

## Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 535

### Crawl Into Bed

Caroline's POV:

On our way back from the hospital, Charles was very quiet. He placed his hands on his knees and lowered his eyes. I couldn't even begin to guess at the thoughts running through his mind. Curious about what could have put him in such a mood, I tapped his shoulder.

"Were you scared in the hospital?"

When I stared at his gloomy face, I became convinced that he was indeed scared, otherwise, why would he be acting so strangely?

Back to our house in Garden Street, Charles followed me to the door of the bedroom.

"I want to sleep with you." He held me from behind and gently rubbed his chin against my head.

"No, I'm pregnant. It's inconvenient," I murmured, lowering my head.

While I enjoyed his tenderness, it suddenly occurred to me that it had been several months since we last had sex. On the night of the proposal, he did nothing but held me in his arms and slept the whole night.

Was he really... impotent? Feeling conflicted, I looked down his body and stared at his private part. Face flaming a deep red, I looked away immediately.

"What are you thinking about?" Charles asked in a low voice.

At the question, I suddenly realized the direction my thoughts had strayed into. Lowering my head, I ducked my head and didn't dare meet Charles' gaze.

"Nothing. I'm going to sleep with James tonight."

"What about me?" Charles grumbled, tightening his grip on my waist. I slapped the back of his hand and gave him a reproachful look.

"You can sleep wherever you want. It has nothing to do with me."

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“Then I want to sleep with you.” Charles leaned over and peppered kisses all over my neck. Every inch of skin that his lips grazed became hot to the touch. I gasped unconsciously and bent my head, giving him access to my neck.

The bedroom door was suddenly pushed open and James walked out. He stopped short and stared at us curiously.

“Daddy, Mommy, are you kissing?” Nonplussed, I stared at James for a few seconds before I remembered the position Charles and I were in.

Hurriedly, I shoved Charles’ hand away and leaned towards James. Gently, I ran my fingers through his soft hair and asked, “Why are you still awake?”

“I am waiting for you. I want to sleep with Daddy and Mommy!” James blurted, his innocent eyes wide with expectations.

My heart melted as I held his little hand in mine.

“James, only the two of us will sleep together tonight. Daddy won’t sleep with us.”

“Why? Did Daddy make Mommy angry again?” James planted his hands on his waist and glared at Charles angrily.

“Dad, apologize to Mom now! Otherwise, you can’t crawl into Mommy’s bed tonight!” I didn’t expect that this little boy even knew these words.

Flushed, I raised my hands to cover my face and then looked up at Charles fiercely.

“Did you teach him these words? James has been led astray by you!”

Instead of being remorseful, Charles chuckled lightly. He gripped my shoulders and forced me to look into his eyes as his smile faded.

“Caroline, I have nothing to do with those women. In fact, I had already declined Mr. Carter’s invitation earlier in the morning.” forgive him! I haven’t slept with you two for a long time! I really want you to sleep with me!”

No wonder James was still awake at such a late hour. It turned out that he was here to help Charles.

I pinched the tip of James’ nose lightly. I looked at the father and son who were echoing each other and became convinced that Charles was the mastermind of this scene. He had played this trick for the sole purpose of spending the night with me.

“Since you and your father are so inseparable, James, you can sleep with your father tonight.”

“Caroline, as parents, shouldn’t we fulfill our son’s wish?” Charles looked down at James and then turned to look at me. His deep eyes were earnest and beseeching.

I looked away calmly, unmoved.

Charles sighed helplessly, bent over, and picked James up.

“It seems that we can’t sleep with Mommy for the time being. I’ll sleep with you tonight.”

Struggling in his arms, James declared, “Daddy, Mommy said I could sleep with her.” Snorting, Charles patted James’ buttock.

“You wish! I won’t let you sleep with my wife if I can’t sleep next to her as well.” James stopped protesting and Charles carried him to his room.

At midnight. I was roused from my sleep when a sudden noise disturbed the quiet room. The noise was from outside the door.

I struggled to open my heavy eyes and looked in the direction of the door.

The door was pushed open, and a tall figure walked steadily to the bedside. The moonlight shone through the window and I was able to see his handsome face clearly.

“Charles, why are you here?” Still silent, Charles got on the bed and lifted the quilt before laying next to me.

He gathered me into his arms and murmured into my skin, “Caroline, I missed you so much that I couldn’t fall asleep.” He put his forehead against mine, and the affection in his deep-set eyes couldn’t be ignored.

