

# Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer

## Chapter 421

### Chapter 421 Can You Blow Away Daddy's Pain

Raina's POV: "I'll have to think about it. I'll call you back in a few days," I said, checked the time, and stood up in a hurry. Susan's promise was tempting, but I didn't commit anything to her right away. I knew better than anyone else that there was no free lunch in this world.

"Very well. I'm living a miserable life now, and I desperately need your help," Susan groaned and wiped her tears. I ignored her crying while keeping my face expressionless. "Here's my phone number. Call me when you make up your mind," Susan said seriously. When I got home, I saw Dad sitting on the sofa with a long face. "Are you just coming home? It's late. Where have you been?" he asked, his face darkening. "I went to ask some of my friends to help us deal with the news about the wedding," I lied. Looking at my father's serious face, I felt a little guilty.

Fortunately, he didn't ask further.

He took out a bunch of papers and handed them to me. Then, he said coldly, "Sign this."

"What's this?" I asked curiously.

"It's a movie contract."

"Why are you suddenly asking me to sign a movie contract?" "I have raised you for so many years, Raina. Since you've lost your chance to marry Charles Moore, it's time for you to get out there and make your own money," he said flatly. I felt like I'd just been struck by lightning. I explained hurriedly, "No, I haven't lost my chance to marry Charles. I can still make the wedding happen. I just..." "Raina, I have given you more than enough time and countless opportunities, and you've exhausted every last ounce of my patience," Dad rudely interrupted me. Then, he added, "You should be thankful I'm still helping you get a job. Sign the contract." Staring at my father's cold eyes, I gritted my teeth, picked up the pen, and signed the movie contract.

Charles's POV:

After breakfast, I drove James to the kindergarten. On the way, I asked him, "James, would you like to accompany me somewhere? I will talk to your teacher later so that you'll be excused from your classes." "Where are we going?" James asked, looking at me curiously. "To see Mommy," I answered with a smile. "Really?"

James's eyes lit up and an excited smile brightened up his face. He agreed without hesitation and looked absolutely thrilled the entire trip. When I pulled over at the tennis courts, James jumped out of the car, I quickly stopped him. "Why are you stopping me, Daddy? I want to see Mommy," James pouted. "I have something to tell you first," "What is it?"

James sat back in the seat, his eyes full of inquisitiveness. "Daddy's hand is injured. I can't play tennis today. Can you act with me later and tell Mommy how badly I'm hurt so

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that she'll worry about me?" I asked in a low voice. !

James thought for a while and then nodded. "Sure. But I have one condition." "What is it?"

I shook my head, amused by my little boy's words. Since when did he learn to bargain with adults? "From now on, you must take me with you whenever you go see Mommy," James replied firmly. "Well, that condition should have conditions of my own. You can't come with me all the time. There are some occasions that I can't take you to." "That's okay. Just take me when you can." James put on a big smile, gave me a high five, and ran to the tennis courts in a flash. Watching him race away, I couldn't help smiling. James was as lively and witty as Scarlett when she was a child. "Hello, Uncle Spencer and Uncle David," James greeted David and Spencer politely. "Really, Charles? You're going to pursue your wife using your kid? You're really hell-bent on this, aren't you?" Spencer teased. "Yes, because if I am not, I won't stand a chance," I backfired. David patted me on the shoulder to comfort me. "Where is Mommy, Daddy?" James looked around for Caroline. "She's not here yet, buddy. Why don't I teach you how to play tennis in the meantime?"

"Okay!"

It was the first time that James tried to play tennis, so his movements were a little reluctant and awkward. Before long, I caught a glimpse of Caroline walking toward the tennis courts. Even through the iron wire net, I still recognized her slender figure. She was wearing casual clothes today, making her look vigorous. I gestured to James to get ready. He nodded and beamed, letting me know that he got my hint.

I managed to pick up the tennis racket with my left hand. Then, I began to teach James the basics of playing tennis.

