

Warning 441

[Chapter 441 She Had Lived With William](#)

Charles' POV:

"Did I say something wrong?" Confused, Nicholas frowned.

Realizing that I had just lost my composure, I shook my head slowly.

"No. Please tell me about William. What happened between him and Scarlett?"

Who was William?

And what was his relationship with Scarlett?

Why did he take her away from me?

As doubts flooded my mind, I began to panic.

"Don't you remember? Have you still not regained your memory?" Nicholas' eyes widened in surprise.

"That's none of your business. Just answer my question," I warned him with a gloomy expression.

Shaking his head, he pursed his lips.

"If you tell me the truth, then I shall consider helping the Wood Group, but if you refuse, then you can leave," I threatened.

After hesitating for just a moment, he spilled everything he knew.

"I heard that Scarlett lived with William for a year, and after she came back, she gave birth to the twins."

"What do you mean by that? Are you trying to make me believe that she cheated on me?" I hissed.

How could she willfully live with another man?

And how did I let it happen?

"I didn't mean it like that. I just told you what I knew. That's all," Nicholas explained calmly.

Since he needed my help, it was obvious that he would not hide anything from me.

So his words were most likely to be true.

I felt my heart sink to the bottom of my guts, slowly release a burst of sharp pain throughout my body.

"What else do you know?" I asked in a low voice.

Nicholas thought for a while before he said slowly, "When they were together, she also took James with her."

"That's impossible!" I shook my head in disbelief.

How could I have let my wife take our son away and live with another man?

I sensed that there was something fishy about it.

"Charles, you can search for that year's news on Google. You will probably find something there. But what I said is absolutely true," Nicholas promised with a serious look.

After calming down, I said in a firm voice, "I am certain that the twins are my children. Keep your mouth shut and don't say such lies again."

Frightened by my coldness, Nicholas nodded in reply.

"Don't worry. I won't talk nonsense again."

After he left, I gulped down the whole glass of wine, and then another.

The feeling of the alcohol going down my throat made me feel better.

However, I could not numb the pain in my heart at all.

At that moment, Richard walked in with a frown and reminded me, "Mr. Moore, the doctor has told you not to get too angry or emotional, or your headaches will only worsen."

I sneered, "Why did you hide it from me? You knew that Caroline and James used to live with that man, don't you?"

Richard lowered his head in silence.

"So I was the only one who was in the dark about this, right?"

Thinking of Caroline being intimate with another man, I just found it ironic.

"Mr. Moore, you should have faith in Mrs. Moore. She has never betrayed you. Besides, James was kidnapped by William at that time, and Mrs. Moore did not even know about it," Richard explained in a low voice.

"If nothing happened between them, then why were you hiding it from me?" I asked in a sarcastic tone.

"I did not dare to mention it because the doctor said that you mustn't be provoked."

Sneering coldly, I picked up another bottle of wine.

Anger and unwillingness to accept the betrayal felt like a heavy rock weighing on my heart.

In the end, I was completely intoxicated.

"Caroline, don't leave me. I know that I did a lot of things that hurt you, but I have changed now."

My aching heart made me whisper her name.

"Mr. Moore, let me take you home."

Richard took the glass away from me and drove me back to the Moore mansion.

After returning to the master bedroom, I picked up Caroline's photo and apologized repeatedly.

Raina's POV:

It was late in the night, and most of the people at the Moore mansion were asleep.

I was so excited to hear that Charles was home.

I was really worried that I might not be able to see him.

I really did not expect good fortune to knock on my door so soon.

It seemed like God was on my side, after all.

Just when I was about to go upstairs, Alice came to me.

"Raina, Charles is drunk. Can you take care of him for me?" she whispered.

Noticing her meaningful smile, my heart leapt with joy.

It was obvious that she was creating an opportunity for me.

"Thank you, Mrs. Moore. I will take good care of him, so don't worry!"

"As long as you are nice to him, he will surely understand and accept you one day!"

With a pat on my shoulder, she encouraged me.

I gave her a shy nod, restraining the wave of excitement in my heart.

I felt like my efforts were not in vain after all.

Alice was starting to trust me, and my plan was going smoothly.

I walked into the master bedroom and locked the door.

Charles was lying on the bed, completely drunk.

The longer I stared at his handsome face, the faster my heart raced.

"Charles?" I called him in a low voice.

His eyes were closed, and he did not respond.

Suppressing the excitement in my heart, I leaned over to kiss him.

Whenever he was sober, he would never even let me get close to him.

Now, I could finally have what I had always wanted.

"Caroline..."

Charles muttered in a low voice, just when my lips were about to touch his.

My heart sank, and my expression changed at once.

"What's so good about Caroline? After all these years, why are you still hung up on her?" I asked, choking back my tears.

However, I only got silence in response.

Clenching my fists, I was furious and unwilling to accept it.

Why should I keep living under Caroline's shadow?

Why was I never able to compete with her?

Gritting my teeth, I took off my clothes, and lay down beside Charles.

Posing seductively and intimately, I took some photos of us in my phone.

The thought of Charles suddenly waking up made me feel both excited and nervous.

I looked through the photos with a satisfied smile, and gleaming eyes.

'This should be enough to make Caroline completely give up on him, right?'

If only she wasn't such a bitch, she would have stopped pestering Charles!

With a contemptuous snort, I proceeded to undress him.

My imagination ran wild when I thought of him waking up to us lying naked in the same bed.

Expectations for our future together rose in my mind, which made me feel a sense of accomplishment.

However, someone suddenly knocked on the door.

[Chapter 442 Take Secret Photos Of The Documen](#)

Raina's POV:

The sudden knock on the door interrupted my plan.

I was just about to unbutton Charles' shirt when I heard the knock, so I paused for a moment, frowning irritably.

It was so late at night. Who would come at such an odd time?

'What a bummer!'

I quickly put my clothes back on and got out of bed to open the door.

It was Tracy standing outside with a cup of warm honey water in her hand.

Taking the glass of honey water from her, I said in an impatient voice, "You may leave now. And don't bother us anymore."

"You are the one who should be leaving, not me. You are not allowed to enter this room whenever you want, so please leave immediately," Tracy said coldly.

"And why should I leave? Actually, I am going to stay right here tonight."

I gritted my teeth, glaring at her.

It had been such a long time since Caroline left, but those bodyguards were still loyal to her.

How could she have so many people on her side?

"This house belongs to the Moore family, and you are not one of them. Besides, Mr. Moore isn't even interested in you."

"That's between me and Charles, and it doesn't concern you. You'd better act sensibly, and pretend like you didn't see anything,"

I warned her in a low voice and proceeded to close the door to continue my plan.

However, Tracy quickly reacted by blocking the door with one of her hands.

"Are you going to come out on your own or do you want me to drag you out?"

Tracy's persistence was starting to get on my nerves.

Although I did not want to give up easily, I also did not want to wake Charles and irritate him, so I had no choice but to give up.

Right before I walked out of the bedroom, I turned around and glanced at Charles.

Deep down, I was absolutely reluctant to give up on the opportunity, but I also knew that it wasn't the right time. I consoled myself, telling myself that I would get numerous opportunities in the future.

I knew that I could easily find another chance as long as I stayed in the Moore mansion.

I was about to walk past the study when I paused for a moment.

The task that Adam had assigned to me was still not completed, and I wondered if it was the best time.

After looking around for a bit, I was delighted to see that I couldn't find any surveillance cameras in the corridor.

In order to not attract anyone's attention, I tiptoed into the study.

There were numerous bunches of documents on the desk in the study room.

Taking out my phone, I immediately clicked pictures of them.

Afraid that I might get caught if I tried to login to the computer, I decided to open the drawer and check what was inside.

The study was absolutely silent, except for the sound of the camera shutters and the rustling of paper.

I was so nervous that I felt like my heart was about to jump out of my throat any moment.

