

Bye My Irresistible Love Chapter 411

Scarlett's POV: To prepare for the project on the east bank, Elena and I worked overtime in the company. While I was reading about the project's information, she began to tease me.

"Caroline, I didn't expect you to be such a strong businesswoman now!"

I looked her in the eye and sighed. "People change, you know."

Time flew by while I was busy. Within the blink of an eye, it was already late at night. After yawning several times, Elena broke her silence. "Caroline, I'm hungry. I'll go downstairs to the canteen for a little midnight snack. I'll bring you something to eat when I get back." I stared at the mountain of documents on my desk and replied, "Okay." Then, I lowered my head again and went back to work. Moments later, my stomach began to grow. I glanced at the clock and found that an hour had passed since Elena left.

'Why isn't she back yet?' I wondered.

Frowning, I took out my phone to call Elena.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is out of coverage area. Please leave a message after the beep." 'I can't get through to her. Did something happen?' I dropped the call and decided to go downstairs to look for Elena.

Because I had sat for too long, I felt a head rush when I stood up. I perked myself up, went to the elevator, and pressed the button. Soon, the elevator door opened. It just dawned on me that I had left my phone in the office, so I intended to go back to get it.

The following second, I felt an overwhelming force coming from behind me. Someone caught me off-guard and shoved me into the elevator.

"Go to hell!" the assailant shouted.

I fell to the ground heavily. Despite the pain coming from my knees and ankles, I looked up to find out who had attacked me.

At this time, the elevator door was closed and the light inside it was extinguished. I was panicking, so I couldn't see the assailant's face clearly. The only thing I was certain of was that he was a man.

Enduring the pain, I struggled to get up and hurriedly pressed the alarm button of the elevator. But no matter how hard I tried, the elevator emergency call was unresponsive.

I slammed on the door of the elevator and shouted, "Is there anybody out there? Help! Somebody! Help me. Please!"

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I must've screamed at the top of my lungs already, but there was still no response. It was so dark that I could even see my hands in front of me. Darkness and fear gradually eroded my sanity.

I was so scared that I squatted on the ground, buried my face in my knees, and hugged myself, feeling powerless. The situation was so frightening.

I wondered if anyone would save me from this plight. Elena's POV: After having a hearty midnight snack, I went back to the company. By the time I reached the door of Caroline's office, I sensed that something was amiss. The light inside the office was turned off.

'Did Caroline also go downstairs to grab some food?'

I opened the door and found that there was nobody inside the office. I approached the desk and saw that Caroline had left her phone on it. 'Fuck!

Something bad happened. Caroline would never go out without bringing her phone with her!’

I quickly took out my phone and attempted to call someone for help, but I soon found that there was no signal. An ominous premonition arose in my heart. ‘Something must’ve happened to Caroline. Someone must’ve planned this.’ I picked up Caroline’s phone and ran out of the company. The second I got out of the building, Caroline’s phone rang. Charles’ name flickered on the screen. After a moment of hesitation, I picked up. “Mr. Moore?” The man on the other end of the line was stunned. “Who are you? Where is Caroline?”

“I’m Elena, Caroline’s bodyguard. She... she’s not here.”

“Wait a second. What do you mean by she’s not there? Explain!” Charles exclaimed. I was wondering if I should tell him the truth, and I could tell that Charles was getting anxious. “Tell me the truth right this instant. If anything happens to Caroline, you’ll suffer the consequences!” he commanded. ‘Charles is right. I do need help right now.’ “Caroline and I were working overtime in the company today. I just went downstairs to grab a bite earlier, and when I came back to the office, I found that she has disappeared and she left her phone on her desk. I think something might’ve happened to her,” I explained.

“Damn it!”

Charles dropped the call at once. After a moment of pondering, I decided to call someone else.

“Mr. Felix, I need your help.” Charles’ POV: Right after I heard that Caroline was missing, I lost my composure. The only thing I could think of was to find her the soonest that I could. “Richard, we have to go. Something happened to Caroline!” I rushed to the garage, and opened the door, followed by Richard. We raced across the road, running numerous red lights. Finally, we arrived at the Wilson Group.

Without much thought, I ran towards the company building. The security guard at the entrance halted me. “Sir, please stop. You can’t go in without an ID.” 1

glared at him and growled, "Get the fuck out of my way!" Richard stepped forward to stop the man. Within the blink of an eye, I arrived at the elevator,

There were two rows of elevators in total, and there were five elevators in each row. Strangely enough, the innermost elevator on the left side was not lit.

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I pressed my ear against the elevator door, and I heard someone shouting for help. 'Is that Caroline?

It must be!

"Sir, if you refuse to leave at once, I will be forced to call the police!" The security guard approached me again.

"What the hell is the matter with you? Are you blind? Haven't you noticed that something's wrong with this elevator? Your CEO is trapped inside that elevator right now! If you don't want to get fired, go find someone that can help me. Why are you still standing there? Hurry the fuck up!" I shouted at the security guard.

The man was stunned for a second before hurrying back to his station to call for help.

I took out my phone and called 911,

Once I had briefed the operator about the situation, he replied, "Worry not, sir. We'll be there as soon as possible." 'He's telling me not to worry? How am I supposed to stop worrying? The woman I love is trapped inside the elevator! She's afraid of the dark. How could I not worry?' I remarked inwardly. • "Richard, do something!" i lost control of my emotions and ended up shouting at Richard.

I was feeling so agitated because there was little I could do at the situation. Feeling powerless, I leaned against the

elevator door, shouting through the little gap. "Caroline, are you alright in there? Don't be afraid! I'm right here! I'll

save you." "What's going on?"

Simon asked, appearing out of the blue.

I shot him a cold glance.

Twenty minutes later, the rescuers arrived. About half an hour later, they finally managed to open the elevator door.

Inside the elevator, Scarlett was curled up, squatting on the ground. Trembling in fear, she slowly raised her head. Her face was ghastly pale, and her eyes were blank. My heart ached so much that I couldn't breathe. Simon rushed to her side and hugged her. "Caroline, are you alright? Are you hurt?"

As I watched him take care of Scarlett, I drew my hand back in silence. The rescuers quickly assisted Scarlett to the ambulance for inspection. Meanwhile, I stood aside and watched her from a distance.

"Mr. Moore." Richard handed me a bottle of water.

I shook my head and said, "I don't need one. Just give it to Caroline."

Richard seemed as though he wanted to say something, but he bit his words back. Finally, he nodded in response

and approached the ambulance. I just watched as Scarlett took the water from Richard and hugged Simon right after. 2 Within an instant, I lost my mind. By the time I came back to my senses, I had already approached Scarlett. She gathered her composure, staring at me with a distant expression, "Why are you here? Are you here to do something violent again?" "Miss Wilson, Mr. Moore actually..." Richard was eager to explain for me. "Richard," I growled, interrupting him. s Scarlett's words hurt me deeply.

The first thing she said the moment she saw me was to defend another man,

Because of my pride, I gave up on explaining myself. "Let's go." After taking one more look at Scarlett, I left with a heavy heart. 3 Once I was out of her sight, I could no longer suppress my jealousy and how hurt I was. I hit the tree on the roadside with my fist, causing the wound on it to pop open again. Blood flowed down through my fingers, bleeding just like my heart.