

Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 543

The Island

Charles POV

The kids spent the past few days at the Moore mansion while Caroline and I stayed sequestered in the house on Garden Street, enjoying some private time. We lay on the huge sofa and huddled together tonight. The satisfaction I felt at the simple act of holding her hand was immeasurable.

Caroline leaned against my chest and looked up at me.

“What’s wrong?” I asked in a near whisper, unwilling to disturb the blissful silence.

“Nothing. I just want to look at you,” Caroline replied in a soft voice. Warmth filled my chest and I couldn’t help chuckling happily. Just because I could, I raised her hand to my lips and kissed it.

“Is that all you want to do? Just look at my face?”

“What do you mean?”

“What I mean is, wouldn’t you rather look at my whole body instead of settling for just my face?” My voice was tough with desire when I spoke again.

“How about I show it to you now?”

“You bad boy!” Caroline spluttered, her face turning crimson. She snatched her hand back in mock anger and tried to leave the sofa.

However, I didn’t release her hand but instead dragged her back to my chest and wrapped my arms around her body.

“Caroline, how about we go to the island next week?”

I was not in a hurry to let the quality time Caroline and I were enjoying come to an end. At the island. I was confident that no one would be interrupting us. It would only be the two of us on the island, enjoying quality time together.

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“On the island where we held our wedding?” Caroline blinked her bright eyes, which glittered with excitement,

I pressed my lips against the corner of her eyes, then kissed the tip of her nose and finally pecked her lips. "Yes."

"Sure, I would love to go to the island with you." Caroline replied into my chest, her face as red as a ripe tomato. At this time, the phone suddenly rang. The call was from David.

I picked up my phone and answered the call. The conversation was brief, but the information he relayed was disheartening. I chewed on it for a while before turning to Caroline with a heavy heart.

"What's wrong?" Caroline asked in confusion.

"David's boy has died." Reluctantly, I disengaged my limbs from Caroline's and got to my feet.

"I have to go to the hospital."

"Yes, you need to go. David needs you by his side right now."

When I arrived at the hospital, the child had been taken away. The child's mother, Cathy, was crying silently in the morgue, while David who was sitting on the floor outside, stared into space, looking extremely guilty. He expelled a heavy breath and leaned his back against the wall. The way he slouched spoke volumes on how dejected my friend felt right at this moment.

"David," I called in a tone I rarely used on anyone who was not Caroline as I walked up to him

David didn't react to my voice, but I saw his shoulders shaking. If I were to hazard a guess, then I would say that David was trying to hold in his tears. I crouched next to him, feeling useless

I had known David for so many years, but it was the first time that I had seen him so sad and I had no idea how I could comfort him

"Charles, why am I so useless? I don't deserve to be a father at all?" David suddenly blurted in an agonized tone. Cently, I patted his shoulder and tried to offer some words of comfort.

"There are some things that can't be redeemed. I'm sorry."

Just then, a soft female voice interrupted our conversation.

"David, I don't blame you for what happened. You've tried your best. This is my fault, not yours. I shouldn't have given birth to him, but I did it anyway because I'm a selfish person" David lurched to his feet, anger clouding his features. But almost immediately,

his anger disappeared when he saw Cathy's shattered expression and he became dejected once more. He stared at her for a long time, but eventually, he found the words he wanted to say to her. "of what use is your apology now?"

"After the child is cremated, I will take his ashes with me. Just chalk it up as a bad dream. At least, now you and Icey will not have to fight over this matter ever again."

Before David could react, Cathy ran away, her loud sobs trailing after her. When I got home, it was already late at night. Caroline was in bed, working on her laptop. When she saw me come into the bedroom, she stopped what she was doing and gave me her full attention.

"How is David?"

"He is fine. I took him to Icey before returning," I explained quietly as I walked to the bed. Once I sat down, Caroline moved closer and hugged me.

"What's wrong? Are you tired?" Caroline smoothed my eyebrows.

"No, I just want to hug you."

Caroline's POV

The next morning, Icey asked me to accompany her to Vivian's place. When we arrived at Vivian's house, Icey played with the baby as usual. However, after the child fell asleep in her arms, she kept staring at him blankly, as if she was lost in thought.