When I stared into his bottomless eyes, I was lost for a moment and my heart raced. However, I did my best to appear unaffected. “Is James asleep?”

“Yes. I had to sneak in here so I wouldn’t wake him up.”

Charles pulled me into his arms and kissed the corner of my lips. The kiss was affectionate and gentle and I pushed my body closer to Charles’, indulging in the kiss, Perhaps the darkness gave me the courage I didn’t usually have, or I simply missed him. Either way, I wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him back

Our kiss petered out after a while. Charles held me closely and rested his chin against my temple, looking satiated and relaxed.

Embarrassed, I pushed his chest and said, “It’s time for you to go back.”

“Let me hold you for a while.” Charles tightened his grip on my waist. The atmosphere became amorous as his heavy gasps became the only sound in the quiet room. His presence was so soothing that I was lulled to sleep. In a trance, a low voice rumbled in my ear.

“Caroline, good night.”

Charles' POV:

After Caroline fell asleep, I left the room reluctantly. It was a long night because Caroline was not in my arms

When I woke up in the morning, I asked James to get dressed and wash up by himself, and then I went downstairs to the kitchen.

Janet was already in the kitchen and making breakfast for us. I walked in, rolled up the sleeves of my shirt, and ordered her, “Go and take care of James. I'll make breakfast.”

“Mr. Moore, are you going to take away my work again?” Janet put down the things in her hands, a sad look in her eyes. “Yes, you are right.”

Janet had no choice but to leave her preparations for breakfast and went upstairs to help James. After breakfast, I sent James to school and drove to the company. Richard walked in and put a file on my desk.

“Mr. Moore, Adam suddenly fainted before the trial. He is receiving treatment now.” I opened the file and looked through it. After reading all of its contents, I threw it back on the table.

“Can the police keep an eye on him?”

“Since he has escaped once before, the police are being more watchful and vigilant this time around.” My confidence in the police's ability to do their job was high, so I didn't pursue the topic any further.

However, I was unable to shake the worry I felt. I stared at the file for a while before turning my attention to Richard.

“Double the number of Caroline's bodyguards. You have to choose the best bodyguards. I don't want her to be in any danger again, understand?” I reminded him.

“Got it.” Richard nodded.

I waved my hand at him, indicating for him to leave. And then I buried myself in work.

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## Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 536

Younger Husband

Caroline's POV:

I had arranged for Elena and Carlos to go to France with my father to protect him. Tracy and Janet, however, stayed by my side for my protection.

Nina and I met at a restaurant for lunch one day. While we were walking out of the restaurant, I saw several luxury cars come into a halt in front of the establishment. The convoy attracted the attention of the passersby. They stopped and stared at the cars with awe.

At this moment, the car doors opened one after another, and bodyguards in black uniforms got out of the car. Some surrounded me, while others stood not far away from me. I stopped in my tracks, perplexed by what was happening.

Seeing my confusion, Janet walked up to me, pointed at the men in black, and explained, "Mrs. Moore, what you see was arranged by our boss. He's worried that Adam will return for revenge, so he asked more bodyguards to protect you."

As I stared at the bodyguards, a smile tugged at my lips. I felt amused and, at the same time, moved.

"I must admit, it's so ostentatious. But it seems that Charles has been doing a great job!" Nina winked at me meaningfully.

"We'd better not go out in the next few days. It'll be bad if we really get ourselves into danger," I reminded her.

Although Adam had already been arrested, who knew if he had a backup plan? It was better to be safe than sorry.

Nina nodded in agreement.

"You're right. Caroline, you must be more careful than ever, especially since you're pregnant. You're most vulnerable now. It'll be dreadful if someone takes advantage of the situation to hurt you."

“I will.”

With that, I asked some of the bodyguards to send Nina home. I, on the other hand, returned to the company under the protection of the remaining bodyguards. Nina called me as soon as she got home.

When she spoke, there was uncontained joy in her voice.

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“Caroline, this is the first time professional bodyguards escorted me home. Being rich is so amazing!” I smiled helplessly.

“If you like it, I can ask some of them to protect you wherever you go.”

“No, thanks! One experience package is enough for me. I don’t like being followed anyway. Besides, Charles assigned them to protect you at all costs. You can have them all to yourself.”

In the company, I spent the whole afternoon in a meeting with Diego. We discussed the business operation of the company. Before I knew it, it was already time for dinner.

