

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 822 - 853

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 822-If it weren't already late, Sean would have wanted to start right away.

"Okay." Caroline chuckled.

After bidding each other good night, Sean walked to his room with joy.

Downstairs, Betty was also smiling as she watched Sean.

then, his phone rang.

It was Kirk calling.

Looking at the second call from Kirik in a day, Sean smiled. Kirk was too afraid of Caroline being close to other men.

He answered the phone and heard silence on the other end.

"Why aren't you saying anything?" Kirk, who was barely awake, asked. "Has Carrie returned home?" Sensing a sudden tension on the other end, Sean's smile deepened. "He also came and brought a gift for Caroline." "What else did he do?" Kirk was angry and wide awake now.

"He also mentioned that he'll come tomorrow to eat the meal Caroline will be preparing. Kirk, this time, why do I feel like you're in trouble?" Kirk sternly pressed his temple. "Are you enjoying watching me lose?" "Haha. No, absolutely not. But you don't have to worry. After all, you managed to seduce Caroline with just your voice." Sean hoped Gwen could be deceived so easily too, then things might be a lot easier.

However, Kirk couldn't be as optimistic as Sean.

"Where are you now? Why is it so quiet there?" Sean wanted to ask from the beginning.

"On the plane." Kirk closed his eyes.

"Are you really coming over?" Sean stood up from the chair.

1/3 “Yes.” “But your matters there aren’t resolved yet, right?” “Charles is handling it.” Kirk’s voice became lower, as if he couldn’t say anything more.

Sean guessed Kirk was tired so he didn’t want to disturb Kirk further.

“Alright, sleep well on the plane. I’ll hang up now.” After ending the call, Kirk tossed the phone aside.

He closed his eyes, but he couldn’t fall asleep no matter what.

At this moment, he just wished he could speed up time.

The next morning, Caroline woke up early.

Betty asked Caroline in surprise, “Carrie, why did you get up so early?” “I’ll be cooking tonight, so I’m going out to buy some groceries.” Betty smiled. “Dear, do you know where to buy them? And do you know how far the nearest market is from here?” Caroline shook her head.

“It takes an hour and a half to drive there, so ...” Betty pulled Caroline back to the living room. “Write down the ingredients you need on a list, and I’ll have someone buy them.” “Okay.” Caroline remembered that she was in a foreign country.

She quickly wrote down what she needed and handed the list to Betty.

Betty glanced at the grocery list and asked, “How many servings do you plan to prepare?” Caroline thought and said, “Does Mr. Yates want to eat at home? If so, I’ll need to prepare four servings.” “Five servings.” Sean’s yawning voice came from upstairs.

Caroline and Betty both looked at Sean in confusion.

Sean stretched lazily. “Oh, we need one more serving for the stray cat outside.”

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 823-“Stray cat? When did you start feeding the stray cat?” Betty found it strange.

Sean didn't explain much. "Mom, it doesn't matter. Just prepare five servings." Since Sean had insisted, Betty didn't say anything more. Either way, having an extra serving of food wasn't a big deal for the Yates family.

On the other hand, Caroline was intrigued. "I didn't expect Mr. Yates to be so compassionate." Sean seemed to think of something funny. "Yes, if this stray cat isn't fed well, it might flip over the roof of our house." Caroline exclaimed, "Are there cats that wild?" After nodding in agreement, Sean left.

In the afternoon, Caroline started preparing dinner.

After confirming with Caroline that she didn't need her help, Betty left the kitchen.

Betty saw Sean craning his neck, looking toward the door.

She walked behind Sean and imitated him, stretching her neck to look outside. "Sean, what are you looking at?" "The wild cat," Sean replied.

He had checked with Charles, and Kirk should have gotten off the plane by now.

However, he hadn't shown up yet, so Sean had started to worry about Kirk.

When Caroline was involved, one couldn't expect Kirk to act the way he usually did.

However, even after Caroline had finished preparing the meal, there was no sign of Kirk.

Sean sat at the dining table, feeling uneasy.

Kirk would have shown up if he had already arrived.

Perhaps he stayed away to avoid triggering Caroline.

"Are you worried that I'll manage to win Caroline's heart and steal her away soon?" 1/2 As he spoke, a maid hurriedly ran in and whispered to Sean.

"Kirk is here." "Even if he's here, so what? He can only hide and secretly watch me eat with Caroline. Isn't that even more annoying? If it were me, I definitely wouldn't have come." to hang him up and give him a beating.

Caroline couldn't see him, and he wouldn't let her see him to avoid hurting her. In the end, he might just Sean was unhappy for Kirk. Caroline and Betty came out of the kitchen. Some maids followed behind them, holding plates and bowls.

Caroline had seen such a scene when she was at the Morrisons, but those maids had been holding delicious dishes prepared by chefs.

Now, her simple home-cooked dishes were being carried out in the same manner. She felt like it was too grand.

However, Betty insisted that it wasn't grand at all. She said that this was their daily routine. She praised every dish Caroline made, making the latter feel shy.

"Try the dishes Caroline made. They're really delicious. They're just as tasty as those made by the chefs."

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 824-Betty tried the hard sell them, but she found the atmosphere at the dining table rather odd. "What's wrong with you guys?" "Excuse me for a while." Sean hadn't forgotten about Kirk, who was outside the door.

"You don't have to come and greet me personally." Right at that moment, a husky voice came from the doorway.

As if guided by the familiar voice, Caroline looked toward the person eagerly. face disappeared in an instant.

Kirk was standing tall and straight at the doorway.

However, he was wearing a gray face mask. The mask was exquisitely made, with a lifelike wolf engraved on it.

It made him appear like an immortal descended from heaven, looking noble and mysterious.

They were attracted like opposite poles of a magnet.

Kirk didn't even have to show his face, yet he could easily attract Caroline's attention.

reacted despite having lost her memories.

"Mr. Y? You are Mr. Y, right?" Caroline walked up to Kirk.

She had no idea why she was so excited, but she could feel her adrenaline pumping.

There were complicated emotions in Kirk's eyes when he finally saw Caroline up close. He tried to touch her with his trembling hand.

But then, he remembered Michael's warning. As if he had been electrocuted, he instantly pulled his hand back.

"It's me." His voice sounded extra husky while he lowered his voice.

"Really? It's you? You look exactly the same... as I imagined." As Caroline spoke, she reached her trembling hand out, intending to uncover Kirk's face mask to see his 1/3 However, Kirk gently avoided it.

Kirk's reaction made Caroline suddenly realize what she had done. She said awkwardly, "I'm sorry. I'm just curious what you look like." "Please don't mind. I'm the one who should apologize. Sorry for not being able to reveal my face to you now." "Why?" "Because you shouldn't be seeing my face yet." "So it's because of me?" Kirk looked at Caroline and answered after a while, "Yes." "Then can you tell me when I could see your face? Can I see it after I recover my lost memories?" asked Caroline.

He had always seemed familiar to her, and the feeling had already been strong when she had been on a phone call with him.

It was stronger now that they had met.

Therefore, she was certain that the man before her had been someone very important to her in the memories she had lost.

"Yes." Seemingly reluctant to extend the conversation, he continued, "Carrie. Can I call you Carrie?" "Of course you can." Caroline liked it when Kirk called her "Carrie", as it showed deep love and affection.

"I heard that you're treating everyone to dinner tonight. I hope I'm not interrupting." Caroline quickly explained, "Not at all. I prepared servings for five." the serving for the stray cat? will prepare another for the cat later." "Stray cat?" Kirk quickly got the gist. He asked, "You even prepared dinner for the stray cat?"

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 825-Betty was a wise person. Hence, she immediately figured out the stray cat Sean had mentioned this morning was actually Kirk.

She was ready to watch her son make a fool of himself.

Sean wasn't easy meat, though. He had mastered the art of knowing when to back down.

He told Kirk on the spot, "It was all my fault, dude. I'll be sure to ask for forgiveness after dinner." 11 He continued, "C'mon, let's eat first. Look at all the dishes Caroline put in effort to cook. Don't you want to try them?" Bringing up Caroline had proven to be effective every time..

As expected, Kirk walked slowly to the dining table.

Caroline.

only weakness.

Therefore, the dinner ended rather peacefully.

for the treat, Caroline, my friend." done it on purpose.

Anyway, Eddy dared not come to Macido, Even if he did, Kirk alone would be too much for him to handle.

"Let's have some fruit, Mr. Y." Caroline came with a fruit platter.

Ever since Kirk had shown up, Caroline only had eyes for him.

Even though she did spare the others some attention, the way she looked at Kirk was totally different: Her eyes sparkled when she looked at him.

1/2 “But he can steal Caroline’s heart even without showing his face. Can you do the same?” Caroline was passing them the fruit platter when she saw the two of them whispering. Out of curiosity, she asked, “What are you guys talking about?” who was behind Caroline.

Kirk ignored him.

Instead, Caroline blinked her clear eyes and asked, “So you guys are sharing your experiences?” Kirk almost choked on the piece of fruit he was eating at her words. She had also rendered Sean and Caroline turned to Kirk with an innocent look. “Mr. Y, did I say something wrong?” Kirk smiled and said, “No, you’re right. They’re just sharing their similar experiences.” pitiful.

At the same time, Yvonne was in a bar. She swept everything off the table furiously.

saw his post on Twitter.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 826-Twitter.

Yvonne who was the ‘friend’ he had mentioned in his post.

Just by hearing the name of Caroline, Yvonne heard a low hum in her mind.

After she saw the post, she lost it and consequently smashed all the bottles on the table into pieces.

The commotion naturally drew attention to her.

“Get lost! All of you!” Seeing this situation, everyone escaped out of fear.

The room became completely silent in an instant.

But at this moment, the sound of heels treading on glass rang out in the room.

The sharp sound drove Yvonne even crazier.

“I said get lost, didn’t I?” “Venting doesn’t help to change the reality. You should take the initiative if you wish to change the situation.” A cold voice echoed in the room.

Finally, Yvonne looked up.

Because of the blurred lighting, she could only identify the person as a woman but couldn't see her face clearly.

"Who are you?" Yvonne asked her vigilantly.

The woman walked closer and closer. Slowly, with the help of the dim light, Yvonne could vaguely discern her as a beautiful and elegant woman.

However, it wasn't someone she knew.

The woman smiled and said, "My name is Avery Mendeley. I'm here to help you deal with Caroline." Yvonne's expression changed by what she said. Still, she kept her guard up. "How can I trust you?" "You don't have to. You just need to see whether what I say makes any sense or not. That's it." 1/3 Yvonne stared blankly as Avery sat down.

Yvonne nodded her head subconsciously.

"Then, do you think you can win him over?" What Avery said made Yvonne look down and shake her head.

think you can win him over?" mom to bring it up, the Sorkins will agree for sure." Marietta was a playwright with many copyrights played under her name. The Sorkins also had a foothold in the entertainment industry. 1 If they could ride on her coattails, it would undoubtedly be of great help to the Sorkins' growth.

"But then..." Yvonne's tone sounded even more despondent..

"Even if he belongs to me physically, his heart will not be mine." the bed with him and give birth to his kids as well.

"But as long as Caroline is still alive, none of these will happen." Caroline is dead?" Avery nodded. She gazed deeply into Yvonne's eyes. "Yes." Yvonne had her hopes up, but it went out the next second.

"It won't work. My mom is controlling all the resources I can access. If I try to hire someone to kill Caroline, my mom will definitely find out. And if she finds out, she'll stop me." Avery had already thought ahead about this. She

whispered a few words in Yvonne's ear, and the spark of hope in Yvonne's eyes was' reignited.

"Really? You think this way will work?" 2/3 "You can try. Even if it fails and things are brought to light, it won't be traced back to you." Yvonne was getting more and more excited with what Avery said.