Vivian, Spencer, and I stared at Icey for a long time. No one dared to disturb her. After a long while, Vivian couldn't stand it anymore. She whispered in my ear, "What happened to Icey?"

"I think she must be very sad now."

At this time, Icey looked away from the baby and shook her head with a smile. Turning her face in our direction, she asked neutrally, "Are you talking about me? There's nothing to worry about; I'm fine."

"In my honest opinion, David is innocent. He didn't cheat on you after the two of you got married. His ex-girlfriend gave birth to the baby in secret, without informing him. Strictly speaking, he is also a victim in this situation." Spencer declared in his friend's defense.

"You are his friend of course, you will say that he is the victim. But as a man, why didn't he consider the consequences before putting himself in a situation that led to her getting pregnant? How could he be the victim when he was not forced?" Icey retorted in a disapproving tone, her eyes blazing.

Spence was rendered speechless He made a gesture of zipping his lips.

At this time, Icey's phone rang She looked at the name on the screen and immediately hung up The baby was frightened by the ringtone With his eyelashes trembling, he sobbed and rubbed his head against Icey's neck Icey hurriedly patted him on the back gently to comfort him

But the phone rang once more, which startled the child again Icey was furious She gave the child back to Vivian, pressed the answer key, and shouted at the person on the other end of the line.

"Why are you calling me repeatedly? Do you know that you have scared the baby?"

"Baby What baby?" David's confused voice came through the phone's speaker

"Caroline and I are visiting Vivian and her baby. He was sleeping soundly just now. Why do you keep calling me?" Icey asked angrily

"How could I have known that you were with Vivian? I don't have the ability to predict your location or whatever is happening around you, so how could it be my fault?" David retorted, his voice sharp.

The two of them quarreled for a while before Icey hung up the phone angrily. Early the next morning, there was an entertainment news notification on the phone's screen. When I saw Charles' name on the title, I immediately clicked it. In the photo, a woman in a tight black dress whispered in Charles' ear. The neckline of the dress was very low, and her plump breasts seemed to be threatening to jump out at the slightest pressure. The scene looked particularly erotic.

Charles still looked indifferent as if he was not interested in the woman in front of him, but he still allowed her to get close to him. +

Breathing deeply, I tried to calm myself and consider the news rationally. Without a doubt, Charles was innocent. Those sleazy reporters usually take ambiguous photos from a tricky angle and add a suggestive title to the photo to attract attention.

I should trust Charles, I knew that.

However, that photo was an insidious worm and no matter what I tried, I couldn't purge it from my mind, a When a woman saw another woman getting so close to her husband, how could she really keep calm and pretend nothing had happened? I was sad about it, but what could I do?

This had happened more than once. Charles chose this moment to call me. When I saw his name flickering on the screen, I got so angry that immediately rejected his call and

blacklisted him. But even after blacklisting him, I felt that I hadn't done enough to vent my anger, I picked up my phone again and called Icey.

When she answered the call, I asked her to go to the island with me. I didn't tell Charles about it, but I knew my bodyguards were loyal to him. They wouldn't keep it a secret for me. But it didn't matter anymore. I just didn't want to see him for the time being. I wanted to be alone.

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Have Sex

Caroline's POV Icey and I went to the island.

Though it had been long since I last went here, everything seemed to be in order.

We went fishing out at sea during the daytime, and played bridge at nighttime Icey asked three young handsome bodyguards to play with her.

At first, the bodyguards were feeling nervous and were looking at me for help from time to time.

Meanwhile, I sat on the chair, watching them with a smile as I propped up my chin with my hand Icey might have a fondness for handsome men, but she wasn't a harlot.

She just needed to use this as a way to forget about David and all the stressful things that had been happening to her lately.

Later on, Icey began to wager money on the game and even the nervous bodyguards became serious on the game.

The room was soon shrouded in smoke. I was feeling choked by it, so I had to sit a little far away from them.

Icey, on the other hand, enjoyed a good time. She played for the whole night. She didn't ask the bodyguards to leave until it was the morning of the next day.

Thereafter, she went back to her room.

The bodyguards told me that David had come to the island.

