

Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 498

We Don't Have To Sleep In Separate Rooms

Charles' POV

After leaving the police station, I decided to head back to the Moore mansion

"Daddy, you're back!"

Right after I entered the house, the twins ran towards me and threw themselves into my arms. James was following right behind them and then he looked behind me. He's a med disappointed the next second

"Daddy, why isn't Mommy with you? You're so ueleet He shook his head, sighed, and then he walked away with his hands behind his back

"Liseless" much like the big brother, Jetty and noin think their heads out me The kids were unaware whai Caroline had gone through I chuckled at them and whispered "Well, why don't take you guye to your mother, huh? How does that sound"

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That sounds great.

"Dad" they were in unison "However. Momity is injured to you're gonna have to behave yourself around her.

Make sure that you don't make her angry you got that

The lods nodded and followed me out

"Charles, it's very late Where are you taking the kids. My mother happened to go downstairs just this second

"I'm taking the kids out for a few days, so that you can take better care of Grandma"

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My mother nodded, hugged the kids one after another, and then she bade us farewell "Take good care of my little angels, okay?"

I modded in response As I turned around. I asked Tracy and Janet to take the kids to iny car.

Thereafter, we headed for Caroline's villa "Oh, my little sweeties!"

The moment Caroline saw the kids, her eyes lit up.

She looked so much better in an instant "I brought them here because I thought it will make you feel better to have them by your side,"

I explained while approaching her Caroline looked back at me and said in a soft voice, "Thank you."

I chuckled at her response.

"That's not good enough."

"Huh?"

She was confused.

While the kids were distracted, I grabbed her chin and kissed her. Little did I know that Jason saw what we were doing

"Daddy, Mommy, are you guys fighting with your mouths?" he asked, tilting his head and looking all innocent Caroline blushed as she pushed me away.

She then held the kids' hands, and led them into the house.

"Go away! You're so shameless."

"Shameless!"

The twins turned around and made faces at me in secret.

I scratched my nose awkwardly, following Caroline into the living room. James was changing into the teddy bear pajamas that Caroline got for him.

Meanwhile, Jerry and Jason were quarreling over a pink bear stuffed toy, and Caroline was telling them to share.

The lovely scene made me feel so satisfied with my life.

When Caroline noticed that the twins were about to fight, she looked at me with pleading eyes.

It was then that I took Jerry, threw him into the air, and then caught him as he went down.

The boy was so delighted that he started giggling

“I want to do it too, Dad!”

Jason jumped at me.

Caroline, on the other hand, was terrified.

She quickly took the child from me and said, “That’s not the way to play with kids, Charles! You can’t do that. It’s dangerous!”

I chuckled at her and smiled.

The dress she was wearing today fitted her well.

It outlined the curvature of her chest more clearly.

When she raised her hands, I could see her tempting cleavage.

“That’s a tight dress,” I said, Her breasts were almost showing

“Oh, yeah? None of your business! I like dressing up like this,” she retorted while pulling up her collar.

Caroline’s POV

I went to the bathroom to fill the bathtub for the kids.

Suddenly, James ran in to hug me.

“Are you still in pain, Mommy?”

“Nope! I feel so much better now,” I replied, James hugged me again and gently blew on the wound on my forehead.

“Don’t cry, Mommy. I’ve blown the pain away.”

My heart felt so warm, and I embraced him.

“Mommy, please hurry up and make peace with Daddy, so that we can protect you together,” James whispered as he nestled in my arms.

I leaned over to plant a kiss on his forehead.

“That depends on your Dad’s behavior. Perhaps the day will come soon.”

“Mommy, don’t ever lie to me just because I’m a child.Pinky swear?”

James wiggled his pinkie finger at me.

“Pinky swear,” I repeated.

I held out my pinkie finger as well.

After hooking our pinkies together, I smiled at him.

“Do you feel relieved now, son?”

“Yes, Mom!”

James nodded happily, and then he left, feeling satisfied.

