

Bogus Billionaire by Shining Riviera (Caroline Evans)

Chapter 341-350

Chapter 341

Caroline dragged her tired body over to the door of the presidential suite Looking at the door

before her, she couldn't summon the courage to push it open, even after a long time.

Dolly's words, the pictures that strange woman had sent a few days ago, the suspicious aspects of Kirk's identity from before— they all floated to the surface, clogging her mind. She found it hard to

breathe

Everything about Kirk suddenly became a complicated mystery. Who was he? Was that woman

really his wife? Did he really have two wives?

Caroline supported herself on the wood of the door and slowly sat down. Memories rushed up in

her mind like waves. Weakly, her hands clenched into fists.

She wanted to rush in there, shake Kirk, and get a clear explanation from him. But she had no

energy to do so at all

After sitting at the door for a long time, she finally regained some strength and took out the access card. When the door opened, Caroline went inside and found Kirk on the bed, already

sleeping deeply.

His features were relaxed, and he seemed to be sleeping very comfortably. He looked completely

unguarded.

There was a complicated look in Caroline's eyes as she watched him. Had he tricked her?

She squeezed her eyes shut. She didn't have an answer in her heart.

Her body started to sway, so Caroline supported herself against the wall as she made her way to the side of the bed. After some hesitation, she raised a hand and put it over Kirk's forehead.

The next moment, Kirk caught hold of her hand.

Caroline shivered violently. Before she could react, Kirk pulled her into his embrace.

He was smiling as he rubbed his head against Caroline's hair. "Darling, you're back."

Caroline's head was pillowed on Kirk's chest as she listened to his strong heartbeat. Tears stung her eyes, but she held them forcefully back as she gripped the sheets.

"Why do you smell of alcohol?" Kirk's voice was low, but Caroline could tell that it was clouded.

with sleep.

"Did you drink?"

Caroline let go of the sheets and made a noise in answer.

1/2

Take **me** along the next time **you** want to drink Kirk held Caroline tightly, as if trying to communicate with her through his actions alone.

"**It's** dangerous **to** drink alone as a woman."

+15 BONUS

Caroline felt an **even** stronger urge to **cry**. Would Kirk lie to her when he was always like this?

Caroline didn't sleep all night. She finally drifted off to sleep as the sun rose the next morning. By the time she opened her eyes, it was already noon.

Kirk was sitting by the bed, looking at his phone. When he heard the noise, he stood up and

walked **over**. Touching Caroline's forehead, he said, "Darling."

Caroline **wanted** to hide from his touch, but it felt like her entire body was too heavy.

"Don't move **around**," Kirk warned her quietly.

"You're having a low **fever**. I've asked someone to bring medicine already."

Caroline moved her lips and found that her throat was very dry, as if she hadn't drunk any water in

days.

"Do you want some water?" Kirk turned smoothly to get her a glass of water, then went back and helped her up to drink it.

Caroline was weak all over. Although she wanted to avoid Kirk, she didn't have the energy to do so. Besides, she was actually a little glad that she was sick.

While she was sick, she wouldn't have to wonder whether Kirk was the liar here or that woman.

After drinking the water, Caroline closed her eyes again.

Kirk assumed that Caroline felt uncomfortable due to her fever. He kissed her forehead and didn't say anything further, not wanting to disturb Caroline's rest.

Soon, the hotel staff sent some medicine over. The medicine was Macovian-made, so Kirk was worried about side effects. He got up, took the medicine, and went to look for Sean.

When Caroline heard the door close, she finally found the strength to open her eyes.

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In Sean's room, Gwen and Sean were about to leave when they saw Kirk coming over with some medication.

Gwen asked anxiously, "Is Caroline sick?"

Kirk nodded and handed **the** booklet of instructions that came with the medication to Sean "Have a look and see if this medicine has any side effects.

Sean looked through it and answered, "There won't be any side effects. You can give it to her without any worries."

After that, he asked, "How did she get sick?"

"I don't know." Kirk frowned.

"The Macovian doctor said that Caroline might just not be used to it here."

Sean replied, "I'll go have a look at her."

The three of them headed back to Kirk's room.

Caroline couldn't close her eyes in time and watched as the trio came inside. But her gaze quickly fell on Gwen as she did her best to ignore Kirk's presence.