After clicking some more pictures, I left in a hurry.

The moment I closed the door behind me, I heard a child's voice.

"What are you doing?"

My heart was beating violently, and huge wave of panic crashed into my heart.

I turned around stiffly and found James, dressed in his pajamas, standing behind me.

He raised his head and stared at me with a doubtful look in his eyes.

"Your father has a headache, so I came here to find some painkillers for him," I explained in a low voice while trying to calm down.

"Okay, where is the medicine, then? Let me give it to him." Saying that, James reached out his hand to me.

"I haven't found it yet. It's probably in the master bedroom. I will go there and look for it again." I immediately tried to change the topic. "James, it is so late now. Why aren't you in bed? You know that staying up too late is not good for your health, right?"

Without saying a word, James continued to stare at me.

I was so anxious that he might have discovered my secret when I suddenly saw him withdrawing his hand and heading to the bathroom.

Watching him leave, I couldn't help but pat my racing heart.

Ever since he tricked me to eat the shrimp with applesauce, I had been trying to keep a distance from him.

His hostility towards me was making me keep my guard up all the time.

After returning to my room, I quickly sent the photos of the documents to Adam.

Worried that I might leave a trail behind, I immediately deleted all the chat records and the photos.

Everything that I sent Adam were confidential, and if Charles found out about it, then I would be doomed.

However, once I finished my mission, the nervousness faded away.

And soon, I fell asleep.

Charles' POV:

When I woke up and opened my eyes that morning, I saw that I was in the Moore mansion.

Sensing the familiar scent of perfume in the air, I immediately frowned in disgust.

Why was Raina so frustrating?

Massaging my head irritably, I quickly went to the bathroom, took a shower, changed my clothes, and walked downstairs, feeling satisfied.

While having breakfast, I asked Tracy in a low voice, "How did I get home last night?"

"Richard brought you back, and Miss Hill was taking care of you last night," Tracy replied coldly.

Casting a casual glance at her, I resumed eating.

At that time, Raina also walked downstairs and sat down beside me, smiling brightly.

"Good morning, Charles!"

Lowering my head, I continued to eat, ignoring her.

Without noticing my impatience, she continued to ask in an expectant tone, "Charles, can you take me to the Wilson Group's groundbreaking ceremony of the east bank project tomorrow? I have been home for too long, and I am really bored. I want to go out."

"Charles, Raina got hurt while trying to rescue the kids. Why don't you take her out and help her relax?" My mother chimed in.

"Yes, Charles. You do need a date to the party, right? I think that there is no better choice than Raina," Chloe also echoed.

"Okay." I nodded in reply.

I knew that Caroline would also be attending the ceremony.

And I was looking forward to it.

Everyone seemed to be surprised, except for my mother and my sister.

"Charles, thank you! I will make sure that you don't regret it!" Raina's eyes gleamed with joy.

Seeing her smile, I couldn't help but sneer in my heart.

I doubted she would still be this happy by tomorrow.

As soon as I finished my breakfast, I drove James to the kindergarten.

With a confused look in his bright eyes, James asked, "Daddy, why are you being nice to Miss Hill?"

"That doesn't concern you, kid. So don't worry and try to study well," I said with a serious expression.

"But Daddy, if you keep doing this, then Mommy will only misunderstand you more!"

Upon hearing those words, I couldn't help but shake my head, smiling bitterly.

Actually, Raina was not the only reason behind Caroline's coldness towards me.

"That is not something that you need to worry about. I can handle it," I whispered.

"If you continue to be so stupid, then you are going to pay for it!" James hissed, glaring at me.

His face was a little stiff from the anger.

My expression darkened at once. "Weren't you calling another man as your Daddy when you were little?"

Hearing that, James pursed his lips and fell silent.

I frowned with regret.

James had been really young at that time, and whether it was true or not, I should not have lost my temper with him.

For the rest of the ride, he didn't say a word to me.

There seemed to be a look of grievance in his eyes.

"James, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that. Can you forgive me?" I coaxed him in a low voice.

James snorted and complained, "You scolded me for Raina's sake! You have never scolded me before!"

"I was wrong. I am sorry. It won't happen again," I promised.

"Really?"

"Yes, I promise."

"Are you still going to take her to the party tomorrow?"

"Yes."

"Daddy, you're treating that bad woman so well! Are you going to make her my stepmother?" James clenched his fists in anger.

"You won't ever have a stepmother. Caroline will always be my wife and your mom," I said firmly.

"Then why do you still want her to be your date?"

"James, what I'm doing is for the greater good, okay? So just trust me," I softly comforted my son, stroking his head.

After dropping him off at the kindergarten, I called Richard.

"Contact Nicholas and see what exactly he wants from me, and also make sure he keeps his mouth shut. If I hear any more rumors from him about my kids, I will not spare him."

"Are we going to launch an attack on the Hill Group then?"

"Not yet. I have my own plans."

[Chapter 443 The Dash Cam Videos](#)

Raina's POV:

When I heard that Charles was willing to take me to the party, I couldn't contain my excitement.

I just casually mentioned it, and I did not expect him to actually agree to it.

It seemed like my hard work during the past few days had not been in vain, after all.

I took out my phone, and quickly sent a text to Susan, asking her to meet me at the race course.

Just when I was about to put my phone aside, a few messages popped up on the screen.

They were all from Gary.

"Raina, how long are you going to stay in Charles' place? Come back home at once!"

"You are useless. You've been training for a long time, but you still haven't learned anything about seducing men!"

Reading those messages, I could almost visualize the disdainful look in his eyes.

My heart was sinking again, but I clutched my phone in my hand, unwilling to accept it.

'Come back home for what? To be your sex doll? That's never going to happen again! After I marry Charles, I am going to make you pay for all the pain you inflicted on me!'

Enduring the disgust in my heart, I slowly deleted his messages, one by one.

"Mrs. Moore, I want to go to the hospital. I will be gone for a while."

"Sure thing, honey. Are you feeling better? Do you need me to send a bodyguard with you?" Alice asked in a concerned voice.

"Thank you for your concern, Mrs. Moore, but I am feeling much better now so I can go on my own. Don't worry," I comforted her softly.

"Alright, then. Call me if you need help," Alice whispered.

I nodded in reply with a warm smile.

Although it had not been a long time since I got to know her, Alice had always been considerate to me.

It was as though she already thought of me as her daughter-in-law.

When I arrived at the race course, I saw that Adam was also there.

There seemed to be a faint smile on his lips, and his eyes were almost gleaming with joy.

Susan greeted me with a warm smile.

"Raina, you are so awesome! It only took you a few days to get the confidential information of the Moore Group!"

"The message you sent was very useful and I know everything about Charles' next plan now!" Adam praised me with a smile.

"So what's the plan?" I asked curiously.

"There is a small piece of land right next to the one Caroline purchased on the east bank, which has not been developed yet, and it looks like Charles wants to buy it," Adam explained. I never saw him being so patient.

"What can he possibly do with such a small piece of land?" I was perplexed.

Adam sneered, "You know nothing about business. Considering that Charles has developed Moore Group to what it is now, it is very obvious that he is highly business-minded, and he would not do anything without a reason. So I am pretty sure that the piece of land he is interested in must be of a great value."

I nodded in reply and set in a serious tone, "Adam, you can do whatever you want, but don't expose me. Charge has finally agreed to take me to the groundbreaking ceremony. I really can't afford to lose his trust now."

After all, he was my life-saving straw, and nothing could go wrong at this moment.

If I even faltered or messed up even just a little, I would be facing a life worse than death.

Adam smiled and replied, "The ceremony is just as important to me. And we need to make sure that Caroline doesn't attend it. My plan won't work if she is there."

"Adam, what are you gonna do?" Susan asked in confusion.

The moment I found out that he was going to deal with Caroline, I immediately jumped to his side in excitement.

