

Bogus Billionaire by Shining Riviera (Caroline Evans)

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“This is for you,” Kirk said.

Their marriage was a contractual one. There was nothing besides a marriage certificate to prove it. However, after spending time with Caroline for the past few days, Kirk felt that he did not treat her well enough. So now, he was giving her a small gift.

Caroline accepted the box and opened it carefully. She was stunned at what she saw; in the box sat an emerald bracelet with a bluish-green hue to it. She knew it was a prized emerald just by looking at it. It was cold and comfortable to the touch, and Caroline loved it. However, when she thought of its price...

“This must cost a fortune. It’s better if you’d return it,” she said with reluctance.

“It’s not expensive.” Kirk plucked the bracelet from Caroline’s hands and helped her **to** put it on.

It fit snugly and perfectly on her wrist. Her wrist was slender as it was, and the bracelet gave her an air of exquisiteness. Kirk could not

but why can’t I seem to take it help but stare at her. But then, Caroline became anxious and started to take it off. “Nope. I can’t take it

off?”

...

Kirk smiled, amused at how adorable she was. “If you can’t take it **off**, it means that it has acknowledged you as its owner. If you really want to take it off, the only way is to smash **it** into pieces.”

Caroline was confused about how this all worked but still nodded to what he said. "Is it really that magical?" She did not buy it.

"If you don't believe me, go on."

Caroline touched the bracelet on her wrist. It would be a pity to destroy it. "Next time, don't bring me gifts," she said. Their relationship was but a contract. He did not need to buy her gifts.

Kirk did not reply. He raised his wrist to check the time. "I have an appointment in the afternoon. I've got to go."

Caroline watched in silence as he left. So did he come to the hospital just to give her a gift? She touched the cold surface of the bracelet and felt something strange in her heart.

Caroline searched various shopping websites but failed to find a bracelet like the one she was wearing.

Gwen messaged her. It read, "Why do you have to know its price?"

Caroline browsed while replying, "So that I can pay him back. I don't want to owe him anything."

"Why don't you just let him do what he wants? Didn't you say that he's quite the looker?" Gwen replied.

"That wasn't what you said a few days ago."

Gwen laughed clumsily and sent Caroline a voice message. "No matter what, you're still the heiress of the Evans family. It was a shame that you married an ordinary white-collar worker like him, but at least he appreciates you and sends you gifts. He loves you, and it's always better to have someone who loves you than someone who's heartless."

The last sentence hinted at something. Caroline laughed. "Don't worry. I'm over Eddy Morrison already, but I don't feel like falling for someone again." Loving someone was much too tiring.

Once the message was sent, Caroline browsed for the bracelet once again, but she still did not manage to find it.

She messaged Gwen again. "Why don't you accompany me to a jewelry shop to ask around about it? Grandpa Morrison's birthday's next month. We can get him a gift too."

Gwen did not refuse, and the two agreed to go to the city center on Tuesday.

Time flew by quickly, and Tuesday came.

Caroline was discharged from the hospital. She recovered just fine, and with Kirk's non-stop feeding, she did not disappoint him by gaining weight. Gwen's eyes shone with delight the moment she saw Caroline.

"The saying 'value your life and stay away from scumbags' really is true. Look at this radiant face of yours. I almost failed to recognize you."

Caroline laughed. "Stop beating around the bush if you want to tell me I'm getting fat."

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were running in circles around Eddy Morrison."

Caroline smiled and hooked her arm around Gwen's, **and they** walked toward the jewelry store together. The looks on their faces changed the moment they entered the store.