"Carol..." Gwen looked over at Caroline in worry.

"Do you feel really bad?"

Caroline shook her head. The discomfort from her sickness was nothing compared to the agony in her heart.

Sean checked her over, looking at her tongue and eyes, before saying, "It's no thing major. You just have a fever. It'll be fine if you take this medicine."

Kirk gave a brief response before going to get some warm water.

Gwen held Caroline's hand, her face etched with worry.

Caroline chuckled. "It's just a fever—nothing serious."

1. up.

She glanced at Gwen and Sean, who were all dressed Are you going out?"

"We're not going anymore," Gwen quickly replied.

Caroline laughed. "Are you going out to look for evidence?"

Since Caroline had already guessed it, Gwen didn't hide her intentions any longer. She said, "Yes."

1/3

+15 BONUS

"Go on **then**. The ski slopes might not have any surveillance cameras, but you might find some

witnesses a

Caroline coughed before continuing, "The longer you delay, the worse your chances will be."

"But Gwen's eyebrows knitted together.

"Don't worry about me. I'm fine," Caroline said.

"Hurry on You won't be helping me recover even **if** you're here."

Sean said, "Gwen, Caroline is right. Kirk will be here to take care of her. Isn't that enough to put

you at ease?"

Gwen looked over at Kirk. "Alright..." she said. Now, she felt like she was over reacting.

"Then, I'll go and find some proof first."

Caroline waved. "Go ahead."

Sean pulled Gwen out of the room, plunging the room back into silence.

Kirk went to Caroline's bedside with some warm water and helped her up. "Here, have some medicine."

Caroline obediently took the pills from Kirk's hand and swallowed them. After she took the

medicine, she lay back on the bed and closed her eyes.

Kirk tucked her in and touched her forehead. "If you still feel bad, I'll take you to the hospital."

Caroline shook her head without saying anything.

"What do you want to eat? I'll have someone get it."

Caroline kept shaking her head.

Kirk frowned, but he still didn't notice anything amiss.

They hadn't spoken to each other since she had woken up. More accurately, Caroline hadn't said a

word to Kirk.

At the beginning, Kirk had thought that Caroline was weak because she was sick.

But when she had spoken to Gwen, her words had been clear and coherent. In fact, they had

sounded completely unlike those of a sick person who was unable to speak.

“Darling.” Worry shot through Kirk as he clutched Caroline’s hand.

“Did I do something to upset you?”

Caroline’s eyelashes trembled. She thought Kirk’s tone was very pitiful. She recalled how he

2/3

+15 BONUS

Caroline thinned her lips and opened her eyes. Her clear gaze met Kirk’s Enunciating each word

slowly, she asked, “Have you evet lied to me?”

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Kirk was violently taken aback.

His first thought was that his identity had been exposed.

But soon, he calmed down again and thought carefully about the people Caroline had come into contact with. He didn’t recall anyone giving anything away.

As Kirk fell deep into thought, Caroline watched him carefully. Seeing that he didn’t answer after a long time, her heart fell.

She closed her eyes again and said, “I’m so tired. I want to sleep for a while.”

She didn’t dare to hear Kirk’s answer. She had always believed that Kirk wouldn’t lie to her. Her conviction on this had never wavered. But now, her confidence was destroyed.

The trust that she had had in him seemed like a joke now.

“Darling ...”

“Let’s go back to Easton tomorrow.” Caroline turned over, facing her back to Kirk.

Kirk froze for a bit, his brain lagging for a few seconds. He had already made preparations to tell Caroline about his connection to the Morrison family. But he hadn't expected that Caroline would react this way. His tense posture slowly relaxed.

At least Caroline hadn't immediately wanted a divorce... or said that she never wanted to see him

again.

"Alright, you have a good rest. Kirk tried his best to make his tone as soft as possible and his

movements gentle.

Caroline squeezed her eyes shut. Her mind was in a blur, making her incapable of processing her

thoughts coherently. Soon, she fell asleep.

When she woke up again and opened her eyes, Caroline saw several figures around her.

"Carol, you're awake?" Gwen sounded anxious.

"How are you? Do you feel any better?"

Caroline sat up to find that her head didn't feel as heavy anymore. "Yes," she said.

"Let me get you some water." Saying that, Gwen went off to get the water.

