

Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 539

Caroline's POV:

Once my duty was over, I went to the hospital to visit Vivian. Of course, I did not forget to bring a gift for her.

Vivian was lying on the bed, her face plump and ruddy.

Judging from her well-being, she was being taken good care of.

"Your presence is enough. You didn't have to bring me a gift," she said with a faint smile.

"The gift is for the baby. Babies love gifts. Look at him. He's so cute!" My heart softened as I stared at the sleeping little boy in the crib

"I thought he's only cute when he's asleep. God, I was so annoyed these days whenever he's awake. I thought giving birth was already hard enough. I didn't expect that raising a child would be harder." Vivian complained.

Even so, she could not stop smiling. 1 Sitting on the edge of the bed, Spencer listened quietly to his wife's complaints and teasingly said, "Just last night, I saw someone hold the baby and refuse to put him down."

"But your mother took him away in the end." Vivian snorted and got a little worked up when she recalled what had happened the other night.

"Mom was just worried that you wouldn't have a good rest. It might not be obvious, but she wanted to help you take care of the child," Spencer explained in a low voice.

I held Vivian's hand and patted it.

"What you should do now is take care of yourself. Don't think about anything else."

"I'm just worried. You know that Spencer's mother doesn't like me. Who knows if she'll take the baby away from me?" Vivian winked at me meaningfully after saying this.

I understood what she meant at once. I turned to Spencer and asked, "You won't let that happen, will you?"

Seeing that Vivian and I resonated with each other, Spencer was at a loss whether to laugh or cry.

"Of course, nobody can take our son away from us," he promised. Vivian cast a glance at him and warned, "Good. I'll remember your promise. Caroline is my witness."

“I always keep my word,” Spencer retorted through gritted teeth.

I went to a nearby cafe after visiting Vivian. When I sat down, I remembered that I could not drink coffee as I was pregnant.

Because of this, I ordered two cups of coffee for Janet and Tracy instead and asked them to sit with me.

The sunlight was shining through the window, illuminating the coffee shop with a warm glow. I touched my baby bump and gazed outside the window. At the next table, two girls were chatting excitedly.

“Of course, it’s true. I just came from his office. Mr. Charles Moore asked me to be the model for their new car.”

At the mention of the name, I turned around and looked at them. These girls looked like they were in their twenties—so pretty and fashionable for their age.

“Is Mr. Moore really cold and unapproachable as the others say?” the other girl curiously asked.

“It’s called temperament. But the truth is, he’s easy-going. It’s just that he’s straight to the point and has no time for pleasantries. But what fascinated me most is…”

“What is it?”

“He has this captivating force on him, which makes me want to get close to him.”

After saying that, the girl blushed and bit her lip.

“Wow. Are you-” The girl suddenly stopped speaking.

“What’s wrong?”

“Shh…”

The two girls exchanged a nervous glance and then looked at me. Upon realizing who I was, they lowered their heads in guilt and quickly paid their bill. Although I was smiling on the outside, my blood was boiling. I could not help but tighten the grip on my cup in anger.

Janet and Tracy followed my gaze. When they saw who I was staring at, they immediately reassured me.

“Mrs. Moore, they’re just talking nonsense!”

“Yeah. How could Mr. Moore talk to nobodies like them?”

“It’s true, though. The company is looking for a model,” I calmly replied.

Janet and Tracy glanced at each other, having no idea how to defend Charles. I was no longer in the mood to stay there, so I stood up and left.

After lunch, I stayed at home and did not go out the whole afternoon. While I was going to get changed, my phone suddenly rang, I picked it up and saw that it was Charles who was calling. I was hesitant at first, but I answered the call in the end.

“Hello?”

“I’ll pick the kids up from the Moore mansion. Let’s have dinner together.”

“Okay,” I agreed dully. Suddenly, what the two ladies said at the cafe crossed my mind, and I felt a pang in my heart. I opened my mouth to ask something but decided not to on second thought. Without another word, I hung up the call.

At this moment, I got up from the sofa. But then, I suddenly felt dizzy.

My vision went blurry. I reached out to hold on to something but failed. I fell onto the cold, hardwood floor and then everything went black.

“Caroline, Caroline...”

I could hear someone calling my name. I tried to open my eyes. It was then that I noticed that my breathing was weak and laborious,

“Caroline?”

The familiar voice, along with his broad and warm chest, made me gradually regain my consciousness.

I was still dizzy, but at least I was awake.

“Charles, is that you?” I reached out and touched his face. Before I knew it, tears were streaming down my face.

“It’s me,” Charles replied while holding my hand.

Panic was written all over his face.

I must have worried him. At this moment, the doctor came in and told us his diagnosis.

“The patient hasn’t fully recovered from the car accident last time. In addition, it seems that she got stressed lately, so she fainted. I’m afraid that she’s in a fragile state right now. You shouldn’t leave her alone.”

Charles lowered his eyes guiltily and kissed my hand.

“I’m sorry, Caroline. I was careless.”

I looked up at him. When our eyes met, I felt warmer in my heart. However, I suddenly recalled the conversation between the two girls at the cafe, which made me unconsciously withdraw my hand. But Charles held my hand tighter. “Is this the first time you fainted?” the doctor inquired. I thought for a moment and answered, “This is the second time.”