As soon as the meeting adjourned, Diego stood up, smoothed his wrinkled suit, and said with a smile, “Caroline, can I invite you to dinner?”

“Sure.”

Just as I walked out of the meeting room, I saw Tracy waiting outside for me. She walked up to me and whispered in my ear, “Mrs. Moore, Mr. Moore is here to pick you up.”

“I’ll be right there,” I replied.

I then apologized to Diego for not being able to fulfill my promise and hurried to the elevator.

Diego did not seem at all bothered. He just shrugged and said, “It’s okay. Let me accompany you downstairs.”

As I was wearing high heels and in a rush, I tripped over my foot and sprained my ankle.

Good thing that Diego was quick on his feet. He instinctively held my arm to support me. If it were not for him, I would have fallen and hurt myself.

“Caroline, are you okay?” he asked with concern

The pain from my ankle made me wince. Even so, I smiled at Diego and reassured him, "I'm fine. Thank you."

At this moment, I saw Charles making a beeline toward me. He held my other arm and wrapped me in his tight embrace.

"Caroline, who is he?" Charles asked while staring at Diego intensely.

Diego let go of my arm and politely nodded to Charles with a smile. To stop the tension between the two, I introduced Charles to Diego.

"Charles, this is Diego Turner, a Harvard top student and an elite of Wall Street. He's a promising young man. I hired him to help me run the company."

Diego reached out his hand to Charles for a handshake.

"Mr. Moore, I've heard a lot about you. In the short time I've been here, I saw how smart and capable Caroline is. I envy you for having such a great wife."

Charles was unmoved. With a long face, he stared into Diego's eyes disdainfully.

It did not seem that Charles was willing to even talk to Diego. I smiled at Diego awkwardly and pulled Charles's sleeve. He glanced at me and reluctantly shook Diego's outstretched hand.

ever so slowly, he took out a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped his fingers one by one.

"I just remembered that I have something to deal with. I'm afraid I have to go now. Caroline, let's make an appointment some other day. Goodbye."

Diego left as soon as he finished speaking. I watched as he walked away. Suddenly, a familiar voice that was full of jealousy rang in my ears.

"He's gone far, yet you're still looking at him. Do you want him to stay? Should I call him back?"

I raised my head and looked at Charles's glum expression.

"Are you jealous?" I asked in disbelief.

"Yes," Charles answered without a second thought.

For the second time, he took out his handkerchief and carefully wiped the sleeve of my business attire.

That sleeve was where Diego held when he helped me up.

Once done, Charles nodded with satisfaction and led me into the car.

“If he hadn’t helped me, I would’ve fallen,” I explained.

“I know” Charles threw the handkerchief into the trash can and continued, “If that wasn’t the case, do you think i’d let him leave just like that?”

I facepalmed, incredulous by what he had just said. While we were on the way home, my phone suddenly rang. It was Diego had a bad feeling about this. I cast a glance at Charles and answered the call.

“Hello”

“Caroline, Charles asked someone to beat me!” Diego roared. I could hear his anger over the phone

I turned to look at Charles and hung up the call.

“Did you really ask someone to beat him up? Why?” I scoffed.

Charles crossed his legs and leaned against his seat casually.

“Well, he’s younger than me.”

As I stared at him with narrowed eyes, I suddenly remember what Icey had told me the other day

“It’s better to find a husband who’s younger than you...”Did.. did Charles hear that?

Charles’s POV

When we arrived home, Caroline went straight to her room.

Of course, I followed her. But just as I walked through the door, she blocked the way and said, “You sleep in the guest room tonight.”

Without waiting for my response, she shut the door to my face. I could not help but sigh as I looked at the closed door

James trotted over and asked, “Daddy, why are you standing outside?” I bent over and picked him up.

“Daddy will help you take a shower and sleep next to you.”

A few moments later, James, who was sitting in the bathtub, raised his head and asked in confusion, "Daddy, why can't we sleep with Mommy?"

I pinched his cheek and squatted down beside the bathtub.

"Actually, it's not that we can't sleep with your mommy."

"Then what is it?" James looked at me with his big, innocent eyes. It seemed that he really wanted to know the answer

"It's you who can't sleep with your mom," I jokingly replied.

James seriously shook his head.

"Daddy, you're wrong! Mommy wants to sleep next to me, but not with you! Grandma said you were pathetic. If it weren't for me, Mommy would have never let you sleep on her bed. Daddy, I have an idea! I'll help you sleep with her!"

