

Bogus Billionaire by Shining Riviera (Caroline Evans)

Chapter 441-450

Chapter 441

It was already 3:00 pm by the time Caroline finished the discussions with the factory. Once she

left the factory, she hurriedly turned her phone on.

Marina still hadn't messaged her. Instead, she found voice messages from Gwen.

Gwen said, "I don't know what happened. According to my dad, a bunch of people dragged him out

of the car when he was getting off work. They let him go after beating him up.

"With the way he flirts with people, he probably offended someone he shouldn't. That's why he

got beaten up in revenge. It's hilarious."

Then, she asked, "Carol, do you want to go out for dinner? I'll treat you."

Caroline was smiling as she listened to the voice messages. She texted, "Sure."

Then, she went back to the chat with Marina. She sent a message that read, "Have you found

anything yet?"

Marina replied instantly, saying, "Not yet."

Right after, she also sent an emoji that communicated confusion. "It's so weird. I can only find

information about his relationship status, not who his wife is."

"Isn't it on the same document?" Caroline asked in a text.

“That’s the weirdest part. It’s not written there.”

Last time, when Marina had sent her Kirk’s marriage information, Caroline hadn’t noticed that the

field for his wife’s name was empty.

Caroline frowned. After some hesitation, she typed, “Could this document be fake?” However, she

didn’t send the message immediately.

She debated for a long time before deciding to send it.

Marina replied, “That’s probably impossible.”

Caroline’s heart fell. That was true. How could it be fake? If it had been fake, Kirk would have told

her that. With the way he carried on, Kirk was probably saying that the document was real.

Marina sent yet another message. “But tell your friend not to worry. I have a friend working at the

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“No problem. She can wait,” Caroline replied.

+15 BONUS

But, in truth, she didn’t feel like she could wait any longer. Nevertheless, she had no choice.

After all, it was better than waiting to see what new lie Kirk would come up with this time. Investigating it herself was the better choice.

Caroline let out a breath, feeling dejected.

She had been planning to consider divorce after returning to Easton, but she had to delay it since the whole situation was such a mess.

After getting off work, Caroline had Jack pick Gwen up before heading to dinner.

Once Gwen got into the car, she started chattering about what had happened to her father. She exaggerated it a lot, making it sound absolutely pathetic.

It made Caroline smile and temporarily forget the sadness she felt because of Kirk.

The restaurant they went to was the one where Gwen had gotten drunk that one time.

The manager remembered Caroline and came forward. Respectfully, he asked, "Ms. Evans, would you like a private room?"

Caroline beamed. "You remember me?"

"Of course," the manager said.

"When you and Mr. Sorkin came for a meal, he purposely changed his clothes for it. That's why I

remember you so well."

Caroline was stunned. She didn't remember this at all.

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+15 BONUS

"Before you left, Mr. Sorkin even left instructions to ensure that your bill was cleared the next time you visited *

Hearing what the manager said, Gwen's mouth took on an O shape. She nudged Caroline with her arm as she sent her a meaningful look

Caroline shot Gwen a glance before following the manager to the private room.

Once the manager left, Gwen said in a rush, "Didn't I say that Mr. Sorkin treats you differently?"

“He has a girlfriend”

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“That’s unrelated” Gwen watched as Caroline frowned in annoyance.

She laughed and said, “Let’s not talk about him anymore. Besides, he already went abroad. Who knows when he’s coming back?”

“That’s right.” As Caroline poured them tea, she immediately felt relaxed.

Gwen eyed her. After a moment, she said, “Carol, what’s going on between you and Kirk right now?”

Caroline rubbed her temples.

“I don’t know, either. The situation seems more complicated than I imagined ...”

“Complicated?” Gwen asked.

“How complicated can matters of the heart get?”

Caroline didn’t know how to explain it to her.

Gwen raised her teacup. “Forget it. Let’s not talk about it if you don’t want to. But, Carol, no matter what choice you make, I hope you’ll put your happiness first.

“Don’t be like my mother. She never divorced and said it’s because of me.”

She continued, “She doesn’t know how much I would rather they had divorced . Maybe if they had split up long ago, I wouldn’t be the way I am now when it comes to love.”

Seeing Gwen this way made Caroline’s heart ache.