Right then, Caroline realized that sleep had truly dazed her. Gwen was the only one in the room,

and there hadn't been others.

1/2

"Where **are** Sean and

Kirk?"

"I don't know Gwen patted her chest with lingering fear.

+15 BONUS

"While Sean and I were out, we got a call from Kirk. He sounded very serious. As soon as we came back, Sean and Kirk left. I think something big must have happened, and they need to discuss it."

Gwen handed the water **to** Caroline. After taking a sip, Caroline felt much better. She eyed the door. "How **long** have they been out?"

"More than **an** hour."

Caroline's lips thinned. After a moment of silence, she asked, "Gwen, you're a bystander. Do you

think Kirk loved me?"

Gwen found it weird that Caroline was asking this. "What's wrong?" (1)

"Can **you** answer me first? I want the truth. Don't lie to me."

Caroline was afraid that she wasn't looking at things clearly because of how invested she was,

Gwen hummed for a while. "They say that you're the only one who can judge the love you receive. You're the one who knows whether it's true or not. So I really don't think I can give you a definite

answer.

"But if you ask me, from where I'm standing, I can see that Kirk really loves you. Think about it. Just the matter of you competing to be the CEO of Evans Group..."

When she got to that point, Gwen went quiet.

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+15 BONUS

Caroline prodded, saying, “Tell me. **No** matter what you **say**, I won’t get mad.”

“Actually, **I** think that if I had found out earlier on that **you** wanted to compete for the position of the Evans Group’s CEO, I might not have supported you. You **know**, **Layla** had Eddy’s support. With just that alone, she could have gotten the shareholders to pick her.”

Gwen continued, “But Kirk is different. He believed in you from start to finish. He probably didn’t even voice a word of doubt. It doesn’t matter if it’s because of his superb observation skills or his

trust in you as the woman he loves.

“What I know is that a true married couple will always support each other. They wouldn’t sabotage each other, like my parents.”

“I’m sorry,” Caroline murmured.

“**It’s** okay.”

Gwen took a breath and continued, “But you. Why are you suddenly asking this?”

Caroline looked at Gwen and blinked. “Did you find any witnesses?”

When Caroline brought this up, Gwen frowned in annoyance.

“It’s not that easy. But the hotel manager gave us a list of all the guests. As for the ski slopes, only

those who stay here are allowed to get in.

“As long as we cross—check one by one, we should be able to find some witnesses. By the way, you haven’t answered my question.”

Caroline smiled. They each had something to worry about, so she didn’t want to add to Gwen’s

troubles. "It's nothing. Maybe it's because I'm sick, so I've been thinking too much lately."

Meanwhile, in the next room, Sean spoke up hesitantly after a long silence. "Are you sure that

Caroline knows you're the Mr. Morrison of SY Group?"

Kirk frowned, a vein on his forehead pulsing wildly. Even so, he patiently answered, "I told **you**

that I'm not sure. But she asked me if I've ever lied to her. If it's not about this, what else could it

be about?"

Sean poured Kirk a glass of wine. "Then what's your plan moving forward?"

Kirk didn't reach out for the wine glass. Instead, he closed his eyes and slumped weakly onto the

couch. "It's not what I plan to do now that matters. It's what Caroline wants to do."

"Do you know what you look like now?" Sean teased, taking a sip of the wine.

1/3

+15 BONUS

Kirk ignored him

Sean said without a care, "You look like someone waiting for a death sentence."

As he said this, he leaned into the couch next to Kirk Lowly, he said, "And Caroline's your judge."

Kirk glanced at Sean, and the latter let out a mocking laugh.

"You're really happy about this."

Sean shrugged. For once, he could be proud in front of Kirk. He puffed up his chest and said,

Indeed, I am.”

Kirk was dumbfounded by Sean’s response.

“But don’t get too worried about this,” Sean said by Kirk’s side.

“At least she said she wants to go back to Easton, not that she wants you to leave. That means you

have a chance.”

Kirk disagreed with Sean on this point.

“Then we’ll be heading back to Easton tomorrow. What about you?”

The smile on Sean’s face disappeared. “Not so soon, I think. We still have to find witnesses.”

Kirk didn’t say anything more. He walked out of the room and went back next door.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, Caroline trembled.

Gwen said, “That’s probably Kirk and Sean coming back.”

