

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 630 - 661

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 630-Kirk had been to Jude's house before, so he didn't need a GPS to get there. He simply drove all the way to the gates of Morrison Manor.

As soon as he got out of the car, someone immediately stepped forward to stop him. But after seeing that the visitor was Kirk, the guard stepped back and nodded respectfully.

"Hello, Mr. Kirk." Kirk didn't even spare him a glance as he strode through the yard and into the living room.

Eddy had already heard the noises outside, so he walked toward the door.

"Uncle Kirk-" As soon as he opened his mouth, Kirk punched him in the face. Eddy let out a howl of pain. He was about to ask what happened when Kirk landed a second punch on his eye.

Eddy immediately covered his eyes in pain. He yelled, "Are you crazy, Uncle Kirk? I'm your nephew!" As soon as he finished talking, Kirk landed another punch. This blow was much harder than his previous ones.

Eddy gasped in pain, "Uncle Kirk! Please stop! Don't think that you can discipline me like this because you're my uncle. If you don't stop, I'll fight back!" "Fight back if you dare!" Kirk let go of Eddy. He glared at Eddy coldly as if he wanted to devour him whole.

Eddy shuddered at his gaze. "Uncle Kirk, don't assume that I'm afraid of you.

I'm not attacking you because I respect you." "Forget about all that crap!" Kirk clenched his fists, making a cracking sound.

"We're going to fight for real tonight, man-to-man. Screw our relations." "But why?" Eddy had no idea what he had done wrong. He had been busy dealing with Jude's affairs.

"There's no need for a reason!" Kirk simply wanted to beat him up. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to relieve his anger.

1/2 +15 BONUS If he hadn't had respect for the dead, he would have pulled Jude into the mix and beaten them up together. At the thought of this, Kirk raised his fist and hit Eddy in the abdomen.

Eddy couldn't evade Kirk's quick blows at all, and he felt a punch in his stomach. He wailed in pain, but before he could fight back. Just like that, he had been punched in the face and chest.

Kirk's attacks brought out Eddy's anger.

"Uncle Kirk, you're the one who started this. Don't blame me for what happens!" Eddy yelled, beginning to fight back as well.

However, his reflexes were much slower than Kirk's. He couldn't dodge several of Kirk's attacks, and he even received a few blows on his back.

The commotion finally caught Simon and Thomas' attention. When the two came in, they saw Kirk and Eddy fighting each other and hurriedly called the guards. It took a lot of effort to break them apart.

Thomas looked at Eddy, who was covered in bruises, and hissed, "What the hell are you two doing? It's been only a few days since your grandfather passed, and you're having internal conflicts now?" Eddy felt extremely wronged. "It's not my fault. Uncle Kirk was the one who kept attacking me. I asked him what I had done wrong, but he wouldn't tell me." Hearing that, Thomas looked at Kirk. Compared with Eddy, Kirk was in a much better state. He only had a few wounds on his face, and the rest of his body was basically unscathed.

He asked, "Kirk, what on earth is going on here? Why are you attacking Eddy all of a sudden?" Kirk clenched his fists, remaining silent.

Thomas sighed, "You can tell me if Eddy has done anything wrong." Kirk snorted and stood up. "Eddy isn't the only one who's wrong here. Everyone in this family is a mistake," he spat.

Then, he left without looking back.

Everyone looked at each other, unable to fathom what Kirk had meant.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 631-The next day, Charles had just arrived at the office when several cleaners stopped him.

“Mr. Lane!” “What’s wrong?” Charles asked, halting in his footsteps.

Noticing the tools in her hands, he couldn’t help but wonder aloud, “Aren’t you guys done with the cleaning? It’s late.” “The boss is in there. We don’t have the guts to head in.” “He’s in there?” Charles asked in disbelief.

A situation like this had been all too common when they had been back in Sarcozia.

But it had been a rare occurrence after Kirk had married Caroline. The only exception was when everybody had to work overtime.

“Yeah. I heard from the guards that he returned here alone last night and stayed the night,” explained the cleaner.

“What’s more, it seems like he injured his face.” Charles’ heart leaped into his throat. Did Kirk and Caroline get into a fight again?

Charles gingerly opened the door and saw Kirk lying on the couch with his eyes closed.

He squinted to see more clearly and noticed several cuts and bruises on Kirk’s face. It surely didn’t seem like those were from a woman.

“Get out!” Kirk snapped. His sudden outburst gave Charles quite a fright.

Still, Charles uttered, “Sir... Are you okay?” Kirk stood up and stared coolly at Charles, which made the latter shudder.

Charles had no idea why Kirk was so mad at him all of a sudden, but then he recalled what had happened to Caroline lately.

After pondering for a moment, he asked, “Is it because of the madam? Don’t worry, she’s an optimistic person, so she’ll definitely be able to-” The look Kirk gave him was so piercing that he didn’t finish his sentence.

Hastily, he hurried out of the office to call Sean. At a crucial moment like this, it was best to turn to Sean for help.

Sean, too, found it strange that Kirk was injured. He grabbed his medical kit and made his way to SY Group's branch office.

When Sean arrived, Kirk glanced sideways at Charles, who pretended not to notice his gaze. Sean also acted as if he didn't see the look of resistance in Kirk's eyes.

After asking Charles to leave, he took out a bottle of iodine and some gauze and got to work with a frown on his face.

"How did you get hurt?" Sean asked, yet Kirk pursed his lips in silence.

Since Kirk wouldn't talk, Sean was left with no choice but to bring Caroline into the picture. "I heard that you slept here last night. It's fine if you don't want to tell me about it, but what about Caroline then?"

"You didn't tell her that you stayed the night here, right?" He continued, "She must be worried sick. I'm sure you're more aware of this than I am." Eventually, Kirk raised his eyes to stare at Sean. A moment later, he said, "I beat Eddy up last night." His answer was so ludicrous that Sean let out a bark of laughter. "You've finally taken it out on him, huh? What happened afterward? Is he hospitalized?" Kirk's gaze remained as cool as ever. It was obvious that he was in no mood to share the joke, so Sean put on a serious face and asked, "Why did you two fight?" Closing his eyes, Kirk said, "Before Uncle Jude died, he said that his biggest regret was not being able to see Eddy and Caroline together." "He's making your life difficult!" exclaimed Sean. His expression changed instantly after hearing what Kirk said.

"Caroline thought that she was the reason for his death! Don't tell me that ..."

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 632-"Don't tell me that she promised Eddy to divorce you so that she can marry him!"

Sean snapped his eyes up to look at Kirk, who still had his eyes closed.

"No. She told me that she would stay with me no matter what I don't think she's thinking of leaving me." "What are you worrying about then?" asked Sean.

Everything was fine as long as Caroline didn't make a reckless decision regarding this.

Sitting up from the couch, Kirk stared directly into Sean's eyes.

"Do you think she'll feel okay after what has happened?" Kirk's voice was so icy that it rendered Sean speechless.

Indeed, as long as Caroline wasn't rid of that thorn in her side, she could never feel at ease, even if she stayed by Kirk's side.

"I've contacted some psychologists in Macldo. They'll arrive soon." Sean couldn't utter any words.

of comfort. All he could do was ask the team of psychologists to come here as soon as possible.

"Thanks," said Kirk.

"No worries. We're bros, after all," said Sean as he helped Kirk bandage the wound.

"Have you decided what you're going to tell Caroline when you go back?" asked Sean.

"You can't just show up injured like this without an explanation." "Yeah." "I'll head outside then." Sean took one last glance at Kirk before leaving the room.

Before leaving the office, he warned Charles not to piss Kirk off for the time being.

Charles couldn't help but wonder aloud, "Did he get into a fight with the madam?" "No. It's worse than getting into a fight with her," Sean told him.

"Just be extra careful this time." Sean left right after that, leaving Charles standing puzzled and clueless.

After calming down, Kirk composed himself and dialed Caroline's number.

She answered the call almost immediately. "Kirk, why didn't you answer my calls?" She had called him several times after she had woken up and found that he wasn't at home with her. He hadn't answered any of her calls, so she had sent him a text as well.

However, he hadn't called her or texted her back, even in the afternoon. She had then decided to go to the Morrisons' house to see for herself.

Coincidentally, Kirk had called her just as she had started the car engine.

"Sorry, darling," he said. He lowered his voice when he spoke, but she could sense the exhaustion in it.

"I just got off the plane." Caroline's heart leaped into her throat. "Are you out on a business trip? Didn't you say that it was nothing serious?" "Yeah, don't worry. It's not a big deal," he said.

"But I need two to three days to settle things here, so I can't stay with you at home for some time." "No worries." Caroline comforted him.

"You must be tired. Why don't you resign?" "If you think that you'll get bored later, you can come to Evans Group," she suggested.

"I don't feel like working these days, anyway." "Darling..." Kirk's voice trailed off.

"What's wrong?" "You're so sweet that you make me want to kiss you." Caroline's face flushed red. "You bastard! I was being serious!" "Me too. Gimme a kiss, and I'll recover all my strength right away," said Kirk.

"Come on, gimme a kiss, darling." Caroline sighed. He really left her with no choice. Eventually, she gave him a smooch. "Happy "I feel as if I had just had a good, long nap." Kirk hummed.

"Darling, you're my savior, my superwoman." "Nonsense." Caroline wanted to roll her eyes at him. Just as she was about to nag him for something, a notification popped up, telling her that Gwen had just sent her a voice message.

"I'm going to hang up. Gwen has something to tell me," she told Kirk.

"Remember to tell me right away if something's up, alright? I called you, but you didn't answer.

Don't let this happen again." "Okay," replied Kirk. His grip on his phone tightened as if he were holding Caroline's hand instead of his phone.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 633-“Don’t tell me that she promised Eddy to divorce you so that she can marry him!

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Don't let this happen again." "Okay," replied Kirk. His grip on his phone tightened as if he were holding Caroline's hand instead of his phone.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 634-"Okay. Let's meet at Mayflower Square then?" asked Caroline.

"Alright," Sean replied. "I'll head there right away." Now that Sean had agreed to it, Caroline got ready to head out.

Edith noticed this and asked, "Madam, where are you going?" "Shopping." "Where?" The question made Caroline frown a little. "Mayflower Square. What's the matter?" "It's nothing," said Edith.

"I just wanted to know if I could tag along." The suspicion in Caroline's eyes vanished upon hearing that. "Where do you want to go? I can take you along with me." "Never mind. We're not headed in the same direction," Edith said.

"I'll take the bus there." "Okay then. Take care. I'm leaving." "You too, madam." After seeing Caroline off, Edith hurried to message Kirk and inform him of Caroline's whereabouts.

After Caroline picked up Gwen, they both headed straight to Mayflower Square.

On the way, though, they got stuck in a traffic jam.

"You must be kidding me!" Gwen exclaimed as she poked her head out of the window.

"It's not even the peak hour yet. Why is there a jam?" The owner of the car next to theirs also poked his head out of the window. He heard what Gwen had said and said, "Apparently there's an accident up ahead. I'm not sure if

it's true, though." After getting an answer, Gwen sat back down in her seat and told Caroline, "The line is too long.

We can't get to the mall anytime soon. Should we take another path?" 1/3 Caroline then launched a navigation platform on her phone to change routes.

