

Bogus Billionaire by Shining Riviera (Caroline Evans)

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+15 BONUS

Emery was so frightened that she scrambled to **the** elevator on all fours. She frantically pressed the buttons as if zombies were chasing her.

Caroline watched her coldly. After seeing Emery flee into the elevator, she turned to look at Cheryl. "Let's **go**."

"Okay!" Cheryl chirped.

Glancing at Layla, she approached Caroline and said smugly, "This Porsche is really beautiful, Caroline."

Caroline smiled, knowing she was provoking Layla.

After the two returned to the office, Cheryl said, "Caroline, the people upstairs won't cause trouble again after what happened today, right?"

Caroline knew Layla too well. "No, Layla will keep stirring up trouble unless Evans Group goes bankrupt."

"Ugh, that's so annoying."

Cheryl frowned and asked, "Is there no way to deal with her?"

Caroline chuckled. As long as Eddy still wanted to protect Layla, she could live in peace in this city, even more recklessly than most people.

"There is." Caroline looked at the plants nearby, her lips curling into a smile.

"When I make Evans Group better than Morrison Corp, Layla will be doomed."

Cheryl looked at Caroline in shock. She knew her boss was ambitious, but she hadn't expected her to be this ambitious.

Caroline looked away. "Go to work."

"Okay." Cheryl left the room.

Caroline sat on the office chair and spread the documents on the table. Then, an invitation card fell out of the pile of papers. She picked it up and found that it was the one Daphne had given her.

Just as she was about to throw the invitation card into the trash can, she suddenly remembered what Daphne had said: "Oh, right, my husband might be there too."

Wasn't her husband... Eddy's second uncle?

Caroline blinked twice. Ever since her argument with Kirk about Eddy's second uncle, she hadn't

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If she could really meet him at the banquet and get even one or two words of advice **from** him, it would benefit her **for** life!

She eagerly entered the number **on** the **invitation** card into her list of contacts. Then, she started a chat with Daphne on WhatsApp, informing her of her decision to attend the banquet.

Soon enough, Daphne replied, "It's **at** 8:00 pm the day after tomorrow. Don't be late."

Caroline replied with a message of acknowledgment.

Daphne looked at Caroline's message and smirked. Noticing the change in Daphne's mood, her manager asked, "Did something good happen?" 1

"Caroline is coming to my banquet."

"Oh, she's the woman **you** mentioned, the wife of Mr. Kirk's friend."

"Yeah." Daphne curled her lips into a smile. She was in a good mood.

“Maybe, with Caroline’s help, I can really become Kirk’s wife.” This was something she hadn’t been able to bring herself to imagine before.

When her manager heard this, she sat beside Daphne and fantasized about the future with her. After that, you’ll definitely get your hands on a trophy at the Golden Curtain Awards.”

“Not only that.” Daphne stroked her soft pillow.

She said, “I’ll become a world-renowned star.”

While Daphne thought about her bright future, Caroline had already started working. She had to work a lot to prevent herself from thinking about Kirk.

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However, Caroline’s methods were getting less effective. When she inadvertently thought of Kirk, even just a little bit, she would end up longing for him during her short break.

She had never realized before that Kirk had already made a prominent place in her heart. However, it was also because of this that she was terrified.

In the past, Eddy would go on business trips abroad, and she wouldn’t see him for months. But she had never been like this. She wouldn’t think of Eddy 24/7. In fact, she would be happy every time he said he would be on a business trip..

It wasn’t until she started working that she finally understood what that feeling was—the feeling of freedom.

However, it had been less than a day since she and Kirk had been apart, and she was already missing him like crazy.

Caroline stood up and leaned against the floor-to-ceiling window. As she watched the busy traffic below, she frowned in distress

If Marina's investigation proved that Kirk really had a wife abroad, she couldn't imagine how she would deal with her relationship with him. Just then, her phone rang on the table.

She turned around and saw that it was a video call from Kirk. She hesitated for a moment. With trembling hands, she was about to hang up.

However, her hands didn't listen to her brain's commands and turned the video call into a voice

call.

By the time she realized what she had done, it was too late. She heard Kirk's weary voice on the phone. "Darling ..."

Caroline's chest tightened at his voice. She really wanted to claw her way through the screen and hug him, but she couldn't.

She bit her lips. Feeling the metallic taste of blood on her tongue, she slowly calmed her body's trembling. She asked, "What's the matter?"