“Don’t worry. Once I figure this thing out, I’ll divorce him without looking back if he’s really

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Caroline just couldn’t bear to divorce when the situation was so muddled.

+15 BONUS

Gwen laughed. "Carol, I'm not trying to meddle in your life, but I'm really afraid... I'm afraid that

we'll become inferior because of a man ..."

Gwen's body seemed to be trembling minutely.

Caroline was sitting right next to Gwen, and she hugged her gently. "I know. I know..."

Gwen buried her head on Caroline's shoulder as she shook violently.

"I know that Sean's not a bad boyfriend, but I really don't dare to try. Especially since he's so

amazing. When I was with him, I kept overthinking when I wasn't working."

She explained, "I kept wondering what he was doing and if he was with another woman. My

rationality told me to stop, but I really can't control my brain."

Hearing Gwen's heartfelt fear as she spoke, Caroline patted her shoulder.

"Don't worry. Take your time. You're being very brave as it is."

"Am I brave?" Gwen looked up at Caroline.

"Of course. Think about it. You spent more than three months with Sean, isn't that right?"

Gwen suddenly laughed as she rubbed her head on Caroline's shoulder.

"Carol, how can you be so great? Once you find out

the truth about Kirk, I'll beat him up for you if

he really went against your back!"

Caroline chuckled. "Sure!"

Right then, a knock sounded at the door. Caroline thought it was a waiter, so she waited for Gwen

to wipe away her tears before saying, "Come in."

The door opened. The people standing at the door weren't waiters.

Instead, **it** was Kirk and... Sean.

Seeing the two men, Caroline and Gwen both started to frown in synchrony. They asked, "What are

you doing here?"

"Kirk and I came out for dinner and saw Jack's car downstairs. That's why we came over. Since it's

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As Sean spoke, he made his way **to** sit next to Gwen. Kirk also walked to Caroline and sat down.

Caroline and Gwen exchanged glances. They could see annoyance in each other's eyes.

Being shameless could really get one anywhere in life.

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+15 BONUS

Caroline completely ignored Kirk and spent the whole of dinner talking to Gwen.

Gwen used the same tactic. However, when she found out that Sean had hired the men to beat her father up, she couldn't resist widening her eyes.

"You really did that?"

Sean analyzed the look on Gwen's face. When he saw that she wasn't angry, he smiled and said, ' Yes."

"

Caroline couldn't help but look over at Sean too.

"Why did you do that?" Gwen asked in confusion.

Sean replied, "It's public responsibility to maintain public order."

Gwen couldn't help but splutter out a laugh.

After a moment, she stopped eating and asked, "Then ... do you have a video of what happened?"

Sean had a playful look in his eyes. He seemed like he was getting what he wanted.

"I do. It's at my place. Do you want to come over and watch it?"

After some debate, Gwen couldn't resist the temptation. She bit her lip and asked, "Do I have to go to yours to watch it?"

"Yes. It's proof of a crime, after all. I'm afraid that bringing it out might cause me trouble."

Gwen bit her lip. "Alright then. Now?"

"Not a problem." Sean was smiling.

He stood up and said, "Let's go."

Caroline wasn't paying attention to their conversation at all. By the time she figured out what was

going on, Gwen had already picked up her coat.

She looked at Caroline guiltily. "Carol, I'm sorry. I'm going to leave first. Are you ... going to be okay

here?"

Watching them both, Caroline could only smile. This was for her friend's happiness, after all."

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Only then did Gwen feel relieved enough to leave.

+15 BONUS

After Gwen and Sean left, only Caroline and Kirk remained in the private room.

When Gwen had been there, Caroline could chat with her to distract herself. Now that Gwen was

gone, Caroline felt Kirk's presence with every fiber of her being.

She wanted to run away.

But Kirk's long legs were in her path of escape. Even if she tried to leave, Kirk would be able to

stop her.

Caroline lowered her head and bit into her food viciously.

"That's a meatball, not me." Kirk's voice rang out through the room.

Caroline couldn't help but look up at him. How did Kirk know that she had been imagining that

the meatball was him?

Kirk laughed. "You only ever bite so hard when you're angry. There's only me in the room, so you

must be imagining me."