As I watched him walk away, I felt so damn lucky.I was so fortunate to have been blessed with the company of these three little angels.

Once I had finished bathing the kids one by one, the twins became sleepy.

Thus, Tracy and Janet took them to their bed James, on the other hand, insisted on sleeping in my room.

When I took him upstairs, I saw Charles standing at the door of my room in his pajamas.

Stunned and nervous, I asked, “Didn’t I prepare a guest room for you?”

He glanced at me and said, “We have three kids already.Why do we have to sleep in separate rooms?”

The closer he got to me, the more I could smell the pleasant woody fragrance coming from his body.

My mind went blank for a second.

Once I had gathered my composure, I pushed him away.

“We’re divorced.Of course, we should sleep in separate rooms!” I countered.

Charles fell silent; his eyes displayed sadness.I had never seen him like this, so I wasn’t sure what to do next.

“You...”

Before I could finish my sentence, James shook my hand and pleaded, "Mommy, please let Daddy stay with us. Without him telling me a bedtime story, I won't be able to fall asleep at night."

I couldn't bear to disappoint my child, so I agreed to let Charles sleep on the other side of James.

Once the light had been turned off, James was sound asleep.

As for me, no matter how hard I tried, I just couldn't fall asleep. Despite the fact that James was sleeping between us, the very idea that Charles and I were lying on the same bed was enough to make me uneasy.

"Caroline, I missed you so much. Did you miss me too?"

I suddenly heard Charles' husky voice amidst the darkness. He then got off the bed, walked to my side of the bed, and lay beside me.

I wanted to push him away, but then he spoke to me again

"I love you, Caroline With all my heart and soul," he whispered in my ear.

My heart melted. It seemed that he had bewitched me once again.

In this world, beautiful women weren't the only ones who could seduce others.

When a charming man successfully seduced a woman, she would end up being completely obsessed with him.

He then left a light kiss on my lips, and then he slowly kissed my nose, cheek, forehead, and hair.

"I'm sorry." said Charles

"For what?" I asked, preventing myself from gasping I failed to protect you well,"

He said I could feel that he had changed a lot after all this time.

It was easy to tell that he was treading lightly whenever he was facing me in an attempt to comfort him. I said, "None of it is your fault, Charles. Neither of us would have thought that Samantha would ever do something so insane."

Though Boris and Samantha kidnapped me, I was still somehow thankful to them for letting me know about the truth of the miscarriage I suffered a year ago I had always believed that Charles betrayed me and was the reason I had lost my other child.

It was the whole reason I made up my mind to leave him.

But it turned out that I had misjudged him. I was wrong about him.

"I'm so sorry, Charles," I gave him a warm embrace.

"Why are you apologizing?"

Just as I was about to say something, the phone on the nightstand rang.

The ringtone was particularly grating amidst the silent night.

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No Matter The Cost

Charles POV

"Excuse me I got up and went to the balcony to answer the phone."

"This better be important, Corey"

"Charles, Adam's reputation is at rock bottom! He has no way out Several cooperative banks have rejected his request for a loan Hell, even the Wilson Group has made it clear that they have no intention of helping Adarn! Edward must've ordered it all the small companies that Adam invested in before have gone bankrupt.

The only financial assets he has left are his shares in the Wilson Group.

To make matters worse, he wants to put them up for collateral to some illegal banks, just so he could get a loan, Corey explained .

"Take all of his shares. Leave him nothing." I commanded

"All of them? Adam may not have that many shares, but it's still going to cost a lot of money."

Corey asked tentatively

“Yes, I want all of them no matter the cost. I want that bastard, Adam, to lose everything he has!”

“You really are willing to do anything for Caroline, huh? You’re willing to spend so much money just to make her smile. I heard that you moved into her villa. How do you feel, man?”

After discussing business with me, Corey returned to his usual playful sell.

“I would be having fun right now if you hadn’t interrupted me,” I grunted.