Adam whispered in my ear, "I want you to help me keep an eye on Charles during the ceremony, and don't let him ruin my plan."

"Is that all?"

"Yes. Once that is done, I will do everything in my power to help you achieve your goal," Adam promised me in a low voice.

Suppressing the joy in my heart, I nodded in reply.

Although I did not exactly know what his plan was, I was willing to do anything as long as it meant that I could marry Charles.

Before returning to the Moore mansion, I stopped by the clinic, and asked the nurse to redo my dressing.

I saw Alice sitting in the living room when I came back to the Moore mansion.

The moment she saw me, she walked up to me with a concerned look in her eyes.

"Raina, what did the doctor say?"

"He said that the wound has started to heal, but I would still have to rest more," I replied with a faint smile.

"You can stay here until your wound is completely healed. I'll ask the cook to prepare more nutritious food for you," Alice comforted me softly.

"Thank you, Mrs. Moore."

"By the way, will you really be able to go to the ceremony with Charles tomorrow with your injury?" she asked with a frown.

My heart skipped a beat when I heard those words, but I immediately smiled and said, "Yes, it won't be a problem at all!"

Alice smiled and whispered, "Then you must seize the opportunity and make Charles accept you!"

"I will."

I blushed and nodded.

After saying a few more words, Alice stood up and walked back to the kitchen, leaving her phone on the coffee table.

I swiftly grabbed it and slipped it into my bag.

Scarlett's POV:

That evening, I got off work, and took Elena to the place where the twins had been attacked.

There were no surveillance cameras in the area, and even after looking around for a long time, Elena could not find any useful information for clues.

"We have searched almost everywhere, and we still got nothing. Shall we head home, then?" Elena asked in a low voice.

I gritted my teeth as I took her suggestion reluctantly

However, right before we left I saw several cars parked not too far away, and an idea suddenly flashed

into my mind.

"Elena, go and check the dashboard cams of those cars. Maybe we can get some clues."

She replied with a nod.

Soon, she returned with a flash drive in her hand.

"Miss Wilson, I talked to some of the owners of those cars, and got a copy of the dash cam videos."

With that, we both headed home to check the videos.

After watching all the videos, I couldn't help but frown.

None of the dashboard cameras had recorded the spot where the twins had been attacked.

"Miss Wilson, look! This car's license plate ends with the digits 86, and I have seen this car on the race course before. I think it's really Adam's doing!" Elena pointed at the screen.

My heart sank as I started at the car on the screen.

"Well, it looked like Adam and Raina have joined hands," I spoke out my guess coldly.

Elena clenched her fists and hissed, "Miss Wilson, shall we go to Adam and settle accounts with him right now?"

I shook my head helplessly. "The evidence we have now is far from enough. Don't do anything for now, and do not alert him. I will talk to him after the groundbreaking ceremony tomorrow."

I felt hatred rise up in my heart as I continued to stare at the car in the video.

It seemed that they were still not willing to give up on their vicious plans, and were even targeted my children this time.

[Chapter 444 If You Come Late, You Should Bear The Consequences](#)

Caroline's POV:

I woke up the next morning and asked Elena to go to the groundbreaking ceremony first to supervise things.

I put on makeup, looked at the dress, and remembered what had happened the previous day.

I patted myself in the back of my head, regretting impulsively mentioning that I would try and give Simon a chance.

It was pretty obvious that he took it seriously.

Just when I was wondering how to clear up the misunderstanding, my phone rang.

I picked it up and saw that it was a call from Simon. My heart was shaking, and it took me a few seconds to compose myself and answer it.

"Caroline, are you ready? I'm coming to pick you up, okay?" Simon's expectant voice came through the phone.

"Well..." Biting my lip, I suggested, "How about we meet at the venue?"

The thought of riding in the same car with him made me uncomfortable.

"Okay, I'll see you later, then."

Simon's voice sounded muffled.

I heaved a sigh of relief after I hung up.

I then quickly got changed and drove to the groundbreaking ceremony.

But the moment I set out, I heard my phone ring again.

Looking at the unknown number, I frowned and put on my Bluetooth earphone before I answered it.

"Hello?"

A woman's mechanical voice came from the other end. "Caroline, I want to see you at the warehouse beside the toll road in half an hour."

Shocked, I said in a cold voice, "You have the wrong number."

Just when I was about to end the call, I heard some kids' voices, calling "Mommy" on the other end.

I could instantly recognize that it was the twins.

I slammed the breaks and tightened my grip on the steering wheel. "Who are you?"

"If you're late, then you will be facing serious consequences."

Saying that, the woman hung up.

Images of James' kidnapping from a few years ago flashed through my mind.

And I instantly felt a lump in my throat and suffocated.

I would never put my kids at risk again.

The moment I stepped on the gas, I called Alice.

However, she did not pick up.

Flustered, I called Charles, but his phone was off.

Time passed, and I could not dare to delay for even a moment.

Taking a deep breath, I sped up.

Twenty minutes later, I arrived at the location sent by the woman.

It was a very rusty-looking warehouse, and the moment I pushed open the door, I saw that it was almost pitch black inside with only a dim light from a lamp.

As soon as I entered, I felt someone tying up my hands from behind.

"Let go of me!" I screamed and struggled, but they pushed me to the floor ruthlessly.

Groaning in pain, I looked up and saw several burly-looking men in front of me.

"Wow! What a beauty! She's going to be worth it!" One of the men reached out and pinched my cheek, making me tremble.

Another man stepped forward and looked at me lewdly. "Don't talk nonsense. Let's just get it over with. Who is going first?"

"You go first," the first man suggested.

"Do you know who I am? Who hired you? And where are my kids?" I asked, pretending to be calm as I cautiously moved back.

"I don't care who you are. I am just going to fuck you, so everything else doesn't matter to me."

Saying that, the man began to tear off my clothes.

"Don't touch me, asshole!" Panicking, I kicked him.

The man staggered a bit with a fierce look in his eyes and hissed, "Save your breath, you bitch! I am going to fuck the brains out of you!"

I tried to struggle using every bit of the strength in my body, but the ropes were tied too tightly and I could not move at all.

My heart sank.

Forcing myself to calm down, I looked up and said in a confident tone, "I can give you money right now. How does one hundred million sound like?"

Hearing that, the man stopped advancing, and I seized the opportunity to continue, "As long as you let go of me and my kids, I can wire you the money immediately. My dad is Edward Wilson."

I noticed their expressions change the moment they heard my father's name.

"You'd better not be lying, or I will kill you!" the man threatened.

He then walked behind me, and untied the rope. Suddenly, the door was kicked open.

"Who said you can let her go?" Hearing the familiar voice, I couldn't help gritting my teeth.

When I saw the woman, I clenched my fists angrily. "It's you again."

Susan was standing before me with several men, looking complacent. "Yes. Are you surprised, dear Miss Wilson?"

I had really underestimated Susan.

Snorting, I tried to calm down. "Where are my kids?"

"They are safe for now, but what happens to them later depends on you."

I frowned and said, "Go ahead."

"It's really simple, actually. All you need to do is to hand over the entire east bank project to Adam, and they will be freed."

Saying that, Susan raised her chin, holding a recorder in her hand.

I chuckled. "Keep dreaming! I would never do that."

She might want the east bank project, but you guys just want money, right? As long as you let me go, I can give you a hundred million, right now."

After hesitating for a second, the men moved to my side, raised their guns and pointed them at Susan.

"What a bunch of bastards!" Susan roared.

I crossed my arms over my chest with a cold smile as I turned to a man beside me and asked, "Where is she hiding my kids?"

All of a sudden, a loud bang came to my ears.

Covering my ears, I squatted down to take cover, and was horrified to see a man, covered in blood, fall in front of me.

I could hear loud footsteps, and the place was soon reeking of blood.