Caroline pursed her lips and kept silent. She refused to talk to him. She let him fester in the quiet.

"Are you thinking about not talking to me so I'll suffer in the silence?" Kirk asked with a smile.

Caroline's eyes widened. It took a lot of effort to keep from asking how Kirk had seen through her.

He couldn't have installed something in her brain, right?

"I didn't install a surveillance device in your brain!"

Caroline couldn't take it anymore.

She slammed her cutlery down on the table and looked at Kirk's legs in her way.

Coldly, she said, "Do you mind putting your legs away?"

Kirk looked over at Caroline. The warm lights that shone on him made him look even more

handsome.

When Caroline saw his face, her heart started racing wildly. She cursed herself for being so weak.

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Her mind was buzzing. Not caring if Kirk retracted his legs, she stepped over them.

+15 BONUS

She was wearing high heels today. Since she was in a rush, she didn't catch her balance. Her feet stumbled, and she fell into Kirk's embrace.

By the time she reacted, she was already lying across Kirk's body. Plus, some buttons on his shirt had popped out from the strain. His collarbones and muscled chest were revealed ...

Caroline struggled to get up. She put a hand right on Kirk's abs...

The touch made Caroline's desire flare. She desperately wanted to linger there and touch her fill. Her thoughts were interrupted by a wave of laughter.

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"Darling... **You** seem to miss my body a lot..."

Caroline looked up at Kirk. He looked unperturbed, with his hands casually behind his head as he

smiled at her.

Caroline's face turned redder.

She levered herself upright using the armrests. When she finally managed it, she looked down at Kirk. "Don't think so highly of yourself."

Kirk laughed. "Alright. Then, I miss yours, alright?"

"You pervert!" After cursing Kirk out, Caroline carefully stepped over his legs and rushed out of

the private room in a huff.

Kirk got up to follow her. His fingers lingered on the warmth she had left on his abs, and he

smiled brighter.

When she got outside, Caroline's face didn't feel as warm anymore. She opened the car door and

got in. Just as she was about to close it, a hand shot out to hold the door.

Caroline frowned. She looked at the head sticking through the doorway and frowned.

During this time, Kirk squeezed himself into the car.

Caroline asked, "What do you want?"

"To send you home.'

"

"Mr. Jack will send me home."

"I won't be at ease if I don't."

Caroline was rendered speechless. She was so mad that she simply stopped talking to Kirk. She

turned her back to him and looked at the scenery outside the window.

Ever since she had started working at Thorne Corporation, Caroline had learned to control her own

emotions. However, Kirk always managed to make her lose her cool.

How could she have never noticed how shameless he was?

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+15 BONUS

They were silent all the way home until the car reached Caroline's neighborhood.

Caroline watched as Kirk followed behind her. No matter how quickly she walked, she couldn't

shake him off. Thus, she decided to just slow down.

At the entrance to the apartment building, she stopped walking. Impatiently, she said, "I've

arrived safely home. Can you go home now?”

“That won’t do,” Kirk said with a laugh.

“I need to see you home personally.”

Caroline was at a loss for words. She took a deep breath and squeezed out a smile. “You can do

whatever you want, as long as it makes you happy.”

“Of course I’m happy.” Kirk hit the button for the elevator before Caroline could.

“Getting to go home with my wife is the happiest part of my day.”

Caroline kept telling herself to ignore him and pretend he wasn’t there.

In the blink of an eye, the elevator arrived on her floor.

She couldn’t be bothered to talk to Kirk. She was ready to rush inside and lock the door behind

her. After preparing herself, she took out her keys.

But the instant the door opened, Caroline’s expression changed. Her pristine living room was a

complete mess.

Her first thought was that a thief had gotten in. She immediately ran into the apartment and

checked all the places where she kept her valuables. However, she found everything still in place, unstolen.

Then, Caroline called the building’s management and told them what happened.

The employee on duty that night came over to have a look. After checking the surveillance

footage, they found that no one had come in.

“My apartment can’t have gotten messed up on its own, could it?”

The employee was helpless. “We really didn’t find anyone going in. There’s no one suspicious in

the surveillance footage, either. We really can’t help.”

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After saying that, **the** employee left.

Caroline was upset as she **looked** at her ransacked apartment.