"It's been a while since I've seen you, so let me see your face. Pretty please?" Kirk's voice was low and deep, with a hint of temptation.

It tugged at Caroline's heartstrings so hard that they were about to snap. She quickly bit her arm, letting her flesh absorb the sobs that were about to escape her mouth.

After a while, she finally calmed down and said coldly, "There's nothing for you to see."

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+15 BONUS

Kirk chuckled, **his** laughter ringing through the phone. "Then... **don't** hang up the phone. Let me keep you company, okay?"

Even

from a long distance, Caroline could hear the cautiousness in his tone through the receiver.

She tightly

gripped the armrest, holding back the questions she wanted to ask. She really didn't believe Kirk was a liar. However, she was afraid—afraid that her love was clouding her judgment.

Caroline silently looked at the flickering screen of her phone. She remembered the day she had been sent to the operating room.

She recalled the powerlessness

she had felt when she had laid on that operating table with her hands tied and the pain when the anesthetic had been injected...

She had always thought that Eddy wouldn't hurt her, even if he didn't like her. However, reality had given her a wake-up call.

Then, she remembered the question she had asked Kirk that day. She trembled in fear and asked again, "Have you ever lied to me, Kirk?"

After her question, the office fell into silence. Caroline and Kirk both held their breath. Even after more than five minutes, there was still silence.

Caroline had a bright smile on her face, but her eyes were full of tears. "Fine. I already know what your answer is."

"Darling ..." Kirk called out desperately.

Caroline closed her eyes, letting her

tears slide down her cheeks. She said, "We'll talk about this when you return."

"I swear this is the only thing I lied to you about... I can give you a reasonable explanation."

Caroline gently interrupted him. "Let's wait until you return."

After that, she hung up the phone.

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Upstairs at Evanson Corporation, Layla slumped down on her chair, exhausted from smashing everything she could see.

Meanwhile, Emery knelt on the messy floor. Her forehead, hands, and knees were covered in wounds, courtesy of Layla. However, she didn't even dare to yelp in pain.

When the assistant opened the door and saw the messy room, she was about to leave. However, Layla stopped her. "Do you need something?"

The assistant toughened herself and replied, "Mr. Luke is here."

When she heard that Luke was here, the anger on Layla's face faded slightly.

"Ask him to wait for me in the conference room and ask someone to clean this place up."

"All right." The assistant hurriedly left the room.

Layla glanced at Emery, who was kneeling on the ground, and scoffed, "If you ever do something

stupid like this again, you can show yourself out."

"... Okay," Emery answered shakingly. She was on the verge of tears.

Layla walked out of the office without even looking at her. As soon as she walked out, she put on a calm expression and opened the conference room door.

"What brings you here, Mr. Luke?"

Luke stood up immediately when he saw Layla. He said, "I have some good news to tell you, Ms. Layla."

"Oh, what kind of good news?"

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“The company downstairs plans to take the middle to low–end market route with their horoscope- themed outfits.”

“How do you know about that?” Layla immediately became interested.

Luke said, “I used to be one of their shareholders, after all. It’s easy to investigate many things. Ms. Layla, don’t you have any ... ideas?”

Layla smiled. “Since they plan to make horoscope–themed outfits, we’ll make them too. They’re taking the mid–to–low–end approach, right?”

She continued, “We’ll follow their approach too. We can also hire the best designers and the most valuable spokespersons...”

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+15 **BONUS**

At the mention of this, Layla’s smile almost stretched behind her ears.

She said, “When the time comes, we can even rely on our companies’ rivalry for publicity and secure the market. Mr. Luke, it seems that we’ll be making a fortune soon.”

Luke smiled as well. “You’re a pretty good businesswoman, Ms. Layla. Everything we have here is the best, whether it’s publicity, design, or spokespersons.

“Meanwhile, Evans Group doesn’t even have a new shareholder, and they have a shortage of funds. They’re basically harmless to us.”

He suggested, “On the contrary, they can be a stepping stone for us. Between the two companies, consumers will definitely be inclined to choose us.

Layla agreed. "You're right. By the way, do you know who they will choose as their spokesperson?" "I heard that the advertising department wants to hire Daphne. After all, the fact that she's the wife of Eddy's second uncle is enough to get everyone's attention. But as I said, Evans Group has a shortage of funds. They can't afford to hire her."

Suddenly, Layla thought of the Porsche 911 in Caroline's possession. She mused, "Even so, we can't take them lightly."