"We'll have to take a detour then " "Will do Otherwise, all we can do is wait" "Okay" Caroline accepted the idea and said, "You should call Sean and tell him that we're going to be late.

He's probably already there." Gwen wanted to protest but noticed that Caroline was already putting the car in reverse. In the end, she relented and dialed Sean's number.

It didn't take long for her call to be answered. Sean couldn't hide the exuberance in his voice when he spoke "Where are you two?" "We're still on our way." Gwen tried her best to calm down her racing heart as she spoke.

"There's a terrible jam here, so we're taking another route there. It'll take us about an hour or so to reach Mayflower Square.

"No worries," Sean said.

"I'll wait." His tone was gentle, and there wasn't the slightest hint of annoyance in it.

"I never asked you to "Gwen murmured to herself and hung up to see a smiling Caroline.

"Gwen, I had never realized that you're this stubborn." "I-" Gwen started. She wanted to explain herself, but to no avail. In the end, she chose to change the topic.

"Where's Kirk?" she asked, Kirk knew fairly well that Caroline's mood wasn't the best these days, yet he had gone on a business trip and left her alone.

Gwen thought what he did was nothing but mean. Before this, she had even thought that he was a thoughtful person.

"Didn't I tell you that he went on a business trip?" said Caroline.

"What's so important that he has to leave at such a time?" Gwen seethed.

Amused, Caroline laughed. She thought that the business trip came just in time, though. Kirk had He had stayed with her at home for those two days. She wasn't so bold as to claim that she had fully recovered from that incident.

But it would have started to weigh on her heart if Kirk had continued accompanying her. She would have started thinking of herself as trash.

A couple of minutes later, Caroline turned a fork in the road, and they chatted away.

All of a sudden, Gwen's eyes turned as wide as saucers as she saw Kirk walking out of a building.

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"What's wrong? Why aren't you talking?" Caroline asked and turned to follow Gwen's gaze.

Gwen thought of raising her hands to block Caroline's view, but it was all too late. The latter's foot hit the brakes, causing the car to come to an abrupt halt.

"Carol," said Gwen as she looked at Caroline's startled expression.

"Don't get mad yet. Maybe he has his reasons for doing this." She turned to look in Kirk's direction.

once again, but he had gotten into a car.

"Let's tail him and see where he's headed. We shouldn't let history repeat itself and misunderstand him again," Gwen pouted all while tugging at Caroline's sleeve.

For a moment, Caroline pursed her lips in silence. "No matter what he does later on, I'll beat him up when we catch him red-handed, and you can't stop me by then!" "I won't! I won't!" Gwen said in haste, worried about Caroline's condition.

"Let me drive." Without a second to waste, Caroline tossed Gwen the car keys and climbed into the backseat.

Gwen stole a glance at Caroline while climbing into the driver's seat, unsure of what to say. She revved the engine, and the two of them started their mission of tailing Kirk.

Kirk's car headed south all the time. It became apparent that he was heading for the suburbs.

As the women followed his car from behind, Gwen tried to reassure Caroline.

"I'm sure he won't mess around, so just relax." Caroline remained silent all the while, so Gwen said, "It's too quiet in here. Let me play a song.

Yet Caroline stayed quiet. Then, Gwen scrolled through her song list and randomly played one of the songs. She didn't expect the song she clicked to be titled "Happy Breakup." Silently, Gwen cursed at her phone. She didn't forget to curse at Kirk, too. Did he have such an awful memory that he couldn't learn from the past?

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1/2 +15 BONUS Caroline had just forgiven him a couple of days ago. Yet now he was lying to her again. How atrocious!

Just then, Gwen’s phone started ringing. She glanced at the screen and realized Sean was calling her.

The car stopped at the red light just in time for her to answer the phone. “What is it?” Gwen’s tone was foul when she spoke.

Poor Sean was clueless as to what he did to make her angry, but he still adopted a gentle tone when he spoke. “Where are you? It’s been an hour and a half already.” Gwen gritted her teeth and barked a laugh. “Just wait, will you?” She hung up right after that, leaving a puzzled Sean wondering what had gone wrong. He tried to call Caroline, but she didn’t answer.

It wasn’t Caroline’s intention to miss his call, but rather, she was so deep in thought that she didn’t notice him calling.

Her attention was focused solely on the car in front of her. It had never crossed her mind that Kirk would lie to her yet again!

So this was the reason he had acted so strangely on the other end of the line.

He had never gone on a business trip!

Caroline took several deep breaths to keep her tears at bay.

“Carol-” Gwen turned to glance at her.

“Kirk’s car entered the residential area ahead. Should we go in or just wait right here?” Caroline snapped back into reality and said, “Let’s head in.” All she wanted to do right now was find out why he had lied to her.

Hearing that, Gwen stared at Caroline with eyes full of worry, but the latter had already gotten out of the car. Left with no other choice, Gwen rushed after Caroline.

All this time, Sean had a sinking feeling that something had gone wrong. He couldn’t contact Caroline even though he had called her many times.

After giving it some thought, he decided it was best to call Kirk.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 636-“Kirk, where are you now?” Sean asked Stopping in his tracks, Kirk glanced up at the building before him and said in a lowered voice, “The old villa.” The word “villa” was all it took for Sean to know exactly where Kirk was.

It was the place Kirk had purchased right after coming back to Easton to settle the urgent matter regarding Caroline.

After being captured, Howard had also been sent to the old villa. Hence, Kirk had probably gone back there to see Howard.

Figuring this out, Sean quickly told him, “Don’t go and see Howard. Caroline, Gwen, and I were supposed to meet at Mayflower Square, but she changed routes on her way here.” Sean continued, “She isn’t here yet. I’m afraid that something happened to her.” “What?” Kirk already had a hand on the doorknob, but he turned around right after hearing Sean’s words.

He was about to tell Sean something when he heard the guard’s voice.

“Missus, I’ve told you that this is an old residential area,” said the guard.

“No one comes here.” “No way! I just saw my friend’s husband walk in there.” The voice belonged to a woman, and Kirk recognized it right away. It was Gwen.

His heart leaped into his mouth when he heard her voice. Hastily, he opened the door and slipped into the villa.

The voices became louder, as if Gwen and the guard were getting closer to the door.

“Try to remember. He was just in front of us.” Gwen was relentless.

“We saw him going in there just now.” She pulled at the old guard’s sleeve.

Caroline was standing beside her.

Kirk’s eyes widened at the sight of Caroline, and his heart started thumping erratically.

Caroline turned around and looked in his direction. He jumped back from the window, holding his breath.

He must not let her discover this place. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to explain why he had locked Howard up here.

The voice became softer and softer. However, just when Kirk thought that he could finally heave a sigh of relief, he heard Gwen’s voice once again.

“Huh? This car right here ... Do you know which person this car belongs to?” Slowly and carefully, Kirk peeked out the window, only to realize that the car Gwen was talking about was the one he had taken here. To make things worse, the chauffeur was still in the car.

When Gwen noticed that the chauffeur was in the vehicle, she darted over to the car at lightning speed. “Carol-” Caroline raised her head when she heard Gwen calling out her name, only to see that Gwen had already dragged the chauffeur out of the car. He was stunned to see Caroline here.

“Answer me, where’s the man who was in your car just now?” Gwen asked in Caroline’s stead.

The chauffeur hesitated. He didn’t speak, but his gaze swept over the landscape behind Caroline.

Although it was a brief and furtive glance, she noticed it. It was as if she was particularly vigilant and sensitive when it came to anything that was related to Kirk.

She turned to look at the rows of villas. “He’s in one of the villas, right?” She asked, her voice steely, as she took a few steps forward.

She was on the brink of losing her sanity now. She had played countless scenarios in her mind on the way here.

Despite the hundreds of possibilities that flashed through her mind just now, one thing was for sure—she wouldn’t forgive him anymore. It didn’t matter anymore what reason he gave her.

There was no future to look forward to if there were nothing but lies and deception between husband and wife.

Startled by her outburst, the chauffeur didn’t dare to utter a single word.

Wiping away the tears on her face, Caroline turned and pointed at one of the villas. “Is it this one?” +15 BONUS Helpless, the chauffeur stared at her in silence. She then pointed at another villa. “Is it this one then?” However, he continued to stare at her. Holding her breath, Caroline walked and stopped at the door of the third villa. She put her hand on the doorknob and asked, “This?” The chauffeur’s eyes darted to look elsewhere, and she opened the door without a second thought.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 637-Looking as pale as a sheet, Caroline pushed through the door. That villa right there was... Ignoring the chauffeur, Caroline swept her eyes around the house. It was an old and unfurnished villa. There was dust everywhere. She could even see footsteps on the ground.

The footsteps were clear, so the person they belonged to probably came in here not long ago.

She glanced at the footsteps and thought that the person’s shoe size was similar to Kirk’s “Carol, is Kirk here?” Gwen asked after entering the villa and seeing the footsteps.

“He probably is.” Caroline took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down.

She then followed the footsteps forward.

Soon, they saw a basement. Its door was open.

Panic washed over Gwen, and she gripped Caroline’s hand. “Carol, this place gives me the creeps.

It could be dangerous here. We shouldn’t head in.” Caroline considered the suggestion and said, “You can stay outside. I’ll go in there alone. If I don’t come back up after half an hour-” “No way!” Gwen cut her off.

“I’m going in there with you.” Caroline was about to say something when they both heard something that sounded like a sob coming from the basement. It seemed to belong to a human.

Caroline turned around and quickly ran down the steps leading to the basement, with Gwen following her from behind.

It didn’t take long for them to reach the basement, which was full of dust and as derelict as the interior of the villa upstairs.

They couldn’t stop coughing when they stepped foot in the basement.

Just then, someone’s astounded voice came from somewhere in the darkness.

“Darling? Why are you here?” There was the sound of a switch being turned on, and the lights buzzed to life, illuminating the 1/3 +15 BONUS Only then could Caroline get a clear view of what was happening before her.

Kirk stood by the switch. Also present was Howard, who sat in a chair with his arms tied up behind him, not far from Kirk.

“Why is he here?” Caroline was so stunned by the scene that greeted her eyes that she momentarily forgot that Kirk had lied to her.

Gwen stood and stared at Howard in surprise. Nobody had expected Howard to be here, especially since the entire world was busy searching for him.

"I don't have a clue." Kirk took out his phone and showed it to Caroline. "Someone messaged me." However, Caroline's focus wasn't on the message on the screen. Her gaze fell on Kirk's face, and she asked, "What happened to your face? Did you get into a fight with someone?" As she spoke, she approached him to inspect the bruises and cuts on Kirk's face. He subconsciously raised his hands to cover them, but she forcefully grabbed his hands to stop him.

"These are just scabs. I'll be as good as new in no time," he said.

Still, she continued to inspect his wounds. There were scabs, indeed, and she could see that he had made an effort to patch himself up.

Regardless, her heart broke for him. "What happened? Did you lie to me again?"

You told me that you were out on a business trip last night. If so, how did this happen?" Gently, Kirk pressed a finger against her lips and shushed her. "Darling, we'll talk about my face after we've settled the issue here." "You'd better give me an explanation later on," Caroline told him rather helplessly.

"Of course, I will," said Kirk, and he swore to her that he would do exactly what she had just told him.

