? I have no dignity left anymore because of that!" a "Don't worry. You were made to wear a mask so that no one can recognize you," Gary comforted me with a smile. "Are you sure?" I asked hesitantly "Of course! After all, you are still the daughter of the Hill family and if people find out that it was you in that porn movie, then the whole Hill family will be disgraced." saying that, Gary slowly slid his fingers under my robe and began to caress my body. The corners of my mouth twitched bitterly and my heart sank. Considering his character, I knew that he would cut off all ties with me and blame the whole thing on me the moment my role in the porn became news to the world.

Chapter 423 I've Been Thinking About You For A Long Time And I would be doomed for good when that happened.

"I'll do as you want me to, just please don't use me anymore." Sniffling and sobbing, I continued to plead with him.

"Use you? You really think that you have done something useful for the Hill family? Anything? Sunny and I have been trying our best to turn you into a remarkable heir, but you haven't contributed anything to the family. Who do you think is to blame here?" With a fierce coldness in his eyes, he glared at me. He looked like a snake in hiding that was making me tremble with fear. "Can you please let me go?" "So many men have touched you, so why are you still keeping up the pure act? Hurry up and let me have some fun." Sneering, he threw me on the bed. He then pounced on me, pressing me under his body. Crying miserably, I began to struggle out of desperation. "You can't do this to me!" "If those men can touch you, why can't I? After all, I raised you. I would rather enjoy you myself than to let those men take advantage of your body!" With a lewd smile on his lips, Gary tore off my robe. "Mom,

help!” I shouted. “No one is home now. They are all at the hospital, accompanying Cassie. You can shout as loud as you like. No one is going to hear you!” Gary then unbuckled his belt with a hideous look. I closed my eyes in humiliation, letting him leave hickeys all over my body. He then continued to penetrate me without even seeing if I was ready.

I frowned in pain, and tears appeared in my eyes.

Ignoring my despair and pain, he continued to ruthlessly rampage my body.

He gasped and groaned as he thrust himself deeper and deeper inside me. But to me, his sounds of pleasure sounded like a curse from the devil. I felt my body tearing from the pain, but I felt like I did not even have the right to wince or grimace. Just when I thought that the nightmare was finally over, he turned me over. Hugging me from behind, he raped me like an animal. After what felt like hours, he finally stopped. With a satisfied smile, he put on his clothes and got out of bed before he promised in a low voice, “Raina, as long as you are obedient, the Hill family will continue to treat you well.” The ripping pain from my body made me smile with self-mockery. “Treat me well? What kind of treatment do you call this?” Seeing my reaction, Gary threatened me in a cold voice, “If you still want to stay in the Hill family, then be on call in the future. Or else, you won’t even be able to act in adult movies. I am a man of my word, so don’t think that I am just kidding with you.”

After that, he turned around, and left my room. The air in my room was mixed with the repulsive odor of alcohol and sex. Curling up into a ball, I finally burst into tears. Scarlett’s POV:

When I walked out of the company after work, I saw Charles downstairs.

I noticed a cigarette in his hand and his face was haggard, Although I was a little surprised at first, i pretended to be calm as I walked past him. “Caroline, wait a sec!” Charles suddenly stopped me. “What’s up?” I asked flatly.

Chapter 423 Ive Been Thinking About You For A Long Time “Caroline, James is going to take tennis lessons, so we will be there at the same tennis court at five in the afternoon on Wednesdays. If you want to see him, then you can come there,” Charles explained. 3 Although I was moved by his sudden gesture, I tried to keep a straight face as I said, “That has nothing to do with me.”

“Caroline, James keeps telling me every day that he wants his mom. It’s pretty obvious that you hate me, but the

kids are innocent.” Recalling the happy and excited look in James’s eyes when we had met the last time at the tennis courts, my heart ached. +

Even though it was clear as day to me that Charles had an ulterior motive, I still could not bring myself to refuse his

temptation.

Looking into his deep eyes, I smiled bitterly.

He always knew how to use my weaknesses against me.

That was the case before, and that was the case now.

I would never be able to get rid of him as long as the kids lived with him.

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“It’s not a big deal. Anyway, Mr. Moore, you didn’t have to come all the way to tell me about it in person.” Sneering at him, I was about to leave.

“Caroline, you can also come to the Moore mansion to see the kids every Friday night. And if you feel uncomfortable, then I can ask my mom and the others to leave when you come,” he said. After giving him a curt nod, I walked to my car in silence. “Caroline.”

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I heard someone calling my name as soon as I got in my car.

I turned around and saw Simon walking towards me. 4

“Simon, let’s go together.” “Okay.” Simon gave Charles a polite smile before he got in my car. Stunned, Charles’ handsome face stiffened. I could not help but smile and feel better when I saw him angry.