When I saw him, I looked behind him almost on instinct.

“Charles isn’t here with me this time,” he said, “Where’s Icey?”

When I came to my senses, I wasn’t sure if I was disappointed or something else. I decided to cast those thoughts aside for now, and then I pointed upstairs.

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“She’s sleeping.” I told him I took David to Icey’s room.

He tiptoed in and watched Icey sleep. Then, he leaned over to tuck her in.

“Don’t tell her that I was here,” he said.

Then, he put on the coat and left in a hurry. Once David had left, I went for a walk on the beach along with Tracy.

She muttered, “Why did David even drop by here? Icey probably has no idea that he was even here.”

“Some people are just easily satisfied. David is no exception. He’s probably happy enough that he was able to see her for a few seconds. I’m sure he wanted to see Icey so much, but he was worried that her mood would sour if she were to see him upon waking up for that reason, he left right away.”

Janet let out a sigh “I see “

Tracy pondered for a moment and said, “But, why didn’t our boss come?”

“Mind your own business,” Janet said, as she covered Tracy’s mouth and looked at me cautiously. I sat down on a beach chair, stared at the mountains in the distance and smiled bitterly as the wind blew past me.

David came to see Icey, but Charles didn’t even bother to come looking for me.’ .

On Monday morning, Icey said she had to go home.

On the other hand, I decided to remain in the island.

Without her, the island became quiet.

David’s POV

During the evening, I invited Charles and Spencer to the bar for a drink.

While we were drinking, several hot chicks approached us.

They were wearing sexy short skirts, with glasses of red wine in their hands, and their fiery, passionate gazes were locked on us.

“Gentlemen, would you like to have a drink with us?”

I frowned at them and asked, “Do we know each other?”

“You don’t know us, but we know you. You haven’t been here for a long time, have you? You used to be regulars at this bar “

A short-haired woman walked over, put her hand on my shoulder, and stroked my face gently. I leaned back to look at Charles for help.

The women’s eyes lit up when they saw Charles. I could tell that they dreamed of giving themselves up to him.

Spencer grinned and bantered, “Charles, you lucky dog! You get surrounded by beautiful women even though you just came in here for a drink.”

Charles pursed his lips and avoided the women’s advances with a grim face.

He sprang to his feet and said, “I’m leaving”

When he walked to the door, he stopped in his tracks and turned around, visibly annoyed.

“Don’t tell Caroline about what happened tonight.”

Spencer and I looked at each other and smiled knowingly.

A few days ago, Charles was caught in a scandal with another woman.

After finding about the rumor, Caroline ran away from home. Even now, she still hadn’t come back.

Pretty soon, Spencer found an excuse to leave.

“Well, it’s getting late. I should go home to accompany my wife and son. Enjoy yourself, bro.”

The women didn't try to stop either of them from leaving, but they seemed unwilling to give up on their pursuit. They approached me and asked, "What's wrong with Mr. Moore? Is he really going to divorce his wife?"

"Who told you that?" I asked back.

"I saw it on the entertainment news. I heard that Mr. Moore and his wife are on bad terms, and that they've separated." I stared at them, speechless and ready to leave.

But then, they surrounded me and kept asking me to drink. I couldn't get rid of them until it was late in the night. By the time I got home, it was already early morning.

The house was normally dark and empty after Icey moved out.

It didn't look like a home at all.

But today, when I opened the door, I found that the light was on. A pair of high-heeled shoes were left on the ground.

I found Icey holding her phone checking for news or something while lying on the couch. Upon hearing the door open, she eyed me up and down and joked, "Seems like you've been enjoying a rich night life while I was away. Why are you home so early?"

"What are you talking about?" Icey showed me what she was looking at on her phone.

It was a photo of me, surrounded by a group of women drinking in the bar.

I looked at her grim face and explained, "It's not what it looks like. The fact is, I went to the bar to talk to Spencer and Charles. On my way back, those women stopped me."

"You don't have to explain yourself. If you want to take them home, go ahead. But if you're going to do that, you'll have to let me bring home men as well."

Icey couldn't hide her excitement. Annoyed, I raised my voice and said through gritted teeth, "Icey, what do you think I am?"