Kirk came in just as Gwen said this. When he saw Caroline’s eyes open where she lay on the bed,

his throat worked.

Gwen noticed the hint of awkwardness in his reaction. She smiled and said, “I’ll leave first.”

Then, she walked out and closed the door behind her.

After the door closed, Kirk turned back to face Caroline. Weakly, he called, “Darling.”

Caroline’s heart was filled with bitterness. She turned her head to look at the moon outside, not

daring to face Kirk.

She was scared that she would waver and make a mistake if she looked at his face. She was

scared that she would believe that he hadn't lied to her without basing that decision on actual

facts.

Seeing that Caroline wasn't reacting too agitatedly, Kirk followed the urge to step closer to the

bed. He bent down and reached out a hand to poke Caroline's cheek.

2/3

+15 BONUS

Chapter 345

Caroline's body was tense all over. Under the covers, she pinched her thigh hard, using the pain to force herself to be ruthless.

She ignored the pitiful tone in Kirk's voice and said, "Nothing. I'm just tired, so I don't want to talk. Have you bought the plane tickets to lead back tomorrow?"

Kirk reached out a hand to brush away the hair plastered to Caroline's forehead.

But she evaded his touch once again. Looking at his hand, his heart felt like it had been wrung out after Caroline ducked away from it.

Still, he said warmly and dotingly, "No need to buy plane tickets. We'll just take a private flight

back."

Caroline felt a strong desire to ask about it, but it was like there was magic every time Kirk opened his mouth, filling her with guilt.

Besides, the idea that Kirk hadn't tricked her kept bursting free, and it took all of her strength to clamp that thought down.

"Alright. I'm going back to sleep."

"Okay." Kirk helped cover her with the blanket.

This time, Caroline didn't shy away from his touch.

At that same moment, at an airport in Easton, Quentin took the luggage out of the car. He hesitatingly asked, "Do you really want to go to Macovo? What if Caroline isn't there?"

Adrian took the luggage from him decisively. "I'm going. Even if she's not there, I don't want to

miss this chance."

That day, Quentin had told Adrian about Jack after returning home from the Thorpe Corporation.

Afterward, he had looked at Adrian and said, "Why do I feel like this Jack's story is exactly like yours? An unrequited love that's finally given up.

The words "given up" had struck Adrian hard. He had given up before as well.

When he had been younger and just found out that Caroline was Eddy's fiancée, everyone told him that he could never beat Eddy. And that was because Eddy was the Morrison family's heir, while

Adrian was an illegitimate son.

Back then, he hadn't understood. He had just thought that he wasn't worthy of Caroline.

Once he understood that he might actually compare favorably to Eddy and that Eddy had simply

1/2

+15 BONUS

By that time, Caroline had already fallen in love with Eddy

After looking at Jack's information that day, Adrian had seen himself in Jack. So when he had found out about Jack's crush coming to light and his subsequent abandonment of it, Adrian had felt like he was looking at himself

But Adrian didn't want that kind of outcome. That was why he had to give himself a chance.

Adrian had gone to Evans Group, only to be told that Caroline wasn't there. As for where she'd gone, no one seemed to know. Thus, he could only have Quentin find out for him. But there was no

answer either.

In the end, Adrian had looked for Gwen and discovered that she had taken leave to go to Macovo. That was when he had a small breakthrough.

But Gwen's colleagues weren't sure if Caroline had gone to Macovo with her.

Quentin stopped thinking about it. "Alright, since you've already decided, I can't keep trying to convince you. Have a safe flight.

H

Adrian replied, "Thank you." Then, he dragged his luggage over to the security checkpoint.

Watching Adrian's retreating back, Quentin exhaled softly. He hoped that Adrian would find happiness this time.

The plane headed for Macovo from Easton slowly took off.

At that moment, the plane headed for Easton from Macovo was also taking off

.

On the airplane, Caroline continued to keep silent. Before his judgment came, Kirk felt like a knife hung over him, taking forever to actually drop. It was this uncertainty that was most agonizing.

Kirk had tried many times to put in a good word for himself, but he was scared that Caroline would think he was making excuses. So he decided to play it cool.

Thus, they were silent the whole trip back.

Back in Easton, Kirk felt like he had found a savior when he saw Jack.