"What happened to him?" She turned her attention to Howard, whose mouth was covered with duct tape.

He couldn't say a word and could only sob and whimper. In the state he was in, that was probably all he could do to get people's attention.

2/3 "I'm not sure." +15 BONUS Kirk passed her his phone. "Someone sent me a message this morning telling me that Howard was here and that I could do whatever I wanted to him."

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 638-"I thought it was just a prank. I had nothing to lose anyway, so I came here to see for myself," said Kirk "I didn't expect to meet you two here. How did you know about this place?" "Says the perpetrator, Gwen complained.

“Why didn’t you tell Carol that you came here for Howard? Why did you lie by telling her that you were on a business trip?”

“You made us think that you’re up to no good again.” Gwen wasn’t pleased.

Hearing this, Kirk turned to Caroline to apologize to her. “Sorry, darling. It’s not that I didn’t want to tell you about it. I was just afraid that you would...” It dawned on Gwen that she had misunderstood Kirk all this time. Howard was the person who had caused Jude’s death, while Caroline had witnessed the entire thing.

She hadn’t even recovered from the trauma that Howard had caused her. So seeing Howard was akin to sending her on a trip down memory lane to the day of Jude’s death.

Gwen regretted her decision terribly. She shouldn’t have brought Caroline here.

They shouldn’t have met Kirk here either.

Noticing the look of guilt on Gwen’s face, Caroline tried to comfort her. “I’m fine.

Don’t worry, you two.” The harm Howard had done to her was horrible, but Jude’s death was the last straw that deepened the hatred she had toward him.

She approached him, her eyes boring into his. She wanted to skin him alive so badly.

“I never expected you to live to this day, Howard,” Caroline spat. Her hands balled into fists, but they did nothing to stop her from trembling with rage.

“If it hadn’t been for the law, you would be dead hundreds of times over.” She hated him to the bone. Sometimes, she hated him as a person, while sometimes she wished that she was the one who had taken the bullet.

Howard whimpered incomprehensibly with his eyes locked on Kirk.

+15 BONUS “Your husband is Eddy’s second uncle!” He tried to tell her this, but to no avail.

The tape on his mouth prevented him from making a single coherent sound. He couldn’t tell her the truth.

Gwen didn't want to stay in the basement any longer. Although Caroline claimed that she was alright, as her bestie after all these years, Gwen was sure that the former had only said that to comfort her.

"Carol, let's get out of here. Kirk will handle the rest." Caroline turned to look at Kirk, who said, "Yes, darling. You two should leave for now." Still, she couldn't help but worry for him. "What do you plan to do with him?" "I'll hand him over to the people in charge." Kirk smiled to reassure her.

"You should leave. There's no ventilation in here. It's not good for your health." Eventually, Caroline nodded. "You should head upstairs as quickly as possible too." "Okay," Kirk said.

Only then did Caroline leave the basement with Gwen.

The chauffeur, who was waiting outside, sighed in relief when he saw the two women leaving the villa in a calm manner. Apparently, things were fine.

After getting into the car, Gwen fell silent for a moment before glancing at Caroline. "Carol, stop looking out the window. Are you afraid that Kirk will beat Howard up?" Gwen laughed.

Caroline kept glancing out the window from time to time. She nodded after hearing what Gwen had said. Indeed, she was worried about this. After all ... Noticing this, Gwen instantly came up with an idea to divert Caroline's attention.

"Who do you think sent Kirk the message? Was it Eddy's second uncle?" "I don't think so," Caroline answered absentmindedly. "If it really had been Eddy's second uncle, he wouldn't have had any reason to keep it a secret. He could just be straightforward with Kirk." Gwen pursed her lips in thought. "Who knows? Maybe he has eyes for you." Now that got Caroline's attention. She met Gwen's eyes and said, "Gwen, that's nonsense. We've

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 639-"You might not have met him," said Gwen.

"But he might've seen you lots of times before. Think about it." She counted her fingers and added, "Besides the incident related to Howard last time, he

even helped you with the PR problem during Mr. Morrison Senior's banquet back then.

"Why would he keep an eye on you if he had no feelings for you?" Caroline knitted her brows. Gwen's words made sense. After all, nothing came for free, and no one would be so kind for no reason at all.

j "But you shouldn't worry about it too much." Gwen continued, "You're attending Mr. Morrison Senior's funeral soon, right?"

You'll get to see Eddy's second uncle there.

"By then, you can poke around and be discreet when you ask him about it," said Gwen.

"If we overthink things, you'll just have to avoid him in the future. If he has eyes for you, though, you would have to hurry and ask Kirk to resign." "I know." Caroline nodded to show her understanding.

Gwen patted her on the shoulder to reassure her. After that, they didn't talk about it anymore.

In the basement, Kirk showed no mercy as he harshly pulled the tape off Howard's face. The older man screamed in agony.

"Carry on screaming," Kirk told him. The lights were already switched off.

In the darkness of the room, Kirk plucked out a lighter and flicked the spark wheel over and over. The sound of the sparks was especially clear and crisp.

The ruthlessness in Kirk's voice made Howard realize that there was nothing he could do to improve his situation. "Just kill me already!" He yelled.

He had suffered enough after being tortured by Kirk for such a long time. As much as Howard feared death, it would be better just to die and put an end to this suffering once and for all.

With a flick, the flame reappeared at the top of the lighter and vaguely illuminated Kirk's +15 BONUS As good-looking as Kirk was, Howard thought his face was no different than a demon's. Back then, he had heard the foreigners say that no one should ever offend Kirk.

It was said that Kirk had countless ways to torment others. The victims would never know when their suffering would end.

“You seek death, huh? Do you think I’ll grant it to you just because you wished for it? You think too kindly of me.” Kirk turned to look at Howard with derision in his eyes. “Weren’t you trying to tell Caroline something just now?” Howard froze, horrified at Kirk’s demeanor. “If you don’t kill me, I’ll tell her that you’re Eddy’s second uncle sooner or later.” “Sure.” Kirk snickered.

“Now then, let me cut off your tongue.

As he spoke, he produced a knife from God knows where. The steel blade glinted coolly in the flickering light of the lighter’s flame.

Howard was on the verge of wetting his pants when he saw the knife. Still, he tried to be adamant by saying, “I can write with my hand even if you cut my tongue off. I’ll find a way to tell Caroline the truth as long as I live.” “It doesn’t matter,” said Kirk as he flicked the knife in a swift motion in his hand.

“I’ll chop off both your hands before you can even try. I’ll do what I have to, regardless of the means you use to tell her about it.” Howard was about to lose his sanity. “Since you’re so afraid of letting her discover your identity, you should just kill me. Finish me off to end things once and for all.” “Death isn’t that simple.” Kirk straightened his back and approached Howard. Leaning down, he looked into the latter’s eyes and spat, “I want you to live.” “I want you to see with your own eyes how the business you’ve painstakingly built falls into Caroline’s hands,” Kirk said.

2/3 F15 BONUS At this point. Howard thought all hope was lost Years ago, the Collins family had managed to become one of the big four families only because they had taken what had been left of the Evans family Besides, they had played a part in the Evans family’s downfall Now, though, the tables had turned. The Collins family would face a fate similar to what Howard had done to the Evans family back then The irony of it all made it extremely hard for him to swallow. To him, it was worse than death itself

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 640-“Just kill me, will you? Please, Kirk! Just kill me!” Kirk watched as Howard begged for mercy. He felt as though he were watching a lowlife squirm and wail in agony, and he sneered at Howard.

Just then, they heard the sounds of police sirens coming from outside. Howard's eyes shone with hope.

"Caroline must've called the police," he said.

"You deserved it! It's all because you didn't tell her the truth about your identity.

She didn't know that you were the one who abducted me. So now, the police are here." Despite Howard's taunts, Kirk merely stared down at him as if he were a pathetic person. Slowly, he said, "Those are my men." His words shattered Howard's illusion of hope. Howard's eyes turned wide in disbelief as he stared at Kirk. How could Kirk do something like this just so Caroline would believe in him?

"Aren't you... afraid of retri-" Howard coughed up blood.

"No," came Kirk's reply.

"You'd better think it through. Will you be good so you can go to a better place after death, or will you wait for 20 more years until you can reunite with your daughter and wife?" "You-" Howard started, but Kirk had already turned away and left the basement.

Kirk met several men at the door of the villa. They looked at him with reverence.

Glancing straight ahead at the car parked just outside, Kirk lowered his voice and spoke to them.

Caroline sat in the car, watching the men who were gathered at the door.

"Hurry. She's just outside," Kirk told them.

The men all wore stern expressions and immediately strode into the villa.

Meanwhile, Kirk approached Caroline.

He hadn't even gotten near the car when she got out of it. She heaved a sigh of relief to see that he hadn't sustained any new wounds.

"What's going on in there?" she asked.

Kirk glanced back at the villa and said, "Let the cops settle it." "He caused Grandpa's death. They won't let him get off the hook." "Yes." Kirk pulled her into his arms, his cool hands finally regaining their warmth.

"Hey, can you two stop being all lovey-dovey here?" Gwen wasn't pleased.

"Go back home to show off if you want to." Caroline and Kirk stared at each other, laughed, and got into the car.

Later, Gwen suddenly remembered that Sean was still waiting for them. "Oh shoot! I forgot to tell Sean that we aren't going to Mayflower Square anymore." "Hurry and give him a call then." Caroline laughed and turned to look at Kirk.

She held his hand in hers and rested her head against his chest.

"Okay." Gwen heartily agreed to it. After all, she was at fault here.

As she called Sean to explain their situation to him, Caroline looked up at Kirk and said, "I have to head over to Morrison Manor to help them with the funeral soon. You take care, alright?" "Can you refuse to go?" said Kirk, and he planted a kiss on her cheek.

Caroline shook her head. "My conscience won't be clear if I don't go." Kirk gripped her hand in his upon hearing her answer. After a moment of silence, he said, "Okay then." Sean breathed a sigh of relief when he found out that Gwen and Caroline didn't suspect Kirk's identity. The whole incident was just a false alarm.

"Okay. I got it now," he told Gwen.

"We'll meet up some other day then." To be honest, it was quite a pity that he couldn't see Gwen today, but there was nothing he could do to change it.

After all, this was a critical period. Both Sean and Kirk hoped that nothing would go wrong again.

There was no doubt that Caroline would be mad at Kirk if she discovered his identity.

Now there was the possibility that she would run away and marry Eddy because of Jude's last words too. That would be the worst.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 641-When the por tome Camine finally po to sit for and mestom na shou how fie muy en dis face "With wäre Camine asked concenter Kitt vas smiling at te hanter Camine a glass of water Dmtwory It was some cnleges a the company Why did they hit you? Camine owned innan fat Kris colleagues vere simply num This because of a project. Besides, were all hot-booted young men istyynical top a figh But you've never fought before" Caroline was frowning even deeper as she heard more from Lu The project ba't been going well laney, so it's no surprising that tensions are high To flat won't do Carpine found his situation too dangeroRS Thank you mond kury up and quit this job. Your job isn't that simple Beime this, you registered your marriage in place of your boss. Now, you got fit for no reason.

You have to qui!" "Arch" Zork always did whatever Caroline asked But, darling, can we wait a little longer?" What do you want to wait for?

