

Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer

Chapter 410

Chapter 410 Obscenity

Scarlett's POV:

While I was getting upset because of what happened last night, I received a call from Simon. "Caroline, are you okay? Listen, last night was my fault. I shouldn't have let Charles take you away," he said, sounding really remorseful. "It's fine. It wasn't your fault. Actually, I should be the one to apologize to you. Because of me, Charles beat you up for no reason," I said, feeling apologetic. "Caroline, you are so kind. Every time i meet you, I just feel so relaxed and happy," he replied. "Me too! Thank you for all your help last night. If you need any help in the future, you can always come to me," I promised.

"Really? Thank you for that. Trust me, Caroline. We'll soon meet again," Simon responded.

After the phone call, someone opened the door of my office.

When I looked over, I found that it was William.

"How did you get in here?" I asked with a frown. William shrugged at me. "You should ask your bodyguard. She's not in her seat right now." "Elena isn't here? Where did she go?" I wondered. "Caroline, I came here with no ill intention. I merely want to ask you a question. Where's that woman you mentioned last time? I've been looking all over for her, but I still can't find a single trace of her," William said anxiously. I shook my head and answered, "You shouldn't be asking me that question. You'll be able to get more information out of Charles than me." "Scarlett, don't make fun of me. Charles has lost his memory and he hasn't recovered yet. What can he even tell me about that woman?" William exclaimed. "What did you just call me?" I asked, wearing a half-smile. William paused and replied, "Oops! I'm sorry, Caroline. But seriously, I just want to know this woman's whereabouts. Can you please just help me?" He looked really sincere. It seemed that he was intent on getting an answer out of me. As his former friend, I should tell him the truth. But as a woman, I also knew that the woman in question had every right to make her own decisions, After struggling to decide, I

chose to keep her secret. "Sorry, William, but I can't tell you. If and when she wants to see you, she'll show up." After a moment of suffocating silence, William lowered his head. "I understand." He then turned around, ready to leave the office. Subconsciously, I let out a sigh of relief. All of a sudden, he stopped in his tracks, turned around, and chuckled. "I don't care whether you're Scarlett or Caroline right now. I want you to know that we'll always be friends." His remark left me stunned. By the time I gathered my composure, William was already gone. I turned my attention towards the documents on the table. The cover was a picture of a beautiful woman holding a

nild in her arms. She was Sofia Byrne, the woman the Wilson Group wanted to sign as the brand ambassador for the upcoming project. Raina's POV: After I was kicked out of the auction in front of all those people, I ran home, feeling humiliated.

I rushed into my room, slamming the door behind me. Then, I threw myself onto the bed and burst into tears.

'Why? Why did Charles do that to me? This is all Caroline's fault! That bitch is certainly the one behind this!' "Raina, I'm coming in." My mother knocked on the door and walked in.

"I just heard about what happened from your dad. He's really angry right now. Can you please stop making him angry? Why are you even crying? What good will that do?" Mom asked, sounding disappointed.

"I just can't accept this! Why can't I marry Charles? I do not wish to be bested by a woman like Scarlett!" I shouted.

sitting upright "Raina, don't be so pessimistic. It's far too early to admit defeat. You still have something on her, don't you?" Mom replied, attempting to comfort me. 'Oh, that's right! How could I forget that?' But upon a second thought, I said, "No, that's not enough. Even if we expose Caroline's identity, she's still the daughter of the Wilson family. The evidence isn't enough to destroy her. I need to dig up more dirt on her. It's best if we can find something that can completely annihilate her dignity!" Mom nodded in response and sat on the edge of the bed. She embraced me and patted me on the back. "We'll find a way to deal with that woman. What you need to do now is appease your father and apologize to him." The warmth of my mother's embrace comforted me a little. At this moment, regret filled my heart. I was too reckless. If Charles actually terminated the cooperation with the Hill Group, it would certainly make our company suffer heavy losses. It was no wonder that my father was furious with me. Right now, I still had to rely on the Hill family's wealth and influence.

The thought of my father's malicious expression made me shake in fear.

"I'm sorry, Mom. This is all my fault. Don't worry, I'll apologize to Dad later," I responded.

Then, I wiped the tears on my face and forced a smile. My mother touched my head lovingly and said, "Good girl. As long as you can think things through, you'll be fine. Your father loves you. I'm sure he'll forgive you." Once my mother had left, I hesitated for a moment before walking into Dad's room. Once I was at the door, I cautiously knocked on it and asked, "Dad, can I come in?" "Go ahead," he said flatly.

I couldn't tell whether he was angry or not from the sound of his voice.

Feeling uneasy, I opened the door and entered the room. Dad was sitting behind the desk. He stared daggers at me, clearly still infuriated.

"Why are you here? Do you know what happened? Nancy just went to the Moore family's residence to apologize on your behalf, but it was useless. The Moore Group is determined to terminate all businesses with us!" he shouted.

"I'm so sorry, Dad! I didn't think that the consequences would be this serious." Tears streamed down my face. "Dad, I need your help. I'm sure I can win over Charles' heart and persuade him into cooperating with the Hill Group again. Please, trust me on this."

"No! I will not help you anymore. If you keep pestering Charles, you'll end up pissing him off even more. I'll tell him what you've done when it's necessary and ask for his forgiveness." Dad took off his mask of love, revealing the cold, sly, and sordid face hiding beneath. Just by looking at his eyes devoid of emotion, I could tell that he was serious this time. I was left completely flustered. Feeling like I'd hit a wall, I rushed to his side and grabbed his hand. "No, Dad, please! Don't give up on me!" I was so scared. If I were to be stripped of my identity as the Hill family's daughter, I would become worthless.

Dad held my hand, rubbing it gently. Somehow, it made all my hair stand on end.

"That's not up to you," he said. As tears fell from my eyes, I looked at him and saw how he was eyeing me up and down with an obscene gaze. I felt

like there were bugs crawling across my skin, and the way he looked at me made me want to vomit.

I was aware many years ago that he had been having all sorts of malicious thoughts about me. I had noticed it many times the obscene look in his eyes whenever he stared at me.

Each time he looked at me like that, I would tremble in fear. As I quivered, I drew my hand back. How I wished that I could just run away from this horrible room at once! "Fine. It's time for you to return to the entertainment industry. You can still cash in on Charles' popularity, so you should take advantage of that and make more money as soon as possible. Otherwise, I have no other reason to keep you in this family." > He withdrew his hand reluctantly. It seemed as though he had returned to his cunning businessman personality. I breathed a sigh of relief, but I felt bitter the next second. If it weren't for the fact that I could make money for him, he would've raped me long ago. 'This wretched old man!'

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The thought of his disgusting hand touching mine made me want to wash my hands twenty times over. 'If he really rapes me...'

Cowering in fear, I answered, "Okay, Dad." With that, I staggered out of the room. Once I had closed the door behind me, all sorts of crazy thoughts appeared in my head. 'I have to hook up with Charles, so that I can escape from this nightmare, and finally become Mrs. Moore!'

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