She clenched her fists. "Okay!"

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 827-After Yvonne left, a man in the room spoke with a husky voice, "That woman didn't notice me despite I was here for a long time.

Are you sure that stupid errand girl can kill Caroline for you?" It was Finn.

He had come there with Avery. With the black clothes he was wearing, he blended into the darkness perfectly.

No wonder Yvonne hadn't been able to spot him.

Hearing what he said, Avery sneered and looked up. "I'm not using her. To me, she's just a bait." She was just a bait to lure someone, who would actually perform the task, out.

Finn put on a mysterious smile and said, "How about Eddy? He adores Caroline so much. If he finds out that you intend to kill her ... Aren't you afraid he'll turn against you?" "Oh, c'mon." Avery jeered at him.

"He's just like a kid who didn't get his toy. Yes, he adores Caroline. But I bet he doesn't have that kind of courage to put himself and the Morrisons at stake just for her." Finn lightly tapped on the face mask. He neither agreed nor objected to what Avery had said.

Avery suddenly turned her head and looked at Finn. "Besides, if your plan succeeds, who else will still care about him?" Finn said with an eager tone, "What if it doesn't?" Beneath the colorful lighting, Avery's expression darkened. She turned around and made a clicking sound while walking in her heels. "Actually, I feel like the chance of succeeding is high." After all, she was using a fatal method this time. Nobody could escape it.

Even though he wanted to stay with Caroline, he couldn't help feeling annoyed when he saw her chatting with Kirk happily.

Should he really give up?

1/2 At the same time, Kirk was still in the living room.

Betty teased Caroline, "Carrie, you were outside for the whole day. Aren't you tired? Why don't you head upstairs to rest?" Caroline shook her head.

She had no idea why she could chat non-stop with Mr. Y without feeling sleepy at all.

Mr. Y resembled a deep abyss with no end, who could surprise her from time to time.

Besides, he was also like an old friend who knew her well. So, they resonated a lot of times.

Betty looked at Caroline. "You silly child," she thought.

She said, "Then I'll head upstairs first." After Betty left, Caroline and Kirk were the only ones in the living room.

In a soft tone, Kirk spoke, "Maybe you should go to bed." Caroline pouted. "I don't feel sleepy. I still want to chat with you. Also, if I let you go now, I don't know when I'll meet you again." Seeing how much Caroline relied on him, Kirk felt like countless needles were pricking his heart.

He couldn't hold her in his arms, even though she was right in front of him.

"Mr. Y, can I ask you a question?" Caroline's voice interrupted his thoughts.

"Of course," Kirk answered.

"Did you go through a life-changing event?" Caroline's question put Kirk in shock.

"What makes you think so?" he asked, trying to suppress his emotions.

"Because I feel that your eyes are filled with sorrow as if you are holding something back." Caroline stared into his eyes. As though enchanted, she leaned closer.

Kirk could clearly feel Caroline's breath brushing on his cheek even through the mask.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 828-Kirk was so familiar with Caroline's every detail, that even the slightest sigh from her could trigger his keen senses.

His back stiffened. "Carrie, can you please move slightly away from me?" His heart skipped a beat the moment he said the word "away".

This was when Caroline realized she had unwittingly leaned in too close to him.

"Oh." She blushed and moved backward.

The air was still.

Suddenly, Caroline broke the silence. "I'm sorry, Mr. Y. It was unintentional. I just felt that you have pretty eyes, and I've seen them somewhere." After he heard what Caroline said, Kirk stood up immediately. "I'm leaving." "Now?" Caroline was puzzled, wondering if it was because Mr. Y was offended by her action just now.

"Yeah." Kirk's tone softened, seeming to understand Caroline's worries.

However, he had already turned away, avoiding letting Caroline see his eyes. "I have to go back to work now." "It's already late at night, yet you still have to work?" "Yes, I'll visit you when I'm free." Kirk waved his hand without turning back.

Caroline followed him out. "When are you free then?" Kirk didn't answer her. He left Yates Manor in a hurry, as though he were being chased by a ghost.

He closed the door as he got in his car.

Kirk tilted his head back wearily and thought about what had happened earlier.

Caroline found his eyes looked familiar. Did that mean that he needed to cover his eyes as well when he met her next time?

Or perhaps, he should never come again...

Looking at the brightly-lit manor, Kirk frowned deeply and called Michael.

1/2 Michael let out a sigh of relief when he found out that Kirk had worn a mask to meet Caroline. That saved her the shock. "That means you can stay by Mrs. Morrison's side?" This had never happened before.

However, it may be good news for this ill-fated pair.

But...

"But, she pointed out that my eyes looked familiar to her, and she felt she had seen them somewhere. Do you think I can continue meeting her, given the circumstances?" Kirk had been arrogant his whole life. It was rare to see him asking for opinions from others.

Therefore, Michael was stunned by his question. He even doubted if the person over the phone call was Kirk.

"Since that's the case, I suggest you observe how she's doing for a few days. If there's no issue with the madam, then you can still meet her." Michael continued, "Oh, by the way, my apprentice just reached Macdo from Frireland.

"You can take the madam to him for a full body check-up. It would be best if she can do a daily check-up so we can monitor her situation from time to time." Kirk stayed silent for a while before agreeing to what Michael had proposed.

Michael immediately sent the address of his apprentice's psychology clinic to Kirk.

Kirk briefly skimmed through the message and put his phone down.

He turned his head slightly to look at the manor, which wasn't far away.

Something seemed to swirl in his eyes, and he was trying to repress it.

At this moment, Caroline was standing on the second-floor balcony. She was looking at the car, which was still there, from a distance.

A strong gut feeling was telling her that she must have known Mr. Y.

And because of that, she became more curious about what his face looked like under the mask.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 829-Yvonne sat on the riverbank with a cup of coffee in hand.

She checked the time, and when the minute hand struck 12 o'clock, she raised her head just in time to see a tall and muscular man sit down opposite her.

He seemed rather brutish and gave out some kind of scent. His hair was a mess, making him look as though he hadn't showered in ages.

What was worse was that he had the audacity to pick at his toes right before Yvonne.

She wouldn't have been here if it weren't for ...

Yvonne swallowed her disgust when she remembered what she was here for. Still, her brows were tightly drawn together.

She took out a stack of photos and handed it to the man, whose eyes lit up almost immediately when he saw them.

He looked just like a predator who had just found its prey. There was even a strange and ominous light in his eyes.

Judging from his reaction, Yvonne was sure that what she had in mind would go according to plan.

"You'll be handsomely rewarded once you get rid of the woman in these pictures." She spoke to him in Sarcozian.

Yvonne learned the language back when she had furthered her studies in Macldo. Although her score for the language test hadn't been that good, her grasp of the language was sufficient for her to communicate with others.

The man didn't seem to hear what she had said just now. He simply shuffled the pictures and looked at them carefully. The desire in his eyes said it all.

A shiver ran down Yvonne's spine when she saw the look in his eyes.

The sudden fear that gripped her heart vanished in an instant when it occurred to her that he was going to get rid of Caroline soon.

“That isn’t a problem,” said the man, the look of lust now gone from his eyes.

He licked his lips and asked, “But where am I supposed to find her?” “Don’t worry about that,” said Yvonne.

1/2 “I’ll contact you when it’s time.” That seemed to upset the man a little as he said, “I’ll have to wait? Fine then.” Standing up, he told her, “I’ll be waiting for you then. If you don’t contact me...” 11 His voice trailed off as he eyed her up and down with the ominous gaze he wore when he looked at Caroline’s pictures just now.

“I’ll have a taste of you instead.” Yvonne felt her hair stand on end. Only after he left did she stop trembling. How disgusting!

It was all Caroline’s fault that Yvonne had had to meet up with that man!

Yvonne had done some research beforehand. That man was a notorious criminal in Macldo known for raping women. He had been jailed plenty of times before, and there were even rumors saying that he was a psychopath.

He enjoyed torturing women, and almost all of his victims suffered the horrible fate of being paralyzed for the rest of their lives.

Regardless of his sins, he was the son of a wealthy businessman who would hire the best lawyers to lighten his sentence. In the end, he only needed to serve his sentence of being jailed for several years.

Besides, the money his family gave to compensate the families of the victims was sufficient enough to stop them from going against him.

These were things of the past, though. Ever since he had almost strangled a woman to death last time, his family had spent a fortune to keep him alive.

He had stayed in jail for ten whole years, and when he was freed after that, lots of things had changed.

His family had gone bankrupt a long time ago, and his parents had passed away. His two younger brothers had moved out when they had heard that he was done serving his sentence.

To put things simply, he had no one to rely on since then. He couldn't even fill his stomach, so he had laid low for quite some time.

Needless to say, he couldn't refuse what Yvonne was offering to him on a silver platter.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 830-Yvonne strongly believed that the man wouldn't go easy on Caroline when he got his hands on her. He was like a ravenous beast that hadn't tasted meat for a long time.

It would be better if he could help Yvonne get rid of Caroline once and for all. These vicious thoughts kept on swirling in Yvonne's head.

Out of the blue, a woman's voice pulled her out of her daze.

"Yvonne, what are you thinking about? You look like you're in a trance." Shocked, Yvonne almost jumped from her seat. She looked up to see Marietta staring at her, and it made her panic. "N-nothing." "What's wrong?" Marietta asked, her voice laced with concern.

"I can take you to the hospital if you're not feeling well.

"I've been busy with work these days. That's why I didn't have the time to spend with you." Marietta sounded apologetic.

Marietta had just completed a short story. So she had only just realized how much time had passed when she finally snapped out of the fictional world and back into reality.

She hadn't seen Yvonne for quite some time. She had quickly called the latter so that they could meet up at the most famous coffee shop in Macdo.

Yvonne had happily agreed to it. She didn't lose her temper anymore, much to Marietta's relief.

However, when Marietta had arrived just now, she had seen Yvonne in a daze. So she couldn't help but worry about Yvonne.

"Mom, I'm fine, really." Yvonne was in high spirits.

“Do you know who I met a few days ago?” Marietta let out the breath she had been holding. Curious, she asked, “Who was it?” Yvonne seldom talked about what went on in her life. Even though she had accepted Marietta as her mother, there was still a wall between them.

That was exactly why Marietta wouldn't let go of a chance like this to get to know Yvonne better.

“Caroline.” 1/3 Marietta's froze at the mention of that name.

“What a surprise it was, don't you think? Besides, I saw her on the Yates family's cruise ship.” Yvonne jeered and added, “Do you think she abandoned her husband in Easton to get on the Yates family's good side?” Marietta furrowed her brows. She didn't like what she was hearing.

If Kirk hadn't asked her not to reveal his true identity, she would have told Yvonne that there was no better man in the world than Kirk.

Besides, Caroline was a strong and independent person. She didn't need to get on anyone's good side.

“Yvonne, haven't I told you before not to judge others for fun?” Marietta expected Yvonne to get mad at her. Surprisingly, the latter wasn't upset in the least.

Yvonne even held Marietta's hands in hers and pouted, “Okay then. I won't say something like this in the future.” Caroline no longer had a future, after all.

Naturally, Marietta didn't know what was going on in Yvonne's mind.

She merely assumed that Yvonne had finally managed to get over the anxiety and mixed feelings of accepting her as her biological mother.

“It's a wonderful thing that you got to see someone familiar and from Easton as well” said Marietta.

“It must be fate that you got to meet Caroline, so why don't we invite her to our home?” For the past few days, when Marietta had been with work, she had drawn inspiration from Caroline whenever she had faced writer's block.

It was magical. Whenever Marietta saw Caroline's writing, she would feel as though she had found herself a close confidant.

Regrettably, though, the script that she had gotten was an old one Rosalind had sent her a few months ago.