James listened carefully and then shouted excitedly, "You're so awesome, Daddy! Even though your right hand is injured, you can still play tennis so well with your left hand and teach me!" David and Spencer exchanged glances. David pinched the bridge of his nose while Spencer swallowed his lips. "Dude, you are so lame," Spencer said bluntly, "I don't care as long as I get her attention. You two look too stiff. Loosen up!" I whined and glared at the two of them. David and Spencer simply nodded and then stepped aside. With a satisfied smile, I continued to teach James how to play tennis while glancing at Caroline out of the corner of

my eye. As soon as she entered the courts, she saw James, After whispering a few words to Corey, Caroline hurried over. "Mommy!"

James immediately dropped the ball in his hand and ran toward Caroline. I wasn't able to stop him, so I just slapped my forehead in frustration. "Mommy, Mommy, I've missed you so much!" James exclaimed, hugged Caroline tightly, and clung to her like a baby koala. + "What are you doing here?" Caroline asked in surprise.

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"Daddy is teaching me how to play tennis. Daddy is so amazing. His right hand is hurt, but he can still play with his left hand," James replied enthusiastically, held Caroline's hand, and towed her toward me. "Are you here to play tennis, too, Caroline?" I said by way of greeting. "Yes, I am," Caroline responded indifferently Looking at her cold gaze, I lowered my eyes, afraid that she would see the disappointment in them. "Mommy, Daddy's hand hurts. Can you blow away his pain? Please?" James pleaded, raising my injured hand and showing it to his mother. 2

I looked at him with appreciation.

It seemed that I had made the right choice to take James here with me today.

He truly was my son.

"Your daddy can take care of his own pain, sweetie," Caroline smiled and stroked James's hair. "No, I can't."

I got close to Caroline and gave her my injured hand.

"Go to the hospital and see a doctor if your hand hurts. Making me blow on it won't fix it," Caroline snarled, her face darkening and her eyes narrowing. "So, are you admitting now that you really are my mommy?" James asked with eyes brimming with fear and

expectation. 2

Caroline flashed him a weak smile but didn't answer.

It broke my heart to see the disappointment in James's face!

When Caroline was about to turn around and leave, I frowned in pain. "I'm really hurt, Caroline. I need help."

Then, my whole body quivered, and I fell toward Caroline. She instinctively reached out to support me.

"Your hand is injured, yet you still came here to play tennis and even tried to teach your son how to play. Are you

trying to get yourself disabled?" Caroline glared at me.

"Do you still care about me?" I asked and leaned on her on purpose. 2

A faint fragrance wafted from her body, and I greedily sniffed it. Her scent made me think about all the wonderful memories we shared together, those I could still remember of

course—the sweet hugs, the soft kisses, and all the times we made love.

In my mind, she didn't look icy and distant like this,

Remembering that the warm, loving woman I once had was no longer the one that was in front of me now, I felt my chest constrict.

"Mommy, don't blame Daddy. It's my fault. I wanted to learn how to play tennis, so I pestered him to teach me," James explained.

Caroline pushed me away and told James, It's not weekend. You're supposed to be in school. Why are you here now? Is it just a coincidence?"

James and I looked at each other and were rendered speechless. Caroline flashed me an accusatory stare, and all I could do was look away and try to bite down my guilt.

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### Chapter 422

#### Chapter 422 Shooting An Adult Movie

Scarlett's POV: I became suspicious, looking at the father and son in front of me. How did they find out that I was going to be at the tennis courts? I turned to Corey. Was it really just a coincidence that Charles came to the tennis courts on the same day that Corey invited me? "Don't get me wrong. I know the manager of this place, and he told me that you had booked the court for the day," Charles explained. Was that really the reason he came there? I did not think so. I believed that there must be more to the story. However, I decided to ignore him and rolled my eyes. I then walked to Corey.

"Mr. Stanton, I'm so sorry. Something weird happened here, but it's all good now. Shall we continue?" "It's all right. Waiting on a lady is a necessary virtue for a British gentleman like me, especially when the lady is as beautiful as you, Miss Wilson." I smiled and pretended to ask in a casual tone, "Mr. Stanton, do you happen to know Charles?" "Do you mean Mr. Charles Moore over there? Of course, I do! In fact, I am pretty sure that the whole world knows a celebrity like him. But he doesn't know me. I would love to work with him, though. What's wrong?" 1 I could not help but feel that Corey's answer was too flawless, almost as if it was scripted. "Nothing. Let's start." Was I really reading too much into it? Suppressing the

suspicious feeling in my heart, I began to focus on the game. Although I was playing tennis with Corey, I unconsciously glanced at Charles and James from the corner of my eye.