"Wait until I finish this project Kirk was currently consolidating Collins Group's resources. Once he completed that task, he could hand the company over to Caroline When the time came, he could use the company's resources to continue taking up Easton's market share Although Collins Group was nothing compared to Morrison Corporation, Kirk no longer wanted to +15 BONUS Caroline was silent for a moment before she said, "Alright. Think about it carefully. Don't worry about the money." "I know." Kirk caressed Caroline's hair. "Hurry up and go rest. You'll definitely have a lot of work waiting for you when you go over to help out in a couple of days." Caroline nodded.

It was true. Although the Morrison family was huge, Jude only had one son—Thomas. And Thomas himself only had one son—Eddy. There weren't many people who could help out.

After bustling about all day, Caroline was tired too. She fell asleep as soon as she hit the bed.

Once Caroline fell asleep, Kirk called Charles. "How are things with Howard?" "I've already gotten someone to get him on the plane. We'll send him to Macldo." "Take good care of him." Charles understood what Kirk was trying to say. "Yes, sir. Don't you worry." After hanging up the phone, Kirk was about to go downstairs when his phone rang. It was a call from Thomas.

Surprised, he frowned.

He and Thomas rarely contacted each other. Even if there was something going on, Eddy would be the one to contact him. Thomas rarely did it.

As he answered the phone, he heard Thomas' enthusiastic voice from the other end of the line. His voice sounded completely normal.

Kirk couldn't hear any resentment from Thomas for having beaten up the latter's son.

"Kirk, do you have some free time?" Kirk turned to look at Caroline behind him. "Yes." "That's good. Let's meet for a chat," Thomas suggested.

Kirk gave it some thought before saying, "Where do you want to meet?" Thomas gave him an address. Opening a map, Kirk saw that the location wasn't too far away from "Great. I'll wait for you." Kirk ended the call and wrote Caroline a note before leaving. Soon, he arrived at the meeting place Thomas had chosen.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 642-Kirk had just entered a high-end wine cellar when a man who looked like the manager walked over. He was friendly as he asked, "Excuse me, are you the man Mr. Thomas Morrison is meeting?" Kirk gave an affirmative answer.

The manager replied, "This way, please." Kirk followed the manager to a private room. Soon, he found Thomas inside, tasting wine.

When Thomas saw Kirk, he immediately stood up. "You're here." Kirk nodded. Thomas waved. Once the manager left the room, he said, "I know you don't like too many people knowing who you are. That's why I chose this kind of place.

"Are you happy with it?" Kirk sat down before saying, "Thomas, you didn't invite me out just for some small talk, did you?" In response, Thomas chuckled a bit. "You're too smart, Kirk. I won't beat around the bush with you. Dad's funeral is in two days. Will you be attending it?" Kirk paused. "I'm not sure yet. I'll have to look at my schedule." Thomas said, "Kirk After a moment of hesitation, he continued, "I know the relationship between our fathers never got any better.

"If you hadn't come back to the country for business, I'm sure our families would never have come into contact again "But the past is in the past. We have no grudges between us in our generation.

Now that my dad has passed away, isn't it time to put aside the grudges of the previous generation and live happily?

I've already called Uncle Ivan. It seems he hasn't let go of what happened in the past. He won't attend my father's funeral.

"Well, I can understand that. But if you don't attend, I'm afraid other people will make wild guesses about why." Kirk leaned backward and focused his gaze on Thomas. "Thomas, I can't give you a definitive +15 BONUS Thomas sighed once again. "Kirk, can you tell me what actually happened?

Hasn't your relationship with Eddy always been very good? How did things end up like this all of a sudden?" Kirk frowned. After a moment, he stood up. "I'll tell you once I get my schedule settled." Before Thomas could get up, Kirk had already left.

Watching Kirk walk off expressionlessly, Thomas sighed helplessly once more.

The second Kirk left, Eddy called Thomas.

"Dad, what did Uncle Kirk say?" Eddy was still lying in the hospital after he had gotten beaten up out of nowhere.

He had spent the past few days thinking hard about why Kirk had hit him, but he hadn't been able to come to any sort of conclusion.

"He says he'll tell us when he's confirmed things," Thomas said.

"Don't bother with this for now. Just focus on recuperating at the hospital. In a couple of days, it'll be your grandfather's funeral. You have to be a host then, too." Eddy could do nothing but hang up. Afterward, he couldn't help but mutter, "Mr.

Zellen, why do you think Uncle Kirk hit me?" Simon regarded Eddy's clear but confused gaze. For a moment, he didn't know what to say. After all, Jude had gone to see Caroline alone that day. As an outsider, Simon really couldn't comment on what had happened.

It would be fine if Kirk wasn't Caroline's husband. But if he was... Simon didn't dare to think too hard about whether there was anything fishy about Jude's

deaths He hadn't known Kirk for a long time, so he could only try to understand Kirk from what others said of him.

Based on how ruthless Kirk was said to be, he could have killed Jude to hide the truth... Simon didn't dare follow that train of thought. The more he thought about it, the more he shivered.

"Mr. Zellen, why are you shaking?" Noticing that Simon was behaving strangely, Eddy stared at the man. "Do you know something?" Simon was taken aback. Suddenly, his expression became even more unsightly.

"Mr. Eddy, I... I don't know anything either." "That can't be. You definitely know something!" Eddy was confident as he pointed at Simon.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 643-Sweat beaded on Simon's forehead.

Eddy had always been a careless sort. After getting beaten up, he seemed to have become sharper.

"Mr. Eddy started up.

112 "Simon was still pondering how to answer Eddy's question when a crying voice "Oh, Eddy, how could you have been beaten up this way?" Seeing Layla throw herself into his arms, still crying, Eddy looked over at Simon, feeling troubled.

Simon took this opportunity to say, "Mr. Eddy, Since Ms. Layla is here, I'll take my leave now. If you need anything, you can ring the bell." Before Eddy could say anything, Simon wisely ran off.

Now that Simon was gone, Layla was even more uninhibited in the way she held Eddy. "Eddy, who on earth hit you? Are we living in a lawless society now?" "Indeed, it's getting lawless here." Eddy was annoyed as he pushed Layla away.

"Didn't I already tell you that it's better we stay friends in the future?" Hearing this, Layla cried hard. "E-Eddy, h-how could you say that? What have I done wrong? Can you please tell me? I swear, I'll change!" Eddy wanted to plug his

ears. How had he never noticed how awful Layla sounded when she cried before?

“You did nothing wrong. It’s just that I can’t keep disappointing Grandpa. Before he passed, he didn’t even manage to see me get together with Caroline.

“I don’t want this regret to persist. At least, I would like him to see us together from where he is in heaven.” “It’s all because of ...” Layla forcefully swallowed the rest of her words back into her stomach. She didn’t believe that Eddy was doing this all for Jude.

“Eddy, did Caroline say something to you?” She had intentionally lowered her voice, making herself seem more pitiful.

Eddy frowned, displeased.

He hadn’t found anything wrong with it when Layla had said such things before.

But now “Caroline didn’t say anything. Stop making wild guesses. I’m only doing this because of Grandpa. I don’t care if you believe me or not.” Layla gritted her teeth. She really didn’t believe that Caroline hadn’t done anything.

After all, she could see clearly just how distant Eddy had been with her during this time. It was the kind of distance that had pushed him to break up with her.

This time, Layla was truly panicked. The danger she felt, which she had never felt before, was suffocating her.

“Then what does the relationship between us mean?” She decided to try and persuade Eddy with her tears, which had always come easily.

Eddy avoided Layla’s gaze. “Layla, there are no feelings between us. Even if there was, it would be my guilt toward you.” “Guilt?” Layla didn’t get it. “What guilt?” “Have you forgotten?” Eddy looked at Layla with a strange gaze. “Back then, when we had been kidnapped, I had nearly died when that gas tank exploded.

“You risked everything and pushed me away.” As Eddy spoke, his gaze fell on Layla’s arm. There should still be a scar there, though it must have faded a lot through the years.

“The scar on your arm was from that incident. Have you forgotten?” This was a bolt out of the blue for Layla.

She had never dreamed that Eddy was so nice to her because ... Although that kidnapping had happened when she had just been five or six years old, she could remember it very clearly. She had had to get therapy before she had gotten over the incident.

As for the person who had pushed Eddy aside, that was Caroline.

Not her.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 644-That was to say that Eddy only treated Layla well because he had remembered things wrongly. And once he realized... Layla didn't even dare to keep thinking about it. She calmed her rapid breathing and looked at Eddy. At this point, there was no way she could admit the truth.

She pressed her fingers to her eyes. “So you mean that you've only ever been nice to me because I saved you back then?” Eddy didn't want to keep hiding it any longer. “That's right,” he said.

Layla cried even harder now. “I understand. Then, I wish you two all happiness together.” As she spoke, she turned to leave.

Eddy hurriedly called out to stop her. “Hold on. Layla, where are you going?” “Since you don't like me, why do you care?” Layla sniffed. “There's no meaning to my life anymore... It's better that I just die!” Upon hearing that Layla wanted to die, Eddy hopped out of bed in a rush to pull her to a stop.

“Do you know what you're talking about?” Layla used all her might to struggle against Eddy's hold. Crying, she said, “Eddy, since you don't want me anymore, don't bother with me! Let me live and die as I will!” Naturally, Eddy couldn't just watch Layla die. No matter what, she had been the one who had saved him. If she died, he would never forgive himself.

Seeing that her plan was working, Layla played it up even more.

“Let me go, Eddy! I don't know how to spend the rest of my life without you in it.

It's better that you let me die!" Layla was just struggling too hard. Eddy couldn't keep a hold of her at all. Thus, he could only hold onto her waist.

"Calm down. There's no one on this earth who can't live without another person!" Layla shook her head frantically. "You don't get it, Eddy. You don't know what you mean to me! Without you, I simply don't have the will to live!" Eddy was so troubled by this that he had no other choice. He could only say, "Calm down first. It's not like I'm saying I'll marry Caroline right away.

"Grandpa just passed away. As his eldest grandson, I have to settle his funeral matters first. At the very least, we can't hold a wedding in our family in the next six months out of respect." Hearing this, Layla relaxed. But she knew that this meant she only had six months' time.

Seeing how determined Eddy was this time, Layla knew that Caroline might very well get married to him if she didn't put an end to his plan.

Once Caroline became Eddy's wife, there was no way she would let Layla off.

That was why Layla definitely couldn't...

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 645-Caroline woke up early the next day. She wanted to get out of bed, but Kirk was holding her tightly by the waist, rendering her unable to move.

However, her attempts woke Kirk up.

"Why are you up so early?" Kirk opened his bleary eyes.

"Have you forgotten? I have to head to Morrison Manor today." Kirk's grip tightened further instinctively. "Yes, I remember. But there's no need to rush. It's just past 6:00 am now. Sleep some more." As he said this, he threw his leg over Caroline's.

Caroline didn't know if she wanted to laugh or cry. "Do you not want me to head over?" "No." Kirk buried his head in Caroline's neck and rubbed against her like a mischievous cat.

This made Caroline's heart melt into a puddle.

“Alright, I’ll spend a bit more time with you then.” Kirk smiled, but Caroline didn’t see it. All she could feel was how the breath at her neck was becoming more heated.

