

Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 508

Help Me Wipe It

Charles POV

By the time we left the auction party, it was already raining outside. The rain grew heavier with every passing minute, and it showed no sign of stopping. A gust of cold wind blew over, causing Caroline's shoulders to tremble, "Do you feel cold?"

I took my coat off and draped it over her.

"Caroline, wait for me here, okay? I'm going to fetch an umbrella."

"No, Charles. It's raining pretty hard. You'll just get yourself wet."

Caroline grabbed my sleeve, worried of letting me go. I stopped in my tracks and tried to comfort her.

"Relax, love. I'll be back soon."

Thereafter, I ran across the rain to my car, took out an umbrella from inside the car, and went back to Caroline. Pretty soon, her figure came into view.

My jacket was oversized for her and made her look even more petite than she already was. I quickened my pace and reached my hand out to her.

"Let's go, Caroline."

"Okay!"

She held my hand firmly.

I held the umbrella with one hand, and wrapped my other hand around her waist as we went on our way toward the car.

As soon as we reached the car and went inside, Caroline took out some tissues from her bag and handed them to me.

She frowned at me and said, "Wipe yourself quickly. You're sopping wet!"

I spread my arms out, leaning against the back of the seat and refusing to take the tissues.

"Do it for me," I suggested.

Caroline blushed right away, but she began wiping my face with the tissues anyway.

“There! You’re all done,” she remarked, throwing the completely wet tissues into the trash bag.

Afterwards, she sat upright. I looked down and pointed at my wet shirt.

“It’s still wet,” I remarked.

Feeling like she had no other choice, Caroline took out a few more pieces of tissue and used them to wipe my shirt for me.

The fabric of my shirt was quite thin, so it was easily soaked with water.

It clung to my chest tightly, revealing my abdominal muscles.

The way Caroline stroked her hand across my chest was starting to turn me on. My temperature was rising and my breathing was getting heavier by the second.

Unable to endure it any longer, I grabbed her wrist and pulled her into my arms.

“Charles, I haven’t finished yet!”

Caroline remarked as she tensed up and tried to escape me.

I held her even tighter and whispered to her ear, “Be a good girl and don’t move, Caroline.”

I tried my best to restrain the surging desire in my heart for if I didn’t, I might end up having sex with her in the car. Fortunately, Caroline stopped moving and decided to snuggle up to me.

Now, only the sound of my heavy gasping could be heard inside the car.

After a while, Caroline began adjusting her position.

Thereafter, I let go of her and handed her a document, Help Me Wipe !

“What’s this?”

she asked, blinking in confusion, “Why don’t you read it first?”

Once she had finished reading the document, Caroline’s eyes widened in shock. I gave her a smile and explained, “It’s a share transfer agreement. All you need to do now is to sign it.”

“Charles, how in the world did you gather so many shares of the Wilson Group?” she exclaimed I handed her a pen, gently rubbing her ring finger, which wore the pink diamond ring I gave her.

“During the time that Adam was selling his shares, I asked Richard to buy all of them. As for the remaining shares, he transferred them voluntarily,” I told her.

“Charles, did you do something to Adam? All of these shares amount to his entire fortune. Why on earth would he transfer them to you so easily?”

Caroline frowned, visibly nervous.

I patted her on the shoulder to comfort her.

“Compared to survival, these don’t matter much to him. Adam is an adult man, and he knows the consequences of the choices he makes. Once these shares have been legally transferred to you, Adam will no longer have the right to challenge you ever again, and nobody in your company will ever push you around!”

Caroline’s eyes turned red.

I could feel how grateful she was to me just by looking into her eyes.

“Thank you so much, Charles!”

I chuckled at her response, ruffled her hair, and bantered, “If you really want to thank me, why don’t you show your appreciation some other way?”

Slowly, her face turned red. She scoffed at me and turned her face away.

“Nice try!”

I knew that I wouldn’t be able to push my luck, so I gave up for the time being.

The car drove forward cautiously as the pouring rain drummed against the windshield.

It was very quiet inside the car.

As time passed by, Caroline began to feel sleepy.

Her head was leaning against the backseat, and it was slowly moving down. I quickly held her head and placed it on my shoulder.