Right then, Kirk said, “I’ll stay with you.”

+15 BONUS

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Instinctually, Caroline wanted **to say** no. But thinking of how the perpetrator hadn’t left any traces

at all and hadn’t stolen anything, she became anxious.

Who **knew if** the perpetrator would come back?

With Kirk **there**, at least he could help ensure her safety. Caroline wasn’t someone who would take

risks with her life.

Seeing Caroline silent, Kirk made himself comfortable.

“It’s really late. You should head to bed early. I’ll have someone come and clean up tomorrow.”

Caroline hummed in acknowledgement before going into the bathroom.

After washing up, she came out to find that Kirk had already cleaned up the couch.

Sensing her gaze, Kirk looked up and smiled. “I’ll sleep on the couch tonight. Don’t lock your room

door. If something happens, give me a shout, and I’ll rush over.”

Caroline looked at the couch without saying anything.

The couch was only about five feet long. There was still a pile of stuff on it that hadn’t been

cleared away.

Kirk was more than six feet tall. It would be awful for him to sleep on the couch.

“You should sleep on the bed,” Caroline said as she held the collar of her sleep shirt. She seemed

to be in a daze.

Kirk’s eyebrows flew up, but he quickly controlled his expression again. “What about you?”

“I’ll sleep on the couch.”

Kirk was speechless for a moment before he said, “Then I’d better take the couch.”

He stretched out on the couch. “Go to bed. **You** still have to go to work tomorrow morning.”

Watching him, Caroline hesitated for a while before walking toward the bedroom. Once inside, she

was about to close the door out of habit.

But when she recalled what Kirk had said before, she hesitated again.

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+15 BONUS

After a moment, she left the door open. After all, **her** safety was on the line. Everything else paled

in comparison.

Lying on the bed, Caroline couldn't go to sleep, no matter how she tried.

When she thought of Kirk being outside, she felt at ease. Yet, when she closed her eyes, she didn't

feel any desire to sleep at all.

She was extremely conscious of Kirk being on the couch.

Was he comfortable? Was he already asleep?

Displeased with herself, Caroline turned around. Couldn't she be stronger and not think or worry

about him?

Right then, Kirk turned around as he lay uncomfortably on the couch.

The couch was much too small, and it hurt his neck and his legs to sleep on it.

When he looked up, he saw the warm yellow light coming from the bedroom, and his emotions

fluttered.

Right then, his phone vibrated on the coffee table.

Kirk quickly picked up the phone. After listening for a long while, he heard no sound coming from

the bedroom.

Only then did he unlock his phone and turn on silent mode. After that, he checked his messages.

Sean had sent him a text message. It read, "Where are you? Wanna come out for a drink?"

"I'm not free," he replied.

"Who are you trying to fool? You're not with your wife, so how can you not be free?"

Seeing this text, Kirk sat up. He took a flurry of photos of the living room and sent them all to

Sean in a huff.

When Sean saw the pictures, he **sent** countless exclamation points.

Then, his next text read, "F***! You're actually in Caroline's apartment? Teach me your ways!"

Sean sent lots of emojis with stars for eyes.

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+15 BONUS

Seeing this, Kirk smiled. **He** replied, "Her **place got** burgled. I'm staying with her tonight."

Sean replied, "**Burgled?** Did you call the police?"

"Nothing was missing. The police wouldn't do anything, even if **we** made a report."

Sean looked at the message Kirk sent **for** a full three minutes. Then, a thought crossed his mind. "**You're** not the burglar, are you?"

What a ruthless move! With that, Kirk could openly stay over.

Sean really wanted to go back in time and beat himself up. It was stupid of him to try and give

Kirk advice when Kirk was such a master at it himself. Sean had only been bringing shame to himself.

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“Why don’t **you** start a class? I’ll be the first to register myself,” came Sean’s next text message.

Kirk put his phone away and didn’t reply anymore.

Actually, Sean had been the one to give him this idea.

He once again turned to look at the warm light on the floor. He closed his eyes and fell into a deep sleep.

In her room, Caroline turned around for the 28th time. After that, she couldn’t help but get up.

Using the excuse of needing a drink, she went to the living room and found Kirk sleeping peacefully. The sight stunned her.