“You’ve been training very well lately. Your arms are getting ...” Kirk took ages to fish for the right

word.

strong.”

Jack looked at Kirk like he was an alien. What was wrong with this guy?

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+15 BONUS

“Is your family **okay?**” Kirk changed the topic in a very awkward manner.

He was trying to get Caroline to talk, even if it was to Jack. It had been a long **time** since he had heard Caroline say anything. It was like she refused to speak as long as he was there.

“Th—

they’re okay...” Jack looked at Caroline and found that she had a cold expression. She only nodded before getting into the car.

It was the exact kind of behavior that Kirk used to have.

Jack was so shocked that his eyes bulged. What was going on? Had their souls switched bodies or

something?

“What about work?” Kirk smoothly got into the car and continued.

“Oh, right. How are things at Evans Group?”

Now, Jack was 100% sure that they had switched bodies. Why else would Kirk ask about Evans Group? Thinking of this, all the illogical aspects of this interaction suddenly made sense.

“Evans Group is doing quite well. Although Ms. Evans wasn’t at the company, the remaining staff were very well-behaved after all the people who didn’t like her quit.

“All the company’s tasks were completed well and on time. Now, they’re just waiting for Ms. Evans ‘designs and to find an ambassador.”

Caroline’s eyebrow twitched. She had actually forgotten the matter of the design completely! Rubbing her temples, Caroline let out a breath.

“Oh, right, Ms. Evans,” Jack said to Kirk.

“Your parents... came and caused some trouble a few days ago, but I chased them off. Is that

okay?”

“You did very well.” It was Caroline who had spoken.

Jack got a fright. He had been paying so much attention to Kirk that he got shocked when a

woman’s voice replied.

Once he finally realized that it was Caroline herself speaking, he looked at her in the rearview mirror awkwardly. “Thank you for your praise, Ms. Evans.”

As they spoke, they arrived at the villa.

Kirk got out of the car immediately and circled over to Caroline’s side to open her door.

1/2

+15 BONUS

Caroline frowned and looked up at the amusement in Kirk’s **eyes**. After thinking about it, Caroline still got out of the car.

Jack watched Kirk, who was always one step behind Caroline. Suddenly, he made a particular observation.

He was really like a dog.

Jack rubbed his eyes, then rubbed them again. After making sure that he was seeing the same thing, he texted Cheryl in fear.

“Cheryl, do you believe switching bodies is possible in this world? Or maybe possession?”

Cheryl was currently at home, cooking. When she saw the message, she wiped her hands clean and replied, “I don’t.”

After sending it, Cheryl got no reply. After a short hesitation, she said something else. “Mr. Jack, I cooked tonight. Do you want to come over?”

After sending it, she looked at the screen nervously. Soon, she received a reply with only one

word: “Okay.”

Cheryl held her phone tightly, her lips turning up into a smile.

At the same time, Caroline walked into the villa and took off her high heels before heading straight to the second floor.

Kirk kept following her. He said, “Darling, are you hungry? Shall I make you some food?”

“There’s no need.” Caroline massaged her temples.

“I’m going to work. Don’t disturb me.”

Kirk was speechless.

Caroline had finally said something to him, but it was to tell him not to disturb her. Was this good

news or bad news?

Just as the door to the study closed, Kirk's phone started ringing. When he took it out and saw the screen, his gaze turned dim.

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After a moment, Kirk walked to the balcony and answered the call.

"You're finally answering, little brother." A charismatic voice came through the phone.

"Are you still unable to bear returning from your lover's embrace?"

Kirk frowned, his mouth twisting into a mocking **smile**. "Your memory is terrible. Haven't I told

you that we're not related?"

The caller chuckled. "Indeed, we have no blood relations. But I'm still Dad's son. This is a fact that

the government of Maclodo recognizes."

Kirk's **eyes** narrowed. **"If** you have something to say, say it quickly. I don't have time for this, and

neither do **you**."

"Oh, my sweet little brother, you understand me best. That's right, I'm here to warn you.

"During the time you've spent stretching your legs in Easton, I've stopped lying in wait and started

slowly taking up all your assets in Sarcozia. I'm sure you'll soon receive a call from them.

"I wish you good luck, my dear, sweet little brother."

After that, the caller hung up.