Suppressing the feeling of disgust in my heart, I grabbed the gun from the dead man's hand and moved away, trembling.

Charles' POV:

Even after waiting for a long time at the ceremony, I could not see Caroline.

"We've been waiting for a long time. If Caroline doesn't show up, then I'll represent the Wilson Group and announce the east bank project as a racecourse."

I heard Adam and the other shareholders talking in the distance.

Glancing at my watch, I frowned.

Caroline was not the kind to be late for such an important occasion.

'What happened?'

I walked to Adam and said, "Even if Caroline can't make it, I am still here, so the ceremony will not be affected."

"Mr. Moore..." There was a look of embarrassment in his eyes.

Interrupting him, I asked in a low voice, "Do you have any other opinions?"

Hearing that, he lowered his head and clenched his fists. "No, sir."

I was just about to call Caroline when I saw that my phone was dead.

I was inexplicably flustered.

And the moment I turned it on, I heard it ring.

Something had happened to Caroline!

[Chapter 445 Susan Is Dead](#)

Caroline's POV:

As I hid in the corner, I held onto the gun with trembling hands and felt nervous.

All I wanted to do at the moment was to escape.

But the second I walked forward, the lights inside the warehouse suddenly went out.

Darkness enveloped the warehouse and I could feel my heart beating like a snare drum in my chest.

Suddenly, I heard a gunshot from behind me.

It was followed by the sound of a body falling to the ground.

Startled, I gripped my gun as my hands trembled uncontrollably.

Just then, the door of the warehouse was opened.

A dazzling light appeared before my eyes and I instinctively squinted.

Once my eyes had adapted to the brightness, I saw Susan lying on the ground.

And the kidnappers were all gone.

I suppressed my fear and ran towards Susan.

She lay on the ground with eyes widened in shock.

The bullet had hit her heart, and blood soaked her clothes. It looked so terrifying!

I checked her pulse and leaned closer to her nose to check if she was still breathing. But alas, she was dead.

Even though Susan was a hateful, ungrateful woman, I never thought she'd die like this.

But even so, I didn't pity her.

She had it coming.

I sprang to my feet and hurriedly looked for the twins.

I searched almost every nook and cranny of the warehouse, but I still couldn't find them.

Panic overcame me, so I tried to call Charles again.

It took a while, but thank God he answered after a few tries.

"Charles, Susan kidnapped the twins. I can't find them! Please... help me! Look for them, okay?"

"Where are you right now?" Charles asked in a slightly nervous voice. Upon hearing the sound of his voice, somehow I no longer felt that nervous.

As I sobbed, I told him the address of the abandoned warehouse.

After the phone call, I tried to stand up, but my knees went weak and I lost consciousness.

By the time I woke up again, I found myself inside the hospital.

Someone was holding me tightly.

My faced was pressed against a warm, muscular chest.

I looked up and met Charles' deep set eyes.

"Caroline, you're awake! How are you feeling? Do you feel uncomfortable?" I could sense concern in his eyes.

Feeling awkward, I struggled out of his embrace.

"Charles, have you found the twins? Are they hurt?" I asked worriedly.

"The twins were home the whole time. As a matter of fact, they were never kidnapped. You've been tricked," Charles replied.

I breathed a sigh of relief. "Oh, my God! That's so good to hear."

If my twins had gotten hurt, I would never forgive myself for the rest of my life!

"What about Susan?" I asked hesitantly.

Suddenly, the sound of the gunshot and Susan's bloody body appeared in my mind. My heart skipped a

beat.

Back when I heard those gunshots, all I could think about were the frightened faces of my children.

I was so scared that I would never be able to see them or hear them call me "mommy" ever again.

"Susan is dead. She died from a gunshot wound. The bullet in her body matched the rounds in the gun you were holding," Charles replied sternly.

"I didn't kill her! Those men did!" I explained, shaking my head.

"Caroline, take it easy. I trust you," Charles responded in a comforting voice.

The mere site of his caring gaze alleviated my restlessness.

I nodded, trying to calm myself down.

"Mr. Moore, you may leave now. Caroline is my girlfriend. It's my responsibility to take care of her."

It was only then did I notice that Simon was also here.

"Girlfriend? You're really together?" Charles sounded shocked.

When I looked into his inquisitive eyes, I turned my face away from him, feeling uneasy.

"Of course, we are. Mr. Moore, I'd prefer it if you behave yourself and stop badgering my Caroline," Simon warned.

This time, Charles didn't utter a word. It was hard to tell what he was thinking.

"Charles, I can no longer let my children remain at your side. They've gotten attacked before, and this time, they almost got kidnapped. If this kind of thing keeps on happening, I'll be scared every single day of my life! I want their full custody. My lawyer will contact you later." I managed to say those words through gritted teeth.

Charles' POV:

She spoke in such a resolute tone, and it made my heart ache to hear her say such words to me.

All that bonded us together was the fact that we had kids.

But now, she wanted to sever our last remaining connection, leaving me no shred of hope.

Because she looked so vulnerable right now, I couldn't bring myself to argue with her.

Feeling dispirited, I left the ward with my face downcast.

The second I left the premises of the hospital, I called Richard.

"Richard, assign someone to keep an eye on the east bank project. Don't let Adam's men cause any more trouble," I commanded.

I was certain that Adam had something to do with Caroline's kidnapping.

Upon my return to the Moore mansion, I saw Raina right away.

She had her face buried in her hands and she was sobbing. She appeared to be grieving.

I pulled her up from the sofa and grunted, "Were you involved in Susan's plan to kidnap Caroline?"

With a tear-covered face, Raina shook her head incessantly. "I had nothing to do with that. I didn't even know about it!"

I scoffed at her. "Is that so?"

Raina trembled with fear.

She then clutched her chest and coughed violently.

While sobbing, she explained, "She may be my mother, but I've had limited contact with her lately. She's dead now and Caroline was the one who killed her!"

"Charles, Raina is already sad enough as it is. Why are you so aggressive towards her?" My mother seemed displeased with me.

"Don't you realize how many things have happened ever since Raina moved in with us? Just tell her to go! She's not welcome here!" Grandma remarked.

"Raina saved the twins' lives, and she's currently homeless. Is it so bad to let her stay here for a couple more days?" my mother argued.

My grandmother was so angry that she started arguing with my mother.

However, my mother refused to give in. She insisted on letting Raina stay here.

Perhaps because she was so infuriated by my mother, Grandma suddenly covered her head and winced in pain.

"Grandma, you should go back to your room and get some rest. Come on, I'll take you there." I offered my arm to my grandmother.

She then looked at me with worried eyes.

To alleviate her worries, I patted the back of her hand. "You don't have to worry, Grandma. I'll take care of everything."

She didn't leave until she heard my promise.

After that brief interaction, I shot Raina a cold glance. "I'm going to ask you one last time. Were you involved in the kidnapping?"

"I wasn't!" Raina shook her head again, desperate to make me believe her.

"That better be true. If I find out otherwise, I'm going to make you regret it for the rest of your life. Now, pack your things and get the hell out of my house!" I commanded.

"Charles, do you have to be so cruel to me?" Raina's eyes widened in disbelief.

The sound of her crying voice was so fucking annoying. "I've already told you that there's no chance that I'll ever like you!"

"You're lying! I'm sure that at one point, you've had feelings for me." Raina chuckled bitterly to herself while shaking her head.

"The only woman I've ever loved and will love for the rest of my life is Caroline," I answered.

"She doesn't even love you! She has been with someone else before, and she's dating another man already. Charles, stop deceiving yourself!" Raina growled.

"That's my personal affair and it's got nothing to do with you."

After casting her an indifferent glance, I left the Moore mansion.

[Chapter 446 Record A Statement About The Shooting](#)

Caroline's POV:

The police came to the hospital after Charles left.

"Miss Wilson, we need your statement, so please cooperate with us."