I could not help but chuckle upon hearing my son's words. The children these days were becoming more and more difficult to fool.

With that, I leaned forward and asked, "What is it?"

Caroline had locked the door. I could not get in.

James beckoned me to come closer, so I did.

"Daddy, I'll knock on the door and enter Mommy's room. When Mommy falls asleep, I'll open the door, so you can come in," he whispered in my ear.

"Good idea. You really are my son. You're so clever!" I took James out of the bathtub and changed him into his pajamas. I could not wait to take him to the door of Caroline's room and do as we planned

With a cunning smile, I squatted down, gave James a high five, and hid in the corner

James knocked on the door. A few seconds later, Caroline opened the door and let James in.

I stood in the corridor, waiting for James to open the door. To my disappointment, he did not come

out the whole night. I clenched my fists and muttered, "I shouldn't have believed that naughty boy."

The next morning, I saw James on the bed, holding his toys and looking at me innocently I marched towards him to confront him.

“Daddy, I’m sorry. I fell asleep last night,” James hurriedly explained.

“Hmm. So you fell asleep. I waited for you outside the whole night.”

Embarrassed, James scratched his head and explained in a low voice, “It smelled so good in Mommy’s arms. I fell asleep as soon as she put me to bed. I promise I didn’t mean it.”

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## **Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 537**

Handsome Man

Charles’ Pov:

After breakfast, Caroline and I drove James to the kindergarten.

On the way, James whispered in my ear, “Daddy, I heard Mommy talking to a man on the phone last night.”

“Which man?”

Caroline barred me from sleeping in her room, but she had the time to call another man at night. The longer I thought about it, the unhappier I was. I gripped the steering wheel tightly, the green eyed monster in my chest reigning supreme.

“The man he’s referring to is Diego. You hit the poor man and I had to apologize to him,” Caroline explained with a helpless shrug. From my periphery, I glanced at her before snorting derisively.

“Why are you apologizing to him? If he didn’t get fresh with you, I wouldn’t have asked someone to beat him up.”

“He didn’t get fresh with me. He helped me up out of kindness. If it weren’t for him, I would have fallen.” Caroline glared at me and turned her head to the other side as if she didn’t want to talk to me.

I turned the steering wheel irritably but said nothing. I was well aware of the fact that I could be very possessive where Caroline was concerned, but I just couldn't stand the idea of other men getting close to her. Besides, it was obvious that Diego had ulterior motives.

James asked curiously, "Mommy, who is Diego?"

"He is Mommy's colleague, a very handsome one in fact." Caroline turned to James and answered with a twinkle in her eye.

"Handsome? Is he more handsome than Daddy?"

After chewing on her answer, he finally blurted the question. Caroline was silent for two seconds. She looked at my face for a while and concluded, "He is younger than your father."

These words were like a torrent, completely drowning my reason. Before I had even fully thought it through, my foot was already slamming down hard on the brake. The sound of rubber tires screeching against the ground as we came to a sudden stop cut through James' sentence.

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The bodyguards following our car also braked and hurried out of their car. In seconds flat, they surrounded my car and looked around vigilantly. James gripped the seat belt and asked nervously, "Daddy, what's wrong? Is there any bad guy?"

"There are no bad guys. Sit back down," I retorted sharply, my cold gaze focused solely on Caroline.

The sudden brake caught her by surprise. She was shoved forward by the car's suddenly stopping before the seatbelt stopped her forward momentum. Her face turned pale and she turned towards me nervously.

"Why did you stop in the middle of the road?"

"Is he so young?" I asked through gritted teeth.

Caroline blinked innocently.

"He is indeed younger than you." Something cold clasped around my heart and squeezed, Sneering, I leaned into her personal space.

"So you like him? Caroline, answer me."

Caroline leaned away from me, but she had nowhere to go, trapped in the passenger seat as she was. She settled on glaring at me.

After a few seconds of tense silence, she broke our stare off and glanced out of the window with a frown.

“What do you want me to say? It’s true that he is young. Why are you making such a fuss over a trivial statement? You stopped so suddenly, people might think something is wrong with us.”

I didn’t care one whit what other people thought of me. The only thing I cared about was...Was it possible for her to fall in love with someone else?

I straightened up and turned the ignition.

We made good pace, albeit a slow one, but I was in a terrible mood the entire drive.