Kirk's expression immediately turned dark. Unsurprisingly, his phone started ringing in the next

second. It was a call from Charles.

"Sir, there's trouble. Many **of** the deals we had signed with the government of Macdo have been

disrupted. The technical department hasn't found who's doing it." Charles was sweating profusely.

"The company has told me to inform you about this. Are you heading back immediately?"

Kirk immediately looked up toward the second floor. "Can't they handle it?" he asked.

Charles wiped away some sweat. "I'm afraid not. With so many big deals being affected, the

subordinates are all in fear. Sir, I think you have to make a trip back this time."

"What a bunch of trash!" Kirk gritted his teeth.

After a moment, he said, "Call Sean and tell him I'm flying back. Make sure he rushes back to

Easton at all costs."

"Yes, sir."

After hanging up, Kirk went up to the second floor. Just as he raised his hand to knock on the

door, he remembered what Caroline had said before closing the door.

1/3

+15 BONUS

He **frowned**. Then, he **found a piece of** paper and wrote a **note** before sticking it on the door.

After explaining things, Kirk finally left.

Caroline only found the note when she was heading downstairs for some food after her shower.

The note read, “Darling, the company needs me to head overseas for an urgent matter. Wait for me to come home, no matter what. I’ll give **you** a good explanation.”

From how messy the handwriting was, Caroline could tell that Kirk had been in a great rush.

Caroline took **out** her phone and clicked on his contact. After some hesitation, she put her phone

away **again**.

She went back to her desk to work on her design. Yet she couldn’t manage to draw anything. Her mind was filled with thoughts of Kirk.

Throwing her pencil aside, Caroline walked over to the balcony in a huff. The cool breeze calmed

her down a lot.

Suddenly, Caroline thought of Quentin. She headed back into the room and gave him a call.

“Quentin...” Caroline held her phone nervously.

“Can I ask you a question?”

“Of course.” Quentin glanced at the time. He guessed that Adrian must have arrived already. He might even have confessed his feelings. Caroline calling him to ask him something was a good

sign.

He composed himself and said, “Go ahead and ask.”

“Do you know how you can check if someone has remarried?”

Quentin was confused by this.

After not getting an answer from Quentin for a long time, Caroline checked her phone to make

sure that she was still on the call. She put the phone to her ear again. “Quentin, is your phone

signal bad over there?”

Quentin rubbed his eyes. “No.” He hadn’t expected Caroline to ask about this.

“What did you say just now?” he asked.

Caroline repeated herself.

“Just head to City Hall. Everything’s in the online database now. If you want to know someone’s

marriage status, all you need to do is ask.”

“No, but he’s a foreigner.”

+15 BONUS

“Then go to his country and ask.” Quentin said with a laugh.

“It’s a record like any other. Shouldn’t **you** be able **to** find out about it at a government office?” Caroline was suddenly enlightened. “Thank you.”

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+15 BONUS

Quentin laughed and said, “It’s only **a** small matter. Oh, right. Where are you right now?”

Caroline replied, “I’m at home.”

A sudden sputtering noise came through the line, which made Caroline ask in curiosity, “What happened?”

Quentin wiped the water from his mouth and said, “N—nothing...”

Π

He only pitied his friend for coming up empty-handed again. He couldn't help but wonder if this was the universe's way of telling Adrian that he should give up pursuing Caroline. After all, they really didn't have that kind of destiny.

Holding onto his phone, Quentin wondered if he should give Adrian a call and tell him about this

news.

The next day, Caroline replied with an "Okay" after receiving Kirk's message saying that he'd

arrived safely.

This response put both Caroline and Kirk at ease.

Kirk was relieved because Caroline was still responding to him, so their relationship still had a

chance of being fixed.

Caroline was put at ease because she had been worrying about Kirk ever since she found out that he had left. Now that she'd received news that he was safe, she felt much better.

As for why she had replied to his message, she did it because she was afraid he wouldn't send

more updates.

This contradictory feeling tortured her, following her all the way until she reached Evans Group. There, the organized office environment made her finally refocus on the company.

"Caroline," Cheryl said, introducing Caroline to the new hires, "these people are veterans in their own right. Please have a look at their résumés."

Caroline took a brief look and found that these people all shared one commonality despite all

being from different companies.

They were above the age of 35 and came from large companies before this. But that was fine.