"Don't be nervous and just tell them what you saw. I will be right outside the door if you need me," Simon comforted me in a low voice.

A sense of relief came to my heart when I looked into his calm eyes.

With a grateful smile, I nodded at him and turned to the policemen. "I am ready. You can ask."

"Miss Wilson, today was the day of the Wilson Group's east bank project's groundbreaking ceremony, right? Why were you in the abandoned warehouse instead of the party?"

"I got a call from someone and they said that they were holding my kids hostage, so I had to go there," I answered honestly.

"Did you kill Susan Lively?"

My heart was racing when I looked into the policeman's meaningful eyes.

"No!" I said firmly.

"But the bullet that we took from Susan's body matches the one from your pistol. And there was exactly one bullet missing from your gun. Do you have an explanation for that?"

My heart clenched, and I immediately understood Adam's plan.

Perhaps, Susan did not know that she was being used as bait in his plan.

Adam was so keen on framing me that he did not even hesitate to kill Susan to set me up!

Feeling the burning tide of rage in my heart, I couldn't help but sneer.

"I didn't shoot her. Besides, there was a gang of kidnappers there too," I explained in a low voice.

"Miss Wilson, do you remember any specific features of the kidnappers you just mentioned?"

Frowning, I thought for a while, recalling fragments from my time at the warehouse.

"I remember them having web-shaped tattoos on their arms."

The policemen exchanged glances and asked in a low voice, "Can you describe the design to us?"

"I just looked at it for a second when they grabbed me, so I don't remember the details too clearly."

After the policemen left, I was exhausted.

Leaning against the head of the bed, I closed my eyes, but the bloody images kept flashing in my mind.

I was even able to hear the ringing sound from the loud gunshot.

My heart was still trembling with fear, but there was a coldness in my eyes.

The doctor let me go after a check-up since I wasn't really injured anywhere. On my way home, I sent a text to Percy and asked him to meet me at my house.

"I'll go with you," Simon said all of a sudden.

I was hesitant for a moment, but considering my state, I couldn't refuse him.

About an hour later, Percy arrived at my house.

"Percy, I want to get the custody of my kids as soon as possible."

"Well, have you considered what I suggested before?" Percy asked in a low voice.

I thought for a long time before I finally asked in a reluctant voice, "If I was in a stable relationship with a man, then would it increase my chances of winning the case?"

Percy nodded with a smile. "Of course! Since you and Mr. Moore are both financially stable, having a partner will help you increase your chances of winning the case."

Hearing that, I heaved a sigh of relief.

I could not let my kids live in the Moore mansion anymore.

Susan tricked me into believing that my kids were kidnapped. If I didn't gain custody of the kids soon enough and take them under my wings, then something worse might happen to them in the future.

Fear was still lingering in my heart, and I lowered my head.

After sending my lawyer away, I turned to Simon.

"Simon, I am going to fight for the custody of my children. Do you want to help me?"

"Of course, I want to help you! But I also wish that we can get together because we love each other," Simon said earnestly.

With a bitter smile, I replied, "I really don't know if I can bring myself to love someone again, but I will try to accept you."

"Okay, then I'll wait for you." Simon smiled at me.

I looked down to avoid meeting his gaze.

"Thank you."

"Should I stay with you tonight?" he asked in a concerned voice.

"No," I replied, shaking my head subconsciously.

Simon's smile faded away slowly, and he was looking upset.

My heart twisted into a knot and I immediately explained, "I want you to check the blueprint of the east bank project again. The groundbreaking ceremony got ruined today, and we can't afford to see anything else go wrong again."

I saw Simon's expression soften and he nodded in agreement.

"Take care of yourself and call me if you need anything."

"Okay."

I fell into deep thought after he left.

Deep down, I wondered if I had made the right decision.

But I also knew that I did not have any other options.

I had to gain custody over my kids.

That night, I tossed and turned in bed, unable to fall asleep.

Whenever I closed my eyes, the image of Susan's bloody corpse would come to my mind.

So I asked Elena to sleep in my room.

"I'm really sorry. I couldn't protect you today," she said in a remorseful tone.

"It's not your fault. I am sure that Susan and Adam were planning this for a long time," I comforted her in a soft voice.

The fear in my heart slowly dissipated after being with her.

However, I still had nightmares that night.

I kept seeing Susan's bloody corpse and hearing the gunshot all night.

Charles' POV:

I left the Moore mansion and arrived at the bar.

I drank a few glasses of wine.

Suddenly, Spencer called me.

"Charles, I heard that something happened to Caroline. What's wrong?"

With a bitter smile, I said, "Spencer, she really doesn't love me anymore. She is with Simon now, and she wants to fight for the custody of our kids."

"How could it be possible?" Spencer exclaimed in shock.

All of a sudden, I felt a sting in my head.

The next second, everything turned black.

I found myself in a consulting room when I opened my eyes again.

Massaging my aching head, I stood up to leave.

At that moment, a woman walked into the room.

She looked gentle and beautiful. Her long curly hair fell over her shoulders. The simple white coat barely covered her beautiful curvy figure.

Withdrawing my gaze, I was about to leave.

However, she stopped me.

"Mr. Moore, you are in a very bad condition now and I think that you need treatment."

"And who are you?" I asked, frowning in confusion.

"My name is Samantha Hoffman and I'm a psychologist. You can call me if you decide to let me help you. Trust me; you'll need it."

Taking out her business card, she handed it to me with a faint smile on her lips.

I casually put the business card into my pocket.

[Chapter 447 The Murderer](#)

Raina's POV:

After seeing Charles leave, I burst into tears, unable to suppress the sadness in my heart.

Alice walked up to me and comforted me. "Raina, Charles has always been like this. Don't be sad."

"Mrs. Moore, he doesn't even like me a little and only cares about Caroline!" I rested my head on Alice's shoulder and sobbed.

"As long as I'm here, I won't let him be with Caroline! Raina, don't worry. I will always be on your side." Alice was comforting me gently, patting me on the shoulder.

Lowering my head, I wiped away the tears from the corner of my eyes.

"Thank you so much, Mrs. Moore! I would like to see Susan today."

"I understand. I think that there's something suspicious about her death. You should go." Alice sighed.

"Caroline killed her! I will find the evidence and make sure that she suffers!" I roared furiously.

Hatred flooded into my heart and I could not help gritting my teeth.

After leaving the Moore mansion, I headed to the racecourse to find Adam.

I wanted to avenge Susan's death.

And Adam was the only one who could help me now.

"Adam, tell me. What happened to Susan? Didn't you say that your plan was a perfect one and that it wouldn't fail?"

"I'm sorry, but Caroline was the one who killed Susan! I never thought that she would be so heartless," Adam said firmly.

'Caroline!

She's the murderer!'

I clenched my fists.

"That vicious woman deserves to die!" I hissed.

"Raina, if you really want to avenge Susan's death, then I can help you," Adam said in a low voice.

"But we don't have any solid evidence against Caroline!" I frowned with hesitation.

An evil look appeared in his eyes.

"No, but public opinion also has a lot of weight to it! As long as we make them believe that she is the villain, who is going to care if we have the evidence or not?"

"You're right! Caroline's reputation will be ruined!" I sneered.

"And I will be able to purchase all her shares for a low price and get her dismissed from the post only when that happens. Even Edward won't be able to help her when that happens!" Adam's voice was filled with excitement.

"Even Charles will resent her when her evil character becomes public!" I echoed, gritting my teeth.

"By the way, aren't you a celebrity? As long as you talk about it in your social media, your fans will certainly support you!" Adam suggested.

"No! I can't do that. If Charles finds out that I'm involved in this, he will kill me!"

I refused instantly.

"I will make a statement to the media that Caroline was the one that killed Susan. You will just have to cry for Susan on camera and post it in your social media," Adam reminded me in a low voice.

