

Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 409

Chapter 409 Wedding Invitation

Scarlett's POV: When I woke up the next day, I found myself lying in bed at home. I tried to recall all the things that happened last night, but it just gave me a splitting headache. It was really hard to remember what happened. All I could remember was that I was drunk and I got drunk in the bar.

Just as I was about to faint, someone held me in his arms,

The familiar scent from last night made me have a bad feeling.

I decided to call Elena and ask her what happened last night.

"You got drunk last night. Mr. Felix wanted to escort you home, but Mr. Moore showed up and hit him. Mr. Moore said that he'd take you home, and I couldn't refuse," said Elena. My eyes widened in shock.

'Wait, was it really Charles? What was he even doing there?' I wondered.

"Did anything else happen last night?" I asked, feeling anxious and doubtful. "There's nothing else. I promise you, Miss Wilson, it won't happen again," Elena said while shaking her head. She sounded really guilty.

"Don't blame yourself. Charles has always been domineering. You wouldn't be able to go up against him even if you tried," I responded.

After freshening up, I went to the company along with Elena. Once there, I noticed that the employees were acting differently towards me. They no longer ignored me like before. Instead, they were greeting me with respect; some of them even humbled themselves around me. I greeted them with a polite smile, maintaining my composure. It seemed that the news that I'd acquired the land on the east bank had already spread throughout the

company. "Everyone, please get ready. We'll have a meeting in ten minutes," I said to the employees, still wearing a faint smile. Soon, the conference room was filled with people. "Today's meeting will be about the project to be carried out on the east bank." Right after I finished the announcement, many people began raising suggestions. "We should build a hotel!" "Considering the geographical environment of the east bank, I think building a resort is the right choice." "You know, building a water park is also a good idea. Many young people like places like that." I listened quietly and kept everyone's suggestions in mind.

While they were brainstorming, I chimed in, "I propose we build a children's amusement park."

The noisy conference room suddenly quieted down. "A children's amusement park? It doesn't seem like we'll make much profit from that. Besides, our company has never done a project like that before," someone asked. The others echoed his sentiment.

At this moment, Adam knocked on the door and came in.

"I'm also a shareholder of this company. Can I take part in this meeting as well?"

He glanced at me, flashing a sardonic grin. I could tell that he came here with malicious intents, but I couldn't come up with a reason to refuse him.

"Sure." I nodded in response and smiled back.

"I suggest we use the land on the east bank to build a racecourse." Adam shot me a defiant look.

"That land isn't suitable to build a racecourse in. But if you can persuade Mr. Edward Wilson and everyone present

otherwise, I will not go against it." I scoffed at him, rejecting his proposal outright.

Adam's face turned grim as he glared at me.

Dead silence ensued in the meeting room. Nobody dared to utter a word.

"Caroline, you're far too young to take charge of a huge project," Adam countered. "Well, if I'm not capable of handling a big project, do you think you are? Perhaps you can show everyone how good you are and impress us," I fired back Adam's face turned pale.

"I've decided what we should do to the land on the east bank. We'll be using it to build a family resort along with a children's amusement park. I hope you guys can come up with a plan and turn it over to me the soonest that you can," I announced firmly. With that, I left the meeting room, ignoring everyone's shocked gazes. "Caroline, you are awesome! You silenced Adam with just a few words!" Elena exclaimed.

When I saw the admiration in her eyes, I couldn't help but smile.

"I've only been in the company for a short time, and I have yet to make any particularly outstanding achievements. That's the reason none of them have taken me seriously before. But now, things are different," I explained. The acquisition of the land on the east bank was just my first step in gaining a solid foothold within the Wilson Group. Many challenges still lay ahead of me.

Charles' POV:

Upon waking up in the morning, I felt a little dizzy.

The stinging pain coming from my wound made me grimace. I freshened up and intended to go downstairs. But at this time, Tracy knocked on the door of the master bedroom and said, "Mr. Moore, Miss Wood is here to see you."

I was annoyed, but I maintained my composure and just went down to see her. Upon seeing me coming downstairs, Nancy immediately stood from the sofa. "Charles, I'm getting married," she said, carefully handing me an invitation. "Well, congratulations," I said listlessly while accepting the invitation. Even though I still hadn't recovered my lost memories, Richard had told me that I used to hurt Scarlett by using Nancy

Somehow, it made me feel disgusted of Nancy. And at the same time, I despised myself even more. 3 The thought of how much Scarlett must've suffered under my hands made my heart ache. It was as if someone was jabbing a knife into it.

Grandma was right. Since I had decided to get Scarlett back, I must keep a respectable distance from other women.

Nancy seemed like she wanted to say something more, but she bit her words back.

"Do you have anything else to say?" I asked flatly.

“Charles, I intend to invite your whole family to my wedding.” Nancy bit her lower lip, seemingly feeling nervous yet hopeful.

“What does your wedding have to do with the Moore family? Why do I even have to attend?” I snorted impatiently.

Mom tugged on my sleeve, glaring at me in disapproval.

“Nancy, congratulations on your marriage! Who’s the lucky guy?” she asked.

“It’s Liam Hill, Raina’s brother. I’m pregnant, so we wanted to get married as soon as possible.” Nancy blushed while answering the question. Alice nodded in response.

“Now that you’ve handed us the invitation, you may take your leave,” I remarked, interrupting their conversation.

“Charles, you can rest assured that I won’t badger you ever again. I came here not only to send the wedding invitation but also to apologize to you on behalf of the Hill family. Raina is spoiled and she can be willful at times. I hope you

can find it in your heart to forgive her.” There was a look of guilt in Nancy’s eyes when she glanced at me.

“That’s got nothing to do with you. You don’t need to apologize to me, but I’m afraid I will not attend your wedding,” I said, looking straight into her eyes.

“Raina really loves you.” It seemed that Nancy was unwilling to give up. She even tried to put in a good word for

Raina.

“Ask Raina to stop daydreaming, and tell her that Scarlett is my only wife,” I responded firmly.