Marietta wanted to take this opportunity to ask Caroline why she had stopped writing. It would be a pity if Caroline wanted to stop writing the script once and for all.

Speaking of which, Yvonne seemed to have inherited none of her talents in writing.

Marietta couldn't help a sigh from escaping her mouth. Apparently, one's talents weren't inheritable.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 831-Marietta started imagining what it would be like when she met Caroline later on.

Yvonne's face darkened at this, but her gloomy expression was soon replaced by a smile.

"Sure. Caroline and I can chat for a bit so I can start over and get to know her again." Yvonne linked arms with Marietta and added, "Besides, you keep telling me that she's not the kind of person I think she is." Delighted, Marietta beamed. "Yvonne, you've grown a lot! I'll let you take care of inviting Caroline over to our house then." "Okay," chirped Yvonne. She would do her job perfectly. She would arrange things so that Caroline would meet the psychopath of a man when she came over.

At the mental health clinic, Caroline had been waiting anxiously for some time. Finally, it was her turn to get a check-up.

In truth, Michael had asked her to get a check-up to see if Kirk's appearance would affect her mental state. Of course, she didn't know that, though. The staff merely told her that it was going to be a routine check-up.

Sean was accompanying her to the clinic. When he saw her still sitting there, staring blankly into space, he reminded her, "Caroline, you can head in now." His voice brought her back to reality. "Oh," she said as she got up and was led into the room by a nurse.

There was only one psychologist in the room this time. He was young and suave, and his presence seemed to have a magically calming effect on one's nerves.

Caroline felt much more relaxed after sitting down.

He initiated the conversation. "Hi." "Hello," Caroline responded.

"Don't worry. Just pretend like I don't exist. I'll put you through some tests. You don't have to think about anything at all." The psychologist sounded kind and amiable.

"Alright then. Do as I say, and close your eyes. Relax..." Caroline fell asleep quickly as he hypnotized her, and he started his procedure of questioning. Later, he woke her up and carried on with a couple of tests.

1/2 By the time they were done, two hours had passed. Caroline no longer felt as nervous as before.

+15 BONUS Soon, the test results were out. The psychologist smiled at her and said, "There are no problems so far. You're in good shape.

You might get back your memories soon." Caroline's spirits soared at his words. She yearned to get back all her memories.

She wanted to know what had happened between her and Mr. Y, and she wanted to find out why he had this sort of magical pull that made her so attracted to him.

"Okay. I have to use the washroom. We can leave once I'm back," Caroline told Sean.

Sean hummed his agreement with a smile. "I'll be waiting for you here." Since Caroline wasn't affected in any way, Kirk could now show up in front of her, as long as he wore his mask.

As Kirk's good friend, it went without saying that Sean was glad for him. Sean no longer had to painstakingly tail Caroline anymore.

Caroline had just left for the washroom when the psychologist called out to Sean.

"Dr. Yates." His voice was bleak.

Sean's heart sank. "What's wrong?" he asked with a hint of panic.

The psychologist laughed. "Don't fret. I just wanted to say that Ms. Evans seemed very insecure." He continued, "It's probably related to the memories she lost. So the slightest disturbance could worsen her condition."

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 832-Sean's brows furrowed. "You're saying that she's so fragile now that she can't get hurt at all?" "Yes. Even the tiniest of things can cause her a lot of pain," said the psychologist.

"I get it." Caroline returned soon after Sean and the psychologist were done talking.

Sean bid the psychologist goodbye and took her home. When they reached Yates Manor, he excused himself by saying that he had work to do. Then, he slipped into the study to call Kirk and tell him about the check-up.

Kirk's emotions were all over the place when he heard the news from Sean. Despite that, the worry he felt was completely replaced by the joy of knowing he could stay by Caroline's side with his mask on.

Besides, they were in Macldo. He was familiar with the place, so he had full faith in himself that he could protect Caroline well.

"I'll head over tonight," Kirk said.

"Kirk, you're being much too impatient," Sean teased. Just then, he heard someone knock on the door.

"I'm hanging up. Just head over tonight. I'll have someone clear out a room for you." After ending the call, he said, "Come in." The door swung open, and Betty walked into the room. "Why were you in such a hurry to come to the study just now? I have something important to tell you." Even though the door was closed, Betty spoke in a hushed voice.

It made Sean laugh and say, "Mom, there's no one else here." Betty hushed him, took out an invitation card, and gave it to him. "Take a look at this." Confused by her actions, Sean took the card from her and opened it.

The sender was Marietta herself, and the invitation seemed to be regarding something rather important.

However, the person she had invited wasn't anyone from the Yates family, but Caroline.

"Marietta sent someone to give this to us this afternoon," Betty said.

"The last time we were on the cruise ship, we had barely mentioned Marietta's name, but Caroline passed out because of that.

"That's why I didn't accept the invitation right away. I just kept it with me. Do you think I should give this to Caroline?" "Not at all." Sean sounded certain.

Betty agreed. "We're on the same page then. I'll throw it away." "Why bother?" Sean retorted.

He pointed at the trash can in a corner of the room. "There's a trash can right here." Betty swiftly tossed away the invitation card and sighed. "I'll head over to Marietta's and explain it to her a few days later." She continued, "Last time, I scolded her daughter. This time, I'm refusing her invitation again. She might think that I have a problem with her." "Her daughter?" "Yes." Betty sounded surprised.

"Don't you know that she's finally found her daughter?" Betty wanted to rant to Sean about how awful Yvonne was. Sadly, though, Sean wasn't someone who liked to gossip.

"Tell me about it later, Mom. I have work to do." Betty responded, "Fine. I know you don't like listening to me rant. I'm going to see Caroline. She's a much better kid." Sean was torn between laughing and weeping.

Betty was already at the door when he stopped her. "Oh right! Remember to make dinner for Kirk tonight." "Is he coming over?" "Yeah." Betty's smile widened at Sean's answer. "It's because of Caroline, right? Sean, when are you going to marry and bring your wife home?" Sean wanted to tell Betty about Gwen, but he held his tongue when he remembered that there hadn't been much progress between the two of them.

He had been listening to Caroline talk about Gwen all the time for the past few days. He had even jotted Nothing could make him believe that he, a genius doctor, couldn't find a way to handle Gwen.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 833-Night fell. On the second floor, Caroline looked down to see a familiar car come into sight. She darted down the stairs like an exuberant child. She wanted to see Kirk.

Betty smiled helplessly at such a sight. "Careful," she said.

Her eyes filled with envy as she nudged Sean's arm. "Oh, to be young." Sean knew what Betty was going to say next. He wasted no time in stopping her. "Stop, Mom. I know what you're going to say.

Don't worry, I'll bring a wife home soon." This was the first time Sean had given in to her nagging, which gave Betty quite a surprise. She wanted to ask him about it, but he quickly hushed her by putting a finger to his lips.

In the end, Betty could only bury her curiosity and turn to look at Caroline. The sight that met her stunned her. It was as though it had popped right out of a drama.

Caroline stood in front of Kirk with the rays of the sun basking her in warm, golden light. Although Kirk was wearing a mask, Betty could somehow tell that his gaze was brimming with love.

Even though he was far from her and she couldn't see his eyes, she was sure of it. She knew they must be filled with the same adoring look he had given Caroline at dinner the other night.

"Mr. Y." Caroline stared at him, her eyes full of joy. She looked a little flustered now that she was standing so close to him.

Kirk looked down at her. She seemed to be in much better condition now. Her complexion wasn't pale.

anymore, and her eyes shone.

It seemed like staying abroad had helped her get away from the jumbled-up mess of the past. It helped her get more used to this life of not remembering her past.

Hiding the pain in his eyes, he smiled and said, "Why were you in such a hurry?" "I ..." A blush crept up Caroline's face as she stammered.

“I don’t know. I saw you coming, so I rushed over to you.” Kirk reached up to ruffle her hair but stopped abruptly, as if he were reminded of something. He let his hand fall, but she raised her head to look at him, letting his hand fall on her head.

She didn’t seem bothered by it. She simply stared into his eyes, the warmth in her gaze as unmistakable as daylight. It was exactly how she had looked at him in the past.

Panicking, Kirk froze. As he stared into Caroline’s eyes, he gradually relaxed and ruffled her hair.

That made Caroline suddenly realize that his hand was on her head. She couldn’t see it, but she could feel it, and it tugged at her heartstrings.

Just then, they heard Betty call out to them from afar. “How long do you two plan to stand there?” Caroline’s face flushed red when she realized that there were others around.

Embarrassed, she lowered her head and mumbled, “Let’s head in.” “Okay,” said Kirk.

She had merely taken a couple of steps when he grabbed her hand. Confused, she turned to look back at him.

“You don’t have to come over to me because I will rush over to you anyway,” Kirk told her.

Caroline froze. It took her a moment to snap out of her daze, and when she did, her face was red.

When they reached the living room, Betty noticed her blush and teased, “Why, Caroline, what’s wrong with your face? Did you eat one too many apples? Your face is as red as an apple.” Caroline hung her head low, colossally embarrassed. “I’ll head to the kitchen and see what we’re having for dinner tonight.” “I’ll go with you then,” said Betty as she followed Caroline.

Now, only Kirk and Sean were left in the living room.

“What do you plan to do?” Sean asked out of nowhere.

“Huh?” Kirk was puzzled by the question.

“About the fact that Caroline’s feeling insecure.” “I’ve already ordered all the men in the shadows to watch over her in secret. Nobody can harm her when she’s recovering,” answered Kirk.

“All of them?” Sean exclaimed in shock. He knew Caroline was very important to Kirk, but he still hadn’t expected Kirk to make such a move.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 834-“Yes, all of them,” said Kirk nonchalantly.

Sean knew what this could lead to, so he couldn’t agree to it. “You can’t do that. You’re giving Finn the chance to strike. Don’t forget that he’s after SY Group now.” Back then, Finn had had his eyes on Ivan’s company. After Kirk had found out, the two of them had parted ways.

In reality, Finn was an orphan, but Ivan had adopted him and brought him to Morrison Manor. No one had expected Finn to be a cruel and cunning wolf, despite his young age.

He had been eyeing Ivan’s wealth ever since he had moved into the manor. If he found out about Kirk moving all his men to protect Caroline, he would surely make a move.

After all, it wasn’t the first time he had played a trick like that.

“Caroline mustn’t get hurt.” “But you can’t protect her if you lose SY Group either!” Sean seethed.

Their voices attracted both Caroline’s and Betty’s attention.

“What’s wrong?” Betty asked. She knew that the two men were good friends and that Sean usually wouldn’t talk back to Kirk. It was a rare sight to see the two of them arguing.

Feeling nervous, Caroline looked in the men’s direction too, but her eyes automatically locked on Kirk.

Kirk furrowed his brows when he noticed the worry in her gaze. “We were discussing something about work and had some disagreements. We’ll reach an agreement. Don’t worry.” Betty turned to look at Sean, who sighed

helplessly and said, "Yeah, it's no big deal." Despite what they said, Caroline and Betty weren't fools enough to buy it. Since they couldn't help out, Betty decided not to dwell on the matter.

"Fine then. You two can discuss it after the meal," she said. Then, she turned to head into the kitchen.

The atmosphere at the dining table was rather somber. This time, even Betty, who was usually pretty good at easing the tension in the air, failed to do anything to heighten their spirits.

After finishing his food, Sean went upstairs to the second floor. Kirk turned to Caroline and asked, "What are you going to do?" 1/2 Kirk's tall frame blocked Caroline's line of sight. She couldn't see Sean behind him, so she tore her eyes away from the stairs.

"I don't know." She had led a relaxing and carefree life ever since she lost her memories, so she didn't have much of a plan for the future.

