

Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer Chapter 430

Raina's Plan

Raina's POV:

I had been waiting for Susan for a long time when she finally called me.

"Have you found out what I asked you to?" I eagerly asked in a low voice

"Yes. Apparently, Alice takes the twins to the park near the Moore mansion for a walk every morning."

Susan's words lit up a glimmer of hope in my heart.

"Very well. Let's do it on Friday then. That'll be the perfect time to execute our plan as the Moore family gathers on that day."

"I see. I'll have it arranged right away."

"Make sure you don't make any mistake," I warned.

If someone found out what I was planning to do, it would be the end of me.

"Don't worry. Adam's men are not to be underestimated. I assure you, everything will go according to plan. By that time, you can have Charles for yourself."

The call ended shortly after. I was ecstatic.

But then again, it was too early for a celebration, so I tried my best to suppress the joy in my heart. This would be my last and only chance.

It was now or never.

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A few moments later, I went out of my room to see if Gary was home. I had lost my freedom ever since he violated me.

And whenever he wanted me, I had to come running to him that instant.

Because of that bastard, I lived in pain and humiliation every single day.

When I walked out of the room, I ran into Sunny, who was about to go down the stairs. She smiled and greeted me warmly upon seeing me.

"Mom, has Dad gone to work?" I asked tentatively, "No. He's still downstairs. He's waiting for us, so we could eat breakfast together."

Fear washed over me like a bucket of cold water, I unconsciously turned around to go back to my room to hide.

"Raina, what's the matter with you? Why do you look so pale? Do you have a fever? Are you not feeling well?"

Sunny reached out her hand to feel my temperature.

However, I dodged her hand and reassured her, "I'm fine."

Sunny was unmoved. She looked me in the eye and asked, "Why are you acting strange these past few days?"

I forced a smile and reasoned out, "Really? Maybe it's because I haven't had a good rest"

"I see anyway, you should go downstairs and have breakfast. Don't keep your father waiting"

Sunny held my hand and took me downstairs as she spoke.

I wanted to escape from her grasp and run away.

However, I was afraid that Sunny would find out that something was wrong. Downstairs, Gary was seated at the dining table, eating breakfast. He looked up at me, and I felt the air freeze for a moment.

To say that I was scared was an understatement. I was terrified.

My body trembled in dismay as the memory of when he ravaged my body came into my mind.

"Raina, why are you still standing there? Sit down and eat."

Sunny's voice brought me back to my senses. She beckoned me to sit at the table and then asked the servants to bring out my food.

I glanced at her and sighed inwardly.

Sunny was so naive.

The atmosphere at the table was awkward.

And yet, she did not seem to notice it. I was at a loss for words, so I just nodded with a smile.

“Raina, please don’t think we’re ignoring you. It’s just that we’ve been busy these past few days because of what Liam had done. You can talk to us anytime, though. Just let your father know when you need anything,” Sunny advised kindly.

The smile on my face froze.

Little did she know, I wished to leave this place. I had no intention of talking to Gary.

Unfortunately, what I had been dreading had happened.

“Raina, how is the filming going?” Gary asked with feigned concern.

Under the table, he rubbed his foot against my thighs.

Then, he lifted the hem of my dress, exposing my skin.

Sadly, there was nothing I could do but endure the embarrassment.

At this moment, I nodded at him in response and answered perfunctorily, “Good. I’m doing a great job in acting.”

Gary chuckled and replied meaningfully, “If that’s the case, then you should work harder and take part in more movies in the future.”

My heart sank upon realizing what Gary meant. I swallowed my fear and changed the topic.

“How is Liam doing?”

“How else can he be? He’s in that woman’s bed day and night. He indeed stopped fooling around other with women though.”

Despite what Gary had said, I could hear that he was relieved.

“She must be special considering that she can really make Liam change,” I remarked with a sneer.

Gary nodded in agreement and continued eating.

And when he was done, he left for the company. I could not help but breathe a sigh of relief the moment he stepped out of the house.