After dropping James at school, we were the only ones left in the car. For a long while, the car was deathly silent since neither of us was willing to be the first to speak. Leaning back in my seat, I stroked the steering wheel with the heels of my palm and gazed at nothing in particular. Caroline lowered her eyes and unlatched her seatbelt. “Maybe I should head to work in another car,” she declared softly, her hand on the door latch.

“Why? Are you in such a hurry to see that young man? Do I drive too slowly for you now?” I sneered at her but still turned the ignition.

When we arrived at the gate of Wilson Group, I stopped the car.

Caroline unfastened her seat belt and opened the door to alight the car.

“I’m going to work. Be careful on the way.”

When she turned her back to me, a wave of panic just enveloped me. I grabbed her arm and pulled her back into the car. Startled, Caroline screamed but I cut off her screams with my kiss. Icey’s words was like a festering wound in my heart. It corroded every single one of my senses and left me insecure and scared.

When I saw Diego’s young and handsome face, jealousy flicked out like a snake’s tongue. The feeling it roused in me left me irritable and snappish.

Caroline’s POV:

Today was a family reunion day. When I closed for the day, Charles was waiting for me downstairs. He picked me up and drove us back to the Moore mansion.

The twins kissed Charles and me for a few minutes before going to play with James.

Once they were gone, only the adults were left in the living room, but it was still lively.

A short while later, various dishes were served on the table and the family gathered around, everyone having a good time.

“You two should come back more often to have dinner. Zoey also wants to cook more maternity meals for Caroline. She has no chance to display the maternity food she has learned before, so she has been complaining to us,” Dad suggested with a smile. Grandma held my hand and pouted like a child.

“Caroline, I want you to stay at home more frequently. I haven’t seen you for a long time.”

smiled at her, my heart softening. Grasping her hand, I murmured softly, “Okay, I’ll stay here tonight.”

“You young people rarely visit your elders, so you must stay the night now that you’re here,” Mom echoed.

My heart joined at the declaration Was she trying to say that I would spend the night in the same room with Charles? .

“You have an appointment with David tonight, don’t you?” I reminded Charles, willing him with the blinks of my eyes to go along with my hb. Charles narrowed his eyes and smiled.

“Really? Why don’t I remember?”

“Yes! Didn’t you talk on the phone with him on the way back?”

While everyone watched our interaction raptly, Charles made a show of picking up his phone before going through his call log The silence stretched and my heart raced, panic seizing me

‘Why does he have to expose my lie?’ Charles raised his head slowly and stared at me with a faint smile. His eyes were unfathomable and I found it difficult to read his mind

Without meaning to, I began sweating profusely as I waited for him to make me out as a liar in front of everyone.

“Yes, there is.”

“See? I’ve always had a good memory.” It turned out to be a false alarm. I smiled at him with satisfaction. – However, before I could relax, Charles said seriously, “Your memory didn’t serve you well. I declined his request for a drink. Have you forgotten?”

Spluttering, I glared at him angrily, unable to come up with a retort.

After dinner, I chatted with the elders for a while. Before long, Grandpa and Grandma began to yawn. When Mom noticed their incessant yawns, she immediately helped Grandma to stand up from the sofa.

“It’s time to go to bed. We can talk tomorrow. Charles, take Caroline upstairs so she can rest. She is pregnant. She needs more rest.”

Charles followed me unhurriedly. I opened the door and slowly turned around to look at him.

“What’s wrong?” Charles raised his eyebrows and stood at the door, not intending to leave.

I had no idea what I should do. I just stood in the room and held on to the doorknob with one hand, leaving only a crack open.

“Why don’t you spend the night with the children?” I suggested in a last ditch attempt.

At this time, Jerry ran to Charles and held his leg.

“Daddy”

Charles bent down and picked him up.

“Why are you still up?”

Jerry put his arms around his father’s neck and said, “I want Daddy and Mommy to sleep with me!”

Charles turned to look at me for a few seconds. “I’ll sleep with you,” he murmured into Jerry’s hair as his eyes remained locked on mine. Jerry nodded happily and let Charles carry him away. Looking at their receding figures, I breathed a sigh of relief. I immediately closed the door and went into the bathroom to take a shower.

I slept well that night. When I woke up the next morning, I felt the presence of another body in bed with me.

Sull deep in sleep, Charles’ eyes were closed but smooth and his handsome features were softened in sleep. He appeared more amiable than he usually was.

