

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 391

by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 391 Hit Me If You Dare

Charles's POV: I woke up from a nightmare. In it, I was chasing Scarlett, but no matter how fast I ran, she only got farther and farther away from me. I couldn't catch up with her. Fear and despair overwhelmed me and made it difficult for me to breathe. Suddenly, my phone rang. Richard called and said that he had gotten some news about Vivian. After hanging up the phone, I immediately drove to the hospital to see Spencer.

When I opened the door and entered the ward, he was still awake. He didn't turn his head when I came in. He just continued staring at the ceiling with eyes brimming with pain. "Hey, buddy. How're you feeling?" I said, walking over to his bedside. Spencer didn't respond. He just kept his eyes fixed upward.

Looking at him, I found that he had lost a significant amount of weight, and he just lay there like a soulless husk of a man. The doctors did everything in their power in order to save Spencer's life. Sadly, he might still never be able to walk again. As Spencer's friend, I couldn't let him give up on himself like this. "Richard was able to glean some information on Vivian," I said tentatively. Spencer remained silent. "You know what kind of situation she's in now. Emily wants to snatch the Johnson family's fortune with Ethan's help. She's going to use Vivian as her tool. Vivian is alone and powerless now." I sat on the edge of Spencer's bed and patiently tried to make him see reason. "I know you still care about Vivian, Spencer.

Otherwise, you wouldn't have gone to find her and caught in an accident. But what have you done for her? What changes have you made for her?" I looked at him with disappointment. Spencer pursed his lips, and then tears started streaming down his face. Seeing his reaction, I lowered my voice and said, "Spencer, you have to be strong. Vivian is waiting for you." I knew that Spencer needed a reason to keep living. "I don't even know where she is now," Spencer muttered in frustration. "She's in French; in a suburb villa. I know the exact address," I assured him. This time, Spencer whipped his head toward me. His eyes suddenly lit up. "Really?" he asked excitedly.

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"Yes. When you recover, you can go get her," I replied and gently patted Spencer on the shoulder. "For now, you have to fight and beat this ordeal. Vivian needs you." "Is she okay?" Spencer asked in between sobs, his eyes still red with tears. I pursed my lips and didn't answer. "I'm sorry. That was a stupid question. Of course she's not okay. Ethan's holding her captive," Spencer murmured, I decided to stay for a while to accompany Spencer. Then, I left. After walking out of the hospital, I breathed a sigh of relief. Sure enough, only Vivian could cheer Spencer up.

The next morning, when I was on my way to the Moore Group, I received a call from Amy. "Mr. Moore, the auction of the east bank land is about to start. Would

you like me to arrange an escort for you?" I thought for a while and ordered, "Send an invitation to Miss Wilson." After hanging up the phone, I felt a touch of expectation in my heart.

I wondered if Scarlett would accept my invitation.

After pondering for a while, I called Richard: "Pack up all the photos of the boys this year and send them to Scarlett... Oh, no. Send them to Miss Wilson's current residence."

Scarlett's POV:

On my way to the office, I thought a lot about the auction. Suddenly, Elena cursed. "Damn it! There's a car that overtook us and cut in front!" I looked out the window and saw a black car in front of us. "Does that car look familiar to you? Is it Raina's car?" I took a closer look and found that the car indeed looked familiar.

"Can you make it stop?" I asked, staring dead ahead. I didn't want to be the one to provoke Raina first, but that didn't mean that I was afraid of her. She was obviously trying to pick a fight this time, and I wasn't one to back down. "Of course," Elena answered confidently.

"Hold on, Miss Wilson." As soon as she finished speaking, Elena sped up. Soon, she was able to force Raina's car to a halt. After pulling over her car, Raina rolled down her window. Seeing her face, I was a little startled. I always forgot that she was Rita's identical twin. "Elena, right? Being a vicious woman's bodyguard won't do you any good. Why don't you come work for me instead? I can pay you more than whatever Scarlett's giving you," Raina offered smugly. "You want to hire me? Do you think you deserve someone like me?"

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Elena got out of the car and punched Raina's window

The window quivered at the impact made by Elena's fist and looked as if it was going to disintegrate

Raina ducked and took cover in response like she was in an earthquake drill.

"You're the vicious woman, Raina!" Elena exclaimed and kicked the wheel

"I just overtook you. Is it illegal to do that?" Raina raised her eyebrows and laughed mockingly.

"Don't think that I don't know what you're up to. Be a responsible driver next time. If you do something like this to us again, both you and your car will be sorry!"

Elena said in a menacing tone that even scared me a little.

"Hit me if you dare!" Raina growled, gritting her teeth.

I rolled down my window and stared at her coldly.

With a smile on my face, I said to Elena, "Did you hear that, Elena?"