Before, her plan had been to marry Eddy. She had no plan to follow now, but she didn't panic because Mr.

Y was here with her.

She had a gut feeling that Sean and Mr. Y had gotten into a fight because of her. She had heard snippets of their conversation, albeit not much.

Still, if the two good friends turned against each other because of her, she would feel overwhelmed with guilt.

Pursing her lips, she couldn't stop herself from asking, "Mr. Y, did I trouble you?" Kirk froze briefly before telling her in a soft voice, "No. You're never trouble to me." "But I heard you two talking about me just now," she said.

"Mr. Yates doesn't want to keep me here anymore, is it? To be honest, I think I'm causing him too much.

trouble." Seeing Kirk's eyes water, she asked in surprise, "Mr. Y... why are you crying?" What had she said to make him cry?

Helpless, she reached up to wipe away the tears on his mask. The instant she touched it, she felt as if electricity had shot right through her hand and into her body.

– It sparked flashes of memories in her mind, but when she tried to recall them, she couldn't remember a thing.

Feeling even more helpless now, she stood and stared blankly at him. She felt as if something had just slapped her in the face.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 835-Kirk frowned in concern when he saw her reaction. "Caroline, are you okay?" Caroline snapped out of her daze and shook her head. "I'm fine. Something flashed through my mind just now. It should be the memories I've lost." Kirk had been holding her hand when she told him that. He couldn't help but tremble more.

She glanced down at his hand, confused as to why he would have such a reaction. The veins on his hand were even more obvious now, and it seemed like he was very agitated at the moment.

She had no clue why he was so stirred up. Somehow, there must be some kind of invisible link or connection between them because she felt agitated now too.

"Mr. Y, you haven't told me why you cried." Caroline hadn't forgotten that.

Kirk led her to sit on the couch. "It's nothing. You reminded me of a friend. She was just like you. Thoughtful, kind, and..." "She must be very important to you, right? You wouldn't have cried if she wasn't." "Yes. My life is nothing without her, but I lost her." Caroline froze. She could see that look of despair in his eyes again. Now, she knew the answers to the questions she had had before this.

"Is she your lover?" she asked, her voice shaky.

Kirk looked at her. "Yes. She's the woman I love the most in the entire world." There wasn't the slightest hint of hesitation when he answered the question.

He added, "She's the only person I love in this lifetime. I'll never fall in love with someone else." Caroline felt her heart shatter into thousands of pieces.

She had relied on Mr. Y so much that she had forgotten to ask if he was single. Now, though...

She distanced herself from him. "Why don't you find her and bring her back then?"

Kirk glanced at her again. "I'm looking for her." Something flashed in his eyes as he said that.

Somehow, Caroline felt a raging fire burn at the bottom of her heart, but she had no right to be mad at him for this. Who was she to him anyway?

She didn't even know what he looked like. As her thoughts drifted, she found herself even more jealous of It must be wonderful to be able to be loved by Mr. Y.

Was it bitterness, jealousy, or admiration? A wave of emotions washed over her, overwhelming her so much that she didn't know how she should act around him.

"I... I have something to do. I'm heading upstairs," she said.

It was so sudden that Kirk looked at her, confused.

"What's wrong?" "Nothing," said Caroline. She felt like there was a thorn in her heart, and she feared that her expression would give her away.

"Mr. Y, please make yourself at home." Her distancing herself from him and this unexpected change in her behavior came as a total surprise to Kirk. Confused, he tried to recall if he had said anything to offend her, but nothing came to his mind.

He was also afraid that she might have remembered something from the past. So all he could do was stand still at the same spot, unsure of what to do.

Luckily for Caroline, her pace was always unsteady when she took the stairs. So it didn't seem like she had just received any kind of mental stimulation. Hence, Kirk didn't notice anything amiss or worry too much about it.

Still, he messaged Sean and asked him to look after Caroline before he left the house. Even though Sean hadn't replied, Kirk knew that Sean would keep an eye out for her.

With his heart now at ease, he left to make arrangements for the bodyguards to protect her.

On the second floor, Caroline heard the rev of a car engine and sulkily protruded her lower lip.

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Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 836-Why hadn't Mr. Y mentioned earlier that he had someone else he loved?

Caroline was dying to know what kind of woman was lucky enough to catch his eye.

Remembering that Sean was in the room just next to hers, she quickly wiped the tears from her face.

That was right! Betty had said that Sean and Mr. Y were childhood friends, so he should know a lot about Mr. Y.

With this in mind, Caroline hurriedly opened the door, rushed over to Sean's room, and knocked on the door.

In the room, Sean was still mad at Kirk for what he had decided to do. When he heard the knock, he thought it was just one of the household staff. Annoyed, he yelled, "Get lost." Caroline paled, but at the thought of Mr. Y, she bit her lip and mustered the courage. "Mr. Yates, it's me." Sean froze when he realized that it was Caroline behind the door. He pushed away the annoyance he was feeling and stood up to open the door for her.

"Caroline? Is something the matter?" he asked. As of late, he had always been the one taking the initiative to talk to her.

He had done it to get to know more about Gwen, hoping that would help him achieve a breakthrough. Caroline had been honest enough to tell him everything he wanted to know about Gwen.

Sean had felt his heart break a little every time he heard that Gwen and her mother went out to confront her father, who had private affairs with other women.

He wished he could go back in time to take Gwen away from that horrible place.

Before this, he had assumed that Gwen's father's cheating on her mother was the root of all her insecurities. Now, though, it seemed that her mother's actions had made a significant impact on her too.

"I ... I want to ask you something about Mr. Y," Caroline told him frankly.

Sean stared at her, his eyes alert. "Again? Why?" "Don't worry. I'm just curious about him," she said.

"He likes someone a lot, right? He likes her so much that to him, she's more important than his own life." Her question somehow reignited Sean's rage, and he scoffed, "Yeah, she's greater than his life, alright.

1/2 It must be wonderful to be able to be loved by Mr. Y.

Was it bitterness, jealousy, or admiration? A wave of emotions washed over her, overwhelming her so much that she didn't know how she should act around him.

"... I have something to do. I'm heading upstairs," she said.

It was so sudden that Kirk looked at her, confused.

"What's wrong?" "Nothing," said Caroline. She felt like there was a thorn in her heart, and she feared that her expression would give her away.

"Mr. Y, please make yourself at home." Her distancing herself from him and this unexpected change in her behavior came as a total surprise to Kirk. Confused, he tried to recall if he had said anything to offend her, but nothing came to his mind.

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Still, he messaged Sean and asked him to look after Caroline before he left the house. Even though Sean hadn't replied, Kirk knew that Sean would keep an eye out for her.

With his heart now at ease, he left to make arrangements for the bodyguards to protect her.

On the second floor, Caroline heard the rev of a car engine and sulkily protruded her lower lip.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 837-Caroline had already opened the invitation card. It seemed that Marietta had specially signed her name on the card with a fountain pen to show her sincerity.

Caroline took in all of this.

Sean rushed back into the room, but it was too late. He was on the verge of calling the psychologist but then realized that Caroline seemed just fine.

She even cocked her head sideways and asked, "This is for me. Why didn't you give it to me? Also, who's Marietta Weiss? Why do I feel like I've heard this name before?" Sean stared at her in absolute shock. Just a few days ago on the cruise ship, Caroline had passed out after Yvonne had mentioned Marietta.

This time, though, she hadn't had much of a reaction to the name and had even asked him about it.

What exactly was going on?

Overwhelmed, Sean said, "Hold on. Go back to your room first. I-I have some business to attend to. I need to make a call." Seeing how nervous he was, Caroline could only leave the room.

Once she left, Sean wasted no time calling Kirk. The fact that the two of them had just quarreled not long ago was long forgotten.

"Major discovery here! Caroline didn't have much of a reaction when she saw Marietta's name just now," said Sean as he walked to his computer desk.

"I'm going to call Michael's student now." "Okay," said a nervous Kirk from the other end of the line.

Then, Sean contacted Michael's student, who listened to Sean's account of events and replied, "It's normal. Lots of amnesiac patients have experienced this before." He explained, "Think of a human's memories as a bottle. It can't expand in size. When one person occupies a large space in a person's memory, the space for memories about someone else decreases too."

"I've looked into the madam and Ms. Weiss' condition. After finding her biological daughter, Ms. Weiss started distancing herself from the madam, be it unintentionally or not."

1/2 "It hurt the madam, so she chose to forget some of the memories related to Ms. Weiss. As such, the ratio of memory Ms. Weiss occupies in the madam's mind decreased."

"That's why the madam didn't have much of a reaction to her anymore." Sean asked, "Are you saying that she wouldn't have a huge reaction even if she met Ms. Weiss in person?" "You can say that. But nothing is certain," the psychologist replied.

Later, Sean hung up and asked Kirk. "Kirk, did you hear that?" Kirk drove in silence while tapping his fingers on the steering wheel. It took him some time to respond with a "yes." "Do you know what this means?" Sean asked.

"Yes, I do." His voice was cool.

It meant that Caroline could finally reconnect with people from her past, even if she had lost the memories she shared with them.

She could get to know Cheryl and Jack again, and she could slowly remember that she had taken over Collins Group.

However, she couldn't get back with Kirk again. He was the exception because he occupied the most space in her bottle of memories.

"Do you think we should let her meet Ms. Weiss then?" "Let her go." Kirk pinched the bridge of his nose.

“She likes Marietta a lot. Maybe their reunion can lead to something positive.”
“Okay.” Sean gave it some thought before deciding that it was best not to bring up the issue of moving all the bodyguards to watch over Caroline.

He decided to give it a few days. Perhaps Kirk would think things through.

After hanging up, Sean took the invitation card and went to Caroline’s room. He knocked on the door and handed her the card.

“I threw it away because you once knew the person who invited you—Ms. Weiss.” Sean watched Caroline’s reaction as he spoke. After making sure that she wasn’t emotionally triggered, he continued, “You heard her name before and fainted. You probably don’t remember it, though.” “So... is this also why Mr. Y won’t tell me his name and has to wear a mask when I’m around?”

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 838—“Yes,” said Sean.

“I can’t ask you about me and Mr. Y’s relationship in the past then?” “Yeah.” Sean nodded.

Caroline pursed her lips. “I get it.” So, she couldn’t ask him why Mr. Y was willing to help her or about the woman Mr. Y loved.

Sean sighed inwardly when he saw Caroline lower her head in disappointment. The cruelest thing that could happen in the world was that two people who loved each other couldn’t be together.

He had experienced it himself, so he could empathize with her.

“Do you want to go? To where you were invited, I mean.” “Can I?” Caroline answered him with a question.

Sean smiled. “Certainly. Since Ms. Weiss’ name doesn’t mean anything to you now, you can go and meet her.” “I’ll go then.” She had nothing to do every day, anyway. If she had too much time on hand, she would start overthinking, which was far from what she wanted.

She checked the time written on the invitation. The 17th. It was tomorrow.

Sean said, "Alright then. I'll have someone drive you there." 1 "Okay." After that, they went back to their respective rooms. When Sean called Marietta, the phone was answered by none other than Yvonne.

Yvonne had been getting impatient. She had sent out the invitation so long ago and had yet to receive a reply. Today, she had finally gotten a reply from the Yates family.

Learning that Caroline was going to come over tomorrow, Yvonne couldn't stop a sly smile from spreading on her lips. "Okay. I'll get things ready." Sean didn't know that the person on the other end of the line was Yvonne. Judging from the voice, he assumed that it was one of Marietta's household staff, so he didn't give it much thought.

Even after hanging up, Yvonne was so immersed in the joy of the news that she didn't realize Marietta 1/2 "Yvonne, what's making you so happy?" asked Marietta. She had never seen Yvonne so happy since they had come here.

