

# Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 401 by Gorgeous Killer

## Chapter 401 As A Friend

Scarlett's POV As soon as I got home, I went straight to my study and began writing a plan for the amusement park project. Just as I was about to finish it, I saw, from the corner of my eye, the investment letter of intent that Corey had sent. Elena had asked our people to investigate Corey's background, but she did not find anything that linked him with Adam.

At this moment, I picked up the letter and took a careful perusal. The more I read it, the more pleasantly surprised I felt.

Many of his ideas coincided with mine. What was more, he also raised questions that I had not thought of.

The letter of intent he had written exceeded my expectations. Needless to say, it was amazing

My perception of Corey changed upon reading it. I must admit, he had talent whether or not Adam had sent him. All of a sudden, my phone rang, disrupting my thoughts. It was a call from the hospital,

I answered the call at once.

"Hello, sir?"

"Hello, Miss Wilson Mrs. Christine Moore will be discharged from the hospital this weekend. Does Dr. Neame need to check her again before that? If yes, please tell me when it will happen, so that I can ask my people to prepare for it in advance," the director of the hospital asked with a smile.

"I'll go there when I have time. Let's talk about it then." Just as I was about to hang up the call, the director spoke again. "Actually, I have another question. Can Dr. Neame treat trigeminal neuralgia?" he asked hesitantly.

"What's the matter?"

"Apparently, Mrs. Moore's grandson had a traumatic brain injury, causing him to have temporary amnesia. He hasn't recovered yet. Here's the thing. Something must have triggered him a year ago and his condition worsened. Now, he's suffering from a disorder called trigeminal neuralgia. Mrs. Moore is wondering if Dr. Neame could have a radical cure for her grandson."

"I see. I'll ask him about it."

I hung up the phone as soon as I finished speaking. For a moment, I was a little distraught because of his words.

I did not expect that the lump in Charles's brain was still there. Not only that, but he was also suffering from a neurological disorder.

No wonder he looked pained and was being supported when I saw him at the hospital last time.

With that, I hurriedly opened the browser and searched for the symptoms and causes of trigeminal neuralgia.

When I was finished reading all about that disorder, a myriad of emotions surged in my heart.

That evening, I tossed and turned on the bed, unable to sleep

All the happy and painful memories came flooding into *my* mind

Charles could be extremely unpredictable. On the one hand, he could make any woman fall in love with his affection and gentleness. On the other, his heart was as hard as

a stone *when* he was cold and indifferent

I should be happy that Charles was suffering from a painful disorder, should I not? But why did I feel quite the contrary? I felt restless and concerned about him. I spurned myself upon realizing what I was thinking

I had returned to avenge my unborn child. How could I pity Charles now?

After a long while, I finally drifted to sleep. It was not a good sleep, though. Rather, it was light and filled with nightmares.

Because I did not sleep well last night, I had circles under my eyes when I went to work

“Scarlett!”

I heard someone call my name when I arrived at the company.

I turned my head almost instinctively upon hearing the name. However, I immediately stopped myself from doing so and just

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continued to walk forward as if I did not hear anything. “Caroline!” the man shouted again. I stopped in my tracks and turned around to face him

It was William

He strode towards me while staring at me with his deep eyes.

“Caroline, can I have a word with you?” As I gazed at the inexplicable look in his eyes, I nodded unconsciously

We had not seen each other for a year. In the past year, I had completely reinvented myself. William, however, changed little. His eyes lit up when I agreed to his request, but I pretended not to see it. The two of us went to a nearby coffee shop to talk “Caroline, how have you been? I’ve been looking all over for you,” William asked worriedly. “Sir, you must’ve mistaken me for Scarlett. I’m not her,” I replied indifferently. “I know you are Scarlett. Even though I don’t know why you’re hiding your identity, I trust my gut.” “If you keep on insisting what you believe, then I have nothing more to say.” I pulled a long face and got up to leave.

"Scarlett, why aren't you answering my emails?" "I'm afraid you've sent them to the wrong person. I'm not the person you're looking for." William smiled bitterly and said, "Don't get me wrong. I just wanted to talk to you as a friend, that's all."

When I thought of the vicissitude he had gone through, I suddenly remembered what Charles had said a year ago.

He said William had a child somewhere.

"Since you take me as a friend, then I would like to tell you something. I've heard that you have a child somewhere. Instead of

wasting your time on me, why don't you go and find your child?"

William froze in shock Without another word, I turned around and left.

Chloe's POV

I received a call from Raina after breakfast.

The instant I pressed the answer button, I heard her sobs from the other end of the line.

"Chloe, Charles blocked me! Is it because he got offended when I visited you yesterday?" Raina asked while stifling a sob.

I was stunned. Suddenly, Charles's warning from yesterday crossed my mind. As I thought of his cold and gloomy eyes, I felt a chill down my spine.

"Chloe, are you still there?" Raina asked when she did not hear any response from me.

I put aside my womes and consoled her, "Raina, don't get discouraged. Besides, you have my mother's support. As long as you're

patient enough, I'm sure you'll succeed."

"But what am I supposed to do now? Charles doesn't even want me to come near him."

Pain and loneliness could be heard in Raina's tone. "I know that you feel like things are not going according to plan. But you can't rush things up. It has to be slowly yet surely. Don't worry. I'll help you get closer to Charles." "Chloe, thank you. I don't know what I'll do without you." Raina's flattery and gratitude warmed my heart. I would help her as long as she could make Charles forget about Scarlett and help him start anew. "No problem. What are friends for? By the way, I'd like to see you today. I have something to give to you." Once the call ended, I dressed up and went to our meeting place,

Raina arrived a few minutes after I did. I handed her a small jewelry box, which contained an exquisite necklace.

"My mother picked this for you. It should go well with that blue dress Charles bought. I'm sure the crowd will be in awe when they see you," I said with a smile. !

Raina took the necklace with a beaming smile. "Thank you, Chloe. Please thank your mother for me." "I suggest that you don't go to Charles for the time being, or else you'll anger him again," I advised knowingly.