"Really? Will that even work?" I was still skeptical.

"Of course, it will!" Adam seemed to be very certain.

"Adam, I will do it, then. But you have to promise to help me. Otherwise, I can't do anything!" I pleaded in a low voice.

I did not want to be connected to the Hill family anymore.

And I knew that Charles resented me.

I was alone and helpless.

"Raina, don't worry. As long as you help me, I will take great care of you," Adam promised me in a gentle voice.

After hearing that, I felt relaxed.

"Have you taken Susan's body back?"

"I can't take it back now because the police are still investigating the case," Adam explained.

Tears welled up in my eyes as I muttered, "I will never let you go, Caroline!"

Caroline's POV:

Nightmares haunted me that whole night.

I was so exhausted when I woke up the next morning.

The moment I turned on my phone, an overwhelming amount of news articles popped up.

All the major media outlets were covering Susan's death.

"Wilson Group's president, Caroline Wilson is suspected to be the murderer."

As soon as I read the preposterous headline, my expression darkened.

Someone was trying to use Susan's death to set me up!

"I got bad news!" Elena said anxiously, walking into the room.

"What happened?" I asked in confusion.

"There's a rumor online that you're behind Susan's murder, and that has caused the stock prices of the Wilson Group to plummet," Elena said in a gloomy voice.

"What?"

I was in absolute shock.

I quickly washed up and rushed to the company.

Just when I was about to walk into the gate, something flew towards me.

I subconsciously tried to dodge it.

However, before I could react, an egg splashed against my forehead.

The sticky liquid flowed down my hair, leaving me stunned.

"Ma'am, are you okay?" Elena asked in a concerned voice.

I shook my head in response.

All of a sudden, many people began to rush towards me, their faces livid with rage.

They all threw eggs at me.

A few minutes later, Elena and I were completely soaked in raw eggs.

"Caroline, you are a vicious woman!"

"You are a murderer! Get out of Wilson Group, and don't ever show up here again!"

"How dare you kill people just because you're wealthy? You don't deserve to be the president of Wilson Group at all!"

Curses came one after another.

My ears were starting to buzz.

"The police haven't concluded the case yet, so what makes you believe that I am the murderer?" I questioned them in a serious tone.

"Only you were with Susan's body at the crime scene, so who else could it be if not you?"

"Murderer! Get out of here! Wilson Group is humiliated to have a CEO like you!"

Their words were full of sarcasm and fury.

Some of them charged at us and began to attack us.

Being kicked and punched by them, I felt a sharp pain in my body and a dull ache in my heart. I was desperate.

Endless abuse and humiliation drowned me to the point where I was unable to even breathe.

I gritted my teeth to prevent myself from wincing and groaning.

I looked around, trying to find a way to leave the place with Elena.

However, the mob left us no chance to escape.

Elena was struggling hard to get rid of the crowd.

But they remained still, surrounding us.

"Elena, don't worry about me. You go first and find help." I endured the pain.

"I am not leaving! I have to protect you."

Gritting my teeth, I tried my best and managed to push her away.

Soon, the mob gathered around me again.

But I was alone at that moment.

They sneered, cursed, kicked, and punched me.

In the end, I collapsed to the ground weakly, closing my eyes in despair.

I fell into a trance.

Was I going to die?

It was like a dream... No, it was a nightmare.

Was it Raina's revenge on me?

If it was, then she'd won.

Tears streamed down my cheeks as I thought of a few people.

I thought of my kids and Charles.

I had a lot to say and do, but I might never have the chance again.

[Chapter 448 My Woman](#)

Charles's POV:

My heart sank upon reading today's news.

Without wasting any second, I hurried to Wilson Group at once.

There I saw Caroline being surrounded by a group of people, who were cursing at her.

As if that was not enough, they also threw punches at her and kicked her.

The only thing she could do was curl up in pain and endure everything that was being thrown at her.

My breath stopped when I saw her lying helplessly on the ground. With that, I rushed towards her at once.

At that moment, a brutal-looking man clenched his fist and threw it at Caroline.

My heart skipped a beat. In a blink of an eye, I strode over and grabbed the man's hand.

"What the hell are you all doing?!" I asked while looking at the angry mob.

They lowered their heads and avoided my gaze.

Meanwhile, the man struggled to break free from my grasp.

"She deserves it. She's a murderer!" he bellowed.

"Yes. That vicious woman deserves to die!" the crowd echoed.

"The police will apprehend her if they find her guilty. You have no right to judge her. So, back off!" I roared.

Everyone fell silent.

Those who had acted so self-righteous just now lowered their heads in guilt.

Without another word, I withdrew my gaze and went to Caroline's aid.

Her body was covered with eggs and mud. What was more, she had multiple bruises on her arms.

She lowered her gaze and remained curled up on the ground. She was trembling like a leaf, most probably from the pain and humiliation she had just gone through.

My heart wept for her. She had never been humiliated like this before.

It was awful to see her like this.

At this moment, I squatted down and offered my hand to her.

Thinking that I was yet another stranger who would hurt her, she dodged my hand unconsciously.

She looked like a rabbit in front of a snake.

I felt a pang in my heart. Unable to contain my emotions anymore, I held her in my arms.

Caroline raised her eyes in disbelief.

"Charles, what are you doing here?"

"It's okay, Caroline. I'm here. No one will hurt you anymore," I reassured her with the gentlest voice I could muster.

Those who had hurt her deserved to die.

I clenched my jaw as anger coursed through my veins.

"Thank you, but I'm fine," Caroline assured, but her eyes said otherwise.

They were red, and I could see that she was holding back her tears.

She looked even more pitiful.

I helped her stand up and reached to wipe the egg and mud off her forehead.

However, she remained prideful. She dodged my hand, causing her to lose balance and fall backward.

I instinctively grabbed her by the waist and pulled her to me, stopping her from falling.

Her face turned beet red in embarrassment. Upon realizing what had just happened, she struggled to break free from my arms.

"Charles, let go of me," she pleaded while glaring at me.

But instead of doing so, I lifted her chin and kissed her.

If it was only possible, I would integrate her into my flesh and blood so that we would never be apart.

Then, she would not be hurt ever again.

Caroline's POV:

I could feel Charles's strong aura and his warm lips on mine.

The way he kissed me felt like he wanted to swallow me whole.

His warm touch was hypnotizing. He was holding my face gently as if he were holding a rare treasure.

My mind went blank.

Nothing seemed to matter anymore. And as we kissed, my breathing turned hot and heavy.

I stared at his deep eyes and felt like my body had a mind of its own. Before I knew it, I had given up struggling and succumbed to him.

I responded to his kiss with the same fervor.

Slowly, I closed my eyes and indulged myself in his deep and passionate kiss.

All the fear and resentment in my heart seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

My heart began to beat wildly in my chest.

Upon realizing that I had responded to his kiss, Charles paused for a moment and then kissed me even more.

I felt like he wanted to devour me.

My legs felt weak, and I had no strength nor will to pull away.

It was not until our lips were numb that Charles finally let go of me.

Suddenly, he clasped the back of my head with his palm and buried my face into his chest.

He looked at the crowd and warned through gritted teeth, "Caroline is my woman. If any of you dares to hurt her again, I will ruin your life!"

"We're just seeking justice for Miss Raina!" someone reasoned out.

"Why? Are you a lawyer? A policeman? What qualifications do you have to incriminate people without due process?" Charles fired back.

"We just want to teach her a lesson!" another explained.

"I don't care who sent you here. Come to think of it. Can you afford to face the consequences of offending the Moore Group?"

The noisy crowd quieted down in an instant.

I raised my head and saw the angry mob flee.

Now, only Charles and I were left on the scene. It was only at this moment that I realized how intimate we were.

I was wrapped in his arms, and his hands were around my waist.

We were so close that I could hear his steady and strong heartbeat.