There was a spring in Yvonne's steps as she walked to Marietta. "Caroline's coming over tomorrow. I'll have the cook prepare the food for tomorrow." Marietta was pleasantly surprised at the news. At first, she didn't notice how exaggeratingly wide Yvonne's smile was, and by the time she did, Yvonne had already gone into the kitchen.

The smile made Marietta feel uneasy somehow. She entered the kitchen and called out for Yvonne, who was in a discussion with the cook.

"Yvonne, come here for a bit," said Marietta.

When Yvonne reached the door, Marietta closed the door to the kitchen.

"What's wrong, Mom?" asked Yvonne, the glee in her voice clear as daylight.

Marietta's uneasiness grew at that. "Nothing. I just wanted to ask you why you're so happy that Caroline's coming over." The smile on Yvonne's face faltered at those words. Only then did she realize that her behavior had given.

away too much.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 839-This time, Yvonne managed to come up with an excuse really quickly. "Didn't I tell you last time that I wanted to get to know Caroline all over again?"

"Besides, you have your reasons for speaking so highly of her. That's why I'm looking forward to seeing her." The weight on Marietta's heart finally lifted after hearing Yvonne's explanation.

"That's great. You should chat with her when she comes. She's been through a lot, so she's experienced in all kinds of things.

You can learn a lot from her." Yvonne had always disliked it when others nagged her about something. Waving a hand in annoyance, she said, "Okay, okay, I get it." "I'll go and get things ready for tomorrow," she added before going to the kitchen once again.

Seeing how Yvonne had grown, Marietta couldn't help but smile at her. Children would grow up someday, after all.

After telling the cook which dishes were to be prepared the next day, Yvonne left through the back door and called the psychopath.

"Follow the plan," she told him.

The psychopath sniggered after hearing what she said. Yvonne, on the other hand, couldn't bear hearing him laugh, so she quickly hung up.

The image of Caroline being tortured to death by the psychopath emerged in Yvonne's mind.

Sorkins and bring up their marriage.

was her and not Caroline.

The next day, Caroline woke up early in the morning.

Betty had told her that Marietta Weiss was a famous author and insisted Caroline dress up before heading over so as not to appear too shabby.

She had even gone as far as buying Caroline a new set of clothes. What was more, the clothes had been 1/2 Caroline had almost bitten her tongue in shock when she saw the price of each piece of clothing. A dress cost three thousand dollars.

Naturally, she had declined the offer, but Betty said that three thousand dollars wasn't much for a dress. The latter had even said that it was a gift for Caroline in return for spending time with her at home all this time.

In the end, Caroline could do nothing but accept it.

She had woken up early today so she could get her makeup done. When she emerged from her room, Betty's eyes lit up in delight. "You're so pretty! This outfit looks like it was made for you!" "Scratch that. You look good in any kind of outfit!" she corrected herself.

Betty's compliment sounded so sincere that Caroline couldn't help but blush. "You flatter me." "Ah, spare the formalities now." Betty smiled.

Just then, Sean entered the house and said, "The car's ready." When he saw Caroline, his eyes lit up too. He thought that it was a pity that Kirk couldn't see her like this.

It's time to go." Somewhat worried for Caroline, Betty asked, "Do you need me to accompany you there?" She couldn't stop worrying about letting Caroline head outside.

"No need," said Caroline as she stared at the door where the rays of the sun were pouring into the house.

"I may have lost my memories, but I have to learn to do things on my own." Betty fell silent at her response. She watched Caroline leave and sighed. "I'm starting to miss her, although she just left."

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 840-"I've never seen you get along so well with someone younger than you by so much," said Sean.

"You don't understand, Sean. She has some kind of magical power that makes people enjoy her company." Then, she said, "She's the total opposite of Ms. Weiss' daughter." Her brows knitted together as she continued, "Yvonne's conceited and materialistic. She's impertinent too. I once heard that she comes from a well-known family. But why doesn't she seem like she does at all?" Sean wasn't interested in Yvonne in the least, so he let Betty rant on while he went upstairs.

Meanwhile, now that Caroline had gotten her head together, she was more like a curious young child. Looking out the window, she realized that everything around her was unfamiliar to her.

She wondered if she would feel the same way when she met Marietta later. Even when the latter's name was brought up, Caroline's mind was like a blank slate. She couldn't recall anything related to Marietta.

Just then, she realized that her surroundings had become more and more remote. Uneasiness crept into her heart, so she asked the driver, "Why are the streets so deserted?" The driver was already used to it. "Oh? It's nothing strange. It's always been like this." "But..." Caroline glanced around to see the empty streets. "No one else is around here..." The driver replied with a smile, "Don't worry. I've driven on these roads for the past 20 years. Not once.

have I-" He couldn't finish his sentence. Something huge and heavy fell out of nowhere-it was a hammer that was aimed perfectly at the windshield just above the driver.

A hand gripped the hammer and raised it in the air once more. It fell against the windshield with such speed and ferocity that it went through the glass, making blood splatter everywhere from where the driver's head once was.

It was as if someone had just smashed a bag of ketchup, and the red, viscous liquid spurted like a shower of crimson rain in the car.

The pungent smell of blood invaded Caroline's senses, and she paled immediately.

The next thing she knew, the man with the hammer threw the driver out of the car as if he were just hurling a bag of trash outside.

1/2 As he plopped into the driver's seat, the man glanced at her and smiled in satisfaction.

"Who are you?" Caroline asked with horror-stricken eyes, pressing a hand to her heart. Her breath raced just like her heart.

The man was about to answer when another person dropped into the car, followed by a second and a third person.

In just a matter of seconds, there were so many people that the man with the hammer started fretting.

He turned the steering wheel hard in an attempt to flee, but it seemed that the car's tires had been punctured. A group of men swarmed toward the car, cutting off any means of escape.

Caroline watched in horror as all of this unfolded. She racked her brain, trying to think of something to do, but suddenly, a pair of warm hands grabbed her arm.

The warmth was like the rays of the sun, soothing her cold and terrified heart. She looked up to see Mr. Y. Finding solace in him, she started tearing up.

She couldn't remember a single thing, but she knew that she desperately wanted to curl up in his arms.

His familiar scent calmed her, and she gradually closed her eyes as she muttered, "I'm scared..."

Her weak voice sounded so fragile that Kirk felt as if a knife had just stabbed right through his heart. He caressed her head and comforted her. "Don't be afraid. I'm here. Everything's going to be okay." The others stared at Kirk and Caroline with their mouths agape. These men who came to Caroline's aid were SY Group's bodyguards. They were also known as the "Shadows".

They served as bodyguards who protected the Morrisons and SY Group in the dark.

As their leader, Kirk had always been a ruthless figure. It never occurred to them that he would have such a gentle and loving side. This side of him terrified them.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 841-When Kirk carried Caroline out, he saw the group of Shadows staring at him in disbelief, as if they had seen something amazing.

He frowned and said, "Hurry up and drive! What are you waiting for?" Anthony, the head of the Shadows, was the first to take action. He quickly picked up the walkie-talkie and called for a car.

A black Santana soon arrived.

Kirk carried Caroline and quickly got into the car. He provided the driver with the address for Michael's student's clinic. "We need to go there right away." The driver hesitated for a second before starting the car and driving.

On the way, he stared at Kirk from time to time. He was in disbelief when he saw how nervous Kirk was. He silently wondered if this was still the same Kirk he knew.

The car finally arrived at the psychology clinic.

Kirk carried Caroline into a room, where he ran into Michael.

Upon seeing Michael, Kirk's face brightened up. He asked, "When did you return?" "Just this morning," Michael said.

When he saw how pale Caroline looked in Kirk's arms, he frowned. "What's going on?" Kirk explained, "She was assaulted and got a fright." Michael asked, "Is she hurt? If so, we need to get her to the hospital right away." "No, I've already checked," Kirk said urgently.

"You've come back just in time. Please take a look at her ..." His biggest concern was that Caroline had been traumatized, and he was worried whether it would have any lasting effects.

"I understand. Please wait here for a moment." Michael turned and called a few nurses, "Prepare a bed and take her to the examination room." The nurses immediately fetched a bed.

They were back in no time. "Kirk, please lay her down on the bed." 1/2 Kirk was just as enigmatic in Maclodo as he was in Easton. These nurses had never seen Kirk's face. Since he was wearing a mask, they naturally had no way of knowing that the person before them was the renowned president of SY.

Kirk did as he was told and placed Caroline on the bed. That was when he noticed that Caroline's hand was tightly gripping his shirt.

Her face was pale. Although her eyes were closed, her eyelashes fluttered slightly. She was still muttering in fear. Her hand gripped his shirt tightly, like it was her lifeline.

The nurse saw it too and tried to pull them apart. However, she found Caroline to be surprisingly strong, despite her small frame.

The nurse looked at Michael.

Seeing this, Michael said, "Kirk, I'm afraid we need you to come with us." Kirk was happy to be with Caroline, so he agreed without hesitation.

After the nurse wheeled the bed in, she left the examination room.

As soon as the door to the examination room closed, the nurses couldn't help but start chattering away.

"I'm so jealous. They must be married, right?" "Yeah, I think so too. The guy is so worried about his wife. You can tell he's a great husband. I'm so jealous of that woman. She has a man who loves her so much." "And from the way that man carries himself, you can tell he comes from a wealthy family. His clothes don't even have labels, so they must be custom-made. Even though he's wearing a mask, I can tell he's not bad-looking." "He's rich, loves his wife, and is handsome. Oh my God, this world is so unfair!" The nurses were chatting happily outside the door, but the atmosphere in the examination room was anything but relaxed. In fact, the air was thick with tension.

Michael finished examining Caroline with a serious expression. He looked at Caroline's hand, which was still clutching Kirk's shirt.

Sighing, he said, "Kirk, you should stay here with the madam. I think she trusts you the most right now." Kirk nodded in silence.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 842-After Michael left, Kirk slowly crouched down. He gently brushed aside some strands of Caroline's hair that were damp from her tears.

"Caroline, I'm here." His gentle voice was like the first rays of morning sunshine breaking through the darkness. His warm breath landed on her brows.

Caroline's eyelashes stopped quivering. A moment later, she opened her eyes, like a person who had just surfaced from drowning.

When she saw Kirk, Caroline's eyes started to well up with tears again.

"Mr. Y." "It's okay. It's safe here," Kirk whispered.

Caroline lifted her head and looked at Kirk. After a few moments, her body stopped shaking. She bit her lip and slowly asked, "Where is that man? Who is he? Why did he ..." She couldn't finish her sentence, and her body started to tremble again.

Kirk gently stopped her, saying, "Don't worry, he's already been arrested. As for the rest, you don't need to think about it. I'll... have someone look into it." After hearing what Kirk said, Caroline finally felt a little less scared. That was when she realized that she was actually gripping Kirk's sleeve.

It wasn't a big deal, but after she had found out that Kirk had someone else in his heart, she had been trying to avoid him. But now...

She pulled her hand back. "I'm sorry, I ..." Kirk looked down and saw her hand pulling away. He felt a sense of loss, as if something had been taken from him. He asked in a disappointed voice, "Why are you apologizing again?" Caroline took a step back and said, "Mr. Y, since your heart belongs to someone else, I think we should...

just stop seeing each other." Kirk was stunned.

1.. 1/3 He had indeed said that he loved someone, but that person was her. Still, he couldn't find it in himself to tell her.

Kirk took a deep breath and said, "She... she won't be a problem for us." "How can it not affect us?" Caroline got a little angry. "Mr. Y, are you trying to play both sides of the fence?" Her question left Kirk speechless.

As he fell silent, someone knocked on the door.