“Raina, what movie are you shooting recently? Do you want me to arrange assistants and bodyguards for you?” Sunny asked with concern.

“No, thanks. I can handle it myself. Enjoy your breakfast, Mom. I have to go now.”

In fear that Sunny would keep asking questions, I excused myself and went to my room.

The instant I closed the door of my room behind me, I called Chloe and asked her out.

The two of us met about an hour later.

“Raina, what have you been up to? I’ve asked you out several times, but you always turn me down,” Chloe complained.

“Something happened. As you know, Liam’s wedding was a wreck, so there’s a hell of a mess we need to deal with,” I reasoned out.

Chloe sighed.

“Raina, you’ve changed.”

“Chloe, do you think I still have a chance?”

“If, for instance, I plan on doing something, will you help me?” I asked in a serious tone.

I needed to get close to Charles as soon as possible so that I could get out of the pain and humiliation Gary was giving me.

Chloe nodded without hesitation.

“Of course! Just tell me your plan. I’ll help you however I can.” I was overjoyed.

Now that I was sure that Chloe was aboard, I went straight to the point.

“Chloe, I want to talk to Alice. Can you find a way to get rid of her bodyguards?” Chloe agreed at once.

“That’s easy. Don’t worry. I’ll handle it.”

Charles’s POV:

When I returned home after being hospitalized, Grandma was the one who welcomed me. She looked at me with concern and asked, “Charles, are you feeling better now?”

“I’m much better. There’s nothing to worry about,” I reassured.

Grandma touched my forehead with the back of her hand to feel my temperature and breathed a sigh of relief.

“Grandma, Caroline will come to our house on Friday evening. Please don’t forget to order something she likes. Beef and eggs are her favorite,” I said in a low voice.

“Is she really coming? You’re not kidding me, are you?” Christine exclaimed.

I nodded with a smile.

This was the moment I had been waiting for.

For the first time, Caroline did not turn down my invitation.

“Has she forgiven you? How could she agree to come to our house?” Grandma asked confusedly.

“Mommy and Daddy got along very well in the hospital. As long as Daddy works harder, Mommy will forgive him!”

James chimed in. He appeared out of thin air.

When he spoke, his face was full of joy and excitement.

“That’s good to hear. But even though she has agreed to come, you should still work harder, Charles. Scarlett... I mean, Caroline’s birthday is coming. Remember to prepare everything in advance. I want everything to be perfect,” Grandma advised.

“Don’t worry. I will.”

When I went to my room, I pondered about what gift I should give to Caroline. Since she already had everything, I wanted to give her something that she could not refuse.

What could it be? My gaze fell on the picture frame on the bedside table. I picked it up and stroked Caroline’s face with my fingertips.

Suddenly, what she had said on the phone the other day crossed my mind.

At the thought of this, my excitement burst in an instant.

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My Weakness

Liam's POV:

Upon waking up in the morning, I made sure to buy a bouquet of Cassie's favorite flowers. I went to the hospital, opened the door of her ward, only to find that there was nobody inside.

Seeing the empty room made me panic. I immediately looked for Cassie's attending doctor.

"Doctor, where is Cassie?" I asked.

Seemingly confused, the doctor replied, "Is she not inside her ward?"

I shook my head with a serious expression.

"Hang on, sir."

The doctor found information on Cassie in the computer.

"Miss Jenner hasn't gone through the discharge formalities. Maybe she's just taking a walk in the garden downstairs."

I had a bad feeling about this. I searched every nook and cranny of the hospital, but Cassie was still nowhere to be found.

What was even more terrifying was the fact that our daughter wasn't in the hospital's nursery room.

'How could they disappear just like that? Did someone take them away or did they really leave without saying goodbye to me?' I was so worried that I hurried to Cassie's place.

The moment I opened the door, I felt so nervous. It felt as though I was treading across a steel wire.

In my heart of hearts, I hoped that Cassie was here.

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But to my chagrin, she wasn't home.

Dejected, I fell to my knees and my mind went blank.