"After all, Caroline and Mr. Morrison Senior are close. If she brings this up to him, he may take action and ask Daphne to be Caroline's spokesperson."

She didn't say that Eddy could do this too.

Luke looked at Layla in admiration. He reassured her, saying, "Don't worry, Ms. Layla. I'll keep an eye on them. I'll immediately let you know if there are any signs of trouble."

"Okay," Layla said. She finally felt refreshed after talking with Luke.

Meanwhile, in the SY Group's office building on the other side of the world, all the employees held their breaths nervously.

They had secured the lost deals once more today. They thought their boss would reward them for working hard to solve the problem.

However, instead of praising them, he just had a dark expression. Even earlier yesterday, they had noticed that Kirk had been in a bad mood when he had returned.

Like Charles, they believed Kirk was in a bad mood because of the problems with the deals.

However, even after they had gotten back the last deal, Kirk's expression had turned even darker. It was obvious that what they had thought was wrong.

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All the employees cast a discreet glance at Charles.

Feeling everyone's eyes on him, Charles wanted to dig a hole and bury himself in it. Of course, he knew why Kirk was gloomy, but he couldn't do anything about it.

The only one who could fix the problem was the one who started it. Kirk's mood would only improve if Caroline wasn't upset anymore. But the chances of that happening were slim.

After all, anyone would be upset if they were being lied to.

In the dead silence, someone from the technical department knocked on the conference room door. He looked at Charles.

As if he had found his escape, Charles immediately stood up. "I'll be going out for a while, sir."

He quickly left the room, as if entranced.

Everyone else was envious to see him leave.

Charles could finally breathe after walking out of the conference room. He took several breaths of air before asking, "How did it go? Did you find anything?"

The employee from the technical department handed several printed photos to Charles. The people in the picture were Sean, Caroline, and Gwen.

Other than them, there were two other people: Jane and Daphne. The photo was taken in the bridal boutique.

The employee said, "I ruled out the people who have interacted with the madam who knows sir's true identity, and I noticed that this person ..." He pointed at Daphne in the photo. "Is most likely to have been the one who revealed sir's identity."

Charles was shocked. He asked, "Are you sure?"

The employee said, "I'm not 100% sure. After all, it's impossible to verify whether Daphne knows that Ms. Evans is our boss' wife. But..."

Charles urged, "Don't stop. Just say whatever you want to say."

"Other than her, no one else could have done this."

"I got it." Charles patted the staff on the shoulder.

"You've done God's work."

The employee stared at Charles, clearly dumbfounded.

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Meanwhile, Charles baiged into the conference room without **any** explanation and whispered in +15 **BONUS**

Kirk's ear. Kirk's frown relaxed slightly after hearing his assistant's words.

Although the sinister look in Kirk's eyes was still there, everyone could feel the tense atmosphere in the room dissipate. They breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Charles in appreciation.

Kirk tapped the table with his slender fingers. "Are you sure?"

Charles glanced at the other colleagues and explained, "We're not certain for now, but there's no one else who's suspicious."

"Get ready to return home immediately."

"Yes, sir." Just as Charles was about to turn around and leave, his phone vibrated in his pocket.

Taking it out, he froze when he saw the screen. He hurriedly turned around and handed the phone to Kirk./

Seeing Daphne's name on the screen, Kirk answered the phone with a sneer.

Daphne's sweet voice came from the phone. "Charles, I— I'll be holding a banquet at home today. Is Mr. Kirk free to come over?"

There was a smile on Kirk's lips, and darkness surged in his eyes. He said, "Yes."

After that, he hung up the phone and tossed it to Charles. He ordered, "I want to take a flight back to Easton in an hour."

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+15 BONUS

Daphne held the phone in shock. She **couldn't** believe her ears. Then, after realizing what happened, she ran around with the phone in her hand, screaming, "Ah! **Mr.** Kirk is coming to my banquet! Yeah!"

Her manager heard her screams. After Daphne was done expressing her excitement, her manager asked, "Is Mr. Kirk really coming?"

"That's right." Daphne had told everyone that Kirk might attend the banquet because she hadn't thought he would actually come.

Moreover, she was already prepared. If anyone asked her why Kirk wasn't at the banquet, she could use his work as an excuse.

She had called him just now to gauge his mood. Unexpectedly, Kirk had really agreed to come. But wait a minute! The voice on the phone didn't sound like Charles'. The thought briefly crossed Daphne's mind, but she quickly forgot about it.

