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## Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 386 by Gorgeous Killer

### Chapter 386 The Operation Was Successful

**Charles's POV:** Five hours later, the light of the operating room finally went out. Dad exclaimed, "Charles, get up! Your Grandma is coming out!" After sitting for five hours, I could hardly stand. My legs had fallen asleep, and I had to brace one hand against the wall for support. The doors of the operating room swung open. Grandma was still unconscious on the bed when the nurse wheeled her out. Dad, Grandpa, and I rushed over to her bedside. "How'd she do?" Grandpa anxiously asked the nurse. The nurse beamed, "She did very well. The operation is a raging success. The patient's tumor has been removed completely." "Oh, that's great. Thank goodness," Grandpa heaved a sigh of relief. While Grandpa spoke to the nurse, I whipped my head toward the operating room and saw a slender figure through the gap between the doors. But before I could make out a face, the doors closed.

But why did that woman feel so familiar to me? Who was she?

"What are you looking at, Charles? Come on, let's go," Dad patted me on the shoulder.

I snapped back to my senses and shook my head.

The nurse took Grandma to the intensive care unit, and we followed. After telling us the dos and don'ts, the nurse turned to leave.

I reached out to stop her. "This is going to sound like a strange request, but will it be possible for me to meet Doctor Neame? He saved my grandmother. I want to thank him face to face."

nurse

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"My son is right. Our family owes him, and we must thank him properly for saving one of ours," Dad echoed. "I'm sorry, but Doctor Neame has left the building," the nurse told us regretfully. "What? Already?" I was surprised. "He really is mysterious," Grandpa sighed.

I left Dad and Grandpa to watch over Grandma while I went to the hospital director to talk about

Grandma's follow-up treatment. When I passed by the nurses' station, I heard the nurses whispering. "Did you see that beautiful lady with Doctor Neame today? Who was she?"

"I heard that she was his translator. He doesn't speak English."

That familiar figure appeared in my mind again and lingered. Could it be her? All of a sudden, my heart started racing.

I immediately took out my phone and sent a message to Richard.

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apter to the Open Wat Suneseni! "Have you found out anything about Caroline Wilson?" He replied quickly, "I've gotten some pieces of important information." Scarlett's POV

When I got home from the hospital, I was so tired that I collapsed on the sofa

But I was glad to see with my own eyes that Christine's surgery went amazingly well. . I couldn't help sending a message to Hugo to express my gratitude "Thank you for saving a very important person in my life." Hugo replied a few moments later. "It's a doctor's sworn duty to save lives and heal the afflicted, Scarlett. But I'm a little curious. Charles hurt you in the past. Why did you still help him this time?" After a short pause, I replied, "I didn't do it for him. I did it for Christine. She's a good person. She treated me like her own granddaughter and showered my children with unconditional love. I owed her." a

"I see. You are very kind indeed. If you need anything else, you know how to reach me." I put down my phone and took a deep breath. It was time to focus on my business. Early morning the next day, I went to the east bank with Elena. I wanted to see the land that Adam was interested in. There was no traffic on the way, so we arrived at the east bank in almost no time. Elena and I got out of the car and looked around. The place was deserted, and there wasn't a soul to be seen. When we turned a corner, we came across a group of people.

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Charles easily jumped out of that group, and my eyes instantly darted to him. His eyes flashed with joy. "Miss Wilson, what a coincidence. What are you doing here?" "Well, since this place isn't owned by the Moore family, I figured I'd pay it a visit and have a look around. Is that okay?" I backfired, letting my voice drip with undisguised sarcasm. "Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't mean that you're not allowed to come here. I just meant what a small world, don't you think? Of all places that we could run into each other, it had to be here," Charles

said with a smile.

I bit down the curses that threatened to leave my lips.

Small world? Perhaps he was right. The world was getting too small for us, and I wasn't relishing it. "Would you like to explore the place with our boss, Miss Wilson?" Amy offered.

I refused directly, "No, thanks. I can't stay anyway. I have other things to attend to. I should go."

After saying that, I turned around and left with Elena, but Charles rushed after me.

When did he become so annoyingly persistent? He wasn't this shameless before. "Are you also interested in this land, Miss Wilson?" Charles asked, starting the conversation. Without looking at him, I replied calmly, "No, I'm not." "Oh? But I heard that Mr. Adam Wilson had been scoping out this place for something. I thought

Chapter to the Operation was Successful it was a family decision," Charles said meaningfully. I stopped and squinted at him. "What else do you know?" "Well, I heard that Mr. Wilson wanted to buy this land to build a racecourse. But to be honest, considering the soil moisture and the surrounding environment, this isn't a good place to turn into a racecourse. It's a bad investment, and you stand to lose tons of money." I shrugged "Okay. Then why are you interested in this land?" I asked. "The Moore Group wants to expand its hotel business.

This land meets our requirements." As Charles spoke, he stared at me with tenderness in his eyes. "But if you're really interested in turning this place into something profitable, why don't we agree on a cooperation?" 2 "Mr. Moore, I appreciate your offer to do business with me, but I'm very picky when it comes to people I work with. Character matters to me. And I don't mean to be blunt, but the first time I saw you, I knew that you were not the kind of person with whom I'd want to initiate a business cooperation." I looked straight into Charles's eyes

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and politely expressed my dislike toward him. Charles frowned, and his face darkened. He opened his mouth to say something. But all of a sudden, his phone rang. Charles fished his phone out of his pocket, glanced at the screen, and rejected the call.

From where I was standing, I could see his phone's screensaver. It was a photo of us taken a long time ago. In the photo, I had my arms around his neck, and our faces were pressed cheek-to-cheek as we smiled at the camera. I was stunned. Why did he still have that photo as his screensaver? 1 My icy heart melted a little. 3 'We're divorced. We're no longer in each other's lives. What is that photo still doing in his phone? And why is it his screensaver? Isn't he afraid that Raina will see it and get jealous?' A tidal wave of thoughts flooded my mind. Charles's phone rang again. This time, I clearly saw Raina's name. At that moment, I felt like someone dumped cold water over my head, instantly extinguishing the warm feelings and taking me back to a frozen wasteland of hate.

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