

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 412

Scarlett's POV:

I fell into a trance as I watched Charles' back.

While I was locked up in the elevator, fear and despair had engulfed by heart like a hungry monster, making it impossible for me to breathe normally.

I only gradually calmed down after hearing a man's cold deep voice.

Thinking that it was Charles who saved me, I was having mixed feelings. 'Why is he here? And how did he find out that I was trapped in the elevator?' "Are you alright, Caroline? I did not know that you were in trouble till Elena called me."

Simon's concerned voice pulled me back from the trance. I looked at him with a smile to reassure him. "I'm okay. I want to check the surveillance video and find out who did it." Upon hearing that, Elena quickly helped me to the monitoring room.

To my surprise, I saw that someone had destroyed the surveillance footage, leaving no clues. I felt my heart sink deeper and deeper. It was obvious that it was not just an accident. Someone had carefully planned this.

"What should we do now?" Elena asked me, frowning. "Does he really think that I won't be able to prove it as long as he destroyed the surveillance footage?" I sneered before I turned around and walked out of the room. "Do you have a guess of who might have done it?" Elena asked me with a surprised look in her eyes.

"Who fought with me recently? And who do you think has the intent to trouble me? It's sad that I don't have the evidence, though," I said in a low voice, analyzing the situation.

Elena nodded and said with a snort, "How dare he do such a thing inside the company?" "Why wouldn't he? I have gotten in his way, and it is only natural for him to warn me." I narrowed my eyes, a murderous intent bubbling in my heart.

"Should I mention about this to Mr. Edward?" Elena asked. "Don't say anything now. Let's wait till the matter is settled, okay?" I said with a helpless sigh. "You don't look so good. Let me take you home so you can rest."

Elena's soft voice and her kindness offered me a great deal of comfort. I nodded in reply, and left the company with her. Even after I got in the car, I felt that my legs were still quite weak.

Although I appeared much calmer now, no one could imagine how scared I was when I stared at death's eyes.

After dropping me off at my house, Simon drove away. But before he left, he turned to me and said, "Don't hesitate to call if you need anything, or just someone to talk to. I will always be on call."

"Thank you, Simon," I said with a smile, feeling warm at heart.

I Have taken care oll After escorting me to my room, Elena tucked me into the bed, and said with concern, "Caroline, you rest well, okay? I will go and check for the surveillance footage in the company once again."

"Elena." I hesitated for a moment before I ordered, "Send a message to that person on my behalf and express my gratitude." "Who are you talking about?" Elena blinked her eyes with a confused expression.

"The man who saved me," I replied, pretending to be angry as I stared at her.

Looking at me with a smile, she nodded in reply. Once she left the room, I recalled the scene where Charles was comforting me outside the elevator.

His deep, magnetic voice had indeed made me feel safe at that moment.

As the last trace of fear in my heart disappeared, I gradually drifted off to sleep. I slept like a baby that night. And when I woke up the next morning, I felt refreshed. Elena walked into my room and handed my phone to me with a smile.

"I just received a video." Curious, I took the phone from her and saw a man kneeling on the ground and apologizing repeatedly in the video.

There were wounds all over his body, and he looked horrified. At that moment, a message notification popped up on my phone.

It was a text from Charles. "I've taken care of it." 4 Staring at the message on the screen, all kinds of emotions clouded my heart.

"That man's name is Cousins, and he works for Adam. I checked the surveillance cameras near the company, and found out that he did come to the Wilson Group last night," Elena explained in a low voice.

"It's time to teach Adam a lesson," I sneered. Adam's POV That morning, I got a call from my subordinate as soon as I arrived at the race course. "Mr. Wilson, Cousins is missing!" "How did that happen? Weren't you keeping an eye on him?" Feeling irritable, I kicked the chair aside, my face livid with rage.

My position at the company had been under threat ever since Caroline had started working there. She had even embarrassed me in front of my subordinates numerous times.

I just wanted Cousins to shake her up a little. After hesitating for a moment, my subordinate continued, "He was disposed of by Charles Moore' man." "Charles Moore? How did he get involved?" I could not help but become restless, considering how powerful the Moore family was.

I hung up the phone and began to smoke one cigarette after the other.

At that moment, a henchman opened the door and said in a low voice, "Mr. Wilson, the woman we're keeping detained here wants to see you." "

Which woman are you talking about?" I Have Taken Care Of It "Susan. The one that lost the bet and didn't pay the money. We locked her up, but no one has come to get her."

"Tell her that I am not available," I said indifferently, taking a deep puff of smoke. He hesitated for a moment before he turned around and left. I was lost in thought.

Why was Charles helping Caroline? 1 Caroline was not a threat to me at the moment, but if she had Charles Moore as her backer, then I would definitely not be a match for them.

While I was thinking about it, the henchman ran to me again. "Mr. Wilson, Susan says that she has something on Caroline."

Upon hearing that, I was a little surprised. "Interesting... Take me to her." Hearing my order, he led me to Susan.

"Mr. Wilson, looks like you're finally willing to see me!" Susan's eyes lit up as she walked up to me. "Did you say that you have something on Caroline?" I asked with a curious expression.

"Of course, I do! I would never lie to you," Susan said with a promising smile. "And why should I believe you?" I asked in a disdainful tone, smiling with contempt. "You can try and find out for yourself if I can be trusted or not..." Susan said coquettishly, winking at me.

Only then did I look at her carefully. She had great skin, and beautiful curves on her body. She looked like a ravishing woman with a mature charm. I gave a nod, and ordered the henchman, "Get her cleaned up and send her to my room."

Susan's eyes lit up at once and she said in an excited tone, "Mr. Wilson, I promise to satisfy you!" I gazed at her slender waist for a moment and said nothing. 2 After a while, Susan came to my room.

She was wearing a sexy dress that outlined her curvaceous figure, making her skin look like glittering gem.

When my eyes fell on her voluptuous breasts, I was immediately turned on. : I pulled her into my arms with a mischievous smile. "Show me what you've got first." .