She jumped down from the couch and hurried to the dressing room. "Call the makeup team here immediately. I have to look my best today."

Kirk and Sean's wife would be attending her banquet. It was an honor for her to have this news spread like wildfire.

As night fell, Caroline and Cheryl walked out of the office together.

"The advertising department is planning to hire Daphne."

Cheryl said after thinking for, a moment, “Today, the head of the advertising department asked if Daphne is really the wife of Eddy’s second uncle.”

Caroline asked, “Do they want me to bring this up to Mr. Morrison Senior?”

Cheryl scratched her head. “Yeah...”

After saying that, she glanced at Caroline and said, “Actually, it would be a good thing for us if we managed to hire Daphne, wouldn’t it?”

Daphne was the most popular figure right now because she was Eddy’s second uncle’s wife.

Caroline smiled and shook her head. “Ignore them. We must hire a suitable spokesperson, not a famous one. If that department head can’t see the problem, he can resign right then and there.”

Cheryl immediately understood what Caroline meant. She had no intention of hiring Daphne.

While the two were talking, they had already arrived at the underground parking lot.

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After Caroline **got** into **the** car, she said to **Cheryl, who** was standing outside the car, “Get in the +15 **BONUS**

car. Mr. Jack will take you home.”

Cheryl glanced **at** Jack in **the** car, her heart pounding. “I— It’s not out of the way, is it?”

“Of course not.”

Caroline reassured, “I’m going to pick up my dress, and your place is on the way.”

Cheryl curled her lips into a small smile upon hearing this. She obediently opened the door and got in the car. “Thank you, Mr. Jack.”

She looked at Caroline and thanked her, saying, “And thank you, Caroline.”

Caroline noticed the blush on Cheryl's face and froze. She then looked over at Jack and immediately understood the situation. However, she didn't say a single thing.

Along the way, Caroline looked in the rearview and saw Cheryl sneaking glances at Jack occasionally. Her shy look reminded Caroline of herself. Then, she immediately thought of Kirk. And just like that, the floodgates of her emotions were opened, surging like a wave. Her mind became flooded with memories of Kirk. His cautious expression, the look in his eyes when he begged for forgiveness, and the contours of his face...

These thoughts played in Caroline's mind over and over. She bit her lip and looked outside the window, watching the cars driving past them. She was lost in thought, even when the car had stopped.

"Ms. Evans?" Jack called, looking at Caroline in the mirror with concern.

Caroline pulled away from her thoughts and met Jack's eyes in the mirror. "Are you all right?" He asked.

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+15 BONUS

Jack noticed **that** Caroline often **zoned** out nowadays. At **first**, **he** thought she was thinking about

something.

However, she had been lost in thought several times, even when she arrived home. He had to

remind her that she was home before she got out of the car.

Only then did Jack realize that something was off with Caroline. However, he didn't dare contact

Kirk **so** soon. He was still scared from the time when things had almost been exposed.

Caroline sniffled. "I'm fine."

Jack wanted to pry further, but Caroline changed the subject. "By the way, did you and Cheryl get

along while I was away?"

At the mention of Cheryl, a smile appeared on Jack's face. "Cheryl is pretty good, and her cooking

is top-notch. I even gained a bit of weight during this period of time."

Caroline smiled brightly at his words. "That's great."

Jack was puzzled by her words, but Caroline had already left the car to get her dress. So he had to

stay in the car and wait quietly. This Porsche 911 was really fun to drive.

After a while, Caroline changed into her dress and returned to the car. "Let's go."

She gave Daphne's address to Jack.

Jack followed the GPS' directions and arrived at the door of Daphne's house.

It was a three-story villa. Of course, she hadn't bought it. It was a gift from the Collins family.

Jack parked the car. Then, Caroline exited the car and said, "**If** you get bored, you can go for a drive

or have a meal."

Jack looked around. He said, "There seems to be a restaurant nearby. I'm going to get some food.

Just call me whenever **you** want to leave."

"Okay," Caroline said. Then, she walked towards the villa.

There were bodyguards watching the outside of the villa. Although Caroline didn't have her

invitation card, Daphne had specifically asked her manager to wait at the door.

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+15 BONUS

With the manager's help, Caroline entered the villa without hindrance.

There were already many people gathered **in** the hall. They were big names from the upper class,

but they were less powerful than the people of the big four families.

Although Caroline saw many familiar faces, she couldn't remember their names at all.