Michael was at the door. Upon noticing that the color had returned to Caroline's face, he turned to Kirk and asked, "Can I speak to you for a minute?" Kirk glanced at Caroline and gave a slight nod. "Wait here for me. I'll be back." He felt a bit frustrated. Meanwhile, Caroline didn't want to get involved with him, but she didn't dare to run off now. So she nodded obediently.

After getting a response, Kirk finally followed Michael out of the examination room.

Kirk and Michael arrived at the latter's student's office. His student was out, so it was just the two of them there.

After closing the door, Michael walked to the desk. He turned the computer on and stared at it for a while before finally looking up at Kirk.

"Kirk, I have some good news and some bad news. What would you like to hear first?" Kirk's temples were pounding. "Bad news." "This incident was a big shock to the madam. She was already very insecure. She thought that meeting her old friend would be a step forward, but this sudden incident has affected that." He continued, "Since she's more insecure now than she has ever been before, it is likely that she will not leave her comfort zone for a while." "What's the good news?" Michael's face finally broke into a smile when he mentioned the good news. "From what I've seen, it's clear that the madam is very dependent on you. You can finally stay by her side!" Kirk had always wanted this.

Michael thought that Kirk would be happy to hear this. But to his surprise, Kirk's face fell.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 843-Michael was puzzled by Kirk's reaction. He had expected Kirk to be overjoyed by the news.

After all, Sean had mentioned that Kirk was rather distraught because he couldn't be with Caroline. He could only follow her and watch her from afar every day.

Just hearing about that had made Michael feel sorry for him.

At first, Kirk could only appear in front of Caroline in disguise. Now, he could even stay by her side directly. Why wasn't he happy?

"Caroline knows that I have someone in my heart, but she doesn't know that the person is her. And I can't tell her yet." Kirk sat down in a chair, his voice dripping with helplessness.

Realization hit Michael when he heard that. “No way...” Kirk was finally able to stay by Caroline’s side without any restrictions. But now that she knew Kirk had someone in his heart, she might start avoiding him.

Michael didn’t know what to say to comfort Kirk at the moment.

Even if Kirk was successful in business, he was a bit unlucky in love.

Meanwhile, Marietta was starting to get anxious as she waited in her villa. She had been waiting for Caroline for hours, but the latter still hadn’t shown up.

She looked at Yvonne, who was sitting on the couch, leisurely chewing on an apple. “Yvonne, would you mind calling the Yates family? It’s been so long, so why hasn’t Carrie still reached?” “Mom, don’t worry,” Yvonne said, taking a big bite of her apple. She seemed to be savoring the apple, as if it were Caroline herself.

When she was finished, she casually remarked, “Caroline is probably just running late because of traffic.

She’s not in any danger.” “Even if it’s a long drive, it shouldn’t take three hours. I’ll give the Yates family a call just to be sure,” Marietta said, reaching for her phone to call Betty.

Yvonne rolled her eyes at Marietta’s back.

Of course, Caroline wouldn’t show up today. In fact, she wasn’t going to show up ever again!

Meanwhile, Marietta called Betty’s number. “Betty, it’s getting late. Why hasn’t Carrie arrived yet?” Betty had already received the news. Caroline was fine, but she had a traumatizing experience. Betty had been furious when she heard about it.

“Don’t say anything. I can’t believe Caroline was attacked on the way. I’m going over there right now,” she said.

Marietta’s head felt like it was going to explode. She felt like her heart was being squeezed in a vice-like grip. It hurt so much that she inhaled sharply.

“Betty, which hospital are you going to? I’ll go with you.” Yvonne heard the word “hospital” and guessed that Caroline must be in the hospital. She immediately curled her lips in a smug smile.

After getting the address from Betty, Marietta ended the call and immediately got up to leave. It was only then that she remembered Yvonne.

“Yvonne, Caroline -” “Mom, I just heard.” Yvonne stood up with feigned concern. “Is Caroline okay?” Marietta sniffed, “I don’t know for sure right now. I have to go to the hospital to find out.” Yvonne said, “I’ll go with you.” Marietta looked at Yvonne as tears welled up in her eyes. She hadn’t cried in decades, and the sudden rush of tears caught her by surprise.

After getting in the car, the two of them headed straight for the address that Betty had given them.

When they arrived at their destination, Yvonne realized that something was wrong with the location.

The sign at the entrance didn’t say “hospital”. It said “psychology clinic”.

Yvonne pondered whether Caroline had escaped physical harm, only to be left with psychological trauma from the psychopath’s torture.

It was a pity Caroline hadn’t died. However, it was fine. After all, women who had been assaulted were very prone to madness.

2/3 beautiful but repulsive.

As Yvonne thought about that, a faint smile crept onto her lips.

Marietta had just turned to ask Yvonne something when she caught a smile on the latter’s lips. She blinked, then noticed Yvonne looking at her with a frown.

“Mom, what’s wrong?” Marietta clutched her chest, feeling her heart pound wildly.

She must be seeing things just now.

Even if Yvonne hadn’t liked Caroline before, she couldn’t have smiled at such a critical moment. Now that she was willing to change her mind about Caroline, it was even more unlikely.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 844-“Do you want to come in with me?” Marietta asked.

Yvonne wasn't going to miss this chance. “Sure.” Marietta was relieved to hear Yvonne's answer. Indeed, she had changed a lot. “Well, let's go then.” When the two entered the clinic, Betty was already waiting outside the examination room. Upon seeing Marietta, she approached them.

“Thank goodness you came in time. Another minute, and Caroline would have been gone.’ Upon hearing the word “gone”, Yvonne raised an eyebrow. She eagerly urged Marietta, “Mom, let's go in and take a look.” They talked as they went into the examination room.

When they walked in, Yvonne's expression froze. Caroline was sitting on the bed, drinking water, with a rosy face. She didn't seem like she had gone through an ordeal at all.

“How is it possible that-” Yvonne exclaimed, rushing forward.

Realizing that everyone's eyes were fixed on her, she snapped out of it and composed herself. She added quickly, “You're okay?”

What a relief!” In truth, she was so angry that she wanted to snap Caroline's neck.

She just couldn't understand how this had happened. That psychopath was known for torturing women.

But somehow, Caroline was the only one who had managed to escape.

Caroline looked at Yvonne and instinctively frowned in disgust.

In the blink of an eye, a pair of warm, strong hands grabbed her.

“Carrie, are you alright?” Caroline turned her head slowly, looking at the somewhat familiar face, in front of her. She parted her lips, but no matter what, she couldn't remember the woman's name She instinctively looked at Kirk.

Kirk said, "Ms. Weiss is a renowned playwright." Marietta looked at Kirk with confusion.

1/2 What's going on? Did Caroline not remember her?

Seeing the situation, Betty promptly stepped forward. "Marietta, don't worry. As you can see for yourself, Caroline is fine. Come on, let's go outside for a moment." Betty pulled Marietta out of the room.

Kirk looked at Yvonne, who was still standing there. He asked, "Aren't you leaving?" Yvonne lifted her head to look at Kirk. The second she met his gaze, she shuddered inexplicably. She felt suffocated, as if she were trapped in a net. She was so scared that her legs turned to jelly.

"I... I'll go now..." Yvonne quickly walked out of the examination room. Once she was out, the realization hit her-she had just behaved like an utter coward!

Who was that man? Why had she listened to him?

Yvonne raised her eyebrows. Who exactly was he? How had she never seen this guy around Caroline before?

Could he be another knight in shining armor?

shining armor!" After sending the message, she smiled smugly.

Just then, her phone vibrated in her hand.

He replied, "Oh." He wasn't even angry! If it had been her, she would have completely lost her temper!

After a string of failures, Yvonne was so furious that she kicked a chair in front of her. Unfortunately, she just ended up hurting her toe.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 845-Meanwhile, Marietta was shocked beyond belief when she learned that Caroline had lost her memory.

"How could this be?" she muttered to herself, then suddenly spun around.

"What are you doing?" Betty stopped her.

Betty had just finished speaking when she noticed Marietta's face turning bright red and her breathing becoming rapid. Clearly, she looked extremely upset.

"I'm going to find Kirk and ask him how he's been taking care of Caroline!" Marietta declared.

Betty quickly covered Marietta's mouth with her hand and looked around.

Fortunately, there was no one around there.

"Marietta, calm down." Betty furrowed her brows in confusion. She had known Marietta for a long time and knew her well, but she had never seen the latter act like this before.

Betty said, "Kirk is just as hurt as you are right now." Frustrated and hurt, Marietta turned her head away, took a few deep breaths, and finally calmed down.

Caroline is such a poor child. Will fate ever be kind to her?" "Of course. Caroline is born lucky, and I believe she will surely overcome this," Betty reassured her, patting her shoulder.

Marietta nodded silently.

In a tall building in the city center, Finn crossed his legs on the table and smirked at Avery, who was on the verge of exploding with rage.

"I told you this plan would never work. I just didn't expect Kirk to go so far as to involve the Shadows for a woman." He wondered out loud, "Is he not afraid that I'll stab him in the back right now?" "How dare you?" Even though Avery's face contorted, her eyes held a stern warning.

"Finn, don't blame me for not warning you-" "You think you can scare me?" Finn interrupted Avery.

1/2 "Avery, don't forget that you're not my wife. If you were my wife, then maybe you could still say those threatening words now." Avery said with disgust, "Don't call me that!" Finn was unfazed. He just smiled and said, "Why are you so hung up on Kirk? He's hurt you again and again. Why don't we join forces and get back at him? Won't it be more satisfying to see him in pain?" "I told you, I won't go after Kirk!" Avery declared.

“I’m working with you to get rid of Caroline.” At this point, she glanced at Finn with a hint of contempt. “Lately, you’ve just been watching the show, not really offering any help. So I have to ask-do you still want to work with me?” Finn smirked. “Avery, we’re supposed to be partners, but what have you given me in return? I helped you reveal Kirk’s true identity to Caroline.” Unfortunately, they had failed at the last minute.

“But what about you? What can you give me?” Finn walked up to Avery, lifted her hair, and smelled it.

“You haven’t given me anything, and you still need me to help you deal with your emotions.

“Avery, my patience is limited. I’m willing to put up with you because I love you. I’ll support you no matter what you do. But I don’t know when my patience will run out.” Avery’s body trembled slightly.

She couldn’t believe she was hearing a threat in Finn’s words.

She lifted her gaze and saw him looking at her with unbridled interest.

Avery inhaled sharply and took a big step back. “Fine, if you don’t want to help me, so be it. Caroline is already in Macldo. I’ll deal with her however I see fit.” After all, Macldo was considered her territory.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 846-There were plenty of people in Macldo who fit the bill. It wouldn’t be difficult for Avery to find someone to get rid of Caroline.

Back at Yates Manor, there was a noticeable change in the atmosphere. Kirk and Caroline were seated rather far apart from each other. Betty was bemused by this.

“Sean, what happened between the two of them? Hadn’t Carrie been sticking to Kirk like glue for the past few days? Why are they ...” Her voice trailed off toward the end.

Sean chuckled and said, “He told Caroline that his heart already belongs to someone.” “But isn’t that someone Caroline herself?” asked Betty.

“Yes, but he can’t let her know that.” Betty was perplexed. “Why not?” “Mom, have you forgotten?” Sean glanced at the couple from the back and sighed.

“Kirk is someone really important to Caroline. Even when Mr. Morrisson Senior’s death scarred her, she chose to stay by Kirk’s side and actively received treatment.

“Nobody dares to mention anything remotely related to Kirk, lest it triggers her and all hell breaks loose.” As he said this, he suddenly remembered what had happened with Eddy the last time.

Eddy must have realized how significant Kirk was to Caroline because he had relentlessly mentioned Kirk to trigger her. He was really crazy.