It turned out they had all worked as assistants, even after more than a decade of work.

Caroline looked them all over and said, "Welcome to the team. I hope you can learn and grow with

1/2

+15 BONUS

The new employees, who were all waiting for their boss to give some kind of pep talk, were shocked when Caroline was so brief. They were still in a daze when they walked out of her office.

After watching them leave, Cheryl approached Caroline with a smile. "Caroline, what do you think? Is the finished product ready? Can I see it?"

Just now, Caroline had forgotten about Kirk. **Now** that Cheryl had mentioned his matter, Caroline was thinking about him again.

She rubbed her temples and forced herself to focus on her work. "Not yet."

Caroline took out some of her drafts and passed them to Cheryl.

"I spent all night designing these. Send them to the design department, and don't say that they're my work: Just ask for their opinion. If they're okay, tell them to use this horoscope concept to

rush a batch of products."

Cheryl looked at the lively designs on the page and fell in love with them immediately. She smiled and said, "I think the design department will love them."

Caroline laughed. "Hurry up. If this gets settled, we'll only be left with finding an ambassador."

"Alright." Cheryl took the designs over to the design department. She followed Caroline's instructions and didn't say who had done them.

Even so, the new head of the design department was enamored by the designs immediately.

“These designs are great,” she said lowly.

“I won’t lie to you. When I saw Evans Group’s past designs, I had a splitting headache. They didn’t inspire me at all. But these designs have truly opened the floodgates. Hey Cheryl, which expert

drew these?”

Cheryl said proudly, “Ms. Evans!”

The design department head’s eyes widened. “Impossible, these were done by an expert! I can tell

at first glance.”

“You don’t know, do you? Ms. Evans used to be Thorne Corp’s design director.”

Stunned, the design department’s head froze for a while before saying in astonishment, “No

wonder I found her familiar! She’s Caroline Evans! Ah, she’s my idol! I loved her designs back

when she was at Thorne Corp.”

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The design department didn’t have any objections, so Caroline held a meeting with the higher-**ups** of the other departments. None of them had any issues after seeing the drafts either.

“I think the most crucial issue here now is,” the new marketing director said, paused, “how to classify our products.

“I’ve **gone** through every season of Evans Group’s products. There are high-end products and low-end ones, even middle-end ones. It can be seen that we were trying to cover all the layers of the market, but the outcome wasn’t ideal.”

“I’ve thought about this issue.” Caroline spread out the documents in her hand

“For the current Evans Group, it’s tough to get into the high-end market due to our lack of funds **and** capabilities. That’s why we’re choosing to go with the middle-end market.

“With this horoscope theme, we’re targeting the middle and low-end markets. The main thing is to

put our name out there.”

The advertising director said, “If we do that, advertising will be difficult. Famous celebrities wouldn’t want to be ambassadors for such a product, while lesser-known celebrities don’t have the popularity to help us gain a reputation.”

Caroline looked at the advertising director and said, “Take some time to think about who to pick as our ambassador. Forget about the famous celebrities. We can’t afford them.”

The advertising director was speechless.

“Are there any more questions?” Caroline looked at everyone else. They all kept silent.

“Alright, then there are no more issues.” Caroline’s tone turned heavy.

“Then let’s start. This is the first move this company is making after its new start. I hope we can all work together to see this through. I don’t want anyone to cause any problems on this team.”

After saying this, Caroline picked up the documents and walked out of the conference room in

large strides.

Once Caroline left, many of the higher-ups in the conference room frowned.

“Will this plan work?”

“How are we supposed to make a name for ourselves if we don’t hire a famous celebrity as our

ambassador?”

“Goodness, will this company fail after just a few days?”

1/2

+15 **BONUS**

Everyone was worried and **pessimistic about Caroline’s plan to target the** middle and low-end markets.

After all, **there were** only a few fashion companies in the middle and low-end markets, and those **companies** took **up** all the market share.

They had **thought** that the company could still hire a famous celebrity so that **they** would stand a **chance**. But **now** Caroline **had** made **it** clear that they **couldn’t** afford it.

Things were completely hopeless **at** this point.

Back in **her** office, **the** moment Caroline put down her files, she thought of Kirk again. She didn’t **even know where** he **had gone** for his business trip or how things were going. Had he eaten?