Miss Hill wants to be hit. Come on, let's do her a favor." With her eyes lighting up, Elena beamed and quickly got back in the car. She switched gears, reversed the car, and then rammed it into Raina's. "Ah!" Raina screamed in horror. Our airbags popped out in the collision.

Elena and I weren't injured. However, Raina wasn't so lucky. The impact gave her whiplash and slammed her head against the steering wheel, giving her a wound

on the forehead. Seeing her miserable condition through her window, I couldn't help feeling a bit elated. The blood on Raina's face improved my sour mood.

I was glad that we drove a rugged car today. Otherwise, we would've been injured as well. Raina roared, "You're just jealous because I have Charles!" "Oh, yeah? If he really liked you, then why did he leave your birthday party to beg me to take him back?" I scoffed. "You..." Raina was too angry to curse me. Her eyes were full of grief and indignation. "I must say that I truly misjudged you, Raina. I thought you were a self-respecting woman who wouldn't grovel at the feet of any man.

I suppose you're just like those who don't mind secondhand spouses," I jeered and then told Elena to drive on. I put on a satisfied smile as the wind behind us drowned out the string of profanity that Raina furiously screamed. When I arrived at the office, I immediately went to the meeting room and presided over a regular meeting.

"I am going to bid for the land on the east bank at the auction. I'm determined to get it," I cut to the chase and announced my decision.

Everyone exchanged glances but said nothing. I swept my eyes around the room and took mental note of everyone's expressions. "There are still many problems with the Ecological Park project on the west coast. We have to
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resolve those within a week. If you feel like you're not up to the task, there's the door. Pack up your stuff and leave," I declared, keeping my face neutral. After that, the meeting room fell silent as a tomb. No one even dared to breathe audibly. I knew that they were not convinced of me and my leadership skills, but I would make them believe one day

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Chapter 392 Played Him Scarlett's POV I was finally back in my office after a tedious meeting with the executives. There, I sat on my swivel chair wearily. Unfortunately, my work was not yet over, so I turned my computer on to deal with other things. A dialog box popped up on the screen, which showed that I had three new emails. I clicked on it and found that the emails were, in fact, invitation letters. One was from Charles, another was from William, and the last was from a stranger named Simon Felix. They were all inviting me to the auction of the land on the east bank with them.

Who was this Simon anyway?

Something suddenly occurred to me. Just a few days ago, Dad told me that he wanted to introduce a young man to me. The man he was pertaining to was his old friend's son, whose name was Simon.

At that time, I thought Dad was not serious, so I just agreed perfunctorily. It turned out that he meant what he had said. I did not know whether to laugh or cry right now. While I was in deep thought, the door opened. Elena then came in with two exquisite boxes in her arms.

"Caroline, someone sent you presents." I took one of the gift boxes and opened it. When I lifted the lid, a navy blue tailored velvet evening dress welcomed me. On top of the dress was a set of dazzling jewelry. They resembled the stars in the night sky. They were gorgeous. This was a kind of gift that a woman would fall in love with at a glance. The brand of the dress was the same as the evening dress I had worn on Grandpa's birthday party last year. I was certain that Charles had sent this dress. He and I would be competitors in the coming auction. What was his reason for flattering me like this? Elena looked at me and worriedly asked. "Caroline, Adam wants to meet you at the Mint Bar tonight. Do you want to go?" The Mint Bar? Wasn't that Spencer's bar?

I was hesitant at first. But after pondering for a moment, I decided to give it a go. I believed that Adam would not dare to play dirty tricks in Spencer's bar. "If that's the case, let me go with you. That scoundrel might have set a trap for you." I shook my head in refusal. "No. I want to meet him myself. Don't worry. I'll be careful." "But..." Elena wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. "If you insist, you may stand guard by the door of the bar. If something happens, come to me

immediately," I ordered. Although reluctant, Elena nodded. "Okay."

In the evening, I came to the Mint Bar as promised. As soon as I entered the bar, the familiar scent of alcohol and cigarette greeted me. I could not help but look around the hall to see if Charles and Spencer were there. Thankfully, they were not. I went straight to the reserved private room and pushed the door open. There were many people inside. It seemed that they had been drinking for quite a while now as the table was full of empty bottles. "Caroline, you're finally here.

Come and take a seat," Adam greeted me warmly with a glass of wine in his hand. I looked around the room to find a relatively clean spot for me to sit down. "Adam, why did you ask me to come here?" "Pretty lady, business talk can wait. Let's have fun for now. Since you're late, you have to be punished. You have to drink three glasses of wine first." A drunk blonde man with slicked-back hair came over and sat beside me with a glass of wine in each hand. I immediately moved away from him in disgust.