'What the hell is going on?' It was then that I noticed an envelope on the tea table.

I opened it and saw a letter from Cassie inside.

"I'm so sorry, Liam. I know that you've cancelled the wedding for my sake, but I also know that the Hill family isn't going to let me go easily. I can't expect you to abandon your family, and that's why I've chosen to leave with our daughter. I wish you happiness. All my love, Cassie."

Aside from the letter, there were several pictures of our daughter inside the envelope.

Our baby was so fragile, but her glistening eyes seemed to be magical. They rendered me unable to take my eyes off her.

With trembling hands, I gripped the letter tightly.

"No! This can't be!"

Cassie risked even her own life just to be with me and then she gave birth to our child.

'How could she leave me and take our daughter with her? Someone must've forced her to do so!' The moment I gathered my composure, I dialed Nancy's number at once. She wasn't answering her phone.

I called her again and again, and Nancy finally answered the phone in a weak, hoarse voice.

"Liam, I don't think it's necessary for us to stay in touch."

"Did you take Cassie and my daughter away?" I shouted anxiously.

Silence ensued on the other line for a few seconds. It was then followed by Nancy's laughter.

"Hahaha! Oh, my God! That woman left you? Well, congratulations! This is just freaking hilarious!"

I flew into a fit of rage.

"Nancy, you bitch! You'd best return them to me safe and sound."

"Don't expect her to come back to you. Maybe she came to make a scene at our wedding for a different purpose. And now that she's achieved her goal, she left. You're a jerk, Liam. No woman will ever truly love you," Nancy said sarcastically.

I was so angry that I gritted my teeth and said, "Aren't you afraid that I'll call the police?"

“Go ahead,” Nancy snorted before ending the phone call.

When I heard the busy tone, I was so enraged that I threw my phone onto the ground and roared at the top of my lungs.

Caroline’s POV:

The second I got home from work, I received a call from Nina.

“That issue between the Hill family and the Wood family is so dramatic. It’s like an episode out of a TV soap opera,” she said.

“It’s already been a few days since that happened. Isn’t your reaction a little bit late?” I asked, letting out a sigh.

Trying to sound mysterious, Nina said, “I wasn’t talking about their wedding. I just heard that Liam’s mistress ran away with their child!”

“Oh, that? I made that happen,” I responded.

Nina was so surprised that she almost shouted, “What the fuck? Are you serious?”

“Whoa! Don’t overreact. I just offered the woman enough money, and she left out of her own volition.”

A faint smile appeared on my lips as I stared at myself in the dressing mirror. I could barely recognize myself.

“Caroline, why did you do that?”

“Because I couldn’t stand it. Nancy may have gotten her retribution, but the Hill family still hasn’t paid for all their devious crimes.” Nina sighed, “Just as they say, people do change when they get rich.”

“The richer you are, the kinder you become,” I answered while chuckling.

Nina burst into laughter.

“By the way, are you really going to attend the Moore family’s gathering this Friday?”

“Yeah. I miss my kids so much. They’re my weakness,” I answered firmly.

Nina expressed that she understood my reason, and decided to drop the subject.

After the phone call ended, I received an email from Hugo along with Charles’ clinicopathologic analysis report attached to the email.

"I've checked the medical records sent from the hospital. Charles' illness can be treated, but currently, the patient's state of mind will have a great impact on his condition," Hugo commented.

My mind was thrown into disarray.

It felt like my mind was being split in two.

On the one hand, I was happy that Charles had reaped what he had sown; but on the other hand, I didn't want him to suffer from his illness.

I gathered my composure and sent a reply to Hugo's e-mail.

"Thank you. For now, keep it a secret and make sure my Dad doesn't find out."

Afterwards, I printed the report.

Suddenly, I received another notification. It was an email from Hugo again.

"Got it. I'll keep it a secret for you. But before you do anything, you need to look into your heart and figure out what you really want to do. Caroline, there's no such thing as safe love in this world. Once you fall in love with someone, it means you've given him the right to hurt you."