He looked like it had been a long time since he had gotten some rest. There were shadows under his eyes.

The couch really looked like it was making him uncomfortable, but he didn’t frown. His mouth was even curved upward.

Caroline couldn’t help but raise her hand.

When she was about to touch Kirk’s forehead, she suddenly realized what she was doing.

She pulled her hand back and picked up her glass of water before speeding back into her room.

When she sat on the bed, her heart was still pounding. She clenched her hands. Her mind kept replaying the scene from earlier.

Caroline squeezed her eyes shut and took several deep breaths before finally lying down.

Nothing unusual happened for the rest of the night. Caroline slept through the night. When she woke up the next morning, she was nearly late.

Caroline had to admit that, as of late, last night was when she had slept the best.

Leaving the bedroom, Caroline found a familiar breakfast waiting for her on the dining table. She felt like she had gone back to the past:

This feeling scared her so much that she even forgot to wash up. She left in a rush.

+15 **BONUS**

When Kirk came out of the kitchen, he realized that Caroline had already left. He let out a helpless

breath when he saw the breakfast spread out on the table.

Caroline washed up at the company. When Cheryl saw this, she thought it was very strange.

“Caroline, why didn’t **you** wash up at home before coming?”

Caroline paused as she washed her face. “There’s a dog at home.”

“What?” Cheryl didn’t hear Caroline clearly.

She looked at Caroline with a strange expression, but Caroline didn’t explain further.

Wiping her hands dry, Caroline said, “Sonia’s new webseries is releasing tonight, right?”

Cheryl replied, “Yes.”

She put her hand over her heart and asked, “Are you nervous, Caroline?”

Intrigued, Caroline asked, “What’s there to be nervous about?”

Cheryl really admired Caroline. The thing that impressed her most about Caroline was how

calmly she faced every problem that she met.

Cheryl couldn't do the same. After finding out about the issue with the factory last night, she

couldn't help but worry.

But Jack told her not to overthink. She had to trust Caroline. And that was what Cheryl said to

herself, but she still couldn't manage to do it.

She knew very well how big of an impact it would make if Caroline failed this time.

She really hoped that Caroline would win!

Caroline seemed to be able to tell what Cheryl was thinking about. "Don't worry. You and Mr. Jack

should come to my place tonight to watch Sonia's new show."

Caroline didn't want to spend time alone with Kirk.

Cheryl's face flushed. "Can I? I'm worried Jack might not be interested in watching the show."

"How will you know **if** you don't try?" Caroline was smiling as she patted Cheryl on the shoulder.

"It's settled, then. See you tonight."

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+15 **BONUS**

After that, Caroline went back to her office.

Cheryl dallied until the afternoon before she nervously went to see Jack.

Jack was taking flower-arranging lessons at a nearby organization. When she saw him, Cheryl suddenly thought of a line from a poem: "In me, the tiger sniffs the rose."

“Jack,” she called.

Jack looked up from where he had been focused on arranging his flowers. Seeing Cheryl, he smiled, his stern face turning soft. “You’re here.”

Cheryl nodded shyly.

At the side, the instructor asked, “Your girlfriend?”

Cheryl’s face turned red as she blushed. She looked at Jack nervously. She wondered how he would answer.

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Jack’s reaction was very solemn. He replied, “Please don’t joke. She’s a colleague at my company.

She’s just a young woman, and she doesn’t have a boyfriend. If you say that, people might misunderstand.”

The instructor was taken aback. After a moment, she turned and apologized to Cheryl. “I’m sorry, I

shouldn’t have asked.”

Actually, it was a common joke in Easton, so Cheryl didn’t take it to heart.

But seeing how serious Jack had been, she became flustered. She suddenly felt like she was seen

as something precious.

Outside the classroom, Cheryl followed behind Jack. "Jack, Caroline asked me to invite you to her place tonight to watch Sonia's new show. Do you want to come?"

Jack didn't think much about it. "Sure."

When they got to the elevator, Cheryl looked at Jack's broad and solid back. S he said softly,"

Actually ... you didn't have to be so serious just now."

"What?"

"That instructor was just joking."

Jack tilted his head and said, equally somberly, "I know, but I only consider you like my little

sister. I don't want her to misunderstand the pure relationship between us."