Caroline rubbed her face against my shoulder and soon drifted into sleep. I stared at her delicate, beautiful sleeping face, unable to resist the urge to smile.

'I'm so damn happy... Caroline finally came back to me! This is a blessing from God"

No matter what might happen in the future, I vowed never to let go of her hand again.

Soon, we arrived at the villa where Caroline lived. She was still sleeping soundly.

I didn't want to wake her up, because if she were to wake up, I would have to part with her.

How I wished she could sleep like this for a while longer.

More time passed by and the rain gradually stopped.

Finally, Caroline woke up.

"Am I home?"

She rubbed her sleepy eyes and sat upright.

"You are," I remarked, tucking her hair behind her ears.

Then, I gave her a nod and a bright smile.

Caroline yawned, picked up her bag, and was about to get off the car.

"I'll see you next time," she said.

But before she could leave, I grabbed her wrist.

"Caroline, it's time for dinner."

She paused for a moment and looked at me in confusion.

"Um... so?"

"Aren't you going to invite me to stay for dinner?"

I was really looking forward to hear her answer.

Caroline chuckled at me and said, "Nope! The kids are waiting for you at home. You should go back right away."

Disappointed, I heaved a heavy sigh.

"Caroline, it's fine if you don't want me to stay, but you have to make it up to Help Me Wipes me somehow."

“Make it up to you for what?” she asked.

“Try to figure it out,” I told her.

Caroline looked back at me; her eyes, sparkling.

She then leaned forward and kissed me on the lips.

The soft feeling of her lips disappeared before I could even savor their taste.

Caroline used this opportunity to remove my hand from her and trotted away before I could react.

Just as she was about to enter the house, she turned around and waved at me.

“Good night!” she said gleefully.

“Good night.” I stared at her until she disappeared into the house.

Edward’s POV:

At dinner, I heard someone knocking on the door.

Thus, I asked the servant to open it.

Soon, I heard the servant screaming outside. I frowned, put my knife and fork down, and hurriedly went outside.

“What happened?”

Outside the door, Adam was standing drenched in the rain.

He was barely able to stand, let alone walk. His clothes were tattered, revealing his festering wounds.

“Edward, help me!”

The sound of Adam’s voice was weak, and he was pleading for pity.

“What the hell happened to you, Adam?” I asked in shock.

Adam gritted his teeth.

His eyes were filled with all the hatred a man could muster.

"This is all Charles' fault! He swindled all of my shares and told his men to beat the crap out of me! Edward, I thought I'd never see you again!"

Having heard his response, I quickly understood why Charles had done something like that.

It was easy to guess that he just wanted to take revenge on Adam for Caroline's sake.

Even though I hated it whenever Charles meddled in my family's affairs, he did the right thing this time.

I scowled at Adam and replied, "Why don't you look at yourself in the mirror first, and ask yourself what horrible things you've done before running your mouth and blaming other people?"

Adam's eyes were filled with indignation and disbelief.

"Edward, I am your brother! Why are you taking someone else's side over me?"

"Well, Caroline is my daughter! Have you ever thought of me as your brother every time you tried to lay your dirty hands on her?" I shouted back.

Adam staggered and fell to the ground. He crawled his way towards me, grabbed my trousers and pleaded, "Edward, I understand that I'm at fault. I'm so sorry, brother! I will never cause trouble for Caroline again! Charles has crossed a line! I asked him to spare me for your sake, but he didn't even take you seriously!"

"Edward, you and Adam are brothers. Whatever dispute you have, you should solve it by yourselves. Charles is an outsider, so it's none of his business, isn't it?"

Olivia chimed in.

"Shut up! You know nothing. Don't poke your nose where it doesn't belong!" I growled at her.

Feeling aggrieved, Olivia replied, "I'm only saying this for your own good, Edward. Stop nursing your feud with your brother. Look at Adam! He's in an awful state. If anything happens to him, you'll regret it for the rest of your life."

Upon hearing that, most of my anger disappeared.

Though it was true that Adam had done so many horrible things, it was also true that he was still my brother. I heaved a sigh and said to the servant, "Prepare a room for him and tell the family doctor to come over."

Happy of my change of heart, Adam said, "I knew you wouldn't abandon me, Edward. Thank you!"