“75 that so? Want my help, bro? I have some good sex toys. It’ll only cost thirty dollars for you to experience multiple pleasures, including vibration, cool sense, and...”

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Caroline’s POV

“Mommy, it’s time to get up! How could you be even lazier than Jason?”

Around ten in the morning.

I was awakened by James’ sweet voice.

When I opened my eyes, I saw three little versions of Charles blinking at me. I glanced at the watch, blushing upon the realization that I had woken up so late.

“Mommy had a really beautiful dream just now.”

Last night, I had the best sleep in these past few days.

“I know! Mommy must’ve dreamt of us and Daddy!”

Jason raised his hands in the air, as if he was happily asking for me to praise him.

Upon seeing his lovely reaction, a smile appeared on my lips.

I leaned over and planted a kiss on his puffy cheek

“Jason, you’re so smart. Come on, son. Mommy will help you wash up.”

When we went downstairs, the fragrant aroma of food reached my nose.

‘Is Elena cooking? Confused, I went to the kitchen and saw that Charles was cooking. He was standing with his back to the door.

Elena was persuading him to leave, but he just ignored her and continued cooking with great skill.

“Charles, why are you cooking?”

Upon hearing my voice, they both turned around.

Elena ran towards me when she saw me.

“Caroline, Mr. Wilson said that Mr. Moore isn’t allowed to enter the house. We made an exception for him last night, but we can’t let him stay here any longer,” Elena complained with a frown.

“Elena, please don’t tell my dad about this for the time being, Lately, he hasn’t been feeling well. I’ll tell him about this myself once he recovers,” I responded.

“Yes, ma’am,” Elena sighed.

Charles came over with a plate of bacon on hand.

“Breakfast is ready. Come and have some!”

While we were eating breakfast, I reluctantly asked, “Charles, when are you going back?”

“You want me to go back to the Moore mansion”

Charles raised his eyebrows, pointing at several large suitcases in the corner.

“Richard has already packed all my luggage and sent them here this morning.”

“Wait..what? Do you intend to continue living here?” I asked.

“You look really lonely, so I figured I’ll keep you company.”

Charles’ eyes were filled with affection when he looked at me.

“Lonely? Are you sure you’re not talking about yourself?” I asked.

“Well, i’m indeed very lonely,” he mumbled.

“My Dad will never agree to let us be together.”

Right after I finished my sentence, I averted my gaze from him to avoid his eyes

“Caroline, can you please help me persuade your father? I’m begging you.”

Charles looked at me with pleading eyes. It was hard to ignore the fact that his eyes were brimming with hope.

My heart skipped a beat. I couldn't stand to see him like this.

Normally, he was proud and dignified.

But now, he was humbling himself before me.

"Mommy, don't forget our agreement."

James showed me his pinkie finger to remind me of the promise we made last night. I smiled at him to comfort him.

Perhaps it was time for me to try and trust Charles again and slowly learn to accept him.

I clenched my fists.

Though I was hesitant to do it, I still nodded in response to him.

Suddenly, he held me so tight.

He was as happy as a convict that had been pardoned of all his crimes.

"That's great, Caroline!"

Charles broke into a hearty laughter; his chest trembling slightly.

Feeling a lump in my throat, I hugged him back.

He stared at me for a while before he leaned closer to my ear.

"Kiss me," he whispered.

I looked up at him, uncertain of what he meant "I'm the one who always takes the initiative. This time, I want you to make the first move."

His voice was laden with lust, but it was also filled with affection. I stood on tiptoe, raised my head, and kissed his lips.

Thereafter, I turned around shyly.

I kissed him ever so gently, just like a dragonfly, skimming along the water and leaving tiny ripples on a river.

"Daddy, you're doing something bad with Mommy again," James said abruptly.

Charles covered James' eyes.

"You're aware that we're doing something bad, so why are you still here? Elena, take this boy to school."

"Dad, you're always so mean to me!"

James protested as he put his hands on his hips.

But in the end, he conceded. He took his school bag and went out.