This made my cheeks turn hotter. Embarrassed, I jumped out of Charles's arms.

I thought he would let me go, but he held my hand and led me to the side of the road.

"Where are we going?" I asked confusedly.

"You're injured. I'm going to take you to the hospital to be examined," Charles answered.

As I could not find the words to refuse his offer, I said nothing and just stared at his back.

When I came to my senses, I was already in his car.

Charles pulled a tissue and gently wiped the egg off my face.

His eyes were full of pity.

My heart skipped a beat. All of a sudden, something dawned on me.

I did not expect that I would still be moved by his gestures after a long time.

I even kissed him back in public just now.

How could I be so weak?

"What's wrong?" Charles asked with concern. He must have noticed that I suddenly became upset.

I pulled a long face and scoffed, "I don't need you. I can go to the hospital myself."

Charles chuckled.

"Have you seen yourself? Well, there's no mirror here, so you can't see the egg on your face and hair. Caroline, let me help you for once."

His voice was deep and gentle as he spoke. This was exactly what he sounded like whenever he pampered me before.

My face turned red yet again.

I had forgotten the last time he had coaxed me like this.

His voice brought a lot of memories, both good and painful. Suddenly, my eyes welled up with tears, so I lowered my head in a hurry.

The car came to a halt in front of the hospital not long after.

Just as I was about to get out of the car, Charles opened the door and hoisted me up.

I refused to be carried, but he insisted on doing so. In the end, I had no choice but to let him.

"Don't move if you don't want others to recognize you," Charles whispered in my ear.

I took a peek at the passersby. Although I did not want to admit it, he was right.

'Only a fool won't enjoy convenience," I comforted myself inwardly.

I was soon examined by the doctor. Luckily, I had no broken bones and only sustained minor injuries.

The doctor simply bandaged my wounds and prescribed some pain relievers.

I glanced at Charles and saw him talking on the phone with a serious look on his face.

I could not hear what he was saying, but I had a feeling that it had something to do with me.

[Chapter 449 I'm Not Mad At You](#)

Simon's POV:

To make sure that the project on the east bank would proceed as planned, I rummaged through the documents in my office for an entire night.

The next morning, I decided to take a shower to freshen up.

After coming out of the bathroom, I dried my hair with a towel and turned on the TV to watch the news.

Lo and behold, when I saw what was on the news, I froze.

"Caroline Wilson of the Wilson Group is suspected of murder."

At this time, my assistant, Leah, came into my office. She appeared to be apprehensive.

"Mr. Felix, I just received word from Miss Lewis. She has refused to continue to work with us."

Upon hearing that, my vision dimmed. "What's going on? Why did she suddenly terminate our cooperation?"

Vanessa was one of the most talented architects I had met. Both Caroline and I were quite impressed with her works.

The project on the east bank was about to begin. However, during this crucial moment, Vanessa abruptly called off the partnership.

Things weren't going as smoothly as I'd hoped.

"Miss Lewis didn't tell me a particular reason," Leah explained.

Annoyed, I frowned and commanded, "Contact her and see if we can patch things up with her."

"There's no need to do that. I'm already here." Just then, Vanessa came in along with her assistant.

"Ah, Miss Lewis, long time no see," I greeted with a polite smile.

She smiled back at me and said, "I intend to cancel the partnership with the Wilson Group."

"Could you shed light on that matter? Are you not happy with the contract price we offered you? If so, then we can renegotiate the terms later," I replied.

"I read the news and found out that Miss Wilson has just been involved in a murder case. I'm sure it would be perfectly understandable that I'd want to cancel our partnership because of that reason, yes?" Vanessa replied firmly, shaking her head in disappointment.

I wanted to appease her again, but she didn't give me a chance to explain.

Wearing a stern expression, she left the office.

Meanwhile, I was lost in thought, thinking of how to solve this predicament.

At this time, I received a call from Edward.

"Have you seen the news on the Internet? What on earth happened to Caroline?"

I could tell from his voice that he was agitated.

I explained to him what I knew of the things that had happened in the past two days.

"Someone must be manipulating the narrative to sway the public opinion and ruin Caroline's reputation," said Edward.

He scoffed and added, "How dare they plot against Caroline? They must be courting death!"

"The Wilson Group's stock price is plummeting. If we don't control the situation in time, the consequences will be dire," I replied, letting out a sigh.

"I won't be able to go back to LA until next week. Simon, try your best to protect Caroline and solve this problem the soonest that you can," Edward responded.

"Got it. I'll do what I can."

After the phone call, I said to Leah, "Find out what you can about Vanessa's preferences. I'll try to win her favor again."

Leah nodded before leaving my office.

The thought of all the accusations and rude remarks against Caroline circulating online made me feel upset.

Just then, a scene appeared on the TV broadcast.

I saw Charles protecting Caroline and warning the rioters to back away.

He declared to them that she was his woman. And ever since I heard it, it had been lingering in my mind.

As I watched them leave hand in hand, I got mad.

"Charles Moore!" I roared through gritted teeth.

Resentment and anger arose from my heart, causing me to throw the remote control to the ground.

'Why is Charles always badgering her? What a damned eyesore!'

All of a sudden, my phone rang, interrupting my thoughts.

When I saw the caller ID, I could no longer get angry.

"Hello?"

"Simon, I'm going to need a few days of rest. I apologize in advance for this, but you might have to work extra hard for the coming days." The sound of Caroline's voice was filled with remorse.

"It's fine. I just watched the news. Are you hurt?" I was mostly concerned about her situation.

"I got bruised, but it's nothing serious. Don't worry. I'm okay."

The exhaustion from her tone broke my heart.

"Get some rest, Caroline. Call me if you need anything. I'll always be on your side," I answered.

Charles' POV:

"Richard, contact the biggest multimedia companies in the country and ask them to quash the rumors about Caroline."

News of Susan's death occupied headlines of almost every newspaper overnight. Someone must be controlling the situation behind the scenes.

However, I hadn't found enough evidence to prove that.

After the phone call, I clenched my fist and punched the wall with every bit of anger I'd been bottling up.

Every time I closed my eyes, I would see the horror of Caroline's image, curled up on the ground, being beaten and cursed for something she had never done.

I tried my best to restrain my desire to kill all those people.

Moments later, I saw Caroline stagger out of the consulting room.

My heart ached for her and I quickly walked to her side.

"Are you alright, Caroline? Does it still hurt?" I asked.

"I'm feeling much better now. The doctor prescribed some pain killers for me, and some medicine to heal my bruises and control the bleeding," Caroline muttered.

Upon hearing that, I breathed a sigh of relief, intending to pick her up.

However, Caroline backed away.

"What do you think you're doing?" she asked, staring at me vigilantly.

"Are you sure you can get out of the hospital on your own in that state?" I asked, raising my eyebrows.

"Of course, I can!"

Caroline snorted and walked forward.

I just sighed and followed closely behind her.

As I stared at her feeble body, my heart felt like it was being torn apart.

I suppressed the urge to hold her in my arms and just followed her out of the hospital.

Later on, when Caroline was about to get on the car, she almost stumbled forward.

Fortunately, I was able to catch her waist in time to keep her from falling. Then, I carried her into the car.

"If you want to get mad at me, it's fine. But you have to take care of yourself first!" I exclaimed.

"Mad? Why would I be mad at you?" Caroline rolled her eyes at me.

Her gaze didn't hold any resentment, and instead, they looked a little coquettish.

Her bright eyes were like the warm winter sun, shining down on my heart.

"If you say so."

I chuckled at her response and handed her a business card.

"What's this?" Caroline asked tentatively.

"I heard from Elena that you've been having nightmares more often. I think you need a psychologist. This doctor I know is excellent. She'll be able to help you," I explained.

"I don't need a psychologist!" Caroline grunted.

The look in her eyes and her stubbornness made me feel a bit frustrated.

