

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 408

Scarlett's POV:

Charles's words upset me.

I stayed alone for a long time and didn't get in the car until I was completely calm.

"Are you okay, Caroline?" Simon asked with concern.

"I'm fine. Thank you," I nodded and forced a smile.

"I just called Mr. Wilson and told him that you've won the land on the east bank. He was very happy, and he said that he would be back in a few days," Simon informed me with eyes full of glee. He seemed to be in a very good mood.

I smiled, but deep inside, I felt immensely conflicted.

At this moment, my mind was full of what Charles had said.

When he passionately explained to me that he had nothing to do with Raina, my heart started racing,

and I got butterflies in my stomach. 3

I realized that he had been explaining to me that he and Raina weren't engaged or together in any way,

but I'd ignored him every single time.

Was it possible that he was telling the truth? Did we have a misunderstanding over what happened a

year ago? 2 Hitting the bottom of my thoughts, I quickly shook my head and began despising myself again. I couldn't believe I just considered actually listening to Charles.

"Would you like to celebrate with me?" Simon suddenly asked.

Because my mind was in turmoil, I didn't hear clearly what he was talking about. I just nodded.

The smile on Simon's face grew bigger. He turned to Elena and said, "Drive us to the Mint Bar, Elena. I heard that bar was very famous in town."

"Miss Wilson doesn't like the Mint Bar. How about we go somewhere else?" Elena offered.

"It's okay. Just go to the Mint Bar," I muttered and waved my hand.

When we arrived at the Mint Bar, we got a table and ordered a bottle of wine.

"Thank you for all your help today, Simon. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have gotten the land so easily," I said, putting on a smile and raising my glass to Simon. "It's not a big deal. It's my honor to help you," Simon replied, also raising his glass and then downing its contents. I finished my first glass of wine quickly. I poured myself another glass and proposed a toast. "Here's to us. I hope we can cooperate and do business together in the future. I believe you will be a great business partner."

"I think the same of you, Caroline. Cheers." Simon stared me with eyes full of tenderness and

affection.

I felt a little uncomfortable under his gaze, so I forced an awkward smile.

"Caroline, I know we just met, but I think you're great. I'm attracted to you. What about you? Are you attracted to me?"

Simon's voice was gentle and mellow. He was particularly sincere when he spoke, which made me think that he really cherished me.

I willed myself to snap back to my senses. I took a sip of my wine to hide the discomfort that I was feeling

"I'm sorry. Please forgive my bluntness. But I meant what I said. I hope you can give me a chance,"

Simon said sheepishly.

"I also think you're a great guy, Simon, but I'm not looking to be in a relationship right now. Let's just be friends, okay?" I picked up my glass and drank up my wine. Eventually, I began to feel a little dizzy. My vision gradually blurred, and my head started spinning "Caroline, are you okay?" A worried voice came to my ears. Before I could say anything, my knees buckled, and I collapsed. Somebody broke my fall and locked me in a tight embrace. I tried to break away by instinct, but the person who caught me held me, comforted me, and assured me that I would be okay. Then, I caught the person's scent. It was awfully familiar, and for some reason, it made me feel secure. Next thing I knew, I was being set down on something soft, like a mattress. "I haven't had enough to drink. Give me one more glass of wine!" I whined. Suddenly, I felt someone plant a kiss on my cheek.

I tried hard to lift my eyelids, but in the end, the alcohol and my exhaustion overpowered me and sent

me to sleep.

Charles's POV: When Scarlett fell asleep, she looked as peaceful as a slumbering kitten. There was no scorn or disgust in her beautiful face. When I saw her linking arms with another man today, I got so jealous that I almost went crazy.

God knew how hard I'd tried to restrain the impulse to take her away.

But at this moment, I could finally hold her in my arms. Elena stood aside, her eyes full of vigilance. "You can leave now."

I came to my senses and reluctantly let go of Scarlett.

I walked out of the villa but didn't leave immediately. 1

I stood outside and stared at the light in Scarlett's room.

I was just with her a few minutes earlier, but I already missed her.

I put on a bitter smile, lit a cigarette, and took a deep drag.

I blew a puff of thick smoke in the air and let it obscure my vision. I couldn't help recalling what had happened earlier that night.

When I arrived at the bar, Simon was leaning into Scarlett as if he was trying to give her a kiss. At the sight of that, my blood instantly surged to my brain, and I rushed over to them. I yanked Simon away from Scarlett

Feeling that that wasn't enough to vent my anger, I kicked Simon hard twice.

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Scarlett was mine, and she would only be mine!

I couldn't stand her being touched by any other man.

I drove back to the Moore mansion. I went a bit over the posted speed limit, but I didn't care.

The image of Scarlett holding Simon's arm kept flashing through my mind.

Damn it!

All of a sudden, my head ached violently, and my vision blurred.

Next thing I knew, I was losing control of the steering wheel.

And then, I crashed into a lamppost on the side of the road.

A few minutes after I called for help, the ambulance arrived to take me to the hospital.

Grandma rushed over as soon as she heard the news. "Oh, my goodness, Charles. Are you okay? What happened?"

When I looked at her worried face, the grievance that I had been suppressing for a long time finally surged up in my heart.

"Scarlett doesn't want me anymore, Grandma." 1

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I put my hands over my eyes as tears started streaming down my face. "It's been a long time. Hasn't she forgiven you?" Grandma asked, eyeing me carefully. "I have done so many things out of my love for her, but I didn't expect them to bring her so much pain. She must hate me very much," I muttered, tasting guilt's bitterness in my tongue. 1 Grandma sighed helplessly and held me in her arms.

She comforted me in a soft voice, "Oh, don't say that, dear. It's not too late. Now that you've realized your mistakes, you can come up to Scarlett and sincerely apologize to her. Don't worry. I will help you. Scarlett has always been a kind, softhearted person. As long as you take responsibility for your faults

and try your best to make up for them, I'm sure she'll give you another chance."

Grandma's words warmed my broken heart, and I nodded my acknowledgement. No matter what it took, I'd make Scarlett change her mind. "Maybe you should start by cutting ties with Raina. Just be done with her, will you? She's as evil as her sister. She's not the woman for you," Grandma said through gritted teeth.

I retorted, "There are no ties to cut between me and Raina, Grandma, because we're not together to begin with. She just keeps pestering me, and I can't shake her off." 1 "If it weren't for your acquiescence, then how could Raina be so unscrupulous?" Grandma glared at me and warned in a low voice, "If you really want Scarlett back, then you should stop messing around with other women." 1

"You're right. Okay. I know what to do now."

After my treatment, I accompanied Grandma back to her ward.

"Grandma, you'll be discharged from the hospital soon," I assured her.

"And I can't wait. Go get some rest so that you'll heal fast. I'll be okay," Grandma replied, looking at

me with concern.

"I'll leave after you fall asleep," I said, tucking her in and coaxing her.

I didn't leave until she dozed off.

Suddenly, my phone rang.

"Charles, you were in an accident? Are you okay?" Spencer asked worriedly. "I'm fine. Please say thank you to Vivian for me." If Vivian hadn't sent me a message saying that Scarlett was at the bar with some guy, I wouldn't have arrived in time to stop that guy from taking advantage of Scarlett. He got so close, too, and I still got annoyed thinking about it. I clenched my fists as my heart got consumed by the flames of fury.