

# Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 402 by Gorgeous Killer

## Chapter 402 It's Time To Move On

**Charles's POV:** I was deeply immersed in my work when I heard a commotion outside.

Then the door to my office slammed open, and Chloe marched in with smoke coming out of her ears and nostrils

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Moore. I told Miss Moore that you were busy, but she insisted on coming in," Amy apologized

looking embarrassed. I rubbed my temples and nodded at Amy, "Don't worry about it. I got it from here. You may go." "Thank you, Mr. Moore," Amy sighed in relief, hurried out, and shut the door behind her. Chloe walked over and took a seat across from me. Then, she snapped, "Why did you block Raina?"

"You barreled through my office door just to ask me that?" | glanced at her indifferently a

Chloe flinched for a second and then said, "Are you still thinking about that bane of a woman?"

"Watch your mouth, Chloe."

I looked her straight in the eye, failing to hide the anger in my voice.

"Charles, it's been a year. It's time for you to move on. You were not happy when you were with Scarlett, so your subconscious chose to forget the memories that you had with her. Why are you still pining after her? She won't even admit to you that she's your wife. Besides, many other men are after her now. In my opinion, whatever feelings she had for you died out

when she disappeared on you.” 2 Chloe became more and more emotional as she spoke that she couldn’t help standing up.

“Scarlett isn’t just some ex-girlfriend to me, Chloe. We have three children together. We have a family, and I will stop-at nothing to bring that family back together.” 3

I spoke firmly, but deep in my heart, I didn’t have the confidence. Part of me knew that what Chloe said was true.

“Oh, come on, Charles! Wake up! That woman isn’t worth your love and affection anymore. Just focus on those who are actually in love with you, like Raina.”

Chloe was still persevering to make a match between me and Raina. It seemed that she had been completely brainwashed by that woman. 2

Raina was not someone to be taken lightly. I hated people who schemed against my family, and she was one of those people. “You still haven’t taken my word seriously, have you? Raina is not a good person, Chloe. She’s evil and manipulative, and you should be able to see through all that. You’re a grownup, and you should be careful who you befriend,” I persuaded her earnestly. “You’re prejudiced against Raina, Charles. She’s deeply and sincerely in love with you, and unlike Scarlett, she’s willing to do anything for you.” Chloe kept making Raina’s case and added, “Back when you two haven’t divorced yet, Scarlett asked her lover William to prepare a helicopter and planned to elope with him. Don’t you remember that?” . When I heard the name William, I felt inexplicably uncomfortable as if someone pierced my heart with a thousand needles. “William? William who?” I asked with a frown. “William Stevens.” Chloe’s expression and tone revealed her disgust for the man. I searched my memory diligently but came up empty. I couldn’t remember someone named William Stevens at all. Even Richard never mentioned him to me. Suddenly, I felt upset. I didn’t like being kept in the dark, especially about things that involved my wife.

“o home, Chloe. I have a lot of stuff to deal with today. Next time, don’t bother me at work with such trivial matters,” i muttered, focusing on the files on my desk. “But Raina...”

Chloe opened her mouth to say something, but I immediately interrupted her. “Stop it! Never mention her name in front of me ever again, do you understand?” Chloe grunted in dissatisfaction, but she didn’t dare to disobey my orders. Finally, she turned around and stomped out of my office.

After she left, I collapsed on my swivel chair. The name William Stevens kept popping up in my mind.

Who was he?

I took out my phone and started looking him up. The search led me to a Wikipedia page about him. I stared at his photo, and something deep in my memory stirred. The first thing that I thought about after seeing his face was how awesome it would be to punch it. I memorized his face and stored it in my mind. Then, a knock on the door pulled me out of my reverie. "Come in."

Amy entered my office and said, "Mr. Moore, Miss Wilson has agreed to cooperate with Corey Stanton, and she hopes to sign the contract as soon as possible." Great, my plan had worked. Completely forgetting about William, I told Amy, "Perfect. Schedule the contract signing at the soonest possible time. Also, remind Corey to keep my involvement under wraps. I don't want him to give out even the slightest hint that I have a hand in the cooperation. Got it?"

Amy nodded, "Yes, Mr. Moore. Consider it done." Everything was settled now, and I couldn't help smiling. "I haven't seen you so happy and relaxed in a long time, Mr. Moore. I'm glad to see you in a good place," Amy commented. I suddenly felt a little embarrassed. I cleared my throat and said sternly, "Thank you. Now hurry up and get things done."

After Amy left, I got a call from Spencer. "Hey, man. I'm going to be discharged from the hospital." "Really? so soon?" I had some doubts.

"Don't tell my mother, okay? And also you-know-who." I was stunned for a moment and then smiled, "Right. I see. You mean Vivian, right? Don't worry. I'll let her know right away."

Liam's POV:

I had been working overtime for the project on the west coast lately. One morning, I went to Dad's office to discuss the project with him. When I was about to walk in, the door swung open and Raina stormed out. She looked quite upset. "Hi, Raina," I greeted her. But she just brushed past me and didn't look back.

I shook my head helplessly and then walked into Dad's office. When I came in, my father was sitting in his chair. His eyes were closed, and he was rubbing his temples wearily.

I handed him the project plan and joked, "So, I ran into your precious adopted daughter on my way in. She was practically foaming at the mouth with rage. What was it this time?" Dad took the project plan, glared at me, and replied in a sulky tone, "It's about her wedding. She's forcing me to find a way to get Charles to marry her, but the collaboration between the Moore Group and the Hill Group is almost done.

I told her to wait and have more patience. She snapped and marched right out."

I frowned, feeling extremely dissatisfied with Raina.

She was just an adopted daughter, but she had been acting like she was the crown princess of the family.

"Dad, you know I hate being the one to remind you of the difficult stuff, but I'm all you have. Cut Raina off already, or she's going to destroy the Hill Group." "What makes you say that?" Dad asked hesitantly I answered, "The woman is trouble. I've suffered a setback because of her sister Rita once before, and I'm telling you, Raina is way worse than Rita. She's more arrogant and domineering and has no sense of propriety. Sooner or later, she will be our family's downfall." I really hoped that my father could see through Raina's true colors and get rid of her before it was too late.

Dad frowned, shook his head, and said, "At this point, it has become impossible for me to cut her off. I have raised

her and given her everything that I have because I have a plan. Anyway, we can worry about Raina later. For now, we should get your wedding done." . I was silent at the mention of my wedding. Dad sighed, "Son, I won't force you to get married if you really don't want to, but you have to deal with Nancy yourself." "Yeah, I got it, Dad."

Now it was my turn to have a headache.

Dad looked at the project plan I handed over just now and then seriously instructed me, "I won't interfere in your private life, but you must not screw up this land auction. Otherwise, you will bring shame on our entire family." . "Don't worry, Dad. I know what I'm doing," I said confidently. After briefly exchanging a few words about other matters regarding the project, I left my father's office with a heavy heart.