The smile froze on Cheryl's face. "L-little sister..."

"That's right. I've always wanted a sweet and sensible little sister like **you**. Cheryl, is that okay?"

Cheryl was flabbergasted. Why was Jack so clueless? She pressed her lips together but managed

a sweet smile in the end. "A-alright."

"Really?"

Jack patted Cheryl's shoulder. "Alright. I'm in a great mood today. I'm going to buy you a gift."

Cheryl couldn't find the voice to speak.

Caroline only noticed the gold bracelet on Cheryl's wrist that afternoon when she got into the car

“When did you buy that?” Caroline asked.

+15 BONUS

“Jack gave it to me,” Cheryl answered honestly. Her gaze fell on Jack as he drove in the front seat.

Jack was still very excited. He joyfully asked Caroline, “What do you think of this bracelet, Ms.

Evans?”

Caroline lifted Cheryl’s wrist and looked it over carefully. After a moment, she said, “It’s very pretty. It’s not cheap, is it? Mr. Jack, you’ve finally got it.”

“Got it? What do you mean, Ms. Evans?”

Cheryl hurriedly interrupted and said, “Big brother, what Caroline means is that you finally got it

and bought this bracelet for me in exchange for all the dinners I made you.”

As she said this, she kept winking at Caroline.

Caroline said, “Big brother?”

“Yes, we’re like siblings now. The kind that don’t share parents.”

“Siblings with different parents?” For a moment, Caroline really didn’t know how to react.

“Yes,” Cheryl said. She really didn’t know what else to say, either.

After they got out of the car, Caroline finally had the chance to ask Cheryl what was going on.

Cheryl told her about what had happened earlier, which caused Caroline to throw her head back

and laugh.

Seeing the vexation in Cheryl's eyes, Caroline patted her on the shoulder as she held her stomach.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to laugh. I really didn't expect Mr. Jack to be so clueless."

"Yeah. I really can't believe someone like him could have had a crush on you before," Cheryl said

in annoyance.

Caroline pressed her lips together, wanting to laugh, but she knew she shouldn't. Seeing Jack

come closer, she couldn't hold it in anymore. She burst into laughter again.

Jack was confused when he returned after parking the car. "What's so funny, Ms. Evans?"

Caroline laughed even harder after **Jack** said this.

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+15 **BONUS**

Right then, Jack suddenly saw Kirk with many bags of different sizes. Jack was agog and looked

at Kirk as if he were an alien as he came closer.

Kirk had seen Caroline and the others when he had turned the corner. Seeing how happy Caroline

was, he almost doubted that it was her.

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When Caroline saw Kirk, the smile on her face vanished.

The huge change in demeanor told Jack, clueless as he was being said to be, that Kirk and

Caroline hadn't settled the issues between them.

This was the first time Cheryl had seen Kirk. It was only when Jack went forward to help him with the bags that she realized this was Caroline's husband. She had been dying to meet him for

ages!

Damn! He was so handsome!

Cheryl wasn't interested in fangirling, so she had never understood how excited people might feel

when they met their idols. However, she had a taste of that feeling just then.

After all, people just couldn't resist a handsome face.

"Caroline, Caroline. Your husband is so handsome!" Cheryl clutched Caroline's sleeve as she said

this. She completely forgot that Caroline and Kirk were currently fighting.

Seeing Cheryl lose her composure, Caroline felt less guilty.

See, it wasn't just her who couldn't stand up to the power of Kirk's looks. He was simply too

handsome. So handsome that one's principles turned to dust.

The four of them went into Caroline's apartment.

“Sir, should we leave?”

Kirk looked up at Jack but didn't say anything.

Stuck at the door of the kitchen, Jack didn't know whether to leave or not. He complained inwardly, “You should tell me properly if I should leave or not!”

It was a shame that Kirk couldn't hear his thoughts. Rather, he was struggling with it himself.

This was the first meal they would be having together since fighting. Kirk had spent a whole

afternoon just buying the ingredients for dinner. Seeing the people Caroline had brought over, his

mood went down to the pits.

And seeing the unreserved way Caroline had laughed in front of them made Kirk burn with

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+15 BONUS

He had already been debating whether **to** chase them off while downstairs. In the end, the choice

of not chasing them off won out.