He should be thankful that Kirk’s full attention was on Caroline now. That was the only reason he was still alive.

But that wouldn’t be for long.

Considering how they had been together last night, it wouldn’t be long before Kirk could finally reveal everything to Caroline.

Sean wished that the couple could bury the hatchet as soon as possible.

Coincidentally, Caroline could no longer keep up with their silent battle and said to Kirk, “You don’t need to stay by my side all the time. I’m fine.” 1/2 Whenever she closed her eyes, she felt as if she were transported back to that road with the attacker. But she could overcome this.

Even though there was a distance between them, Kirk could see her visibly trembling. He sympathized with her.

There was no doubt that one would become mentally vulnerable after losing one’s memories. But then this incident had also happened. If it had been someone with weak mental fortitude, they would have collapsed long ago.

“I like staying by your side.” Hearing these words made Caroline annoyed. She chided, “It’s better if you don’t talk like this. How would it make the woman you like feel? She would definitely be hurt by it.” Kirk felt a pang of sadness in his heart. He gazed at her and replied, “She wouldn’t.” Caroline thought he meant that “the woman” wouldn’t be able to hear those words. She retorted, “You can’t be too sure. Anything is possible in this world.” With his

gaze fixed on her, Kirk replied, "Is that so? Do you think that she would hear it?"

As she caught the sorrowful look in his eyes, her heart softened.

Caroline started to feel a surge of mixed feelings. She let her guard down and answered, "I don't know. But if I were her, I wouldn't like you being this nice to another woman." She lowered her head slightly and pursed her lips.

Kirk was amused by that. He wondered when this adorable wife of his would finally realize that she was the one who had his heart.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 847-Back in Easton, Gwen eventually found out about the pervert incident. However, Sean wasn't the one who told her about it. Instead, Cheryl had heard about it from Jack.

Jack was an honest man. It only took Cheryl a few attempts before he spilled the beans. Once he told her everything, Cheryl filled Gwen in too.

Cheryl spoke about it in their group chat. When the three of them heard the news, all of them wanted to go visit Caroline right away, but Gwen stopped everyone in their tracks.

"Wait, no. Cheryl, you can't go. You have to help Carol manage the company. And Sonia, before Carol lost her memories, she wanted to make you into an international superstar.

"She may have forgotten everything, and all plans may have been put on hold, but that doesn't mean you can put your work aside.

"Which means that I'm the most suitable person to go. The timing's perfect. My company has a project that requires us to go to Macido. So I'll talk to them about going there." Hearing this momentarily calmed Cheryl and Sonia down. They gave it some thought and agreed that this was their only option.

Gwen put her phone aside. She felt a pang of loneliness.

Sean hadn't contacted her since he had left. Had he completely forgotten all about her?

Gwen wasted no time in volunteering to take part in the project that will be based in Macldo and persuading her colleagues.

The company couldn't be happier. It was a difficult project, so they were glad that someone had

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voluntarily agreed to work on it. They gave their approval immediately.

Gwen notified Caroline that she would be coming to Macldo on a business trip. Of course, she didn't tell Caroline that she was actually going there to see her.

Caroline was overjoyed when she received this news.

Over the past few days, she had become increasingly despondent, with Kirk refusing to leave her side.

She had made it abundantly clear that she didn't want him by her side, but alas, her requests had fallen on

deaf ears.

Hence, Caroline had had no choice but to blatantly ignore Kirk as he carried on following her everywhere 1/2 That day, Betty had organized a barbeque for the family. She had been busy preparing the food and everything else with Sean and some guests.

Mindful of Caroline's state of mind, Betty didn't have her join them in the preparation. Instead, she let Caroline rest in the shade.

"I feel like it's better for you to go over and help her." The guests nudged Betty as they kept stealing glances at Caroline.

After catching the guests' curious stares the umpteenth time, Caroline could no longer hold it in and called out, "Nothing will happen to me over here." She was safe at Yates Manor. After all, Mr. Y had said that what had happened was a random crime and that she had been unlucky.

Kirk knew what Caroline had been brooding about. Of course, he had lied to Caroline about the attacker because he didn't want her to worry.

Given her current condition, she would definitely be distressed if she found out that the attacker was a pervert with a criminal record.

Kirk's thoughts drifted to the dark and damp basement where the pervert was being held.

By the time Kirk had gotten there that day, the pervert had already been covered in bruises.

The pervert was sick to his core. Even after he had been beaten up so badly that he had injuries all over his bare body, he had refused to utter a single word.

But when he had spotted Kirk, he had looked smug and had even let out a chuckle. It had seemed as if Kirk had been the one who had been tied up and beaten.

Nonetheless, the pervert's amusement had been short-lived. His countenance had changed the moment he heard what Kirk had to say.

Filled with contempt, Kirk uttered, "Cut his junk off." "You devil!" the pervert shrieked in a shrill voice.

Kirk had remained unfazed as the pervert's cries filled the basement. He had watched coldly as the helpless scum had been lowered to the ground and had his pants lowered.

A knife had glinted in the dark. The worthless trash had started to panic and had peed himself everywhere.

The tough act he had been putting on melted away as he came face-to-face with his dreadful fate.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 848-"I'll tell you everything." "Mr. Y." Caroline's voice pulled Kirk out of his trance.

He turned to her. "Yes, Carrie?" "You really don't have to accompany me. Look, the guests keep turning their heads over to look at us. They probably assume we have something going on.

"It wouldn't be appropriate for me to go up to them and explain everything." If she did that, they would think she was insane.

But not clearing things up bothered Caroline. She felt that they must be speculating about their relationship.

“Why would you care about what they think? Just focus on your life.” Caroline hesitated for a second and blurted out, “What about you? What do you think of me?” Kirk was taken aback by her question.

“Do you ... Do I look like the person you like?” Caroline’s words took him by surprise.

“Is that why you used me to replace her?” Caroline had spent the past few days wondering why Kirk kept coming back to her even when he already liked someone else.

The only plausible explanation was that he had lost her and Caroline looked just like his lover.

Perhaps he wasn’t able to let her go, so he was projecting all his affection for her toward Caroline.

Caroline’s heart had sunk when she had arrived at this conclusion.

She suspected that this was somehow connected to how she had lost her memory. Perhaps she had been so heartbroken when she had learned his secret that she had gotten into an accident.

How else would all of this make sense?

She still had all of her memories, except for the ones from the past year. Maybe she had lost all her memories from the time she had met Mr. Y.

1/2 The more she thought about it, the more disheartened she felt.

She was aggrieved. How had she ended up becoming somebody else’s substitute?

Looking at Caroline’s glum expression, Kirk became amused.

He said, “Carrie, you’ve never been anybody’s substitute. You are the only one for me.” His sincerity moved Caroline.

“Then...” Kirk tousled Caroline’s hair and said, “I’ll say it once again. Stop overthinking. I’m here with you because I want to. Nobody is getting mad.

Once you regain your memory, you'll understand everything I've said today." He continued, "I wish you would stop worrying about these things. Be happy. Enjoy your life." Even though Caroline was still filled with questions, she acquiesced to his request.

For some reason, she couldn't find it in herself to doubt his words whenever she looked at him.

Just then, the gates to the manor opened. A red Ferrari drove in and parked swiftly at its designated spot.

The household staff went up to the car and opened the doors.

One of the women looked familiar to Caroline, but she was unable to recall who she was.

Kirk uttered softly into her ear, "She's Marietta Weiss." The name rang a bell in her head.

She had seen Marietta the other day when she had been at the clinic. It was no wonder she looked so familiar.

"Is she also one of the people I had just met in the past year?" "Yes." "How was our relationship?" Caroline asked.

As she watched Marietta come closer, she felt a surge of affection for her.

Kirk answered, "You were like mother and daughter."

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 849-Kirk's words stupefied Caroline. She felt this strong feeling within her but couldn't recall anything related to Marietta.

Marietta held a gift in her hand as she and Yvonne walked over to Betty. Earlier that day, Marietta had called Betty, saying that she wanted to come over for a visit.

Unable to refuse her, Betty decided to invite her to join the barbeque party.

Of course, Marietta wasn't the one Betty had a problem with, but rather Yvonne.

Betty noticed that Yvonne was unusually deferential today as she stood behind Marietta.

Meanwhile, Yvonne noticed Betty's scrutinizing gaze on her and held herself back from scowling.

When she had found out that Marietta was coming to visit Caroline, she hadn't wanted to tag along.

But Avery had been right. The Yates family would definitely not let Caroline leave the house after what happened.

That was why Yvonne had come here. She needed to know what Caroline's condition was before carrying out her plan.

Caroline had no memory of what had happened in the past year. Which means she must have forgotten about the things that Yvonne had done.

Yvonne began to devise another plan. Perhaps she could act friendly with Caroline and then strike when the opportunity arose.

While Yvonne was engrossed in her evil thoughts, Betty called Caroline and Kirk to come over.

When they came closer, Yvonne couldn't help but gaze at the masked Kirk.

He exuded a sense of nobility that even his mask couldn't hide. He had such a good figure, too. The fact that his face was covered made him even more mysterious.

Yvonne clenched her fists in a fit of jealousy.

mysterious, masked man.

He must be of similar elite status since he was associated with the Yates family.

How was luck always on Caroline's side? She was a married woman, and still she had so many suitors!

1/2 "Carrie, I'm Marietta Weiss." As Marietta looked at Caroline, her gaze turned gentle and loving. There was no faking her affection.

"You... I heard that you lost your memories. You must not remember who I am. So let's get to know each other once again." Marietta extended her hand, and Caroline shook her hand. "Nice to meet you, Ms. Weiss." Everything was exactly the same as when they had first met.

Marietta shed a tear.

"Hi Caroline, I'm Yvonne. Marietta's my mother." Yvonne held Marietta's arm.

She smiled and said, "My apologies. I didn't know that you had lost your memories, so we had a misunderstanding that day. I shall apologize to you in front of everyone today." Caroline subconsciously turned to look at Kirk.

He nodded slightly back at her.

She replied, "Nice to meet you." That was all she said.

Caroline's curt reply pissed Yvonne off so much that she wanted to throw a tantrum. However, with so many eyes on them, she could only smile and say, "Caroline, let's go grill some meat." She turned to Betty and asked, "Mrs. Yates Senior, what do you think we should do?" Betty replied, "Carrie's feeling unwell today, so she doesn't have to lift a single finger." Yvonne was visibly irritated. It took her a moment before she composed herself. "Oh, is that so? Then I'll accompany you, Caroline. I'll even tell you about all the things you don't remember." The atmosphere turned cold in an instant.

Betty's expression also changed. It was as if she were looking at an enemy now.

Kirk's cold, piercing stare made Yvonne want to run away and hide herself.

She stammered, "D-Did I say something wrong?"

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 850-"Carrie had lost her memories. Let's not talk about her past in case we carelessly mention something that could cause her pain," Marietta said without a second thought.

"Oh, shall we not? My bad. This is my first time with an amnesiac," Yvonne responded cattily.

Just then, Sean called out to everyone, "Hey guys, the food's ready." Betty took the opportunity to lead Caroline away and said, "Carrie, let's go grab something to eat." "Okay," Caroline replied.

Caroline followed Betty to the dining area. As she left, she looked toward Marietta.

Marietta also had her gaze fixed on Caroline.

For some inexplicable reason, seeing Caroline and Betty being so close, like mother and daughter, made her feel envious. It felt like somebody had come and taken her daughter away from her.

But in reality, her daughter was just standing next to her.

"Let's head to the dining area as well," Marietta beckoned Yvonne over. She didn't greet Kirk, who was standing behind her. She figured he must have put on the mask because he didn't want anybody to recognize him.

Everybody took their seats and grilled meat as they ate.

Somehow, their discussion topics started to center around Caroline.