Tracy and Janet took one look at us and proposed that they'd take the twins to the park.

Thereafter, only Charles and I remained in the villa. I put my arms around his neck.

"Kiss me again,"

Charles said in a domineering tone, I stood on tiptoe again, nibbled on his earlobe and said, "This is so hot."

All of a sudden, he grabbed the back of my head and pinched my chin.

His eyes were filled with lust.

"Charles..."

Just as I was about to say something, he cut me off.

"Caroline, are you full?"

"Huh?"

"If so, then it's my turn to eat!"

Before I could utter another word, he sealed my lips with a kiss, His kiss was passionate and possessive.

I couldn't even breathe.

I tried to push him away, but he was still unsatisfied. He kissed me even harder, with no other choice. I kissed him back and leaned over his chest, feeling numb. Noticing that he was slowly pushing my clothes up.

I realized what he was about to do, so I stopped him at once. I held his hands and said, "Charles, let's not do this in the living room."

Regardless of my warning, he wanted to kiss me again.

Thus, I turned my face away and said, "What if the children come back later?"

Charles sighed, carried me, and took me upstairs.

He then opened the bathroom door and placed me in the bathtub.

While he was kissing me, he turned on the faucet to fill the bathtub.

He snickered and said, "If you don't want to do it in the living room, how about the bathroom?"

As I lay in the bathtub, he got on top of me.

Because of this, I had no way to escape.

In a trembling voice, I pleaded, "Charles, take it easy."

He leaned over to my ear and tried to seduce me with his husky voice.

"Kiss me, Caroline." I wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him passionately.

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Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 500

Put Her In The Men's Prison

Charles' POV

The next day.I sent the kids back to the Moore mansion and then I went to the company, Amy knocked on the door and came in.

"What is it " I asked

"Mr Moore, I'm here to resign Here's my resignation letter," she said.

As I stared at the envelope she was handing me, I frowned "Why do you want to resign?"

She placed her hand on her belly and smiled with glee "I'm pregnant, sir.I've decided to become a full-time mother I hope you can support my decision and bless me"

Amy was my right hand assistant, and I had always relied on her.

In my head, I had always believed she preferred being a strong and independent woman And as for her boyfriend, I heard that he had gotten married to someone else

"Amy, I don't mean to interfere in your personal life, but you do know that being a single mother is difficult, right?" I asked

"I know that, Mr Moore I mean not everyone can be as lucky as Mrs.Moore," she said, chuckling

"She's lucky to have met the perfect husband," she added I raised my eyebrows at her remark.

"Oh? Do you really think I'm In the perfect husband?"

'Does Caroline think so too? I wondered

"Of course, sir! You're a loving husband, you're considerate to her needs, you're wealthy, you're gentle, and you're very handsome.The only weakness you have is..."

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Amy smirked as if to goad me.

"My only weakness is."

"She just said I was the perfect husband! That should mean I have no weakness!"

"Sir, as much as it pains me to say this, but your only weakness is that Caroline is the only person you truly love.I think every female employee in this company share my opinion."

I never imagined that someone as straitlaced and solemn as Amy would have such a humorous side.I broke into laughter with her.

"Well, Amy, I guess the only thing I can say now is 'congratulations'! As my parting gift to you, I'd like to give you an apartment.Don't refuse my gift, okay? Your kid is gonna need it," I told her.

"Thank you so much, Mr.Moore.I'll find someone who can fill in for my role as soon as possible."

Amy nodded happily and left the office.

Not long after she left, my phone rang. It was from Richard.

“Mr. Moore, Boris has finally confessed. He said that Raina was the one who ordered him to add something into the medicine injection for Mrs. Moore that resulted in her miscarriage.”

Through gritted teeth, I responded, “It seems like putting her into a jail is too light of a punishment. Lock her up in a men’s prison and let her enjoy herself!”

Raina’s POV

Every single day of my life in prison was hell.

Not a day went by that I didn’t get hit.