However, he continued to look at me with a lascivious gaze. How I wished I could gouge his eyes out. "I can't take my eyes off you. But even though you're pretty, you have to show some respect to me. I want you to drink this all up then we can be friends. What do you say?" The man handed me the glass without waiting for my approval. "That's right, beauty. You have to drink if you want

to do business. Drink it up!" another man echoed. With that, everyone started to goad me into drinking. Some even whistled in anticipation. Adam, on the other hand, was just watching me silently. He neither joined nor stopped these filthy men.

It seemed that he wanted to make me suffer. Unfortunately for him, that would never happen.

"Fine." I took one of the glasses and drank it all up. When I finished it, the crowd erupted into cheers "Whoo!" "Adam, let's cut the crap. If I drink these three glasses of wine, I will get the land on the east bank." I picked up another glass of wine and gulped it down. There was a dead silence. To everyone's surprise, Adam stood up and threw his glass on the table, causing it to shatter. "Caroline, who do you think you are? You're just nobody. Don't forget that Edward just picked you up from nowhere. How dare you get in my way?!"

"Really? Let's wait and see then." I cast a scornful glance at Adam and turned to leave.

"Stop her!"

As soon as Adam gave the order, several men surrounded me. "It seems that I have no choice but to teach you a lesson today so that you can remember your place."

At last, Adam showed his ugly side. His men grabbed my shoulders, immobilizing me.

"Let go of me!" I ordered through gritted teeth.

The blonde man approached me with a sinister smile. "There's no point struggling I'm afraid you won't be able to escape from here." I struggled as hard as I could to get out of the man's grasp, but he was stronger than me. Meanwhile, the blonde man's hand was getting closer and closer... "Police! Nobody moves!" All of a sudden, the door was smashed open. Several uniformed police officers entered the private room and took everyone down, including Adam. A policewoman stepped forward and rushed to my aid. "Ma'am, are you okay?"

"Thank God you came right on time. These people were trying to rape me. I..." I cried while acting pretty shaken up. With my acting skill, it was a shame that I did not go to Hollywood. "Ma'am, it's a misunderstanding. I'm that lady's uncle." Adam tried to talk his way out.

However, the policewoman turned a deaf ear to him and instead gave her subordinates an order. "Take him away!"

"Caroline, I swear to my grave I won't let you go!"

Once Adam, his men, and the police were gone, a triumphant smile appeared on my face. Adam was not and would never be a match for me. Of course, I was not stupid enough to get myself in harm's way. That was why I called the police before coming here. I just played Adam in his own game. This should serve as his lesson for playing his dirty tricks on me. With a complacent smile, I smoothed my hair and turned around to leave. But before I could take

a step, someone stopped me.

I looked up, and I met a familiar set of deep, blue eyes.

It was Charles.

I backed away and looked at him warily.

"Mr. Moore, what can I do for you?"

Charles stared at me with discontent. "Why are you always so reckless? Don't you know how to protect yourself?"

"It's none of your business," I snapped back.

Charles's POV:

I was displeased when I saw the stubborn look on Scarlett's face. But at the same time, I was tempted to hold her in my arms. It had been a long time since I last saw her full of vigor. While I was looking into her eyes, the desire to possess her surged in my heart. I swallowed hard as my eyes fell on her red lips. All of a sudden, my mind went blank. And before I knew it, I was

Lopew mayeuna kissing her like crazy.

For a moment, Scarlett was stunned. I took this opportunity to force my way into her mouth with tongue. I hooked her tongue with mine and sucked her saliva like crazy. Scarlett struggled to break the kiss, but I held her tighter and kissed her harder. A few moments later, she finally gave up and just let me do as I wished. The taste of her lips was addictive as ever. "Charles, what are you doing?!"

Raina roared. Why did this woman always appear out of nowhere and ruin my mood? • I begrudgingly broke our kiss when I heard Raina's voice. Slowly, I turned around and saw her standing behind me with tears streaming down her face. Her gaze shifted to Scarlett, whose lips were now red and swollen. The next moment, a sly smile tugged at the corners of her mouth. It was as if she had expected this to happen.

It seemed that this little fox played me as well.

I smiled bitterly but, at the same time, gazed at Scarlett with affection. Meanwhile, Raina did not cry or make any noise. She just looked at me with tearful eyes as if I was some jerk who broke her heart. At this moment, Scarlett straightened her clothes and smiled as if nothing had just happened. "Mr. Moore, it seems that your fiancée is here. I'd better go now." I could only watch as she walked away from me, again. "Charles, how could you do this to me?" Raina's voice brought me back to my senses. Annoyed, I glanced at her and coldly said, "Stop playing the victim. I won't buy it." "Charles!" Raina grabbed my sleeve and let out a sob. Her tears did not make me feel anything, even pity. Without a word, I left the bar, got into my car, and drove more than a hundred miles away from this annoying woman.