Caroline was always so distant to me.

The more I tried to get closer, the further she drifted away from me.

But in all honesty, I didn't want to force her.

"Go home and get some rest. Call me if you need anything," I said in a soft voice.

Caroline turned her face away, as if to say that she didn't want to talk to me.

Once more, I sighed helplessly. Soon, Elena arrived. I told her to look after Caroline before I left.

After leaving her villa, I drove back to the Moore mansion with a gloomy expression.

"Charles, is that you? You're back!" Raina was surprised that I showed up at home.

I grunted at her and grabbed her neck.

"Were you the one who asked those people to assault Caroline?"

"I have no idea what you're talking about!" Raina struggled to break free from my grasp.

"If you hadn't done that, Susan's death wouldn't have attracted so much publicity. Tell me, Raina, have I been too merciful to you?" I growled.

"I didn't do it. I swear! I know nothing! Charles, how could you think that I'd do something like that? This is a misunderstanding!" Tears welled up in Raina's eyes.

"A misunderstanding? Really? Oh, so you're not the one who posted all that crap online?" I asked through gritted teeth.

"My biological mother is the one who died. Is it so wrong of me to post something online to mourn her? Besides, I didn't even mention Caroline's name! The netizens were the ones who guessed it was Caroline," Raina countered.

"Charles, Raina just lost her mother. How could you be so cruel to her?" My mother was quick to defend that snake, Raina.

[Chapter 450 Cut Off Adam's Livelihood](#)

Charles' POV:

Raina's face turned red, while I let go of her, disgusted.

She leaned against the wall, gasping for breath; her eyes, filled with terror.

My mother came to her side and held her. "Are you alright, Raina?"

My mother turned her gaze towards me and said in a reproachful tone, "What the hell are you doing, Charles?"

Ignoring my mother, I looked Raina dead in the eye and said, "I've been too tolerant of you. Pray that the kidnapping has nothing to do with you, or else I will make sure that your every waking moment becomes a living hell."

Raina wiped away her tears and cried, "Charles, I really had nothing to do with that! Your mother can testify that I've been staying at the Moore mansion this whole time, recuperating."

"You know what you've done," I sneered.

I'd rather not hear her talk about her injuries for another second.

After casting her a cold glance, I left.

Once I had left the Moore mansion, I called Richard.

"Buy out all the available shares of the Wilson Group in the market before Adam does it," I ordered.

This whole thing was well-thought-out; from the kidnapping to the sway of public opinion.

The only one who'd benefit from all of this was Adam.

I'd never let that fool threaten Caroline's position.

Afterwards, I added firmly, "I don't care if the price is higher than the market price. Do what you must to purchase all the available shares."

"Understood, Mr. Moore."

Once the phone call was over, I stepped on the gas.

Upon arriving at the parking lot of Adam's racecourse, I got off the car and took out my phone.

"Amy, purchase ownership of the land near the amusement park the Wilson Group is about to build, regardless of the costs," I said while walking forward.

Starting today, I would cut off Adam's livelihood.

I wanted to ensure that he would never be involved in any project for the rest of his life.

'I'm going to make him pay for everything that Caroline has suffered!'

After putting my phone away, I straightened my suit and strode into the racecourse.

Amidst the audience, Adam was talking to the people nearby, visibly excited.

"See that? I told you we should've bet on No. 5! Look at its glorious mane. It'll obviously be the champion."

"I must say, you have a discerning eye. You're looking quite refreshed lately. It seems like you've been having good luck in both business and women."

"Is that true?" I asked, cutting in on their conversation.

Adam turned around, horrified to see me. "Charles, why are you here?"

I glared at him and asked, "Am I not allowed to be here? If I hadn't come, I never would've known how successful you've gotten."

Adam told the people beside him to leave and approached me obsequiously. "Are you here to gamble as well, Charles?" he asked.

I grabbed his collar and pinned him to the railing. "You killed Susan and framed Caroline for the crime, you prick! How dare you show up here and gamble like you did nothing?"

"Charles, do not ruin my good name. You are aware that I was at the groundbreaking ceremony that day, aren't you? You saw me with your own eyes, for God's sake!"

I scoffed at him and grabbed him by the neck.

"Charles, I advice you not to do anything rash. There are CCTV cameras here!" Adam shouted, grabbing my hand.

"Killing you here would be a kindness." I let go of him and spat on the ground by his feet.

Adam gasped for air while covering his neck.

Slowly, I wiped my hands and sneered, "Bear in mind that this coming month, I'm going to make you lose everything until you become a beggar."

The look on Adam's face changed dramatically. "What do you mean?"

I threw away the tissue and left without answering the question.

Upon my return to the company, I came out of the elevator and saw Amy waiting for me outside.

"Mr. Moore, we've already began the negotiations about the ownership of the land. The other party is still considering our offer," she explained while walking behind me.

"Keep me posted on that deal. Remember, I don't care how much it costs us; I want that land!" I remarked.

When we reached my office, I saw Richard standing at the door outside.

Before I could ask a question, he spoke first. "We've already acquired three percent of the Wilson Group's shares, sir. The acquisition is still ongoing."

Unsatisfied with the progress, I frowned.

"Speed it up."

Then, I remembered what happened at the racecourse and said, "Cut off Adam's gambling business first."

"Yes, Mr. Moore." Richard took the order and left.

Chloe's POV:

Once I had escorted Raina back to her room, I heard a knock on the door.

I went to the stairway and looked downstairs, only to find Gary and Sunny entering the house.

'They must be here to pick up Raina!'

I ran back to her room and said, "Raina, Gary and Sunny are here."

Startled by this news, she replied, "Chloe, I need your help to turn them away. I don't wanna go home!"

I nodded and said, "I'm not going to let them take you away, Raina. I promise, you'll be able to continue living here."

I closed the door of the room and went downstairs.

"Mr. and Mrs. Hill, what a pleasant surprise! Raina's wound still hasn't recovered. It would be better to let her stay here and recuperate," I explained.

Gary frowned at that. "It's time for Raina to go back to the film set. She's way behind schedule."

After a moment of hesitation, I said, "Mr. Hill, I'm sure you know by now that Raina's biological mother has passed away just recently. She's been crying every day since then. It wouldn't be appropriate for her to continue with the shooting in the state she's in."

The look on Gary's face changed a little. "Her mother is Sunny," he said

"Chloe, please let Raina come home with us. She'll be more comfortable at home than in someone else's house. It'll speed up her recovery. Besides, your brother, Charles, doesn't seem like he wants to be around Raina. It's not appropriate for her to continue living here," Sunny stated.

After pondering on it, I had to agree. "I understand. I'll tell Raina."

After seeing Mr. and Mrs. Hill off, I went upstairs and said, "Raina, why don't you go home for the time being?"

Her eyes widened as she grabbed my hand tightly. "Chloe, what on earth happened? Didn't you just say that you're not going to drive me away?"

She didn't seem to notice that she was hurting me. I lowered my head and withdrew my hand. "But... Charles is disgusted of you now. It'll be meaningless for you to remain here any longer."

"I'm not leaving!" Raina roared. "Chloe, I can't go back there. That bastard Gary Hill, he is going to force me to shoot porn movies. He often peeps at me while I'm in the shower. That demon even raped me!"

"What?" I couldn't believe what I was hearing.

'Even though they're not really related by blood, Gary is Raina's father. How could he ruin his marriage and do something so disgusting to his own daughter?' I wondered.

"Doesn't Sunny know?" I asked.

"She does, but she has to rely on the Hill family, so she can't do anything about it," Raina said in a trembling voice.

Upon raising her head, I saw that her eyes were red and swollen. "Please, Chloe... I'm begging you, don't drive me away. The only one who can save me now is Charles."

While looking at her tearful face, I wiped her tears away and attempted to comfort her. "It's going to be okay. I'll do everything I can to help you."