After reading the e-mail, I lowered my gaze; lost in thought.

All of a sudden, I heard a knock on the door.

Upon opening the door, I saw Elena.

Elena greeted me with a smile and said, "Simon sent someone to deliver some tiramisu here. Would you like to go downstairs and eat it?"

I didn't eat much at dinner since I was super busy, so I was indeed a little hungry now.

"Let's go downstairs."

I went to the dining room and saw the tiramisu on the dining table. It was in an exquisite box. I tried some of it, but I didn't like it that much.

"Simon heard that you liked tiramisu, so he asked a famous pastry chef to make some for you. You know, he's really attentive of you,"

Elena remarked with great admiration. I could hear what she was saying, but none of the words registered into my mind.

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The Savior

Raina's POV:

Soon, it was Friday.

Wearing my elegant white dress, I went to the park where Susan and I agreed to meet. I was waiting for her.

And the moment she arrived, she warned me, "Raina, remember one thing. Do not hurt the kids."

"I know what I'm doing," I replied flatly.

"You should listen to me, or Charles will not let you go."

Sick of her nagging, I promised her with a frown, "Don't worry. I am not planning on hurting anyone."

After giving me a nod, Susan took out a small red pouch from her bag and handed it to me.

"This contains blood. Hide it well and you can wait till you get the right chance and break it."

"Alright."

"And watch out for the car with the license number ending with the digits . That car will take you to the place you want to go."

Upon hearing that, I nodded and smiled.

With that, Susan turned around and left. I then walked to the bathroom in the park and put the blood pouch inside my dress.

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Just when I was about to head out, I bumped into Susan again.

Startled, I wondered why she was still there.

While I was in a daze, Susan pulled me aside and reminded me patiently, "Raina, when you see Alice, act naturally and greet her like you always do. Or else she'd get suspicious of you."

Glaring at her, I reminded her with a frown, "If you don't leave soon, they're going to be more suspicious!"

Only after hearing that did Susan walk away.

Finally, the place fell quiet again. I waited on the path that Alice was supposed to walk on.

It did not even take thirty minutes for me to see Alice, pushing the baby stroller with the twins as she walked towards me..

However, she did not see me, so I pretended to run into her.

"Alice? I didn't expect to see you here."

"What a coincidence!"

Alice also seemed to be surprised to see me.

"Raina, I heard what Charles did..." she said in an apologetic tone.

"That was my fault. I was the one that went to the event wearing the necklace that you gave me, irritating Charles in the process. I apologize for the trouble, Alice," I said softly, interrupting her.

Lowering my gaze, I pretended to look guilty.

Deep down, I knew that I was doing exactly what needed to be done to arouse her sympathy towards me.

Just as expected, I heard her soft voice, mixed with a hint of anxiety as she said, "It was not your fault. Ever since Scarlett returned, Charles has become increasingly irrational and unreasonable. He doesn't even listen to me anymore. I am so worried about him and I really don't know if and when he will be able to move on with his life."

"Don't worry. Charles will understand you sooner or later. You are his mother, after all,"

I comforted her with a smile, but in my heart, jealousy and anger were raging like the stormy sea. I had been trying really hard to win Charles over, but he had been driving me away and he had even humiliated me in public. I had been raped by my own father, and I had been forced to shoot a porn movie.

Thinking of that, I felt like I had experienced all the worst that the world offered.

On the other hand, Charles did everything he could to please Caroline.

And she was enjoying all the things that I could not even dream of getting.

What did she do to make Charles so obsessed with her? The longer I thought about it, the more furious I became, and my palm started to hurt when I heard Alice's voice again, which pulled me back to reality.

Looking down at my hand, I saw blood, which was oozing out from my palm because I dug my fingernails too deep

"Are you alright?" Alice asked in a concerned voice.

"I feel a little dizzy, and it's probably due to lack of sleep," I explained at once.

"Is that so?" Alice was still looking at my hand.

Giving her a faint nod, I squatted down in front of the stroller, grabbed a toy, and shook it in front of the twins to amuse them.