It took a few seconds for me to get over my shock. I wanted to wake him up and demand how he got in when I suddenly remembered that I didn’t lock the door last night. Charles must have sneaked in at midnight, Where did he learn it from? He was more and more skilled at playing the rascal! How dreadful!

I clenched my fists and struggled to get up from the bed. However, as soon as I moved, I was pulled back by an arm.

The sudden change in equilibrium had me crashing against his chest, Eyes still closed, Charles rumbled in a low and hoarse voice, "Sleep a little longer with me."

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## **Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 538**

What's Wrong With Your Husband

Caroline's POV:

After breakfast, Charles drove me back to the company.

Along the way, I didn't even glance at him and just focus on the scenery outside the window. Suddenly, my phone rang, breaking the silence in the car.

I glanced at the screen and saw that Diego was calling. I rejected the call, but he soon called again. Charles pressed his lips and slowly pulled over. I looked at him, visibly confused.

"Why'd you stop the car?" He took my ringing phone away from my hand and pressed the answer key. His face was sullen and tense. He looked like he wanted to fight someone.

"If you don't want to be fired, never call her again!" His voice was frightening and was enough to send shivers down anyone's spine.

Thereafter, he ended the phone call. I looked at him with a blank stare. I couldn't understand why he was being so hostile against Diego.

"Charles, why did you threaten him?"

"What do you mean? Why would I need to intimidate him?" Charles cast me a cold glance and spoke in a disdainful tone.

His firm attitude dampened my courage to go against him, and I felt uncomfortable.

For as long as I'd come back as Caroline, he had always been kind to me. But lately, he was getting more and more irritable. These days, his temper was volatile. After we arrived at the company, he pulled over the car. He held the steering wheel with both hands, sullen and silent.

I unfastened my seatbelt, ready to get off the car. But then, he stopped me.

"Caroline."

"What?" I asked, annoyed by his cold attitude towards me. Because of how sad I was of how he treated me, I was distancing myself from him as well.

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"Do you like him?" he answered, looking into my eyes.

I was stunned for a moment. I stared back at him as anger surged in my heart.

"How could he think that I like Diego? Shouldn't he already know who I like? If I love someone else, I wouldn't have agreed to tus proposal! And I never would've gotten back together with him."

As I stared at his face, I got so annoyed that I wanted to beat him up.

"Charles, you're the one who's always fooling around with other women outside of our relationship. Do not lump me in with you Got it?"

"I've sever elsayed you," Charles countered with a frown

"We're talking about you right now, Caroline. Stay away from other men Have you forgotten already? Simon courted you, seemingly out of love. But in truth, he had an uiter move

Dies is my colleague I've never crossed the line with him Charles, get your head out of your ass. I'm not as dirty or cheap as you thinko I was so angry that my blood pressure soured. I felt a dull pain coming from my lower abdomen. Thereafter, I unfastened my seatbelt, got out of the car, siamined the door, and went away Cod' How could Charles be so unreasonable

Upon entering my office, I felt so dispirited. I had nowhere to vent my anger, so I took out my phone and sent Charles a message.

"Don't come to pick me up tonight. I don't want to see you!"

I texted him several other messages just to alleviate some of my anger.

As I sat on the office chair, tears streamed down my cheeks like beads from a broken necklace. I sulked for what felt like a lifetime.

'What on earth had I done to make him think that I've fallen in love with someone else? Besides, I only see Diego while I'm at work! From the very beginning, Charles has never trusted me. He always has it out for me,' I complained inwardly. Right after work, I left the company building. I found Charles' car waiting downstairs. I shot it a cold glance before looking away, hailing a cab, and getting in.

The kids were in the Moore mansion along with the elders, so I made an appointment with Icey and Nina at Starlight Restaurant. Once the dishes were served, I ate and chatted with them.

"Caroline, you look like you're in a bad mood. Did Charles upset you again?" Icey asked, holding her chin. Nina, on the other hand, took a sip of her wine and slammed it on the table. I could tell that she was angry.

"It's only been a few days since the proposal and he's already upset you. Men are so infuriating!"

"I'm fine. I'm just a little upset." I lowered my head while casually stirring the soup in my bowl.

The thought of what Charles said to me during the day brought tears to my eyes. Just then, a knock on the door interrupted our conversation. All three of us glanced at the door at the same time and saw a man smiling at us. He stood at the door, holding a glass of red wine. Janet stood outside the door beside the man and said, "Mrs. Moore, Mr. Carter wants to propose a toast to you."