Then you should be more careful. To be frank, you’re not in perfect health. You must pay extra attention to your diet when you get home. Eat more times a day, but have less serving every time. Also, don’t get up quickly after you’re sitting for too long, or you’ll feel dizzy and faint again if your condition gets worse. You will need to be hospitalized for medical treatment.”

The doctor left not long after, but my headache became worse. I unconsciously touched my forehead and felt something on it. There was a bandage on my forehead. I must have hit my head when I fainted. Charles sat beside me and took my hand off.

“Don’t touch it.”

“It’s itchy,” I protested. It was true. It hurt and itched.

“The doctor said that although the wound is not deep, it will take a few days to heal. Just put up with it.” I looked up at him aggrievedly. To coax me, Charles reached out and wrapped me in his embrace. His warm and strong chest was so comforting. Just like the girl said, he indeed had a captivating force. I let out a snort and looked at him with narrowed eyes.

“You didn’t let other girls lean in your arms, did you?”

“What? What other girls?” Charles frowned and stared at me confusedly. I lowered my eyes, fiddled with his shirt, and shyly explained, “I heard from a girl at the cafe that you had this pulling force that she couldn’t help but want to get close to you.” Charles chuckled.

“Caroline, are you worried that I’m messing around with other women?”

“No, I’m not! You can do whatever you want!” I struggled to get out of his grasp and tried to push him away. As usual, Charles did not let me. He held me tighter and even rested his chin against my neck.

“Caroline, I didn’t, and will never be unfaithful to you. And just so you know I will never let any woman lean in my arms.”

His deep and sexy voice soothed my restlessness and made my heart pound in my chest.

“I know.”

When we arrived at Garden Street, the elders from the Moore mansion had all rushed over to meet us.

“Caroline, how are you? Why did you faint all of a sudden?” Grandma worriedly asked. Worry and apprehension were written all over her face. Before I could answer Grandma’s questions, Alice held her arm and queried, “Caroline, was it serious?”

“I’m fine. I just fainted and accidentally bumped my head,” I reassured them.

“You bumped your head? Isn’t it bad enough?” Grandma glanced at my belly and looked at my forehead. Suddenly, her eyes brimmed with tears, I patted her on the back and reassured her, “Grandma, I swear it isn’t that serious. The wound will heal in a few days. Don’t worry.” Grandma sighed,

“If you say so. Charles, you should pay more attention to your wife. Try to postpone all your social engagements until she gives birth to the baby. Spend more time with her. Your wife is more important than work. You’re lucky nothing happened to her this time. Otherwise, you would’ve been sorry for the rest of your life!”

“Your Grandma is right. Be alert even when you’re sleeping. In her last trimester, she might find it difficult to get up. so you should accompany her to the bathroom,” Alice advised.

“Okay I’ll be sure to keep an eye on her more,” Charles promised. He was standing behind me with his hands on my shoulders. And when he spoke, his tone was unusually solemn.

After dinner, the elders said a few more words to us before they left

When I was about to go upstairs, I felt my feet suddenly leave the floor

It turned out that Charles had picked me up, intending to carry me up the stairs.

Started, I wrapped my arms around his neck “Are you going to carry me in your arms wherever I go from now on?”

"Yes, Charles replied without a second thought. It was a little exaggerated for him to carry me everywhere when I could walk on my own. But it was true that I was weak and needed to be more careful. Since he volunteered to carry me, I just let him be.

"Shall I take you upstairs?" Charles asked pleasantly while carrying me bridal style.

"And then?" I asked with raised eyebrows.

Then..."

He pondered over the meaning of that word.

Suddenly, his face lit up, and he stared into my eyes excitedly. Upon realizing what I had just asked, my mind went blank for a second, and my face turned beet red. I closed my eyes in embarrassment and did not dare to look at him. The next thing I knew, Charles opened the bedroom door and put me on the bed. Then, he bent over, held the back of my head with one hand, and put a pillow under my head with the other. I put my hands on his chest and pushed him away.

"You can leave now."

"Are you driving me away again?" Charles raised his eyebrows at me. Instead of leaving, he leaned closer and said,

"Caroline, the doctor said that you're weak. As your husband, it's my job to take care of you, especially at night." "I don't need you. Just ask Tracy and Janet to keep me company."

I had a feeling that he was going to press his lips against mine, so I hurriedly pushed him away.

"Nope. I won't be at ease. They can be careless and clumsy sometimes, so I'll take care of you myself instead."

Charles stared into my eyes and reminded me, "You haven't taken a shower yet."

As he spoke, his fingers wandered on my body and unbuttoned my shirt. What he had just done made my heart skip a beat.

So, I grabbed his hand and asked crossly, "What are you doing?"

"We already have three sons. Why do you still feel shy when I take off your clothes?"

"Well, I think I've taken your clothes off at least a hundred times. Maybe even a thousand." Charles skillfully unbuttoned my shirt, revealing my thin bra.

“Charles, stop talking nonsense. I don’t need you to take off my clothes!” I snapped. I put my hands over my chest and stared daggers at him.. To my surprise, Charles straightened up, got out of bed, and walked toward the bathroom.

“I’m going to run the bath. We’ll go to bed after you take a shower.”