His hands were traveling up from her waist.

Caroline giggled and said, “Kirk Morrison, can you behave?” Kirk said innocently, “How am I not behaving?” Annoyed to the point of laughter, Caroline shoved him aside. “Stop messing around. I have to leave in a bit.” “Then I’ll be as fast as I can.” Caroline’s face went red. “How trustworthy are your words?” Kirk bit the collar of Caroline’s night dress. “Why don’t you see for yourself?” As he said this, he was already making his move.

In the end, Caroline couldn’t resist Kirk’s charms and went along with him, it was already past 9:00 am.

1. m. By the time she left She was lucky that Jack’s driving skills were exemplary. And since it was a weekend today, she wasn’t very late.

However, she noticed that Jack kept frowning as he drove her to her destination.

It looked like he had a lot on his mind.

Caroline asked, half-jokingly, “What’s up, Mr. Jack? Having love trouble?” Jack replied, “No. There’s no way such a thing could make me ...” “Is it really not that?” Too much had been happening in Caroline’s life lately, so she hadn’t had the time to check in on what had been going on with Jack and Cheryl.

Jack scratched his head. He felt awkward for a long time before he said, “Actually, you can’t really say that I’m having love trouble.

“It’s just that I found out a while ago that Cheryl likes me. But I stupidly went and tried to find her a boyfriend.” “Speaking of that, it’s actually my fault,” Caroline said earnestly.

“I didn’t inform her about it properly. Then, I got too busy and forgot about it completely. Once Grandpa’s affairs are settled in a few days, I’ll go over and apologize to her personally.” “Ms. Evans, please don’t do that. It’s still my fault in the end,” Jack said.

"If I had known earlier that Cheryl likes me, I wouldn't have said that she's like a sister to me." "Then how do you ...?" Jack scratched his head again.

"Actually, I've been thinking about this for the past few days. I thought I could give her an explanation after I figured it out.

"That way, we won't have to be so awkward with each other. We see each other so often, after all." He continued, "It would be a lie to say that I don't like Cheryl. But I don't really know if it's familial or romantic love that I feel for her.

213 +15 BONUS "I lost my family at a young age. Now that I've gotten myself a little sister, I really don't want to lose her" Caroline was silent. After a moment, she said, "Then, you can only let time answer that question." Jack's expression was dejected. "That's the only way." Caroline patted Jack on the shoulder. "Then... about explaining the situation?" Jack gave it some thought before shaking his head. "It's best to forget it. Even if you explain it to Cheryl, I still won't be able to give her an explanation now. It's better to wait until I've thought things through." Caroline nodded. "That's good. In any case, you just need to give me a holler." "Alright." She opened the door and got out of the car.

Simon was already waiting at the entrance. He immediately came over to greet her when he saw her.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 646-Caroline answered, "I heard that Eddy's been admitted to the hospital. What happened?" Simon regarded Caroline's expression. It didn't seem fake. He asked inquiringly, "Don't you know, miss?" Caroline found Simon's question quite interesting. "Should I know about it?" "Ah, that's not what I meant. It's just that the news of Mr. Eddy's hospitalization has been spread far and wide. I just find it curious that you don't know about it, Ms. Evans." Caroline replied, "Maybe it's because I've been so sad since Grandpa passed away a few days ago.

That's why I haven't been paying attention to it." Simon looked at Caroline and found himself at a loss for words for a moment.

He had encountered a lot of people in his life, and Caroline was someone he had watched grow up.

Thus, he considered himself someone who knew Caroline very well. She wasn't someone who would lie.

That meant that she really had no clue about what had happened that night.

Simon wanted to keep asking further, but they had already come to Jude's coffin.

Seeing Jude's face, Simon suddenly remembered his speculation from before that Jude's death might not be as simple as it seemed. With that, he stopped asking Caroline further questions.

Sometimes, knowing less allowed for a longer life.

"What else hasn't been arranged yet?" "The location of the grave. We've already agreed with the priest on a time for the burial.

"Since Mr. Eddy's hospitalization, I haven't been able to handle some household tasks. The funeral's the day after tomorrow, but we don't even have the simplest menu set." These matters should have been handled by the lady of the house. However, Thomas' wife had long ago left the country after their divorce.

As for Jude's death, she had only sent a short text expressing condolences and nothing else.

Meanwhile, Eddy hadn't married yet. This was why it was said that not having a lady of the house really made things impossible.

"Leave it to me." The second Caroline said that the blare of a car horn came from the outside.

Not long after, Eddy limped inside with the aid of a pair of crutches.

"You're here." Although he wanted badly to hide the joy in his eyes, the smile on his face still gave him away.

Caroline frowned as she looked at Eddy. "What happened to your leg?" "It's nothing serious." Eddy walked forward to stand before Caroline. "I thought you wouldn't come over." "Why?" Caroline asked in curiosity.

Eddy opened his mouth. After a second, he realized that he had never spoken to Caroline so calmly before. "I ... um..." Even though Caroline waited patiently for a long while, he still wasn't able to say anything substantial.

Thus, she said, "Since I'm here, I'll get to work. As for you... Shouldn't you head back to the hospital first?" Eddy said, "No, there's no need. Actually, my leg's nearly all better. My stay at the hospital these few days has been delaying things here. We'd better get started." As he spoke, Eddy turned to look at Simon. He started, "Mr. Zellen, hurry and make a list of all the things that still need to be done." "Yes, sir." Simon was a very shrewd person. He used this opportunity to leave quickly.

Simon's departure made Caroline feel uncomfortable. She could only look around to distract herself. However, her gaze kept landing on Eddy, beyond her control.

The more she looked, the more Caroline found something amiss.

Her body angled forward slightly, getting closer to Eddy.

With that, Eddy's heart started pounding to the point of exploding. He stuttered when he spoke. "W -what is it?"

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 647-Caroline stared at Eddy's face. "The injury on your face..." "Why did it look exactly the same as the one on Kirk's face? It wasn't the size of the injury that was the same, but rather the shape. Could it be because they had both been punched?"

Come to think of it, it was simply too much of a coincidence that both Kirk and Eddy had been beaten up at the same time.

"W-What is it?" Eddy really couldn't handle having Caroline come so close to him all of a sudden.

In the past, he had always viewed her through tinted lenses, which was why he had always looked down on her.

Even though she had charmed him a few times after that, he had never been impacted as hard as he was now.

Caroline had such pretty eyes. They were so clear, like a well of water. Her features weren't the brutal kind of stunning. They were soft and held the power to comfort someone.

The more he looked at her, Eddy actually felt that her beauty was out of this world. It was impossible for him to shift his gaze.

Caroline took a large step backward and looked at Eddy suspiciously. “What’s up with you? Why is your face getting red?” Eddy’s expression was unnatural as he turned his face. “I... My face isn’t getting red. I’m just feeling a little warm.” Caroline stared at Eddy, dumbfounded. It was getting deep into fall, so how could it be warm?

“Mr. Eddy.” Simon came over with some menus. “These are the menus prepared by the kitchen.

Please have a look.” There were a total of three menus. One was specially for members of the Morrison family, while another was for the guests. Lastly, there was a menu for the workers and household staff.

Eddy handed the menus to Caroline.

+15 BONUS “Here, Caroline. I’m really not too knowledgeable about this.” Caroline accepted the menus and started perusing them carefully.

Seeing this, Eddy walked over to Simon and ordered lowly, “Go and prepare some fruits for Caroline.” Simon suddenly felt like crying when he saw Eddy being so proactive. Eddy was finally taking the initiative!

“Alright, I’ll go, right—” “Shh!” Eddy glanced at Caroline, who was going through the menus in a serious manner. He gave a small wave. “Hurry up.” Simon nodded, his eyes welling with tears, and turned to leave.

“I think these menus are pretty good.” Caroline looked up to find Eddy standing by the door. Finding it strange, she asked, “Are you going out?” “No.” Eddy walked to Caroline’s side. He instinctively wanted to sit down next to her, but he gave it some thought and sat opposite her instead.

“Is it alright? You can just bring up whatever you think is right. Just consider yourself as ...” Well, it wasn’t like it was appropriate to call her the lady of the house. Thus, Eddy couldn’t find the right words to say for a moment.

Caroline looked at him in suspicion. “What on earth is wrong with you?” He was being so weird.

“N–Nothing.” Caroline once again focused on the menus. “I think the dishes are fine. I’ve also checked, and the three chefs are really quite professional.

“These things should be left to the experts, so there’s nothing I have to question about them.” Eddy looked at Caroline in a *dévoté* manner.

“Suddenly, I think I know why you could beat Layla even when she had so many advantages.” Caroline frowned. She really didn’t want to hear Layla’s name. Just as she was about to speak up and talk about something else, Simon came in with a platter of fruits.

+15 BONUS “Ms. Evans, have some fruits.” “Alright. Thank you, Mr. Zellen.” Simon quickly left after bringing the fruits.

Caroline didn’t start eating. Rather, she asked Eddy, “You can confirm the menus. What else is next?” “The list of return gifts and seat arrangements for the guests “You haven’t even done the seat arrangements?”

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 648-That’s right.” Eddy was suddenly filled with guilt.

“I’m sorry. I’ve done nothing while I was in the hospital these past few days.” Caroline looked at Eddy in astonishment.

“What’s wrong?” “It’s nothing. I’m just surprised you know how to apologize. It’s startling.” After saying this, Caroline asked, “By the way, is your second uncle coming for the funeral?” Eddy stayed silent.

Caroline found this reaction very strange. “Is he not coming?” That wasn’t right. It was a huge thing that Jude had passed away. How could that man not even show up?

“No, that’s not it. He said he hasn’t confirmed it yet.” Caroline said, “No matter how busy he is, he has to attend this event. It’s a very important one!” Feeling frustrated, Eddy stood up. “You don’t get it. We... Our relationship isn’t as simple as you think.” Caroline blinked. She really didn’t understand it. However, Jude’s death was really a big deal. No matter what, Eddy’s second uncle should still attend the funeral.

“Actually, my second uncle was the one who punched me.” The words had come out naturally. But once he said them, Eddy himself was stunned that he had.

Before this, he had always kept things to himself, no matter what happened. It was only when he was really confused about what to do that he talked to Kirk about it.

After fighting with Kirk, he didn’t know how to express those feelings anymore.

He didn’t expect that he would open up to Caroline about this.

This felt really strange. It was as if he was talking to an old friend.

Actually, if he considered it carefully, he and Caroline could be considered friends. But because of Eddy felt even more guilty as he thought about it.

Meanwhile, Caroline was taken aback. “You mean that your second uncle was the one who beat you up?” That was simply too cruel. However, it seemed to have been quite cathartic.

“Yes.” Feeling as though he had found a confidante, Eddy buried his head in his hands in pain.

“I don’t know what happened. He just rushed in and started thrashing me. It felt like I had stolen something from him. But I never did such a thing!” Eddy felt very wronged about it.

In answer, Caroline said, “Think about it carefully. Maybe you did?” Eddy turned to look at Caroline.

Caroline pressed her lips together. “I’m just saying that maybe you did. It’s not like you definitely did.” Once again, Eddy lowered his head. “It’s impossible. I don’t have any conflicts with him when it comes to work.” “Could it be...” Caroline suddenly thought of what Gwen had said before and intentionally tried her luck.

