

# Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer

## Chapter 423

Chapter 423 I've Been Thinking About You For A Long Time

Raina's POV:

As soon as I got home, I ran to the bathroom to take a shower I scrubbed every inch of my skin over and over again to get rid of those disgusting people's marks.

The vulgar scenes that I was forced to act in kept flashing through my mind. I finally seemed to understand that I was nothing more than just a pawn to the Hill family.

They had loved me up until I was beneficial to them.

And when I was no longer in a position to be beneficial to them, they stripped me off my dignity and used me for one last thing I hated Susan for losing me and I hated Gary for using me as a bargaining chip to help him get what he wanted. And I hated the heartless and cruel world that I lived in even more. It took me a long time to calm down and walk out of the bathroom. Before I got dressed, Gary, the man I used to see as my father but now nothing more than an animal, broke into my room and looked at me with perversion in his eyes. Feeling uncomfortable under his burning gaze, I took a step back subconsciously. "This is my room! What are you doing here?" "Your room? This is my villa, and I can go into any room I want here," Gary sneered as he slowly walked towards

1. me.

I widened my eyes in horror, continuing to retreat.

In the end, my back was against the cold wall, and I could not escape. The strong smell of alcohol on his breath disgusted me.

"What the hell are you doing?" "You've been on my mind for a long time now. I needed to use you to get close to Charles before, so I had to restrain my urges. But now that you have failed, you are of no use to me anymore," Gary said in a sarcastic tone, looking at me. "I have already convinced Chloe and Alice and they'll help me. Please give me more time..." I pleaded. "Ever since the moment Caroline returned, you were doomed to fail," Gary hissed, sighing with disappointment. Unwillingly, I shook my head. I was desperate. "Raina, how was the shoot today? How about I help you recall the scenes you shot today, huh?" Saying that, Gary suddenly burst into obscene laughter. I immediately figured out that he did it on purpose. Struggling, I asked him coldly, "Why did you let me act in that kind of a film, Gary? I have no dignity left anymore because of that!" a "Don't worry. You were made to wear a mask so that no one can recognize you," Gary comforted me with a smile. "Are you sure?" I asked hesitantly "Of course! After all, you are still the daughter of the Hill family and if people find out that it was you in that porn movie, then the whole Hill family will be disgraced." saying that, Gary slowly slid his fingers under my robe and began to caress my body. The corners of my mouth twitched bitterly and my heart sank. Considering his character, I knew that he would cut off all ties with me and blame the whole thing on me the moment my role in the porn became news to the world.

Chapter 423 I've Been Thinking About You For A Long Time And I would be doomed for good when that happened.

"I'll do as you want me to, just please don't use me anymore." Sniffing and sobbing, I continued to plead with him.

"Use you? You really think that you have done something useful for the Hill family? Anything? Sunny and I have been trying our best to turn you into a remarkable heir, but you haven't contributed anything to the family. Who do you think is to blame here?" With a fierce coldness in his eyes, he glared at me. He looked like a snake in hiding that was making me tremble with fear. "Can you please let me go?" "So many men have touched you, so why are you still keeping up the pure act? Hurry up and let me have some fun." Sneering, he threw me on the bed. He then pounced on me, pressing me under his body. Crying miserably, I began to struggle out of desperation. "You can't do this to me!" "If those men can touch you, why can't I? After all, I raised you. I would rather enjoy you myself than to let those men take advantage of your body!" With a lewd smile on his lips, Gary tore off my robe. "Mom, help!" I shouted. "No one is home now. They are all at the hospital, accompanying Cassie. You can shout as loud as you like. No one is going to hear you!" Gary then unbuckled his belt with a hideous look. I closed my eyes in humiliation, letting him leave hickeys all over my body. He then continued to penetrate me without even seeing if I was ready.

I frowned in pain, and tears appeared in my eyes.

Ignoring my despair and pain, he continued to ruthlessly rampage my body.

He gasped and groaned as he thrust himself deeper and deeper inside me. But to me, his sounds of pleasure sounded like a curse from the devil. I felt my body tearing from the pain, but I felt like I did not even have the right to wince or grimace. Just when I thought that the nightmare was finally over, he turned me over. Hugging me from behind, he raped me like an animal. After what felt like hours, he finally stopped. With a satisfied smile, he put on his clothes and got out of bed before he promised in a low voice, "Raina, as long as you are obedient, the Hill family will continue to treat you well." The ripping pain from my body made me smile with self-mockery. "Treat me well? What kind of treatment do you call this?" Seeing my reaction, Gary threatened me in a cold voice, "If you still want to stay in the Hill family, then be on call in the future. Or else, you won't even be able to act in adult movies. I am a man of my word, so don't think that I am just kidding with you."

After that, he turned around, and left my room. The air in my room was mixed with the repulsive odor of alcohol and sex. Curling up into a ball, I finally burst into tears. Scarlett's POV:

When I walked out of the company after work, I saw Charles downstairs.

I noticed a cigarette in his hand and his face was haggard, Although I was a little surprised at first, I pretended to be calm as I walked past him. "Caroline, wait a sec!" Charles suddenly stopped me. "What's up?" I asked flatly.

Chapter 423 I've Been Thinking About You For A Long Time "Caroline, James is going to take tennis lessons, so we will be there at the same tennis court at five in the afternoon on Wednesdays. If you want to see him, then you can come there," Charles explained. 3 Although I was moved by his sudden gesture, I tried to keep a straight face as I said, "That has nothing to do with me."

"Caroline, James keeps telling me every day that he wants his mom. It's pretty obvious that you hate me, but the

kids are innocent." Recalling the happy and excited look in James' eyes when we had met the last time at the tennis courts, my heart ached. +

Even though it was clear as day to me that Charles had an ulterior motive, I still could not bring myself to refuse his

temptation.