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 424 by Gorgeous Killer

Get Wet In The Rain

Charles’ POV:

After seeing Simon and Caroline leave together, I could not help but rush to follow them. Caroline’s car stopped in front of her house, and instead of leaving, Simon walked into her house with her. I suddenly felt a sense of crisis.

My heart twisted and ached at the possibility of her falling in love with another man.

Caroline was mine.

And she could not be anyone else's! I was determined to never let Simon have her. I ran to her door and knocked. Soon, Elena opened the door. Surprised, she looked at me and asked, "Mr. Moore, what are you doing here?" "I came to see Caroline," I answered bluntly. "But Miss Wilson doesn't want to see you, so please leave! She is not the person you are looking for, and I hope that you will stop troubling her," Elena warned coldly before she shut the door on my face. Looking at the closed door, I lowered my eyes in disappointment. After standing there for a long time, I walked back to the car and lit a cigarette. As the cigarette smoke pervaded, I frowned, lost in thought. If Simon could get into her house, why couldn't I?

Could it be that Simon was more important in Caroline's heart than I was? Was she really moving farther and farther away from me? Feeling the unbearable pain in my heart, I could not breathe. Clenching my fists, I punched the steering wheel to vent my anger. Soon, the sky turned dark and the moon rose. I put out the cigarette and got off the car. It had been a while since Simon walked into her villa, and he still hadn't come out. Staring at Caroline's bedroom window, I was unwilling to leave. After a long time, I saw the lights in her room turn on. However, Simon still was in the villa. Was he in Caroline's room now? What were they doing? Overwhelmed by such questions, I felt like I was suffocating. I wanted to knock on her door again, but I was afraid that I might annoy her, so I decided to continue waiting outside. The sky roared loudly, followed by a bright flash of lightning, indicating that a violent storm was coming. Soon, the rain began pouring down, and the loud clashes of thunder pierced my ears. Within seconds, my whole body was soaked, and I could not help but shudder from the coldness. I raised my head and stared at Caroline's bedroom without blinking. All I could think about was the sweet and loving memories that we had. Yes, I had recently started to remember things from our past. She would be so shy and blush whenever

I flirted with her, and she would obediently nestle in my arms, letting me kiss her. She had tolerated everything that I had done to her. Thinking of our past, I couldn't help but burst into tears.

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Under the pouring rain, my tears were indistinguishable.

At times, I would want to go back in time and beat myself up for unscrupulously hurting the woman I loved. She used to love me with all her heart, but now, she was not even willing to give me a chance to make it up to her.

Suppressing the pain in my heart, I prayed to God that she would appear in my sight again.

Time passed, but my prayers were not answered.

All of a sudden, I heard my phone ringing in the car.

I got in the car and answered it.

“Charles, Jason has a fever. Come home immediately.”

I hung up the phone, and looked out of the window reluctantly.

However, Caroline's door was still closed. I tossed my phone aside and drove away reluctantly. Simon's POV:

It was pouring when I was standing in front of the French window, looking outside. I saw Charles standing in the

rain.

He was completely soaked, and looked really embarrassed, but I did not know how long he had been standing there. “Elena, don’t tell Caroline that Charles is waiting outside. I like her, and I don’t want my competition to get any chance,” I ordered in a low voice. Elena smiled and warned, “I hope you can be kind to Caroline in the future. She is a kind and strong woman. If you dare to hurt her, I will never let you go.”

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“Don’t worry. I would never hurt her,” I promised with a serious look in my eyes. “Caroline was deeply hurt because of her previous relationship, and she still hasn’t recovered from the heartbreak. So it might not be easy for you to win her over,” Elena reminded me with a sigh.

“I understand.”

I looked out the window again and saw that Charles had finally left.

Relief flooded my heart.

As soon as I got home, I called Edward.

“Simon, how does Caroline feel about you? And how is your relationship going?” There was concern in his voice.

“She is nice to me, but we are just friends for now,” I replied in a voice that was filled with regret.

“Caroline is a late-bloomer, but don’t worry too much, and take things slow,” Edward comforted me.

“Yes, I understand.” “I am looking forward to hearing some good news from you two!” “I’m looking forward to it, too. When are you coming back, Mr. Wilson?” “About two weeks later. I will be back on Caroline’s birthday. What’s your plan?” Edward teased, “I’m planning a surprise for her, and I hope she will like it.” “What is it?” Edward asked curiously. “You will find out when the time comes.” After hanging up, I turned on my laptop and began to browse the Internet for gifts that Caroline might like.

Although she seemed to be a gentle person, she was more stubborn than anyone I’d ever met.

Ordinary gifts wouldn’t make the cut if I wanted to impress her.

My hands stopped moving when my gaze fell on a photo. It was a photo of Edward, and Eason Felix, my dad.

They were standing beside each other with a bright smile.