

## Chapter 563 No Way!

Caroline's POV:

Once Anna had left, I asked the bodyguards to bathe the kids and put them to bed, while I went back to my room to get some much-needed sleep. These next few days, I was still feeling dizzy. I hadn't recovered from my cold yet, and I was really frightened from what happened on the island that day.

I lay on the bed one night, unable to fall asleep. It was so quiet in the room that even the sound of my breathing could be heard clearly.

After a moment of hesitation, I finally decided to call Charles.

I kind of missed him. Whenever I wasn't feeling well, I would become weak-willed, hoping that he could keep me company.

The call was connected right away, but it was really noisy on the other end of the

line.

I didn't hear Charles' voice, but I did hear another woman speak over the phone.

"Charles, here's a toast to you! I wish you a rich and full life, and I hope you have many beautiful women around you!"

"Charles doesn't need any other woman. He's a faithful and loyal man. There's only one woman he loves, and it's Rita." It was Nevaeh's voice. 6

The crowd applauded her and cheered. "Charles is so in love with her. I don't think we stand a chance!" 2

As I lay on the bed, pressing the phone against my ear, and hoping to hear Charles' voice, to hear him tell other people off.

With every passing second, my head was aching worse, and I was starting to lose my rationality. All the negative emotions I felt were magnified. 1

Fearing that I might get overwhelmed, I hung up the phone and fell asleep.

By the time I opened my eyes again, I found myself lying in a hospital bed with a sore throat and a throbbing head.

When I moved my hand, I realized that someone was holding my hand. I looked sideways and found Charles sitting on a chair by the bed. "Are you awake?"

"Yeah... What am I doing here?" I asked, rubbing my temples.

Charles placed his hand on my forehead to feel my temperature. "The doctor said that you're too exhausted lately. You need to take better care of yourself and ensure that you have enough rest."

Pretty soon, the nurse came in and gave me an injection.

The nurse was so nervous that she was unable to stick the needle into my blood vessel accurately.

The sharp pain shot through me, causing me to gasp in pain.

Charles stood up and shouted at the nurse, "Can't you see her blood vessel? It's right

there! How did you even get your job?  
You're an idiot!"

"I'm so sorry, sir. I..." The nurse was agitated and practically stammering. Her eyes turned red, and she kept on apologizing to Charles with her head down.

I sat up from the bed, tugged on the hem of his clothes and whispered, "I think it's kind of your fault that the nurse was too nervous to perform properly. You were sitting there and staring at her while she does her job."

"Wait... it's my fault?" The anger on Charles' face disappeared, and the arrogance in his voice was diminished.

I glanced at the nurse and saw her wiping away her tears. After Charles had calmed down, I told him, "Why don't you go back to work?"

"Are you driving me away again?" Charles looked down, visibly annoyed.

Just then, a doctor came in. "Sorry for being late. Something unexpected just

came up earlier. Good morning, Mrs. Moore. I'm your attending doctor."

The doctor was young and handsome. But in comparison, Charles was better-looking than him.

As I stared at Charles' face, I realized that very few people looked more handsome than he was. I just glanced at the doctor for a moment and then I looked away.

Charles turned his gaze towards the doctor. "I want someone else as her attending doctor."

The doctor rubbed his nose awkwardly. "Mr. Moore, do you think I'm too young and inexperienced to take good care of Mrs. Moore? But, sir, I'm..."

"I don't give a damn who you are. Give us another doctor, will you?" Charles replied in a firm tone and a sullen face.

Because of how he reacted, the doctor felt tense and was now uncertain what to do.

I facepalmed and said to the doctor, "Honestly, I'm feeling alright already. I'm

sure I'll get better after taking the antipyretic injection. Thank you, doctor."

The doctor nodded with a smile and left the room.

Once he was gone, Charles sat back in his chair and directed his attention back to me.

"You really can't take your eyes off a handsome man when you see one, can you?"

"What are you talking about? I wasn't staring at him!"

He was so angry that he was practically snarling at me. "Are you not attracted to me anymore, Caroline?"

The look of jealousy and frustration on his face was amusing.

He looked so childish!

Once my infusion was done, Charles led me out of the hospital while holding my wrist. By the time we reached the gate, our fingers were already interlocked.

My heart felt a sense of comfort and warmth as I held hands with him.

After we got in the car, Charles fastened

his seatbelt and asked, "Where are we going?"