"As soon as you recover, leave my house at once. I'm only taking you in for the time being. I advise you to behave. Wipe it yourself. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude to you," I responded, scoffing at him.

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The Mini Version Of Charles

Nevaeh's POV:

After I disembarked from the plane, I took my suitcase and walked out of the airport. I hailed a taxi and asked the driver to drive me to the Moore mansion.

Looking at the familiar yet strange scenery along the way, I couldn't quite discern what I was feeling as the car sped towards the Moore mansion.

Sooner than I expected, the taxi stopped outside of the Moore mansion.

My heart began beating a wild staccato the second I alighted from the car.

Charles, I am back!' I couldn't help but scream in my mind as a wide smile overtook my face.

At that exact moment, the door was pushed open from the inside and Alice's figure walked into my line of sight.

The years hadn't changed her much. She was still elegant and refined.

However, the fine wrinkles around her eyes were a sign of her age.

"Alice, do you remember me?" I asked softly, suppressing my joy, Alice's eyes searched my face for a long time before a trace of recognition lit up her eyes.

"You are... Nevaeh? Didn't you go to England? Why have you returned out of the blue?"

Laughing, I hugged her tightly.

But I couldn't resist needling her and joked, "If I tell you that I'm back for Charles, will you believe me?"

My answer shocked Alice and the smile vanished from her face as she stared at me with a dazed expression. She opened her mouth but then closed it when she thought better of whatever it was she wanted to say to me.

“Nevaeh, you...”

I burst into laughter and explained helplessly, “I was just kidding!”

Alice breathed a sigh of relief, patting her chest.

“You are still as lively as when you were a child.”

Chuckling, I grabbed her arm and declared, “I haven’t been in the country for a very long time and I missed you so much. So I came back to see you. Am I welcome here?”

“Of course you are! Please, come in and relax.”

Alice held my hand and led me into the Moore mansion.

With a fond gaze, I looked around the living room and sighed wistfully.

It appeared the same as it had been a few years ago, albeit with some changes here and there.

Two women carrying three children then chose this very moment to walk into the living room.

Naturally, my gaze went to the children and what I saw left me gaping in shock.

They... they were so alike.

One might as well call them mini versions of Charles!

“These two are our bodyguards, Janet and Tracy. These are Charles’ three kids,” Alice said gently.

Quickly, I wiped my face clean of any expression and replied Alice pleasantly, “It has been a long time indeed. I didn’t expect Charles’ children to be so grown already.”

“Yeah, time flies.”

I sat down on the sofa next to Alice and asked curiously, “Alice, where were you going before you saw me? I’m not delaying you from an important appointment, am I?”

“Not at all. I’m glad that you came to see me.”

Alice waved away my question with a light laugh.

“Christine is injured and has been hospitalized. I visit her at the hospital almost every day and I was on my way there when you show up.”

“Christine is in the hospital? Can I go to the hospital with you?” I implored Alice, grasping her hand, Alice nodded.

She patted the back of my arm gently and stated, “Nevaeh, you don’t have to be so worried.Christine is out of danger.Right now, she is simply recuperating in the hospital.”

A few minutes later, Alice and I left the Moore mansion and went to the hospital.

“Alice, is Charles also in the hospital?”

“No, but I’ll call him right now.The two of you grew up together.If he knows that you’re back, he would be very happy.”

Alice immediately took out her phone from her bag and called Charles, My fists clenched tightly as I visibly tried to restrain my excitement.

Soon, Charles’ voice came through the receiver.

It was deep, mellow, and pleasant to the ear.And it made my heart beat faster.

“Hello? Mom?”

“Charles, Nevaeh is back.Do you remember her?”

My stomach knotted and my heart raced.My ears flicked as I waited with bated breath to hear Charles’ response.

“Yes, I do.”

The soft words filled my heart with joy.

“Nevaeh and I are on our way to the hospital to visit your grandma.Come to the hospital as soon as possible.”

“Okay, I’ll be right there.”

After Alice hung up the phone, I chatted with her more enthusiastically.

When we spoke of mine and Charles’ childhood, Alice’s smile brightened.

“So, how is Charles? I heard that he married Scarlett.Is that true?” I asked curiously.