I saw that they were not leaving.

"Mommy, you are the best!" James shouted in an excited voice as he raised his hand up and waved to me.

I could not focus on the game after I heard his sweet voice. I missed another hit and warned myself. 'Be focused!

Even then, I could not stop myself from looking at my darling son. 4 "Looks like Miss Wilson is not really interested in the game, so why don't we discuss the cooperation first?" Corey

suggested with a smile as he walked to me.

I put down the tennis racket, wiped the sweat off my face, and nodded with a smile.

"I would love that." "Then let's find a place to sit down and talk."

I glanced back and found the court next to ours empty. While I was not looking, Charles and James left. For some strange reason, a sense of depression clouded my heart, Raina's POV:

That morning, I woke up, got dressed, and rushed to the movie set that my father told me about. Once I arrived at the set, the director looked at me. There seemed to be an undisguised straightforwardness in his eyes.

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Chapter 422 Shooting An Adult Movie Seeing that, I could not help but frown. I was respected wherever I went as the daughter of the Hill fam

And I had never been looked down upon by anyone.

"Miss Hill, we are going to shoot a... well, an action movie. Sort of. You should read the script first."

With a smile, the director handed me the script.

Taking it from his hands, I began to read it carefully. However, the contents of the script stunned me. It was not an action movie, but a porn movie! "Are you sure this is the correct script?" I asked with a hint of suspicion in my voice. Looking at me, the man nodded with a smile. When I saw that, I felt my heart sink to the bottom of my gut. How could that be possible?

I threw the papers in my hand, and said firmly, "I won't do it! "Miss Hill, you have no choice now because your father, Gary Hill, has already given us the contract with your signature on it." . "No way! How could my dad do that?"

My eyes widened in disbelief. "Miss Hill, we have paid a high fee for your role in the movie. You will have to pay for the liquidated damages if you refuse to act." The director's expression darkened as he threatened me in a vicious tone. Standing there in a daze, I felt my heart sink deeper and deeper. I knew that my dad would not pay for the liquidated damages on behalf of me.

And I had not saved any money over the years. Did I really have no choice but to accept my fate now? I quickly grabbed my phone from my bag and called my mom. But to my surprise, she did not answer. I then called my dad, but he did not answer, either. The last ray of hope in my heart faded away. Feeling numb, I could not help but collapse to the ground weakly. Why was my own dad doing such a thing to me? Why did I not read the contract thoroughly before I signed it? Resentment and regret filled my heart, drowning me in misery. "Go and get changed. Don't leave the crew waiting for you." With an indifferent look in his eyes, the director glanced at me and left.

I absent-mindedly walked to the dressing room. Tears of despair flowed down *my* cheeks when I saw the costumes that the crew had prepared for me, The clothes were so scanty that they couldn't even cover my breasts and butt partially,

I grabbed them reluctantly and changed into them, A while later, I walked out of the changing room. Everyone outside looked at me with admiration and greed in their eyes. Enduring the disgust in my heart, I walked over to the set. The very first scene itself was a physical one! Suddenly, I saw a strong naked man walking towards me. Subconsciously, I wanted to retreat, but his strong arms trapped me. Feeling his hormones, i bit my lip nervously. Beneath the mask, my face was contorted with pain.

Chapter 422 Shooting An Adult Movie He then began to stroke my exposed skin with his broad hands. The photographer approached us. The camera moved with the man's movements until it was aimed at my naked vagina. I felt thankful that I was wearing a mask.

If I was not wearing a mask, then I would feel completely exposed and vulnerable. After the shoot was over, I pushed away the humiliation in my heart and walked out of the set.

I found Susan's number and called her immediately. "Susan, I agree with your proposal. I want to cooperate with you as soon as possible." After hanging up, I clenched my fists. I knew that I had to try one last time so that I would not have to live my life so miserably anymore.