

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 415

Not long after Scarlett left, one of our business partners contacted me and told me that he wanted to have lunch with me to discuss about our companies' cooperation I deliberately chose a restaurant near the Wilson Group, During lunch, the business partner kept talking, but I was lost in thought as I kept looking at the Wilson Group from time to time, I just wanted to see Scarlett one more time, When she appeared at the entrance of the Wilson Group, I felt like my prayers had reached God's ears. However, to my surprise, she was with Simon.

Why was he always pestering her? I saw them making their way towards the dining room, laughing and talking like good friends, Jealousy surged in my heart like a tide and I almost ended up bending the steel fork in my hand "Mr. Moore, what happened?" my business partner asked.

"I'm sorry. Can you stay here for a while? I'll be back soon," Although my words surprised him, he said with a smile, "Sure thing, Please go ahead." Hearing that, I picked up my coat and hurried out.

At that moment, I saw Scarlett and Simon sitting down. I felt like a stalker who was quietly observing them from the vicinity.

2 Simon was talking to her, and for some reason, his words made her smile too frequently He suddenly reached out and was about to touch her hair. I was shocked when I saw that she stayed still and did not dodge him.

'Damn it! As jealousy took over my mind and my heart, I could not help but walk over to them. "Caroline, what are you doing here?" I greeted them with a gloomy expression, "Charles, what a coincidence! I'm on a date with her.

Are you also having lunch here?" Simon asked provocatively. 'A date?' I clenched my fists silently as I resisted my urge to punch him in the face. "Ma'am, your char-grilled steak is ready. Please enjoy."

The waiter placed a plate of steak in front of Scarlett, and I noticed there were a few slices of onions on it. With a frown, I stared at the plate and moved it away

from her. "Sir?" The waiter looked at me in surprise. I grabbed the fork from Scarlett's hand and picked out the onion from her plate.

"Charles, what are you doing?" Simon said with a frown. "What? Don't you know that Caroline is allergic to onions?" Stunned, he looked at Scarlett, and I lowered my head, staring at her as though I was waiting for her answer.

She glared at me before she looked at Simon with an apologetic smile and said, "I forgot to tell you that I am allergic to onions." "It looks like you're not a very good date.

You didn't even know that your date was allergic to onions!" I sneered. "1 "Thanks for the tip. I will be more careful next time," Simon retorted. "What? Next time? Was he planning on going on another date with my Scarlett?" The atmosphere became tense as Simon and I stared at each other in silence.

"That's enough, Charles. I don't want to see you, so please leave." With a cold look in her eyes, Scarlett motioned for me to leave. I could deal with my rival in love, but I did not know how to deal with the woman I was in love with.

I was not ready to give up on her so easily. She could only be mine. Ignoring her coldness, I sat down next to her and looked at her lovingly.

"Caroline, you visited my grandma today, which means that you still care about me and my family, so why don't you just admit that you're Scarlett?" "Shut up! Charles, I think you're drunk.

My name is Caroline Wilson!" Scarlett's face turned red from anger as she narrowed her affectionate eyes at me. Was I drunk? Probably. From the moment I saw her, I became intoxicated, and I hadn't been sober ever since. "Simon, let's go.

There is an insane guy troubling us here, so I just want to leave." Scarlett stood up, held Simon's hand, and walked out. Were they trying to be rid of me? I was not going to let them have their way. So I made up my mind to follow them.

Scarlett began to quicken her pace, and when she arrived at the hall, a cleaning trolley was pushed towards her. I instantly rushed forward and pulled her into my arms while Simon stood beside the trolley.

"Can you stop being so reckless? What if you get hurt?" I felt like my heart was about to jump out of my chest when I saw that the trolley was going to hit her.

All of a sudden, I felt a tearing pain from my palm, but holding Scarlett in my arms, I was able to gradually calm down.

"Be careful when you walk," I reminded her gently. She fell silent at that moment, and time seemed to have stopped

Soon, she pushed me away with a cold look in her eyes.

"Thank you for what you just did, but please stay away from me from now on," Scarlett said, and I felt the pain in my hand increase again.

"What's wrong with your hand?" With a frown, she took my hand and began to check if I was wounded. I could not help but snort. She was such a softy. I could tell that she still cared about me.

My heart softened when I saw her lower her head and checked my hand, and I quickly kissed her on the forehead "Scarlett, I know that it is you. It's okay that you don't want to get back with me now. And I know that I wronged you, so I will make it up to you.

Don't worry. I will wait for you to come back to me." , Looking into the eyes of the woman I was in love with, I promised her. Simon's POV: After Charles left, Caroline seemed to be lost in thought.

It seemed like she still had feelings for him. 4 "Looks like I have a very strong rival in love, then," I said with a bitter smile. "I am so sorry that you were not able to have your lunch." Caroline's face was pale and her voice was ridden with guilt.

Shaking my head, I joked, "It's alright. You can buy me some sandwiches." Upon hearing that, a smile appeared on her lips. "You are so easy to please." I walked her back to the Wilson Group, and she waved to me before getting in.

"Goodbye, Simon. I'm sorry for ruining the lunch. I promise to treat you to delicious food the next time." With a smile, I said, "We can meet every day from tomorrow." Caroline looked at me in confusion. "As a partner of your new project, I obviously have to supervise it.

What's wrong? You're not going to welcome me?" I teased. Actually, Mr. Wilson had been worried because Caroline was still young and inexperienced, so he had asked me to help her.

"Of course, I am!" Caroline's smile was bright and sweet, like a blossoming rose with an intoxicating scent. Seeing her like that, I seemed to understand why Charles was so obsessed with her. How could anyone not want a dazzling beauty like her? •