“Scarlett’s name is Caroline Wilson now.And she has divorced Charles.”

“Divorce?” I quickly covered my gaping jaw even as a smile threatened to overtake my face.

“Yes. But Charles loves Caroline so much that he has no interest in any other women.” Alice sighed heavily, her eyes full of worry.

Caroline’s POV:

This morning, I put on the pink diamond ring Charles gave me and went to work.

On the way, I fiddled with it from time to time and couldn’t help smiling.

“I will take this to mean that you have finally figured out what you want.”

Elena teased as she flicked a glance at my finger through the rearview mirror.

“Yes. Since the misunderstanding has been cleared up and we still love each other deeply, I would like to try again.” I nodded firmly.

I raised the hand with the ring slowly. The sunlight came in through the window and reflected on the pink diamond. It shone so bright that it lit up my heart.

“Miss Wilson, I wish you are happy for the rest of your life.”

“Thank you. I’m sure I will be.”

Elena parked the car in front of the company’s gate and I grabbed my bag before alighting. I was in such a good mood that the entire morning passed in a haze.

Alone in my office, I palmed my flushed cheeks and reminisced on yesterday’s events.

An open document was in front of me, but I had no desire to work at the moment.

A sudden knock on the door jarred me back to attention.

Patting my cheeks hurriedly, I tried to wipe away my smile and tried to appear as if I was immersed in work.

The door opened and Simon’s bulk appeared as the door closed behind him.

“Good morning, Caroline.”

“Good morning. Simon, what can I do for you?”

“I need your signature on this document. It’s for the project on the east bank,”

Simon explained as he handed a document to me.

Still a bit absentminded, I took the document from him and spared a moment to glance at it before appending my signature

“Simon, I will hand over the project on the east bank to you. If you encounter any difficulties, please tell me as soon as possible. I will try my best to help you.”

“Okay, I will.”

“Caroline, I am going to the east bank to inspect the construction tomorrow. Would you like to go with me? If it's not convenient for you, I can go by myself.”

A small furrow appeared on Simon's face as he made his request. I thought about it for a moment before looking at him with an apologetic smile.

“I'm sorry, but my schedule is a bit tight tomorrow. You will have to go alone.”

“Okay.”

Simon agreed easily, his lowered lashes hiding his thoughts. Before I could interrogate Simon, my phone's ringtone interrupted me. I picked up the phone and pressed the answer key.

“Caroline.” Charles' soft and deep voice came from the receiver, making my ears tingle.

“Have you finished your work? Do you want to visit Grandma together later?” “Okay, I'll be right there,”

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Remarry Soon

Caroline's POV

When I arrived at the hospital, I saw a familiar car parking at the gate.

With his long legs crossed, Charles leaned against the car door, a cigarette between his lips as he patted his pants for a lighter.

He must have seen me out of the corner of his eye, because he immediately put his cigarette away and walked over to me.

Before I could offer some form of greeting, Charles clasped my hand in his.

A shy smile bloomed on my face and tried to wrench my hand free, but Charles only tightened his grip. A smile tugged at his lips when he stared at me.

“You are wearing the ring.You’re mine.”

My smile turned into a flaming red hue and my lashes lowered.

Bravely, I returned my gaze to his and murmured “We’ll go and see Grandma later.It’s too blatant.”

“Can’t I hold my wife’s hand?” Charles asked lightly and hugged me as we walked into the hospital.

‘Charles, Caroline, here you are.’

Alice’s voice broke into our embrace and I turned my head to see her standing outside Chastine’s door.I quickly disengaged myself from Charles and hurried towards Alice.

“Why are you waiting at the door? Grandma...”

“Christine is fine.The doctor is doing a routine examination inside.”

Her words were a soothing balm on the anxiety that struck me when I saw her standing there.A petite figure hurried past me and hugged Charles just before I opened my mouth to say something to Alice.

“Charles, long time no see.”she shouted happily.

“Who are you?”

Charles frowned and pushed the woman away.

But the second I saw her, I recognized her.She was Nevaeh.

It had been years since I last saw Nevaeh.I remembered that when we were children, Charles, Rita, Nevaeh and I often played together.

But not long after, Nevaeh moved to a different house and it would be years later when I heard through the grapevine that she had gotten married in the UK.