"Jason, Jerry, did you two miss me?"

The twins actually looked adorable with their big bright eyes, and their chubby faces, but for some reason I felt disgusted.

They were Charles and Scarlett's kids, and they were an obstacle in my quest to become Mrs. Moore.

However, I decided to make them my stepping stone.

While I was playing with them and talking to Alice, I kept getting increasingly anxious.

What was Susan even doing? It had been a while, and nothing had happened.

All of a sudden, I felt like God heard my prayers. I suddenly heard the sound of car tires screeching.

The moment I turned around, I saw a car rushing towards us.

Soon, the car doors flung open, and several men wearing masks, surrounded us.

Alice's expression changed drastically as she stood in front of the stroller and shouted, "What are you doing?"

However, the men did not falter at all.

One of the men pushed Alice to the ground in a swift move. I hurried to hold her, showing an appropriate amount of panic in my eyes.

"Alice!"

With a painful expression, she grabbed her ankle.

"Your foot..."

Although my eyes appeared to show concern, I was laughing in my heart. I felt like God had blessed me when I saw that Alice had sprained her ankle, which meant that she was not in a position to ruin my plan. She was not a threat.

Even though Alice could not move, she yelled at the men, "Stop! Don't touch them!" I turned around and saw one of the men reaching for the twins.

"No!" I shouted, rushed to them, and pushed the man to the side

"Raina!" I heard Alice's worried cries from behind me, but I did not have time to answer her. I quickly ran to the stroller and stood in front of it, pretending like I was protecting the twins.

"You bitch! Move aside at once!"

Cursing and glaring at me, the men rushed towards me.

Although their attacks looked frightening, it did not hurt much.

Twisting my body as I groaned in pain to keep up with the act, I never let go of the stroller.

Seeing the scary scene in front of them, the twins began to cry along with me.

"Stop!"

Alice tried to hobble over, but the men stopped her effortlessly.

One man threatened, "What's going on here? Are you that eager to die?"

Alice shook her head.

“Please stop! Don’t beat her! Is it money that you’re after? I’ll give you however much you want!”

I had been observing Alice the whole time, and when I noticed that she was on the verge of a breakdown, I knew that it was time for the climax of the show.

“You can kill me! But don’t lay a finger on the babies!” I shouted and sobbed.

Those words were the signal that we had agreed upon, so the moment the men heard that, one of them lunged towards me with a sharp knife.

“No!”

Alice was screaming when the man stabbed me in the chest with the knife.

There was a cold feeling in my chest and I felt the blood pouch break.

The bright liquid immediately dyed my white dress red, making it visually shocking. I whimpered painfully and pretended to collapse to the ground.

“Shit! How could you kill her?”

Another man shouted as he kicked the man who stabbed me to the ground.

“Retreat!”

In the blink of an eye, they all jumped into the car, and drove away at lightning speed.

“Raina! Raina!” Alice screamed as she ran towards me.

With a worried look in her eyes, Alice’s hands froze and she was trembling, unable to think of what to do.

“Alice...” I spoke intermittently with my eyes half closed, pretending to be weak.

“Jason, Jerry... How are they? Did... Did they get hurt?”

“No! They are fine! I want you to hold on, okay? Stay strong. Don’t close your eyes.”

Holding my hands tightly, Alice burst into tears.

Just then, a car was passing by.

“Raina, hold on!”

Saying that, Alice staggered and waved her arms to stop the car. The last two numbers of the license plate of that car was.

Relieved, I closed my eyes.

Soon, I felt someone picking me up.

I heard some noises and voices before we arrived at the nearest hospital.

“Doctor, please save her...” I heard Alice pleading with the doctor outside the operation theater.

Slowly opening my eyes, I saw a young doctor in a white lab coat standing beside me.

Susan had already bought him off.

With a plain expression, he bandaged the “wound” that didn’t even exist and waited there for a long time before he walked out of the room.

Standing behind the door, I peeked through the crack. I saw that the twins’ baby stroller was gone.