To those people, Caroline was someone the Morrisons abandoned. And they believed she was here

because Daphne didn't know what had happened behind the scenes and invited her by mistake.

Therefore, no one took the initiative to talk to Caroline.

Caroline was happy and at ease because of this. She found a place in the corner and ordered a cocktail. She stared at the door, waiting for Eddy's second uncle to arrive.

Not long after she sat down, Daphne came down from the second floor in a rose-colored dress.

Since she was the host, everyone gathered around her and complimented her .

"You look so beautiful. Your husband must have bought this dress for you overseas."

"You're a lucky woman to have found such a doting husband."

“You and your husband truly make a good pair. There’s no way you guys aren’t in love.”

Daphne smiled merrily at their compliments. She wandered around the crowd, looking for

Caroline. When she found her, she ran over and said, “Ms. Evans!”

Caroline stood up and said, “Hello, Ms. Dawson.”

“Do I look good in this dress?” Daphne twirled in front of Caroline. She simply wanted Caroline to

comment on her clothes.

However, a smartass who thought he knew Daphne’s intentions immediately said, “Make sure not

to let certain people touch you, Daphne. Otherwise, they’ll take your luck and wealth away!” As

soon as he said that, there were snickers all around them.

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Listening to their mocking laughs, Daphne finally relieved some of the anger she had pent up from the incident in the bridal boutique.

Hence, she didn’t say anything in Caroline’s defense, even though she knew Caroline was Sean’s wife and someone she couldn’t afford to upset. After all, she wasn’t the one mocking her.

Daphne felt more at ease thinking about this.

Noticing the smile that Daphne tried to suppress, the man felt encouraged to act even bolder.

“You must not have attended a grand banquet like this for a long time, right, Ms. Evans? That

makes sense. Since you got married, you can't attend the Morrisons' banquets anymore. You've cut

ties with the upper class. Oh, the last time I saw you was at Mr. Morrison Senior's birthday ..."

The man cast a disdainful glance at Caroline once more. After noticing that Caroline's dress wasn't

branded, he laughed even more brazenly.

"Tsk, Tsk. As expected, you can't live well without the Morrisons. Look at the dress you're wearing.

It probably isn't even worth a fraction of Ms. Daphne's dress."

"Come on, everyone. Don't say that." Daphne stood up and pretended to defend Caroline.

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'Although Caroline's dress doesn't look too valuable, it doesn't mean she can't afford expensive

dresses."

"Oh, you're such a kind soul, Ms. Daphne. You're a celebrity, so you probably don't know about

this. Without the Morrisons' support, the Evanses would've been gone long ago."

"That's right. Do you really think Caroline didn't buy an expensive dress because she disliked it?

To put it bluntly, she's just a fool. Instead of being part of the big four families, she decided to

marry a poor man."

"So it's very important for a woman to marry a rich husband."

"Haha, do you think everyone is as lucky as Ms. Daphne?"

As Daphne listened to their words, she desperately grabbed the hem of her skirt to stop herself

from smiling.

She looked at Caroline and said insincerely, "I'm really sorry for my guests' harsh words, Caroline."

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Unfazed, Caroline took a sip of wine. She was only here to meet Eddy's second uncle, nothing else mattered to her.

Daphne followed Caroline's gaze at the door and immediately understood. "Are you waiting for my husband?"

Caroline turned around and admitted, "Yes."

Daphne said, "He should be here soon." She had sent Charles a text message before the banquet. He said they were already at the airport. They would arrive at the villa in an hour or so.

Judging by what Charles said, Kirk had just gotten back from overseas. Perhaps he had even brought her a gift. Thinking of this, Daphne curved her lips into a smile.

Meanwhile, a black car drove quietly into the villa. The atmosphere in the air was getting too stuffy, so Charles secretly opened a gap in the window.

Then, he saw a man standing outside a restaurant out of the corner of his eye. He looked very much like Jack.

Charles quickly shook that idea away. He had been under a lot of pressure lately, so he must be hallucinating.

Looking at the villa nearby, he turned around and looked back at Kirk, who was resting in the backseat. He reminded Kirk that they were reaching. "Sir."

Kirk opened his eyes. He was exhausted from rushing back from Macldo over night. However, when he opened his eyes, the anger in his piercing gaze was still bone-chilling.

Charles quickly looked away, and his eyes landed on the pile of gift boxes beside Kirk.