Nevaeh wore a white blouse and her hair was in a high ponytail today.

With her round, lovely eyes free of make-up, Nevaeh looked like a delicate doll.

When I saw that Nevaeh was staring at me, I turned my head away and gazed at the floor.

“Charles, Caroline, this is Nevaeh.Do you remember her?”

Alice explained, trying to introduce her and mitigate Nevaeh's embarrassment when Charles failed to recognize her.

"Yes, I remember her. Nevaeh hasn't really changed much over the years," I replied with a smile.

With a wide smile, Nevaeh left Charles' side and came over to hug me.

"Scarlett... no. I heard your name is now Caroline. I might not have changed much, but you definitely have. I remember that when we were still in kindergarten, you used to go to the school gate to wait for Charles every day after school."

Charles raised his eyebrows and looked at me.

"Really? You have liked me since kindergarten? My face reddened, and I turned my head without answering him.

"Charles, don't you remember? When I was a child, you kept saying that you would marry me when I grew up. You liked to be with me while Caroline always chased after you," Nevaeh said with a sweet smile.

"Really?"

Charles frowned in disapproval.

It was true that when we were children, Charles wanted to marry Nevaeh.

But it was because Charles had made a silly bet with the children in the neighborhood that the one who named Nevaeh first could get a full set of the Marvel heroes

"Yes, Caroline Am I right"

"don't remember," I replied flippantly and didn't say anything else.

"Why would you? You were not particularly bright when we were children, so it's no surprise that you don't remember"

There was a subtle hint of challenge in Nevaeh's eyes when she stared at me.

"I thought it would be easier to get along with you if I pretended not to remember that, but I didn't expect you to take it seriously." I returned her stare with a sneer.

"Charles, when did Caroline become so mean?"

Pouting, Nevaeh turned tearful eyes on Charles.

"I don't mind. I like Caroline regardless of what she is like." Charles interrupted her and hugged me.

Nevaeh still didn't give up.

"When you were a child, you didn't like Caroline at all."

"You don't know me that well as you think. Besides, people change as they grow."

There was a hint of coldness in Charles' eyes even as he smiled at her.

Warmth filled my heart and I snickered quietly.

Nevaeh stiffened and she turned to Alice with wide eyes.

"Alice, look, they are bullying me."

"Charles didn't bully you. He's used to protecting people he cares."

Alice patted her hand, waving away Nevaeh's complaints.

Just then, the door of the ward opened and Hugo walked out.

Alice hurried over and met Hugo halfway.

"Dr. Neame, how is she? Can she be discharged now?"

Hugo glanced at us before returning his attention to Alice, "She's fine now, but she can't be discharged yet. We still need to put her under medical observation for a week at least."

Through the glass window, I saw Christine lying in bed with her eyes closed. She looked very tired and I felt that right now was not the best time to disturb her.

I turned around and attempted to leave.

When I turned around, Charles stopped me.

"Caroline, let's invite Nevaeh to dinner tonight."

When I noticed Nevaeh's nervous smile, I agreed with a small nod.

"Charles, I've actually returned to ask for your help,"

Nevaeh announced from her spot next to Charles at the dinner table.

“What’s wrong?”

Charles shifted closer to me as he asked the question.

Nevaeh spared a second to look at me before answering Charles in a quiet voice.

“This matter is related to my reputation and I would not like others to be privy to it. Caroline, you are not the type to eavesdrop on other people’s private discussions, are you?”

Correctly interpreting the meaning behind the question, I inclined my head.

“Not at all. I’m not particularly interested in your personal affairs.”

“Alright then, Charles. We will have our discussion after dinner.”

A delighted smile graced her face as she made the declaration.

“I heard that you are divorced. Is that true?”

Nevaeh then asked in a neutral voice.

A sharp pain lanced through my heart and I gasped, but Charles gripped my hand tightly before I could react.

“You heard right, but we are getting remarried soon.”

Even though his answer was meant for Nevaeh, his gaze was firmly on me when he spoke..

“I will give you another grand wedding. And just like our first wedding, we will put a ring on each other’s finger again.”

Charles’ eyes lit up as he stated at me capocantly The grip on my hand was a bit rough but I couldn’t cap bar burst into laughter.