After all, he still wanted to see Caroline smile, even if it wasn't because of him.

“The madam invited you two here. Won't it be disrespectful to her if you just leave?”

Kirk smoothly started washing the vegetables. As he did, he said, “I only bought enough food for two. Follow this list and go buy another portion.”

Jack's eyes widened. “Sir, are **you** going to cook us dinner personally? That's inappropriate, right?”

Although he said this, Jack was overjoyed inside. He guessed that not even Charles had

experienced having this billionaire cook for him.

Kirk shot him a cold glance.

Jack didn't waste any more time chitchatting. He joyfully told Caroline that he was going grocery

shopping before he left.

Cheryl looked at Kirk as he busied himself in the kitchen. Then, she looked at the door. Abruptly,

her expression shifted. She clutched Caroline's arm in unease. "C— Caroline ..."

Caroline was currently turning on the TV. "What is it?"

"Do you think ... Could Jack possibly ... like your husband?"

The remote control in Caroline's hand fell to the ground with a loud clatter.

After being stunned for a moment, she bent down to pick it up.

"What nonsense are you spouting, Cheryl? How could Mr. Jack like—"

"But," Cheryl started, "do you remember? Jack said he stopped having that crush on you after he

met your husband.

"Could it be that it's not because he saw how much your husband loves you but because he fell in

love with your husband?"

Caroline looked toward Kirk in the kitchen and fell deep into thought. "Is he ... that popular?"

”

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Cheryl looked at Caroline in disbelief.

“Caroline, you must be joking, right? Your husband’s so handsome, and he’s a manager at Morrison

Corp. Do you know how many people would want to marry him?”

Caroline really didn’t have a clue.

After Cheryl explained things, Caroline finally understood that Kirk was an exceptional man when

it came to ordinary people. He was a very successful man.

Caroline had only considered Kirk an ordinary person because she had been comparing him to

men from wealthy families, those with riches that had been accumulating for multiple

generations.

Indeed, when compared to such men, Kirk didn’t have many advantages.

“Besides, women now have to look at more than what’s in men’s wallets. We also have to consider

their looks. With your husband’s looks, countless people would throw money at him even if he

was broke.”

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Caroline was confused by this, and it showed on her face.

“I can tell that you don’t pay attention to what goes on in the entertainment industry at all. These

days, a male celebrity who’s not very handsome can easily find a sugar mommy to provide for him.

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Seeing that Caroline had no idea how valuable her husband was, Cheryl started yet another round

of lectures.

By the time Jack got back, Caroline fully understood the situation. In fact, Kirk wasn’t an ordinary

person. Instead, he was much rarer than an endangered animal.

Cheryl’s explanation made Caroline understand why Dolly had directed her to investigate Kirk’s

marital status. She also understood why that mysterious woman had done what she had.

It was like what Mia had done, too. Since that person knew she couldn’t get Kirk, she wanted to

ruin Caroline’s relationship with him.

But...

1/3

+15 BONUS

Caroline frowned as she looked at Kirk in the kitchen. After some thought, she handed the remote

control to Cheryl.

“Give me a holler when it starts.”

“Oh, sure.” After Cheryl said this, she watched as Caroline went straight toward the kitchen. She

couldn't help but look, but Jack's large figure blocked her line of sight.

Jack's face was filled with joy, and he looked like he had won the lottery. This made Cheryl even

more suspicious that he might be in love with Kirk.

What a joke. Had her first romantic experience really ended with her falling for a gay man?

As she thought this, Cheryl prayed to any deity who would listen that it wouldn't be so. She had

been a good person in her life, right? She deserved to have her prayer come true.

In the kitchen, Caroline pulled the door closed behind her, leaving Jack outside as he picked

through the vegetables he had bought.

Caroline leaned against the sliding door and looked at Kirk. “How's the investigation going?”

Kirk paused in his work and looked at Caroline. “What investigation?”

“Dolly and that mysterious person?”

“There's no development yet. I'll have Charles put more effort into it.”

Caroline frowned as she looked deeply at Kirk.

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In the end, she said in a huff, “Kirk, is it so hard to explain why it says that you’re married in your

documents?”