Caroline massaged her temples and forced herself **to** focus on her work. But once the floodgates

opened, she couldn’t concentrate at all.

She squeezed her eyes shut and let out a breath.

If it weren’t for that mysterious person’s text, she would have called Kirk right now.

Caroline took her phone out and recalled Quentin's words. She could just head to City Hall to check.

Right, she could investigate! She would find it out once and for all!

Taking a deep breath, Caroline took out her phone and went through her contacts.

She had studied in Macldo, so she knew quite a few people there. She remembered that one of her classmates had worked at City Hall after graduation. Maybe that person could help.

After looking for a long time, she finally found that person's contact. Holding onto the idea that she was just going to try, she sent that person a text.

Unexpectedly, she got a response in seconds.

Caroline didn't go straight to the point. Instead, she chatted a bit. After finding out that her friend was indeed working at City Hall, she asked tentatively, "Then can you find out through your internal system if someone is married?"

Caroline's classmate was called Marina Fuller. She was from Easton too, but she had grown up in Macldo. Marina replied, "Of course. As long as they're Macldan, I can find out."

"Then can **you** help me do a search?" After sending this, Caroline kept staring at her screen. Marina replied, "Sure. But **I** need **you** to give me some details on that person."

Chapter 350

Caroline took a **deep** breath as **she typed** out Kirk's **name with trembling fingers** "**If you need a photo, I may need some time to get one,**" she **added in her text.**

She had just remembered how she had a precious few photos of herself and **Kirk**. **If Marina needed** her to provide a photo of **Kirk**, she would **have to** wait for **Cook to** finish up with **the photos**.

Marina replied, "There's no need. He's **from** Easton, right? **This** isn't a common name here, so there **shouldn't** be too **many** people with the same name. **It'll** be **easy to** find the right **person**."

"When I get the information, I'll send everything about **Kirk Morrison to you**."

Caroline felt **very** grateful. She responded, "Thank you. **If** you ever have the time, come to Easton

and I'll take **you** around."

Marina sent her a GIF saying, "**No** need to thank me," before sending another message.

It read, "When we were in school, I heard classmates saying that **you're** the fiancée of the heir of

the Morrison family. What happened? Have you **guys** married after so many years?"

Caroline stared at the screen in shock. She seemed to understand now why Marina was so

enthusiastic despite not having been in contact for so many years.

Since she had been around the block a few times, Caroline knew that there were no free lunches.

Caroline replied, "We haven't married."

Marina misunderstood her. She asked, "Then when are you planning to get married?"

Caroline was at a loss for a moment. She tried again. "What I mean is we won't be getting married.

Our engagement has been called off."

After Caroline sent that message, Marina's replies came a lot more slowly.

When Marina finally replied, she said, "That's a real shame."

Caroline didn't want to linger on this topic. She replied, "Yeah. When **you** get the information,

please send it over to me."

15 minutes later, the reply said, "Sure."

Caroline let out a breath. Just as she was about to get up and get herself some water, her phone

rang. It was Kirk.

Caroline answered the call without even thinking, but after she did, she regretted it.

"Darling," came Kirk's low voice through the phone, making Caroline's ears itch and her heart go

1/2

Caroline soothed her chest in annoyance.

+15 BONUS

The silence between them stretched out, enveloping Caroline in a suffocating haze. But then, Kirk's deep voice came again "I miss you so much."

This simple statement instantly sent Caroline into turmoil. In a panic, she removed the phone from her ear and held it out as far as she could

Only after her breathing calmed did she say, her expression cold, "Is there a problem?"

On the other end of the line, Kirk chuckled lowly. "Are you finally willing to speak to me?"

Caroline was stunned. But then she said, "**If** you don't tell me now, I'm hanging up."

"Hold on." Kirk straightened.

“I transferred two million dollars to your account. Didn’t you say you wanted to buy a car before this?”

Caroline’s eyebrows furrowed. Her head was a mess again.

“Darling,” Kirk said as he fingered the casing of the phone. His voice was seductive.

“You have to wait for me to get back, okay?”

These simple words messed Caroline up completely. She was so panicked that she cut the call. Sitting in her chair, she heaved large breaths.

Her heart was thundering wildly, nearly beating out of her chest.

2/2

Bogus Billionaire (Shining Riviera)