"Mr. Carter?" I couldn't remember who the man was even while I was staring at him. The man walked in and said, "Mrs. Moore, I'm Bill Carter. We met here a few days ago. Do you remember? I assure you that what happened on that day was a misunderstanding. I heard that you're here with your friends tonight, so I came here to apologize to you."

It finally dawned on me who he was. I smiled and asked, "What have you done wrong that requires you to apologize to me, Mr. Carter?"

"When I invited Mr. Moore for dinner that day, he refused me. His secretary said that he wanted to have dinner with his wife. I thought it was just an excuse. And when I met him here later, I asked those beautiful women I brought to invite Mr. Moore for a drink. I thought that alcohol and women were the best tools to use to ensure our cooperation. But now, I realize that I was wrong. After that night, Mr. Moore wished to cut all ties with me. Only then did I realize what kind of mistake that I've made. Mr. Moore is a true gentleman. He's different from the rest of us." Bill appeared to be remorseful as he stared into his glass of wine.

I started the bowl of soup with my spoon, listening intently to his story. Seeing that I wouldn't respond or react, Bill's voice became fainter and fainter, and fear appeared in his eyes.

"Based on what you just told us, you should apologize to Charles, not Caroline. Why are you apologizing to her?" asked Nina

"I'm just worried that she might misunderstand her husband. He's a gentleman. He truly cares about his wife. What happened that day was my mistake. But I do hope that you won't get at me for it, Mrs. Moore. How about this? I'll punish myself by drinking three glasses of wine continuously. If that doesn't satisfy you, I'll drink as much as you'd like me to drink

Moving said that, he started gulping one large glass of wine. The one followed behind him was probably his assistant, who immediately poured another glass for him

After having drunk three glasses in total, Bill looked at me and said to the person beside him, "Fill it up again."

"That's not necessary I've felt your sickness, Mr Carter, There's no need for you to drink any more. However, I can't make a decision on Charles' behalf when it comes to business. You'll have to talk to him instead."

"Alright. I'll apologize to Mr. Moore. Anyway, I'll let you ladies have your dinner. See you again next time!"

Bill nodded, giving us an awkward smile before leaving.

After he had left, we started chatting again. Icey shifted the topic to Charles As I recalled what had happened these past few days, I heaved a heavy sigh. "I think something's wrong with Charles."

Just then, the door opened and I heard a deep voice. "What's wrong with your husband?"

Upon hearing his voice, I was flustered. I turned around and saw Charles standing at the door, followed by David.

"Why don't you ask yourself? You're Caroline's husband, but you're not doing what a husband must do!"

Nina shot him a cold glance, offering him no politeness. Icey chimed in, "Caroline is pregnant and you're stressing her out on purpose. Are you willfully making her suffer? Back when you proposed, you spoke such honeyed words. It's only been a while since then, but you've already shown your true colors!"

Charles didn't seem to care about whatever they said. He approached me and placed his hand on the back of my chair. "Do you mind if I sit here, Caroline?"

"He's acting nice and gentle on purpose. but really he's just...' I thought.

"Whatever." I sprang to my feet and avoided him.

"I'm going to the bathroom." I was starting to feel nauseous again. I leaned over the sink, retching for a time. In the mirror, I saw my face was as pale as a sheet of paper. Charles walked in and gently closed the door.

I glanced at him through the mirror and asked, "What do you want?"

Charles walked towards me until he stopped right behind me. While staring at me he asked, "Are you mad at me?"

He had a deep look in his eyes. And I could tell from them that he was trying so hard to restrain himself. His body was pressed against me. I sensed that something was amiss. I looked down and felt something warm touching my legs. I grabbed the edge of the sink, wanting to leave. He held my arms firmly and let out a sigh.

"My wife seems to have a liking for younger, better men. As your husband, am I not allowed to feel angry?"

I tried to remove his hands from my arms, but I failed. I was so furious that I pushed him hard through his chest. "When did I even like another man? Charles, stop speaking ill of me!"

"Didn't you like someone?"

"NO!"

"You really don't like Diego?" Charles grunted.

"No, I don't like him!" All the anger, resentment, and sadness burst forth from my heart like a torrent. I gave up on struggling. My voice had grown hoarse, and I had lost all my strength

"How could he do this to me? Over and over, he doubts my fidelity to him!"

Charles stared deeply into my eyes. Then, he held my hand and embraced me.

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