“A woman?” “That’s even more impossible. My second uncle ... he doesn’t have anyone he likes.” That Daphne Dawson from last time had only given him false hope. He was pretty sure that Kirk would be single all his life.

Caroline raised an eyebrow. "How do you know that your second uncle doesn't have anyone he liked?" "With his character, he would have gotten together with the woman he likes long ago if he ever had one. How could he still be alone right now?" For a moment, Caroline was silent. She felt that, as the big boss of a huge corporation, Eddy's second uncle wouldn't be in a sorry state if he had someone he liked, either.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 649-Caroline only answered the call once she got outside. "Have you gotten home?" "Yes." Caroline stole a glance behind her. "I just got here." "Darling." "Yes?" "I miss you." In response, Caroline blushed. "I'll be home very soon." "Remember that you said that." Kirk's voice suddenly became stern. "You can't go back on your word." Exasperated, Caroline didn't know if she should laugh or cry. "What's going on with you? Why are you making it sound like I won't go home after coming here?" Kirk replied, "I'm afraid..." "What are you afraid of?" Caroline didn't get it. Also, this was the first time she heard Kirk say he was scared, wasn't it?

On the other end of the line, Kirk was silent for a while. Then, he laughed a bit as he said, "Darling, you know the way back, right?" "Of course I do." The smile on Caroline's face faltered. She felt like Kirk knew something.

"Don't worry. I'll go home as soon as I finish things up here, because I miss you too." Kirk didn't give any response. The two of them held onto their phones, listening to each other's breath and basking in each other's presence through the line.

After a very long while, Caroline straightened and glanced at Eddy, who was curiously looking over from the living room.

She couldn't bear to part with Kirk, but she said, "I'm going to get to work here."

You take good care After Kirk responded in the affirmative, Caroline finally ended the call.

A bit later, Caroline went back into the living room.

Eddy was still in his previous stance, looking taken aback.

Caroline called his name, but he didn't react at all. Because of that, she had no choice but to wave a hand in front of him.

This made Eddy come back to earth. However, his gaze was still stricken. He looked as if he had been hit by lightning.

Caroline frowned. "Eddy, what's going on with you?" Had he been struck dumb?

Eddy looked at Caroline dazedly. After a moment, he muttered, "T-That ... K-Kirk ... Mo-" Even after a long while of patient waiting, Caroline found that Eddy was still in a state of astonishment.

Thus, she said, "From the looks of it, you should be fine. If so, I'll go and settle the seating arrangements." With that, Caroline went off to see Simon.

Meanwhile, Eddy was left alone, still stuck in his flabbergasted state. He was unable to move on from his shock.

Caroline managed to find Simon and asked him to give her the list of invited guests.

Simon looked behind Caroline and found no trace of Eddy. Thus, he asked, "Where's Mr. Eddy?" Caroline responded, "He's ... in the living room." "I'll go check on him," Simon said.

"Alright." Nodding, Caroline lowered her head and went back to the guest list in her hand.

Simon walked over to the living room. When he got there, he found Eddy still sitting there like a fool, looking like his soul had been sucked out of his body.

"Mr. Eddy, what happened to you?" Eddy slowly raised his head to look at Simon. After a long moment, a weak sound escaped his throat.

"Mr. Zellen, I saw a caller ID on Caroline's just now. It was... my second uncle's name. When did they get to know each other? How come I don't know about it at all?" Simon was even more affected by this news than Eddy. "Was it really your second uncle?" Eddy's gaze fell on Simon.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 650-“Mr. Zellen, do you know something about this?” Simon quickly avoided Eddy’s gaze. “I ... don’t know.” “You must know something!” Eddy clamped his hand on Simon’s. “Hurry up and tell me!” Simon was helpless. “Mr. Eddy, I... really don’t know anything. Maybe he just has the same name?” “The same name?” “That’s right.” Realizing that Eddy was loosening his grip, Simon continued, “Mr. Eddy’s, I think you should focus on handling Mr. Morrison Senior’s funeral.

“There’s nothing more important than making sure he has a smooth send-off.” With that, Eddy was completely convinced.

“Once Grandpa’s funeral has been settled, I’ll go and ask her about it.” Simon wanted to speak but couldn’t manage to. After some thought, he reminded Eddy, “Mr. Eddy, there are some things that are... better not known.” “Why?” Eddy shot Simon a strange look. “Even if Caroline knows Uncle Kirk, that’s... nothing much.” Although he said this, his heart was beating like a drum. He had the feeling that something had been stolen from him without him even knowing.

What was Kirk’s relationship with Caroline? He didn’t even know that for sure now. He was only afraid that Kirk ... Eddy wasn’t at all afraid of Caroline’s husband, but he was scared that Kirk would fall in love with Caroline.

As Eddy’s thoughts raced, Simon had already come up with something to say.

“After all, this is Ms. Evans’ personal matter. If you ask too much about it, she might not be happy.” Thinking about it, Eddy found Simon’s words to make sense. Besides, he really didn’t have the “Where is she, by the way?” Simon was stunned for a moment before he came back to himself. “Ms. Evans is in the study handling the guests’ seating arrangements.” “Then I’ll head over there.” As Eddy spoke, he went over to the study with the help of his crutches.

In the study, Caroline had already finished with the seating arrangements.

Seeing Eddy come in, Caroline passed the list to him. “Look at this. Is this arrangement alright?” Eddy accepted the list, but his gaze wasn’t on it. He was surreptitiously looking at Caroline.

However, she didn’t notice this. She kept talking. “If it’s not good, I’ll take another look to see how I can adjust it.” Only then did Eddy focus on the list. He took a look and found that there wasn’t much of an issue with it. But....

“Why did you put Asher and Yvonne Hackett so far away? And why did you put Aurora Jenner next to Asher?” Caroline was taken aback. “Don’t you know that Aurora and Asher are dating?”

Besides, Yvonne and Aurora have always had a bad relationship.

“I remember at one of Aurora’s birthdays, Yvonne even intentionally came over to her party to taunt her.” As for why they were on such bad terms, it was a topic everyone gossiped about.

Some people said that it was natural for Asher’s sister to dislike his girlfriend.

Others said that they had once liked the same person, which was why they had it out for each other.

Regardless of what others said about the situation, it remained true that they had a poor relationship.

Eddy’s expression was one of shock. “I really didn’t know that. Then, were the others not put together because of the same reason?” “Of course,” Caroline replied. “You can’t think that doing the seating arrangement is something easy, right?” Eddy’s lips parted. He really used to think that.

Caroline grinned. “It’s not that simple. Beyond considering who the people are, you have to look at their relationships with others.

“If you arrange it haphazardly and allow two people who don’t like each other to sit together, then it will be a disaster.” Caroline was confused by this statement. “What?” “Marrying you would be a great help to me. You’d be able to help me deal with everything at home very well.” As he spoke, Eddy couldn’t help but move closer. “Caroline, could you give me another chance?” Caroline suddenly sprang up, seeming as though she had been scalded.

Enraged, she said, “Eddy Morrison, please be more respectful. I’m married.” After saying that, Caroline left in a huff.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 651-Caroline was still angry as she walked off. She really felt that there was something wrong with Eddy.

In the past, when she had wanted to marry him, he had been so reluctant. Now that she had gotten over him, he was the one who made it seem like he wanted to marry no one else but her.

If it was because of Jude's dying wish, then he really didn't need to do that. After all, there was no way she was going to divorce Kirk.

After calming herself down, Caroline went off to deal with other matters. Until dinnertime, she managed to avoid seeing Eddy.

When she got some free time, she gave Simon a heads-up before going upstairs for some rest.

Once she got upstairs, Caroline went to a guest room. Opening the door, a familiar feeling overtook her.

Before she and Eddy had broken things off, she had occasionally stayed here.

She didn't expect that, after so long not coming here, the room would still be maintained in the same way. It was as if the person who stayed there had never left.

Caroline was plagued by thoughts as she sat on the bed.

In this family, it was only Jude who had treated her with genuine affection.

She lay on the bed and gradually slipped into the world of dreams.

In her semi-consciousness, she felt like she had arrived at a city of mist. All around here, things were blurry.

Suddenly, she seemed to see a figure dash past behind her.

Caroline had no idea what was going on. She could only hear a man's voice shouting, "Kidnapping! There's been a kidnapping!" Then, there was silence. She couldn't hear anything more.

When she opened her eyes, Caroline found herself in another place.

This place was shrouded in gray as before, and she couldn't see anything clearly. However, she They seemed to be screaming, "I want Mommy and Daddy ..." The cries by her ears then became soft words.

“There, there. Forgetting the past means that you’ll be starting a new future.

Just forget what happened...” However, before she could hear what the other person was saying clearly, a strong force dragged her somewhere else.

She was no longer looking at a huge expanse of gray but rather white. It looked like heaven.

Caroline walked slowly forward. After talking a few steps, she noticed Jude lying in his sick bed. The gunshot wound on his chest was still bleeding profusely.

However, there was no pain on his features. Instead, he looked grateful as he waved to her.

For a moment, Caroline couldn’t differentiate whether what she was seeing was a dream or reality. She instinctively walked toward Jude.

When she got close, she couldn’t help but throw herself in Jude’s arms.

“Grandpa, is it really you?” Jude smiled at her, his eyes full of joy.

“Grandpa, you ... ‘Carrie ...” Jude said slowly. His voice drifted as if in the wind. “I’m so happy.

You and Eddy are finally going to get married.” Hearing this, Caroline got a fright. She quickly waved her hands. “Grandpa, you’ve got it wrong.” But it seemed that Jude couldn’t hear her speak at all. He continued, “I’m so happy. All my life, I’ve wanted to see you and Eddy together. Now, I will finally get my wish.” “Grandpa, I’m not with Eddy, and there’s no way I’ll marry him.” This time, Jude could hear what Caroline was saying. Disappointment gushed from his eyes. “Is what you’re saying true?” Caroline could barely look Jude in the eye. She felt such heavy guilt that she couldn’t even raise her head.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 652-However, Caroline really didn’t want to divorce Kirk. It had taken so much for them to get to this point.

Plus, after meeting Marietta, Caroline was slowly trying to welcome the role of mother. Now, everything was progressing to a good place.

“Carrie, can you really not fulfill this last wish of mine?” Jude raised his weathered hand and grasped Caroline’s hand.

“Carrie, this is my only wish. If you don’t fulfill it, I can’t leave with my mind at ease. Only by handing Eddy to you can I feel at ease. Let me go in peace.” Caroline looked speechlessly into Jude’s eyes, feeling hurt and torn. Jude’s pleading voice resounded in her ear “Grandpa, don’t don’t force me. Don’t force me. Ah!” Caroline was screaming as she sprang up into a sitting position. She instinctively looked for Kirk’s familiar, warm hug. However, she found no one there.

As she sniffed, Caroline’s rationality slowly came back to her. With that, she realized that she was still in Morrison Manor, not in her own home.

“Caroline, what is it?” Eddy’s sudden, anxious voice came from outside the door.

“If you don’t say anything, I’ll kick the door down! 3, 2, 1...” As he said this, the door crashed open.

Caroline looked at the stumbling and limping Eddy and nearly burst into laughter.