I leaned against the back of the passenger seat and thought for a moment. "Let's go get something to eat. I'm a little hungry."

Charles glanced at his watch before driving towards Starlight Restaurant.

There, he led me in and brought me to a quiet part of the restaurant to sit down. All the dishes we ordered were light perfect for recovering patients.

When the dishes were finally served Charles ladled a bowl of soup and put it in front of me.

During the middle of our meal, Nevaeh and Peter appeared. "Charles, Caroline, what a coincidence! Is it okay if we join you?" ②

The moment I saw Peter, I was reminded of how Anna sat at my porch, crying her eyes out. My once good impression of him had instantly diminished.

I put down my spoon and didn't even

bother to smile at them. "No. It's not."

The smile on Nevaeh's face disappeared. She turned to Charles and asked, "Charles, isn't Caroline being too rude? We're just going to share a meal with you. Is she worried that I'll get close to you and try to steal you away from her?" ①

Charles looked her dead in the eye and replied, "There's absolutely no way for you to steal me away from her." ③

I must admit that I was annoyed when they arrived. But after I heard him say that, my anger disappeared. "If you want to sit at this table, fine. We're almost done here, anyway." ①

Nevaeh chuckled awkwardly and sat next to Charles. Peter glanced at her first before sitting down.

"Caroline, have you seen Anna these past few days?" Peter appeared to be tired. He didn't seem as laidback as he appeared to be.

I swallowed the food in my mouth first



before nodding in response. "Yes, I have."

"Are you hiding her?" Nevaeh rested her chin on her hand, staring at me tentatively.

"What reason would I have to hide her?" I asked angrily as I put down my fork.

Nevaeh shrugged, turned to Charles again and said in a sarcastic tone, "Well, who knows? Maybe you just wanna ruin Anna and Peter's relationship?"

I was so angry that I lost my appetite.

Charles unhurriedly serve some more food on my plate and said to Nevaeh, "I think you're the one who's trying to jeopardize their relationship. Peter, I think it's best that you take Nevaeh to another table. Her presence is starting to upset us."

Because Charles was driving her away, Nevaeh got flustered.

"What's so wrong about what I said?" she exclaimed in a shrill voice. "Peter cares about Anna a lot. If Caroline knows where she is but isn't willing to tell him, it could destroy their relationship!"

I glanced at Nevaeh and Peter and said, "If he's really worried about Anna, he shouldn't be fooling around with you."

"What are you implying? Caroline, we're friends! How could you say something about me like that?" Nevaeh became angry from embarrassment.

"You're openly trying to seduce my husband at every chance you get. I don't have a friend like you." Truthfully, I preferred not to argue with someone as pathetic as Nevaeh, but I wasn't going to let her push me around. ②

She sprang to her feet and shouted, "If Charles really loves you, do you honestly think I can steal him away from you?"

I shot her an indifferent look. Feeling that she was confused about the situation, I retorted, "That's why you failed." ③

Nevaeh's face and eyes turned red. I could tell that she was furious and unwilling to back down.

Suddenly, Charles stood up and stood

beside me. He put his arm around my shoulder and smiled. "Honey, don't let the words of unimportant people sway you. I'll tell them to go. Shall we finish our meal?" 2

As I looked into his deep-set eyes, I was stunned for a moment. I glared at him and said with a pout, "Hurry up and tell them to go then!"

Peter stood up at once, while Nevaeh asked, "Us meeting you here is purely a coincidence. Are you saying that it's my fault as well?" 3

"Perhaps not. But it's your fault for saying so much nonsense that it's ruining our appetite." Charles walked to my side and sat down. He held my hand, placed it on his knee, and looked Nevaeh dead in the eye.

Because of how he reacted, Nevaeh stood up and said, "Fine. I won't bother you anymore. I'll see you around." 4

Before leaving, Peter turned to me and said,

"I still owe Anna a formal wedding. If you see her again, tell her that I'm going to wait for her to return and hold the wedding."

"You're still planning to marry Anna? Then what the hell are you doing spending time with Nevaeh all day long?" In that moment, I realized that this matter was hurting Anna more than I thought. It fueled me with rage.

Peter pointed at Nevaeh with his thumb and explained, "Anna injured Nevaeh with a wine bottle. I'm just trying to look after her while she recovers." 2

His explanation sounded like hogwash to me. I hardened my voice and told him, "I think Anna needs you to take care of her more than anyone else right now." 4