The colorful gift boxes didn't match well with Kirk's intimidating attitude. Those were all gifts for Caroline.

However, judging by the current situation, there was no way she would accept his gifts.

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That was probably why Kirk had been so anxious the entire trip.

Although Kirk only frowned, as someone who had worked for him for many years, Charles knew how dangerous and terrifying he was at this moment.

If Daphne was really involved in Kirk's identity getting leaked, her life would be extremely miserable from now on.

Charles became concerned about what might happen next.

When the car stopped at the door of the villa, Kirk opened the car door and stepped out.

When Daphne's manager saw Kirk, her eyes lit up, and she rushed over to greet him. She could

feel the deathly air around him before she even got close.

"Hello, sir." She trembled, not daring to look up at Kirk's face.

Kirk walked around the manager and toward the door.

Whenever he came to see Daphne, he would definitely wear a mask and sunglasses when he knew there were many people around.

Because if one of these people knew Caroline, he would be at risk of being exposed.

But none of that mattered now. His identity was already exposed. The anger in Kirk's eyes became more intense at the thought of this.

The manager beside him shrank back in fear, wondering what she had done wrong. Should she open the door for him?

She turned the doorknob with trembling hands. However, she was so nervous that she couldn't

open the door after turning the doorknob several times.

Kirk's brows were furrowed. Just as he was about to push the manager away and open the door,

his expression shifted slightly at what he saw.

Many luxury cars were parked not far from the villa. Even so, the Porsche 911 still stood out among

them. What Eddy had said back then crossed Kirk's mind. He had given a Porsche 911 to Caroline

Just as this thought occurred to him, the manager finally opened the door. As soon as the door

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+15 BONUS

Hearing the noise, everyone turned to look at the door. In particular, Caroline craned her neck in excitement.

The banquet was already halfway over; the only person who would show up right now was Eddy's second uncle.

Caroline's palms were sweating at the thought of meeting him soon.

When

Daphne saw her manager at the door, she was already sure that the person outside was Kirk.

She quickly put her wine glass down and straightened her scarf to expose her collarbone. Then, she walked toward the door.

When she saw Kirk standing at the door, Daphne smiled brightly and said, “Honey, you’re back!”

Kirk had become even more handsome during his time away. He had some stubble on his face, probably because he hadn’t properly rested for several days. He looked decadent and sexy.

Daphne had seen many handsome men in the entertainment industry, but this was the first time she had seen a man pull off the sexy, unkempt look so flawlessly.

Kirk’s eyes locked on Caroline in the crowd. Although they hadn’t seen each other for only a few days, it felt as if it had been centuries.

Caroline’s eyes shone brightly in the bright room, as if expecting something.

Suddenly realizing something, Kirk frowned. He quickly lowered his voice and mouthed to Daphne, “Turn off the main power switch.”

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Daphne was confused by his words. “What?”

Kirk had already lost his patience. He turned to Charles and ordered, “Pull the circuit breaker.”

The villa’s main circuit box was just a short distance from the door. Charles walked over there in a few steps and turned off the main power switch.

In an instant, the bright villa was plunged into darkness. Everyone in the living room panicked, screaming and running away. However, one minute later, light returned to the estate.

The first thing Daphne saw when she regained her sight was Kirk wearing a mask and sunglasses. She was dumbfounded at the sight.

Ignoring her questioning look, Kirk opened the door and entered the home.

When everyone saw Kirk, who was disguised more thoroughly than a celebrity, their eyes widened in shock.

Someone asked with concern, "Ms. Daphne, is this your husband?"

Daphne swallowed. "Y-yes."

"Then, what is he ..."

Daphne didn't know why Kirk had suddenly disguised himself. She smiled awkwardly and tried to come up with an excuse, but she couldn't come up with anything.

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"I have a bit of a pollen allergy." Kirk lowered his voice, but his eyes were fixed on Caroline under his sunglasses like a caged animal.

Caroline quickly felt an intense gaze on her. Looking at Kirk, she only saw his dark sunglasses and nothing else. Suspecting that it was an illusion, she stroked her wine glass, unsure if she should greet him.

She had missed her chance at the press conference for SY Group's new phone. She didn't want to

miss her chance again.

When everyone else heard Kirk's words, they immediately nodded in understanding. Then, they

looked at Daphne with envy.

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+15 BONUS

“Ms. Daphne, your husband really loves you. He still came to your banquet despite being sick. Not to mention a pollen allergy! My husband wouldn’t even come to my parties if he stubbed his toe.”