Looking into his deep eyes, I smiled bitterly.

He always knew how to use my weaknesses against me.

That was the case before, and that was the case now.

I would never be able to get rid of him as long as the kids lived with him. 4

“It’s not a big deal. Anyway, Mr. Moore, you didn’t have to come all the way to tell me about it in person.” Sneering at him, I was about to leave. “Caroline, you can also come to the Moore mansion to see the kids every Friday night. And if you feel uncomfortable, then I can ask my mom and the others to leave when you come,” he said. After giving him a curt nod, I walked to my car in silence. “Caroline.”

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I heard someone calling my name as soon as I got in my car.

I turned around and saw Simon walking towards me. 4

“Simon, let’s go together.” “Okay.” Simon gave Charles a polite smile before he got in my car. Stunned, Charles’ handsome face stiffened. I could not help but smile and feel better when I saw him angry.

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## Chapter 424

Chapter 424 Get Wet In The Rain

Charles' POV:

After seeing Simon and Caroline leave together, I could not help but rush to follow them. Caroline's car stopped in front of her house, and instead of leaving, Simon walked into her house with her. I suddenly felt a sense of crisis.

My heart twisted and ached at the possibility of her falling in love with another man.

Caroline was mine.

And she could not be anyone else's! I was determined to never let Simon have her. I ran to her door and knocked. Soon, Elena opened the door. Surprised, she looked at me and asked, "Mr. Moore, what are you doing here?" "I came to see Caroline," I answered bluntly. "But Miss Wilson doesn't want to see you, so please leave! She is not the person you are looking for, and I hope that you will stop troubling her," Elena warned coldly before she shut the door on my face. Looking at the closed door, I lowered my eyes in disappointment. After standing there for a long time, I walked back to the car and lit a cigarette. As the cigarette smoke pervaded, I frowned, lost in thought. If Simon could get into her house, why couldn't I?

Could it be that Simon was more important in Caroline's heart than I was? Was she really moving farther and farther away from me? Feeling the unbearable pain in my heart, I could not breathe. Clenching my fists, I punched the steering wheel to vent my anger. Soon, the sky turned dark and the moon rose. I put out the cigarette and got off the car. It had been a while since Simon walked into her villa, and he still hadn't come out. Staring at Caroline's bedroom window, I was unwilling to leave. After a long time, I saw the lights in her room turn on. However, Simon still was in the villa. Was he in Caroline's room now? What were they doing? Overwhelmed by such questions, I felt like I was suffocating. I wanted to knock on her door again, but I was afraid that I might annoy her, so I decided to continue waiting outside. The sky roared loudly, followed by a bright flash of lightning, indicating that a

violent storm was coming. Soon, the rain began pouring down, and the loud clashes of thunder pierced my ears, Within seconds, my whole body was soaked, and I could not help but shudder from the coldness, I raised my head and stared at Caroline's bedroom without blinking. All I could think about was the sweet and loving memories that we had. Yes, I had recently started to remember things from our past. She would be so shy and blush whenever I flirted with her, and she would obediently nestle in my arms, letting me kiss her. She had tolerated everything that I had done to her Thinking of our past, I couldn't help but burst into tears.

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Under the pouring rain, my tears were indistinguishable.

At times, I would want to go back in time and beat myself up for unscrupulously hurting the woman I loved. She used to love me with all her heart, but now, she was not even willing to give me a chance to make it up to her.

Suppressing the pain in my heart, I prayed to God that she would appear in my sight again.

Time passed, but my prayers were not answered.

All of a sudden, I heard my phone ringing in the car.

I got in the car and answered it.

"Charles, Jason has a fever. Come home immediately."

I hung up the phone, and looked out of the window reluctantly.

However, Caroline's door was still closed. I tossed my phone aside and drove away reluctantly. Simon's POV:

It was pouring when I was standing in front of the French window, looking outside. I saw Charles standing in the

rain.

He was completely soaked, and looked really embarrassed, but I did not know how long he had been standing there. "Elena, don't tell Caroline that Charles is waiting outside. I like her, and I don't want my competition to get any chance," I ordered in a low voice. Elena smiled and warned, "I hope you can be kind to Caroline in the future. She is a kind and strong woman. If you dare to hurt her, I will never let you go." 3

"Don't worry. I would never hurt her," I promised with a serious look in my eyes. "Caroline was deeply hurt because of her previous relationship, and she still hasn't recovered from the heartbreak. So it might not be easy for you to win her over," Elena reminded me with a sigh.

"I understand."

I looked out the window again and saw that Charles had finally left.

Relief flooded my heart.

As soon as I got home, I called Edward.

"Simon, how does Caroline feel about you? And how is your relationship going?" There was concern in his voice.

"She is nice to me, but we are just friends for now," I replied in a voice that was filled with regret.

"Caroline is a late-bloomer, but don't worry too much, and take things slow," Edward comforted me.

"Yes, I understand." "I am looking forward to hearing some good news from you two!" "I'm looking forward to it, too. When are you coming back, Mr. Wilson?" "About two weeks later. I will be back on Caroline's birthday. What's your plan?" Edward teased, "I'm planning a surprise for her, and I hope she will like it." "What is it?" Edward asked curiously. "You will find out when the time comes." After hanging up, I turned on my laptop and began to browse the Internet for gifts that Caroline might like.

Although she seemed to be a gentle person, she was more stubborn than anyone I'd ever met.

Ordinary gifts wouldn't make the cut if I wanted to impress her.

My hands stopped moving when my gaze fell on a photo. It was a photo of Edward, and Eason Felix, my dad.

They were standing beside each other with a bright smile.