“What are you doing?” With all this going on, Caroline had forgotten the nightmare she had just had.

Eddy noticed the wretched state he was in and supported himself on the couch’s armrest. “I heard you scream. I thought someone had barged in here.” Caroline said, “Morrison Manor has the best security system in all of Easton.

How could anyone get in here?” 1/2 Still, Eddy asked, worried, “Are you really alright?” Caroline regarded Eddy. When it came down to it, he had been the one who incited her nightmare.

“I’m fine,” she said, going against her desires.

“You should go outside. I’m a married woman. It won’t be good for us if news gets out that I was in a room alone with you, an unmarried man.” Eddy could see that Caroline was drawing a clear boundary between them. With that, he recalled the call Caroline had received earlier today. His heart began to ache.

When he spoke again, his words were combative. "You're so cold to me. I've never seen you act so frigid with anyone else." Caroline had even blocked his phone number.

Right now, Caroline didn't know what Eddy was on about. He was speaking so sarcastically.

"Isn't it expected that I treat you coldly? Don't forget, you once tried to take my kidney." Caroline paused, then said bluntly, "If it hadn't been for Grandpa, do you think we would still be in touch?" Eddy's temper was rising. "You keep talking about Grandpa, so let me ask you something.

Grandpa's last wish was for us to be together. Would you marry me for his sake, then?" Before her, reality blurred with her dream, and Caroline could clearly see Jude's gaze again. In her ear, she heard Jude's voice, which was full of guilt and pleasing.

"Carrie, don't you want me to leave in peace?" Seeing Caroline turn paler, Eddy no longer felt the joy of revenge he had before.

On the contrary, his heart started to hurt. "I ..." "I'm tired. I need to rest. Can you go outside?" Caroline said weakly, raising her head.

The fatigue and pain that filled Caroline's eyes made Eddy shudder violently.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 653-Alright, then I'll leave now. Have a good rest." Eddy only turned to leave after a moment of hesitation.

Once the door closed, Caroline couldn't take it anymore. She collapsed into bed. She really missed Kirk. She really wanted to be in his arms.

Picking up her phone, Caroline checked the time on the screen. In the end, she didn't dial Kirk's number.

Laying in bed, she closed her eyes. Once again, she recalled what Jude had said to her in her dream.

That night was destined to be a sleepless one.

When she woke up the next day, Caroline's head felt heavy and dizzy.

However, there were a lot of things still waiting for her to settle. Thus, she had to force herself to get into the spirit.

“Did you have a bad night last night?” Eddy hesitantly brought a cup of coffee over.

Caroline looked up. After some thought, she accepted the cup.

“Why don’t I take over?” Eddy felt his heart ache for Caroline at the sight of her this way.

But Caroline said, “No need. Drinking this coffee will wake me up. There’s still lots to do. Tomorrow is Grandpa’s funeral, and I really hope he can leave in peace.” After she said this, Caroline looked at the ground in a daze, as if thinking something.

Meanwhile, Eddy sat next to Caroline. “You’ve done a lot.” “It’s nothing. This is what I should be doing.” Caroline hurriedly got up. “I’ll get to work now.” Seeing the still–steaming coffee in Caroline’s hands, Eddy gave a bitter laugh. It seemed that Caroline really didn’t want to look at him.

Thanks to Caroline’s efforts, everything was carefully organized. Even Thomas couldn’t help but praise her. “Carrie, things would be a mess here if it hadn’t been for your help these past two days.” Caroline was shy. “Uncle Thomas, you’re being too kind. These are all things I should be doing.” 1/2 +15 BONUS Thomas replied, “Tomorrow is Dad’s funeral. He loved you the most when he was alive, and he always hoped that you would join our family. It’s just such a shame ...” After a pause, Thomas continued, “Carrie, there’s a favor I need to ask of you. I hope you can agree to it.” Caroline answered, “Please tell me.” “I was hoping you could give Dad a final send–off as our daughter–in–law.” Caroline’s expression shifted. “Uncle Thomas, I’m afraid that’s not appropriate.” She was already married, so how could she attend the funeral as Eddy’s wife?

That would confuse everyone.

“Carrie,” Thomas started, looking troubled.

“I know this would make things hard for you, but all Dad wanted before he died was to see you and Eddy together. Won’t you fulfill his final wish?”

“Don’t worry about Eddy. I’ll talk him into it. He won’t make trouble for you.”
Caroline was flabbergasted. Was that the issue right now?

The people who attended the funeral tomorrow would surely think that she had gone back to Eddy when they saw her standing next to him. If the news spread to Kirk, what would he think?

Caroline was determined not to agree with this.

Unfortunately, Thomas had been called away by someone.

She shoved down her anger. It seemed that she would have to talk to Thomas about this later, when she had the chance.

It was a shame that Caroline didn’t see Thomas again in the short time left. She could only go to sleep, worried.

Yet, once she fell asleep, she had the exact same dream as the one last night.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 654-The nightmare caused Caroline to spring awake from the fight. Thereafter, she didn’t dare to shut her eyes again.

When she did, she saw Jude lying in a fresh pool of blood and crying out to her without end, Caroline, I died because of you. How could you be so heartless?” When she woke up the next day, Caroline was even more out of it.

11 Thus, she could only make herself a huge cup of coffee. As she drank it, Eddy came downstairs from the second floor.

Seeing the dark circles under Caroline’s eyes, Eddy asked worriedly, “Are you alright?” He had heard the noises coming from her room last night and had wanted to check on her. However, recalling what had happened the previous night and her attitude, Eddy had decided to give it a pass.

It was obvious that Caroline didn’t like him one bit right now.

Finally realizing this, Eddy had been very upset. He had stayed in bed, unable to sleep, and could only listen to the noises from Caroline’s room and toss and turn.

Caroline shook her head. Her expression was very ugly as it was.

“You’re here right in time. I have something to talk to you about.” Hearing that she had something to say to him, Eddy quickly rushed downstairs.

“What is it?” “Yesterday, your father wanted me to attend the funeral as your wife. Do you know something about that?” Eddy’s heart skipped a beat. “My dad told me about it. He even said that you agreed to it.” “I!” Caroline inhaled.

“I think he’s misunderstood what I meant.” At that time, Thomas hadn’t even given her the chance to explain.

“I can’t attend the funeral as your wife. That’s not appropriate.” Thomas replied, “Tomorrow is Dad’s funeral. He loved you the most when he was alive, and he always hoped that you would join our family. It’s just such a shame...” After a pause, Thomas continued, “Carrie, there’s a favor I need to ask of you. I hope you can agree to it.” Caroline answered, “Please tell me.

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Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 655-“But you could also say that we never met. The last few times, he was always wearing a mask. I never got to see what he looks like.” Caroline asked Simon excitedly, “Since he’s attending Grandpa’s funeral today, he probably won’t be wearing a mask anymore, right?” Both Eddy’s and Simon’s expressions changed again.

Eddy was especially incapable of holding back. He asked, “You ... you’ve never seen my second uncle’s face?” “That’s right.” Caroline didn’t understand why Eddy and Simon looked astonished.

“He’s always so mysterious when he shows up. Does he wear a mask because his looks aren’t very nice?” Eddy blinked, taken aback.

“Then... then why do you have his number on your phone?” If Caroline hadn’t even seen Kirk’s face, that meant that he didn’t trust Caroline.

If he didn’t trust her, then why would she have his phone number?

Eddy was so confused by all this that he was getting dizzy.

However, Simon was getting a clearer picture of what was going on. As he looked at Eddy, his weathered lips twitched. Yet he couldn’t say a word.

The answer to this was simply too shocking.

“Since when do I have your second uncle’s phone number?” Caroline was completely clueless.

She remembered that she had used Kirk’s number to call him last time.

Eddy was stunned. “The other day... The other day, I swear I saw you... answer a call from him?” “No, I didn’t.” Caroline was even more confused now.

“Did you get it wrong?” “Isn’t Kirk Morrison my second uncle?” C +15 BONUS
Still confused, Caroline chuckled. “That’s my husband. Who are you calling your second uncle?” Eddy felt like there had been an explosion in his brain. “My second uncle’s your husband?” Perplexed, Caroline said, “How could your second uncle be my husband? I’m saying that Kirk Morrison is my husband’s name.” Then, she paused. “Hold on a minute, you just said ... Do you mean that your second uncle has the same name as my husband?” Eddy was confuddled. He could only nod slowly. “My second uncle’s name is Kirk Morrison.” Caroline stared at the ground in astonishment. She was evidently processing this information.

After a while, she looked at Eddy and said, in understanding, “So that’s how things are!” Eddy and Simon pricked their ears up as they looked at Caroline. They both also wanted to know what was going on.

However, Caroline was just as she had been before. She hemmed and hawed, and they couldn’t hear clearly what she was saying.

“What do you know?” Eddy was terribly anxious now.

Yet Caroline still went about it slowly. She swept a glance at Eddy without giving any explanation. Instead, she asked, “The funeral’s about to start. Shouldn’t you go and get prepared?” Eddy was burning with curiosity. All he wanted now was to know what Caroline knew. But it seemed that she didn’t plan on saying anything.

At this, Simon checked the time and reminded Eddy, “Mr. Eddy, we should really get going.

Otherwise, we’ll really be late.” As he said this, his gaze fell on Caroline.

Caroline left first and headed to the car at the door.

After the two of them got into the car, Eddy couldn’t help but ask again, “When you said that was how things were, what did you mean?” Caroline only smiled and said, “Nothing.” She finally understood why Eddy’s second uncle had gone to Kirk. It was because they shared the

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 656-“But you could also say that we never met. The last few times, he was always wearing a mask. I never got

to see what he looks like.” Caroline asked Simon excitedly, “Since he’s attending Grandpa’s funeral today, he probably won’t be wearing a mask anymore, right?” Both Eddy’s and Simon’s expressions changed again.

Eddy was especially incapable of holding back. He asked, “You ... you’ve never seen my second uncle’s face?” “That’s right.” Caroline didn’t understand why Eddy and Simon looked astonished.

“He’s always so mysterious when he shows up. Does he wear a mask because his looks aren’t very nice?” Eddy blinked, taken aback.

“Then... then why do you have his number on your phone?” If Caroline hadn’t even seen Kirk’s face, that meant that he didn’t trust Caroline.

If he didn’t trust her, then why would she have his phone number?

Eddy was so confused by all this that he was getting dizzy.

However, Simon was getting a clearer picture of what was going on. As he looked at Eddy, his weathered lips twitched. Yet he couldn’t say a word.

The answer to this was simply too shocking.

“Since when do I have your second uncle’s phone number?” Caroline was completely clueless.

She remembered that she had used Kirk’s number to call him last time.

Eddy was stunned. “The other day... The other day, I swear I saw you... answer a call from him?” “No, I didn’t.” Caroline was even more confused now.

“Did you get it wrong?” “Isn’t Kirk Morrison my second uncle?” CStill confused, Caroline chuckled. “That’s my husband. Who are you calling your second uncle?” Eddy felt like there had been an explosion in his brain. “My second uncle’s your husband?” Perplexed, Caroline said, “How could your second uncle be my husband? I’m saying that Kirk Morrison is my husband’s name.” Then, she paused. “Hold on a minute, you just said ... Do you mean that your second uncle has the same name as my husband?” Eddy was confuddled. He could only nod slowly. “My second uncle’s name is Kirk Morrison.” Caroline stared at the ground in astonishment. She was evidently processing this information.