In the middle of the night one day, someone dragged me out of my bed. I opened my eyes and saw several inmates grinning from ear to ear; their eyes brimmed with malice.

“What do you think you’re doing? Don’t do anything stupid, or else I’m going to call the prison guards!”

Instead of being scared by my threat, they burst into laughter.

“What did you say? You’re gonna call the prison guards, huh? Hahaha! Did I mishear you, bitch? You wanna call the prison guards?”

One of them slapped me right across the face.

“Well, go on then! Call for help! Didn’t you say you’re going to call the prison guards for help?”

The slap was so strong that I couldn’t even stand firm and my ears were buzzing. I was livid.

I propped myself up by putting one hand against the wall. Once I had managed to stand firm, I slapped the woman who hit me while everyone else was distracted.

The strong woman snapped after I slapped her.

Her eyes widened in anger as she roared, “You little bitch! Girls! Beat the shit out of her! I don’t care if we cripple her! Besides, Mr. Moore told us that we can do whatever the fuck we want with her as long as we can keep her alive!”

‘Mr. Moore’ I exclaimed inwardly ‘Charles did this? He asked them to beat me up?’ Now I no longer wondered why the prison guards didn’t come to check on us even after the

commotion happened. And it was no wonder that these female prisoners were unafraid of punishment. I stood up and ran towards the metal cell door.

I grabbed the iron window fence and shouted, "Help! She's hitting me! Help! Somebody help me!"

Suddenly, someone pulled my hair without mercy. I staggered backwards and fell to the ground, screaming at the top of my lungs. Then, someone pulled my hair up and they began kicking me and hitting me mercilessly.

It was then that I stopped shouting for help and just endured the beating in silence.

All I could hear now was a peal of satisfied laughter. Once the other prisoners got tired, they finally decided to let me go and went to bed.

Meanwhile, I lay on the ground as though I was dead.

My face was covered in tears, blood, and bruises.

Why are they treating me like this? All I've ever done was fall in love with Charles, a man that I should've never fallen in love with. By the time I woke up, I found myself lying on the ground of a cell.

"Oh, you are awake!"

said a rough voice, followed by the laughter of many other men.

'What the hell is going on? How are there male prisoners in a women's prison?' I stared at the male prisoners around me in horror.

Hurriedly, I sprang to my feet, retreated to a corner, and curled up.

Soon, I found myself, leaning against the wall and hugging my knees as my body trembled. A stout middle-aged prisoner came over, squatted down, and stroked my long hair.

"Don't touch me,"

I mumbled. I trembled, wanting to escape. But unfortunately, there was nowhere for me to retreat to.

'What am I doing here? Why am I in a men's cell?' The man squatting in front of me was grinning from ear to ear.

He raised my chin and said, "You're a pretty girl. They said you didn't want to be imprisoned with women and that you insisted on living with us. You must be sexually unsatisfied, huh? Don't worry, lassie. Us, boys, will give you the time of your life!"

"Hahaha!"

"None of us will refuse a free meal!"

"I never thought that we'd have this kind of benefit in prison. Boy, do I love it here! That girl is a beauty!"

"So, who gets to fuck her first, huh?"

These men were discussing with fervor over my head. I began struggling desperately.

"Let me out of here! I don't want to live with you. I want to go out! I didn't want to live with you people. I didn't!"

"Wow, you're a shy one, aren't you?" exclaimed the middle-aged prisoner.

"I wonder what kind of big shot she offended to end up being thrown in here with us?" another prisoner asked.

"That doesn't concern us! Let's just fuck the life out of her!"

Several rough hands began to touch my face, my thighs, and even my waist.

"God, look at that waist! It's so slim!"

Not long after, someone ripped off my prison uniform.

"Let me go, please. Have mercy!"

My voice was choked by my sobbing. I had no idea what to do now.

Clearly, I was about to get gang raped by these evil men.

"Fuck off! Fuck off!" I kicked and flailed my arms and legs randomly.

"Oi! Restrain the bitch!"

"No!" I shrieked.

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