"I'm aware that you're my husband now, but that doesn't mean we can't have an open marriage, right? I've always been looking forward to it. You know that, right?"

Icey drew closer to me and the smile on her face widened. "No way! I will not agree to that! Icey, I know that you're still upset with me because of what happened before. I'm sorry. You can go back to your parents' house and live there for a while, and you can ignore me or stay mad at me as you like. But I'm a man, and I'm still your husband. Please take our marriage seriously."

Icey pursed her lips and stood up from the sofa.

"I'm bored now. I'm leaving."

As soon as she headed for the door, I went after her.

Then, I held her waist, swept her off her feet, and carried her over my shoulder "David, what are you doing?"

In a fit of panic, Icey grabbed hold of my clothes and struggled to get down. I quickened my pace towards the bedroom and threw her to the bed.

"We're going to have sex like a husband and wife should!"

Thereafter, I climbed onto the bed and tore off her clothes.

Icey struggled for a time until she finally decided to stop resisting. Tears welled up in her eyes as she asked, "You really didn't have sex with those women?"

"I have a wife. Why would I have sex with another woman?"

Her question amused me. I leaned over, cupped her cheeks, and kissed her.

Suddenly, Icey turned over and got on top of me.

She ran her fingers along my Adam's apple and asked, "Did you go to the island to see me the other day?"

Stunned by the question, I nodded.

"I did."

Since she already knew, there was no need to deny it.

"Then why didn't you wake me up?"

"I didn't want you to get upset at the sight of me," I answered.

I had no idea when it happened, but day by day, I cared more about her feelings.

After a long silence, Icey raised her head and kissed me. I held the back of her head and deepened the kiss.

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Confrontation

Caroline's POV

Icey stayed at home for only one night and came back with Spencer and Vivian the next day. We gathered around, playing bridge while talking and laughing. For everyone to have a good time, Icey bet quite a sum of money again.

Spencer clasped his hands excitedly and took out the money, "No one leaves tonight!"

Our laughter boomed across the room.

I had been sitting for quite a while and was starting to feel tired. But since everyone was in high spirits, I tried my best to cheer myself up and join in the fun. Impressively, I won in most of the rounds, Icey propped her chin in one hand and sighed.

"Caroline, I never expected that you were so good at playing cards."

"I'm just lucky today," I humbly replied.

I used to lose consecutively in this game. But today seemed to be my lucky day. The next morning, I woke up to my phone ringing. I picked it up and saw that it was Christine who was calling. I answered the call at once

"Hello"

"Caroline, when will you come back?"

I felt a lump in my throat when I heard Christine's concerned voice from the other end of the line

"Grandma, I'll be back in a few days."

"But I miss you so much. How about I take the kids to the island so we can see you? They miss you very much too"

"Sure When will you come here?"

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I was curious as to why Christine wanted to come to the island so suddenly

The call ended not long after. To my surprise, my phone rang again. But this time, it was Nina.

“Caroline, where are you now?” she asked in an agitated tone

“I’m on the island what’s wrong?” I asked with a frown

Nina hesitated for a moment before telling me the reason she called

“Uhm, I met Charles this morning I was having breakfast with a client when I saw him with Amielia, a female star of Esastin Entertainment” , I felt a pang in my heart I unconsciously tightened the grip on my phone that my knuckles turned white.

“Really” I asked while trying my best to stay calm

“Wait a minute I’ll send you a photo. That woman must have a thing for Charles. I mean just look at her. She looks like she’s going to throw herself at him at any moment.” I immediately clicked on the photo Nina had sent. In the photo, a beautiful woman was sitting very close to Charles

In fact, they looked intimatel forced a smile and comforted myself, “Maybe they were talking about work.”

“Talking about work?” Nina exclaimed incredulously.

“Do they need to be that close to talk about work? Why don’t you feel threatened at all? Caroline, leave the island and come home now.”

When the call ended, I sat on the sofa and stared at the photo in a daze. I had seen a similar photo on the entertainment news before coming to the island. This was not new to me Charles was famous and attractive. And because of this, many women tried their best to get close to him

Nina’s POV

My blood boiled as I looked at the sly smile on Amielia’s face when she was looking at CharlesI could not stand it anymore. Without thinking. I picked up the cup of my soy milk, walked over to their table, and splashed it onto the woman’s face.