“Same goes for my husband. He makes an excuse about how there would only be women in my party, and there was no need for a man like him to join. Men just don’t understand the meaning of companionship at all.”

“Mr. Morrison still attended his wife’s banquet despite being busy and sick. I must tell my husband about this as a lesson for him.”

Caroline felt nothing upon watching everyone compliment Daphne. She simply wanted to find a chance to talk to Eddy’s second uncle.

Her gaze was obvious, making Kirk, who had already sat on the couch, turn and look at her.

Although the dark lenses covered his eyes, Caroline could tell he was looking at her this time. For some reason, her heart beat uncontrollably.

But soon, she chalked this up to the excitement of meeting her idol and didn’t give it much thought.

When Kirk saw the unabashed admiration in Caroline’s eyes, he was sure that his identity hadn’t been exposed. If it had been, Caroline wouldn’t have looked at him respectfully. She would be glaring at him instead.

At this moment, Kirk didn’t know whether to be happy or sad.

Noticing that Kirk was looking at Caroline, Daphne quickly said, “I happened to bump into

Caroline the other day, so I invited her here.”

Then, she waved at Caroline. “Ms. Evans!”

Caroline’s heart leaped out of her throat, and she walked in front of Kirk like a woman possessed. “Hello!” She shouted, biting the inside of her cheek in excitement.

She was finally meeting Eddy’s second uncle.

Kirk had one fist pressed against the couch. It was so hidden in the plush cushion that no one

could see the veins showing on the back of his fist.

He narrowed his eyes, suddenly feeling incredibly jealous of himself.

Chapter 370

+15 BONUS

In the past few days, Kirk had tried every way to talk with Caroline more. Yet, ironically, using his true identity allowed Caroline to speak with him freely.

“Hello.” He swallowed, trying to suppress the burning emotions in his chest. He didn’t want to scare Caroline off again.

“Thank you for helping me many times. When are you free? I would like to treat you to a meal.” Caroline didn’t notice anything unusual about Kirk at all.

He dug his fist a little deeper into the couch. He gritted his teeth, his jaw tightening as he answered, “Any time.”

Caroline didn’t expect Kirk to be so easygoing. She smiled and asked, “Then, can I add your number on WhatsApp?”

She could ask him some business questions if she had his number on WhatsApp.

The fire in Kirk’s eyes burned even brighter at her words. He dug his fingers deep into the flesh of his palm, the pain making him retain the last bit of his sanity. “Okay,” he forced out.

Caroline blinked, thinking that Kirk was getting impatient. She took out her phone and added Kirk on WhatsApp. Then, she said, “Sir, Daphne, it’s getting late. So I’ll take my leave.”

Seeing Caroline turn around to leave, Kirk could no longer suppress his feelings and yelled, “Wait!”

His urgent yell startled everyone. When it was clear that Kirk glared at Caroline, she smiled gloatingly, thinking she had upset him.

everyone

Caroline's heart was beating wildly. She actually thought she heard Kirk's voice when Eddy's second uncle yelled at her.

But she dismissed the thought as soon as it came up. She must be hearing things because she

missed Kirk.

Turning around in annoyance, she looked straight at Kirk and asked, "What's wrong?"

Daphne also looked up at Kirk in surprise. After Caroline walked over, Daphne noticed that the

pressure around her was gone.

Kirk took out his fist, which he had pushed into the couch. He looked into Caroline's eyes and

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+15 BONUS

He used all his strength to reign in his irrationality, his lips trembling from effort. "It's nothing. I just haven't seen Eddy and Uncle Jude for a long time. How are they?" He spoke with the air of a senior.

Caroline didn't suspect anything. "They're doing good. In fact, I also haven't seen them for a long time."

Upon seeing things turn out like this, everyone looked at them unhappily. This was completely different from what they had expected. They had wanted to see Caroline humiliated. Therefore, they lost interest in their conversation.

Caroline said goodbye after seeing that Kirk had no intention of talking to her anymore. She had just taken a few steps when she heard a guest's teasing voice behind her.

"Since you just returned from abroad, you must have bought gifts for your wife, right?"

The word "gifts" made Caroline's heart sting and ache. Then, she thought of Kirk again. If nothing had happened, she would also get a gift from Kirk, right?

Thinking of this, she quietly quickened her pace, trying to drown out the warm laughter behind her.

Bogus Billionaire (Shining Riviera)