Kirk gazed deeply into Caroline’s eyes, his gaze filled with grief. “I can only tell you that I can’t

explain things right now.”

“Then you...” Suddenly, Caroline remembered that there were outsiders beyond the door.

She took a deep breath and lowered her voice. “Can you give me a deadline?”

“I ...” Kirk pressed his lips together.

“Darling, I hope even more than you that we can stay together. But if I can’t find a reasonable way

to deal with this, I’m afraid that I might hurt you very deeply. That’s not something I’m willing to

2/3

Bogus Billionaire (Shining Riviera)

Chapter 450

+15 BONUS

Caroline looked at Kirk in confusion. “I really don’t understand why it’s so hard to explain why you’re supposedly already married.”

Right then, there was a knock at the door.

Caroline turned her head and saw Jack with a basket full of vegetables. He looked to be at a loss

for words.

This glass sliding door was really good for soundproofing.

Caroline had no choice but to pull the door open.

“Ms. Evans, Cheryl asked me to tell you that the webseries is starting.”

Caroline nodded and took one last look at Kirk before leaving the kitchen.

Back in the living room, Caroline was still thinking about what she had asked Kirk. She couldn't

pay much attention to the show at all.

However, Cheryl was having the time of her life watching it.

“Caroline, I really understand why you said Sonia would become popular after watching this show.

Her entrance was amazing! She can beat Daphne Dawson any day!”

Caroline answered distractedly, “That's right.”

“Speaking of Daphne Dawson, I really wonder about the kind of taste Mr. Eddy's second uncle has.

Why would he fall for her and even marry her?

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“Caroline, don't you have a good relationship with Mr. Eddy? If you have the chance, you should

really tell Mr. Morrison Senior about it. Tell Mr. Eddy's second uncle to check what kind of person

Daphne is.”

Caroline was still in a daze. “Indeed, he has no taste..

”

In truth, Caroline had no clue what Cheryl had been saying.

Meanwhile, Kirk was gobsmacked as he set the table.

“I

feel Sonia isn't bad. If **you** have the chance, maybe you could introduce her to Mr. Eddy's second

uncle?”

1/3

+15 BONUS

“Ah...” Caroline finally snapped out of her thoughts. She had heard something about Eddy's

second uncle. Cheryl had asked about him, right?

Cheryl said, “Look how pretty and charismatic Sonia is. If she gets together with a shrewd

businessman like Mr. Eddy's second uncle, I'm sure they'll be a great match.”

“He wouldn't like such a woman,” said Kirk coldly.

Both Caroline and Cheryl looked up at him.

Cheryl was terrified by the oppressive air he was exuding. She swallowed and stuttered out, “W-

why not? Sonia is very beautiful, though.”

“He wouldn't like her.”

“Then what's the type he would like?”

“He likes...”

Kirk's gaze naturally moved to land on Caroline. Then, he seemed to realize something and

changed tacks.

“From a man’s perspective, I think he would like someone like your Ms. Evans.”

Seeing how sure Kirk was, Caroline nearly asked him if he knew Eddy’s second uncle. But he had

said that it was from a man’s perspective instead. Caroline suddenly lost interest.

“Beauty is in the eye of the beholder. Cheryl, let’s go eat.”

“Alright.”

The three of them headed to the dining table.

With Jack and Cheryl there, the meal was relatively enjoyable.

That was why, whenever Kirk found the two extra people annoying, he would look at Caroline

with a slight smile. He comforted himself that there were wins and losses in all things.

Halfway through her meal, Caroline received a phone call from the head of the marketing department.

“Ms. Evans, Evanson Corporation upstairs has already started selling their horoscope-themed

clothes. Should we follow?”

2/3

+15 **BONUS**

Caroline said, “**No** need.”

“But their sales have already broken ten thousand items in their live stream. The horoscope

theme is a trend.

“If we miss this wave, I’m afraid the trend will be over by the time we release our products. The

consumers won’t want to buy any more of them.”

Caroline remained firm. “Just follow our plan.”

The marketing department head seemed to have more to say, but Caroline had already hung up.

The others in the group chat discussed this incident fervently.

When they found out that Caroline didn’t want to push up the release, they all said, “I think our

group chat will come to an end soon. We should find a new job fast.”

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