“Ah! It’s so hot!” Amielia sprang up from her seat and clutched her face in pain.

“It’s a pity that you didn’t get burned to death. The nerve of you to seduce Charles! Aren’t you aware that he’s married?” I asked while fuming with anger.

“Who the hell are you?” Amielia asked back while wiping the soy milk off her face and body with a tissue.

“Who am I? Ha! I’m the best friend of this man’s wife. How about you? Who are you? He’s married. Why are you still seducing him? Don’t tell me you’re not. Your clothes are short and indecent. I’ll tell you what. If you really wanted to show off your figure, you should’ve just come here naked!” I stared at her fiercely with my arms crossed over my chest.

“I have no idea what you’re talking about. Mr. Moore and I am just talking about work. How dare you splash me with milk without knowing anything?” Amielia glanced at Charles, her eyes brimming with tears. From the looks of her, she was trying to make him pity her.

Charles, however, was unmoved. He stood up and walked out without even taking another look at Amielia.

But after taking two steps, he turned around and asked me, “Did you call Caroline?” •

With a sneer tugging at the corners of my mouth, I pointed at the Amielia and answered, “Caroline is pregnant and alone on the island, and yet you’re having breakfast with this ‘beautiful’ woman How could I not tell her? Charles, I swear to God, if you betray Caroline, I won’t stop until your reputation crumbles to dust!”

Charles’s eyes narrowed, and anger flashed on his face. I thought he would lose his temper, but he did not He left just like that.

“Mr. Moore, please don’t leave...” Amielia stepped forward to follow Charles. Unfortunately for her, I immediately blocked her way. “Stop. He can go, but you can’t.” Amielia stared daggers at me.

“I don’t know you. Why do you keep bothering me?”

“You don’t know me, but I know you.” I took out my phone and opened the Google search page.

“Amielia, a famous star of Esastin Entertainment. You’d better tell me everything that happened between you and Charles. Otherwise, I will destroy your future and career in the blink of an eye.” # Amielia stared at me, unable to speak.

While I was waiting for her to confess, Amielia suddenly smiled cunningly.

“Mr. Moore promised to make me famous and give me everything I want. If you lay a finger on me, let’s see who’ll suffer in the end.”

“Did Charles really tell you that?” I asked doubtfully,

Of course, I did not completely believe what Amielia had said.

If Charles said something like that, it meant his relationship with Caroline was over. Amielia chuckled and said in a serious tone, “of course. Actually, we were together last night. Mr. Moore said that he was very satisfied with me and that I could go to him anytime to ask for help.”

I was dumbfounded How could she be so shameless? She said those things without missing a beat as if she was telling the truth

If I did not know how much Charles loved Caroline, I would have believed her. However, I could not let these rumors continue to spread. When Caroline finally returned and heard these things, she would be upset

“Just wait and see.” If I couldn’t even dig up some dirt on someone like her, I did not deserve to be called one of the best lawyers in town

I called Caroline as soon as I got home.

“Caroline, are you really not coming back?” If you and Charles just go on like this, things will only get worse!”

“I don’t want to go back yet,” Caroline replied dejectedly. She was always like this. She would keep everything in her heart and endure the pain in silence.

I cursed Charles inwardly and tried to talk some sense into Caroline “You do know that regardless of what Amielia is saying, she’s humiliating you?”

Caroline smiled bitterly. “If what she said is really the truth, it’s not her who’s humiliating me.”

I was at a loss for words.

Well, it was true, though. It was not that bitch who was humiliating Caroline. It was Charles. Nevertheless, I was flabbergasted by Caroline’s attitude. It seemed that she had no intention of confronting Charles and solving the problem.

“Nina, I have to hang up now. Grandpa and Grandma are on a vacation here. I have to go and accompany them.”

“Think about it. Are they really on vacation, or are they afraid that you would go to extreme if you found out what Charles has been doing?”

In a fit of anger, I hung up the call without waiting for Caroline’s response.

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