"Betty, could it be that this pretty young lady is going to be your future daughter-in-law?" Hearing people praise Caroline for her looks made Yvonne annoyed.

"I'm afraid not. I'm not this fortunate," Betty said regretfully.

"Moreover, my lacking son is not worthy of her. Isn't that right, Carrie?" she continued.

Caroline blushed.

Betty always spoke about her with pride, which made her feel shy.

Hearing these words aroused the guests' curiosity.

"Dr. Yates is such a brilliant young man! If he isn't worthy of this young lady, it could only mean that she is the daughter of a great and powerful family. Could it be that she is a princess?" 1/2 Some countries still operated under a monarchy, so there were still some princesses around.

The guests noticed Caroline's elegance. Indeed, she had a noble temperament.

Inevitably, this only took their discussion further.

Hearing these compliments almost made Yvonne lose her restraint.

She badly wanted to exclaim that Caroline came from a broken family. In reality, it was Caroline who wasn't worthy of being with Sean, not the other way around.

Besides, Caroline was a married woman, so how could she possibly qualify as part of the Yates family?

However, Yvonne couldn't expose these secrets, lest they forbid her from going near Caroline.

She had to stifle her hatred and feign indifference.

Luckily for Yvonne, the chance for retaliation soon presented itself.

After the meal, Betty invited everybody to a game of cards.

Unfortunately, many of the guests didn't know how to play. So they struggled to gather enough people to fill up the seats required.

"Maybe the two of us should just watch," Marietta said.

Betty wanted to play the game really badly, but due to the lack of players, she could only give up.

"I'll play with you," Caroline offered. She couldn't bear to see the both of them unhappy.

Betty beamed with excitement. "That's great, Carrie! But didn't you say you don't know the rules?" Caroline reassured her by saying, "It's fine. It doesn't matter if I lose. It's more important that everyone has fun!" Upon hearing this, Yvonne found her chance and took it.

"Then I'll join too."

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 851-Back when Yvonne was still at the Hackett's residence, she had often played poker with Mrs. Hackett. So she knew her way around the game.

At first, Yvonne had been unwilling to join Caroline and the others, fearing that they would shower more praise on Caroline.

However, since Caroline didn't know how to play, Yvonne figured she could outshine her in poker.

Unaware of Yvonne's thoughts, Marietta felt relieved to see the former becoming more sensible.

"Alright, so four of us can form a table." Betty had no objections to that. "Sure." Then, the four of them took their seats.

Before the game started, Yvonne said, "Mom, Mrs. Yates Senior, I don't know how to play. So please go easy on me." She had said that on purpose. She wanted to impress everyone with her skills.

Soon, the first round began. Just as they were about to receive their cards, the other three ladies noticed something.

At some point, Kirk had asked someone to place a chair behind Caroline. She didn't turn back to look.

Instead, she lowered her head and gripped the cards tightly.

Kirk was very close to Caroline. She could feel his breath brushing over her neck several times, tickling her. She had a strong urge to escape.

However, Caroline had already sat down for the game. She had nowhere to run. Left with no choice, she had to endure the subtle warmth of his breath on her skin.

After a while, she couldn't bear it any longer. She turned her head and met Kirk's eyes.

"Mr. Y," she whispered, her voice carrying a hint of plea.

"Could you please keep your distance from me?" She had never been good at playing poker. With Kirk being so close to her, she was bound to lose today.

Kirk's eyelashes fluttered as he admired Caroline's blushing face. It had been a long time since he had last seen her in such a state.

1/2 Back then, he had loved seeing Caroline blush the most. The sight of her face turning red could sweep away all of his worries.

It was still the same now.

Kirk glanced at Caroline's cards before asking, "You don't know how to play, right?" "Do you know how?" she inquired, looking at him with hope.

To her disappointment, he shook his head. "No, I don't. But I can be your financial supporter." Even though they spoke in hushed tones, Betty still overheard them. They were seated at the same table, after all.

She immediately commented in admiration, "Wow! Mr. Y wants to be Carrie's financial supporter. How I wish someone could back me up like that, too!" As Betty spoke, she cast a meaningful glance at Sean. Upon hearing her words, a horrified expression came over his face, and he quickly retreated.

His mother always gambled in millions of dollars. There was no way Sean could afford it.

Marietta chimed in with a smile. "Carrie, since this gentleman is willing to sponsor you, let him have a look at your cards. This way, he can feel a sense of involvement, too." Yvonne was the only one gritting her teeth silently. She honestly couldn't comprehend how Caroline could attract so many great men.

Moreover, this man seemed to be a big shot. But what did it matter? Yvonne was determined to give Caroline a taste of defeat.

Soon, it was time for the betting round. Caroline genuinely didn't know how to play. She casually placed a bet.

Betty glanced at her cards. In an instant, she exclaimed with delight, "Oh, Carrie! Starting by giving me a good hand, huh?" Caroline was embarrassed. "I really don't know how to play poker," she responded.

Yvonne became even more confident upon seeing that.

As expected, Caroline lost in the first round, and the ultimate victor was Yvonne. Right then, Betty's gaze toward Yvonne changed slightly.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 852-“Yvonne, right? You do know how to play poker, don't you?” Betty questioned.

After all, even if words could deceive, her skills could never lie.

In Caroline's case, Betty could see she did not know how to play from the way she drew her card. But as for Yvonne ...

Yvonne didn't think much about it. She shuffled the cards, saying, “Mrs. Yates Senior, I don't know how to play. It's just pure luck this round.” Betty scoffed softly in response. It was almost inaudible to others.

Soon, the second round began. When it was Caroline's turn, she didn't rush to play her hand. Instead, she focused on her cards.

In the previous round, she had lost a million dollars. And Kirk was the one who paid it.

Caroline hadn't expected Betty to play at such high stakes. Hence, the former knew she couldn't afford to lose this round.

“Don't stress about it,” Kirk assured Caroline as he looked at her cards.

“Just play however you want to.” Caroline bit her lip before replying, “I owe you too much money already. I can't settle it.” “You don't need to pay me,” Kirk answered. His voice was so low that Caroline thought he was whispering it directly in her ear.

“I don't want to owe you any favors,” she insisted. She was also trying her best to resist Kirk's influence on her.

Once again, his voice echoed faintly from behind. “Then win it back.” Caroline widened her eyes in puzzlement, staring at Kirk. If she remembered correctly, he had just said he didn't know how to play poker.

How could two amateurs win?

Kirk lightly rubbed the edge of Caroline's clothes with his fingers. “Focus. Everyone is watching you.” Upon hearing those words, she abruptly lifted her

head. Then, she noticed Betty and Marietta smiling at her. Caroline blushed at once.

Just as she was about to fold, she felt two gentle taps on her back. She knew it was Kirk.

As if possessed, Caroline suddenly glanced at her cards once more, and she checked.

“Oh no. I missed the chance this time,” Betty remarked with a hint of disappointment. Nevertheless, she didn’t notice anything amiss.

After all, Caroline couldn’t contribute to the pot every time. If she did that, they might start wondering if she was genuinely unfamiliar with the game.

However, after a few rounds, everyone gradually sensed things weren’t quite right. Caroline’s random way of playing had evolved into a distinct approach.

Caroline won the first round, leaving everyone amazed.

“Carrie, how did you suddenly catch on?” Marietta asked in surprise.

Betty chimed in, “Yes, we’ve only played one round. And now, you already know how to play. That’s impressive!” Caroline’s face turned red. She felt somewhat embarrassed by their praise.

As a matter of fact, it was all thanks to Kirk. She had merely played her cards based on his instructions.

Nevertheless, she found it strange. Every time Kirk gently tapped her, she knew when to fold or check.

Upon hearing the compliments for Caroline, Yvonne felt jealous. She couldn’t help but blurt out, “Maybe she just got lucky.” Betty caught the bitterness in Yvonne’s words. She was about to retort when she heard Caroline say, “Perhaps I was just lucky this time. Mrs. Yates Senior, Aunt Mary, let’s continue.” Betty pushed the poker chips to the middle of the table. “I don’t think it’s luck. I believe it’s because Carrie is smart.” Her words left Yvonne exasperated.

By the end of the third round, Caroline had won again. After losing millions of dollars in a row, Yvonne couldn’t take it anymore.

“Caroline, did you say that you don’t know how to play poker on purpose?” Since she had done that, she assumed that Caroline had done the same as well.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 853-Betty’s expression darkened. “What do you mean by that? Does Carrie have to lie about such a trivial thing? Can’t she just be a quick learner?” Marietta furrowed her brows slightly, too. Seeing that, Yvonne hurriedly tried to explain herself. “I didn’t mean it that way, Mrs.

Yates Senior. Let’s continue with the game.” She refused to believe Caroline would have such good luck in the next round as well.

Caroline didn’t want to spoil the mood, either. So, she chimed in, “Let’s continue playing, Mrs. Yates Senior.” However, Caroline still won in the next two rounds. After losing five million dollars, Yvonne became somewhat unsettled.

Suddenly, her gaze fell on Kirk. Winning once could be luck. However, Caroline had won three times in a row.

Yvonne realized things weren’t that simple. This time, she handled it cleverly. “Sir, could you please get me a glass of water?” As she spoke, she even deliberately cast a seductive glance at Kirk.

Yet, Kirk didn’t even flinch, and his gaze remained cold. Yvonne almost lost her composure at that sight.

Just as she thought he would refuse, Kirk rose and headed to the kitchen.

Betty and Marietta were somewhat surprised. On the other hand, Yvonne was secretly feeling pleased.

She thought she had seduced Kirk with her charms.

Only Caroline quietly pursed her lips.

“Caroline, it’s your turn,” Yvonne said. Her tone, which was filled with malicious intent, pulled Caroline back to reality.

Caroline glanced at Yvonne and managed to notice her smirk. It wasn't a friendly smirk. Instead, it carried a tinge of gloating.

From the start, Caroline had felt that Yvonne harbored ill intentions toward her. However, she knew the latter was Marietta's daughter.

Besides, Caroline could sense Marietta's genuine kindness toward her. So she had dismissed it, thinking she was overthinking.

1/2 Yet, at that moment, Caroline realized she hadn't overthought at all. No wonder Yvonne had been unfriendly when they had first met. It wasn't a misunderstanding.

Caroline examined her hand and placed a bet.

"Call!" Yvonne exclaimed triumphantly.

Caroline glanced at Yvonne. She could tell that the latter had something up her sleeve.

Soon, it was Caroline's turn again. She checked once more.

"Oh, another good hand," Yvonne commented.

She happily arranged her cards while saying, "You're such a nice person, Caroline. Are you afraid of that gentleman?"

"When he was around earlier, you didn't dare to do anything." While examining her hand, a faint smile appeared on Caroline's face. "Are you saying I can only win when Mr. Y is around?" "I didn't mean that," Yvonne replied with a sincere smile.

"If I did, wouldn't it imply that the gentleman was guiding you from behind? I wouldn't dare say anything when there's no evidence.

"Otherwise, Mrs. Yates Senior and my mom will get angry again. Do you agree with what I said, Mom?" Yvonne didn't have the guts to ask Betty. Thus, she directed her question at Marietta.

Marietta could only purse her lips helplessly.

Caroline made a bet and responded, "You'll know in a moment." "What do you mean?" Yvonne inquired. She met Caroline's gaze, feeling inexplicably anxious.

Nevertheless, Caroline remained silent and placed another bet.

Yvonne looked at her cards. She was confident about them, but she still felt uneasy.

However, in no time, her anxiety vanished. Caroline had just revealed the card Yvonne wanted her to.

Yvonne looked at the card. The joy was evident on her face as she said, "Caroline, I'm afraid it's hard for you to win if you keep handing me cards like this."