Two familiar-looking people were standing behind Alice.

They were the servants who worked for the Moore family. Clenching her fists, Alice looked at the doctor with a worried expression.

“How is Raina?” she asked in a concerned voice.

“She is lucky that the knife missed her vital organs. Although I have treated her cut, it is still too deep, so she needs to rest well,” the doctor said flatly.

Only after hearing that did Alice breathe a sigh of relief.

A while later, a nurse walked in and sent me to the ward.

Alice rushed over and looked at me with earnest concern.

Forcing a smile weakly, I said in a low voice, “It’s good that you are all right...”

“Raina.”

She seemed to be moved by my act as she gently caressed my cheek.

“I was too flustered at that time, and all I could think about was to protect you...” I rubbed my cheek against Alice’s palm with tears streaming down my face.

"I'm sorry that I made you worry." Beads of tears appeared in Alice's eyes.

"You silly girl."

It took a long time for her to calm down. She slowly wiped away her tears.

"The doctor said that you need to rest well, so I am going to take you home."

Shaking my head with fear in my eyes, I grabbed her hand.

"Please don't make me go back to the Hill family's house. I can't possibly go back there looking like this..."

"Of course! I know how worried your parents will be if they saw you in such a bad condition," Alice said with a sigh.

She clearly misunderstood what I meant, but that was exactly what I wanted.

Nodding weakly, I said, "Yes."

With a look of kindness, Alice said, "You should come to the Moore family's house with me to recuperate, then."

Soon, the car stopped in front of the Moore family's house.

Alice ordered the servants to help me sit on the wheelchair before she pushed it into the villa.

Lowering my gaze, I smiled, feeling excited in my heart. I was confident that the moment I stepped foot in that house, I would have taken a huge step towards my goal. I knew that it would only be a short while before I became Mrs. Moore, "What happened?"

Chloe asked in surprise. I looked up and saw her walking towards us, wearing a limited edition designer-branded dress.

Alice briefly explained to her about everything that happened.

Shocked and horrified, Chloe leaned forward to hug me.

"Thank you for saving my mom and my nephews."

"It was my pleasure," I replied with a smile.

Chloe rolled her eyes at me before she suddenly winked at me.

Just when I was wondering what she meant by that, she suggested to Alice, "Raina is the Moore family's savior. Why don't we let her recuperate in the master bedroom?"

'The master bedroom... Charles' room?'

Although I was overjoyed at heart, I pretended to be shy and embarrassed.

"There's no need for such a big gesture. I only wanted to protect Alice and the twins. I do not want to trouble you guys..."

"It's no trouble at all! After all, we might have died if it hadn't been for you,"

Alice interrupted me with a smile before she asked the servants to take me upstairs.

Chloe pushed the master bedroom door with a welcoming smile.

As I clenched my fists, I felt my heart racing uncontrollably.

However, a sudden cold voice extinguished my excitement like a bucket of ice.

"What do you think you're doing?" Christine walked over to us with a long face.

Alice quickly explained everything to her in a soft voice.

And even after hearing that, Christine still refused without any hesitation.

"No. Even if she did save your life, that doesn't give her the right to go into Charles' room."

"But this is the best room in the house," Chloe protested like a spoiled child.

Christine glared at her before she turned to Alice.

"James will be home soon. Do you think that he will accept Raina staying there? How are you going to explain it to him?"

Seeing Alice embarrassed, a wave of nervousness crashed into my heart.

"You can't be doing this, Alice."

An old man's majestic voice made the room even colder. I looked in the direction of the voice.

Michael and Lawrence were standing in the stairway.

Among the men of the Moore family, they had more power than Charles.

Although Lawrence remained silent, I could tell that he was also against the idea. Feeling the disappointment, my heart sank.

Now, it was nearly impossible for me to stay in the master bedroom.

However, Alice was unusually firm.

“Is a room more important than my life and the twins’ life? If it weren’t for Raina, we might have died today. Are you certain about treating the woman, who saved our lives, so rudely?” Alice questioned loudly.

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