After a while, she looked at Eddy and said, in understanding, "So that's how things are!" Eddy and Simon pricked their ears up as they looked at Caroline. They both also wanted to know what was going on.

However, Caroline was just as she had been before. She hemmed and hawed, and they couldn't hear clearly what she was saying.

"What do you know?" Eddy was terribly anxious now.

Yet Caroline still went about it slowly. She swept a glance at Eddy without giving any explanation. Instead, she asked, "The funeral's about to start. Shouldn't you go and get prepared?" Eddy was burning with curiosity. All he wanted now was to know what Caroline knew. But it seemed that she didn't plan on saying anything.

At this, Simon checked the time and reminded Eddy, "Mr. Eddy, we should really get going.

Otherwise, we'll really be late." As he said this, his gaze fell on Caroline.

Caroline left first and headed to the car at the door.

After the two of them got into the car, Eddy couldn't help but ask again, "When you said that was how things were, what did you mean?" Caroline only smiled and said, "Nothing." She finally understood why Eddy's second uncle had gone to Kirk. It was because they shared the

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 657-"Carol, what's up with you?" Gwen nudged Caroline's arm.

Caroline came back to herself in a daze and looked down at Jude in his casket.

His eyes were tightly shut, not open, which finally made her realize that she had been mistaken just now.

"Carol?" Gwen called again softly. "Are you alright? Why does your face look so pale?" Caroline shook her head. Her bad sleep the past couple of nights had probably caused her to see things.

"Let's go." The next guest had come forward to place their flower.

Caroline nodded and followed Gwen back to their seats.

After the flower portion of the ceremony, Thomas came up to say a few words, bidding Jude farewell.

Gwen used this opportunity to ask Caroline lowly, "Why can't I see Eddy's second uncle? Isn't he coming?" Looking around, Caroline said, "Mr. Zellen said that he had called to say he would attend." "But why don't I see him?" Those who were attending the funeral today were rich and powerful. Most of them were people Gwen knew.

Of the few people she didn't recognize, all of them lacked the bearing that Eddy's second uncle should have.

After all, that man controlled Sarcozia's economy.

Caroline looked around but didn't see him either.

"I suppose he must be rushing back from overseas and needs time to get here." As the two spoke, Gwen's elbow suddenly poked into Caroline. "Isn't that Asher's girlfriend, Aurora Jenner?"

"I've noticed her looking at you a few times. Does she have some sort of grudge against you?" Caroline followed Gwen's gaze and indeed found Aurora looking at her. The woman's gaze held three parts disdain, three parts animosity, and several parts amusement, as if she were looking at a joke.

Shifting her gaze away, Caroline said blandly, "She must still hate me because I said a few words against her last time." "1 "What? Then will she get Asher to take revenge on you? I heard that he quite likes her and would give her anything she desires. To put it simply, he's a simp." Caroline replied, "I don't think so. I only said a few words." Gwen didn't feel relieved by that. "I think you should be more careful. She's not someone who's easy to deal with." In response, Caroline nodded.

Right then, one of the staff members rushed to Thomas' side and whispered in his ear. With that, Thomas showed a disbelieving expression and said, "Really?" "Really. That's what the person said." Thomas replied, "I understand. Where is he now?" "He's at the door." Seeing Thomas' speech get interrupted, Eddy stood up and asked, "Dad, what's going on?" "Your second uncle's here." Thomas walked toward the exit as he spoke.

Eddy rushed to follow. When he passed Caroline by, he intentionally turned back for a look.

When the others heard what Thomas said, they quickly stood up and looked toward the door.

Excited, Gwen also turned back to look. “Carol, I didn’t expect Eddy’s second uncle to really come here. I wonder if we’ll be able to see his face this time. I’m really curious.

As she spoke, the smile on her face suddenly froze. She looked at the person who walked in and felt as if she had been turned to stone.

Caroline blinked, confused, as she looked at the person coming closer. It was Sean.

“How ...” She raised her hand and pointed at Sean.

By then, Sean had already followed behind Thomas to stand before Jude. He placed a flower in Jude’s coffin.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 658-After that, Thomas introduced Sean in front of everyone. “This is my uncle’s son’s...” Someone asked, “Is this Mr. Eddy’s second uncle? I didn’t expect him to look so young and handsome!” “Yeah! He’s really handsome, graceful, and elegant. I wonder if he’s married yet.

“Oh my God, I can’t believe a handsome man like him actually exists!” Their discussions began to spread throughout the room.

Caroline glanced at Gwen, who was gritting her teeth, and whispered, “Are you jealous, Gwen?” “Jealous? Why the hell would I be jealous?” Gwen spat.

Caroline was rendered speechless by her answer.

Gwen, who had noticed the change in her attitude, quickly added, “I’m angry because I don’t know why he came here instead of Eddy’s second uncle.” “I’m not sure about that either.” At this time, everyone else learned from Eddy that the person before them wasn’t the president of SY Group but his good friend.

“I apologize for the misunderstanding,” Sean said with a smile. His gaze naturally swept past the crowd and landed on Gwen.

“I’m here on behalf of my friend, and I believe I should explain the situation. Mr.

Morrison isn’t here for such a big occasion because he’s stuck in Newonia. He asked me to apologize to you on his behalf.” Then, Sean gave Thomas a solemn nod. Right now, Thomas couldn’t tell whether Sean was telling the truth, but he still had to maintain pleasantries.

“You’re too kind. I know he wishes to be here, but things happen. There’s nothing we can do about that.” “Thank you for understanding, sir.” Sean exchanged a few more pleasantries with Thormas before being guided to the seat that belonged to Kirk.

The funeral ended soon after Sean’s arrival. Then, everyone left and headed to the hotel.

On the way, Gwen stopped Sean. She questioned, “What are you doing here instead of him?” When Sean saw Gwen, he said with a smile, “Like I said, my friend is stuck in Newonia, and he couldn’t come back.” Gwen turned back and asked Caroline, “Do you believe this nonsense, Carol?” Caroline said, “I think he’s telling the truth. Grandpa’s passing is such a major thing. He would definitely attend the funeral if he wasn’t caught up in something.” When Sean heard her words, he wanted to praise her for understanding her husband well. She was right. Kirk hadn’t attended the funeral because he hadn’t had a choice.

After all, Jude was Kirk’s uncle, so it would be inexcusable for him not to attend his funeral. However, if he did, his identity would be exposed.

At such a crucial time, Kirk had no choice but to have Sean step in for him.

Gwen still thought this was too much of a coincidence. However, she had no proof to say otherwise, so she could only frown and enter the hotel with Caroline.

Caroline had arranged the guests’ seating herself, so she had arranged for her and Gwen to be in a quiet corner.

However, as soon as they arrived at their seats, people occasionally greeted her with flattery she had never seen for a long time.

Caroline wasn't used to it before, but now she was calm and composed.

After seeing off a group of guests, Caroline was about to take her seat when Gwen tugged at the corner of her clothes. She warned, "Watch out." Caroline looked over in confusion and saw the newcomers, Asher and Aurora.

"They're clearly up to no good, Gwen muttered, "You'd better be careful." Caroline nodded slightly at Gwen's warning.

In just a short while, the two had arrived before Caroline. Caroline composed herself, watching

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 659-However, Asher didn't say anything mean to Caroline. Instead, he was very friendly. "Long time, no see, Caroline How have you been? I heard you're now Evans Group's CEO. I'm really happy for you." Caroline looked at Gwen hesitantly Gwen was also surprised by Asher's attitude. However, they didn't let their guard down After all, Aurora was standing behind Asher, eyeing them warily.

Although Gwen had never clashed with Aurora, the actress had a well-known reputation among the upper class. If anyone dared to upset her, she would tear them apart However, Aurora dropped her arrogant and obnoxious attitude and greeted Caroline with a smile, saying, "Hello, Caroline" Asher glanced back and forth between them. "Do you know each other?" Aurora answered naturally, "Yeah, we had a little misunderstanding before, so we got off the wrong foot." Asher raised an eyebrow and asked, "A misunderstanding? What kind of misunderstanding?" Caroline and Gwen weren't fools They could tell that the couple was putting on an act. However, they didn't interrupt them either. They simply watched them ramble on in silence.

As expected of an actress, Aurora told Asher what happened that day with an emotional attitude.

However, she put all the blame on her assistant, painting herself as an innocent bystander who got implicated by accident.

Gwen couldn't help but want to roll her eyes as she listened to her words.

Meanwhile, Caroline remained neutral, simply letting Aurora babble on.

After Aurora was done, Asher said, after a moment's thought, "So your assistant went too far." "Yeah. Later on, I realized I was wrong, so I fired her. Although she has worked with me for years and we were close, it's just not right." Asher looked at Caroline. He asked, "Caroline, are you happy with her decision?"

If not, we can do what you want instead." Caroline said with a smile, "It's been a long time since that happened. I would have forgotten about it if you hadn't mentioned it now.

Asher smiled awkwardly. "It's our fault for bringing up the past. But you can let us know if you're unhappy with anything.

"In any case, the Evans family was one of the big four families. We will stand up for you if someone messes with you." "Thank you. I think your arrangements are good enough, so we should let this issue go," Caroline suggested.

Then, she raised her glass. "Cheers." She was subtly asking them to leave.

Understanding her intentions, Asher could only drink with Caroline before pulling Aurora away.

After they left, Gwen couldn't resist asking, "God, what's up with the two of them?" She could understand Asher's politeness. After all, he was just making small talk. People like them knew best about maintaining superficial relationships.

However, Gwen couldn't understand Aurora's reason for being polite.

Caroline glanced at Aurora and shook her head.

"Did she come here to curry favor with you because she knew you were Marietta's goddaughter?" The more Gwen thought about this possibility, the more likely she felt it was possible.

Although Aurora was a world-renowned individual, everyone knew how much she wanted to be part of Marietta's plays.

Everyone claimed that an actor's life could only be complete when they played a part in Marietta's work.

These claims might sound exaggerated, but many actresses were proud to be part of Marietta's plays.

Thinking of this, Gwen pursed her lips. She hugged Caroline's shoulders and nuzzled against her." What should I do, Carol? I'm so jealous." Caroline gently pressed her fingers against Gwen's forehead to stop her. "Be careful. If you keep nuzzling yourself against me, Kirk will get jealous."

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 660-The fact that he's not here right now is exactly why I'm doing this. You have no idea. Kirk stares daggers at me whenever I touch you when he's around. It's terrifying." Caroline laughed at Gwen's words and returned to the topic at hand. "Just now, you said you were jealous. What are you jealous of?" Gwen sat up seriously and said, "I'm jealous that Marietta is your godmother.

Goodness, if I were her goddaughter, I would have let the entire world know about it." Caroline chuckled. "There's nothing to be jealous of. It's not like I'm her biological daughter." Gwen couldn't help but feel sad when she heard her words. "Exactly. You're not her real daughter.

"Also, didn't Marietta say she had some news about her daughter? She'll probably return to Yudonia after she finds her daughter, right?" When that happened, Caroline would be all alone again. But at least she still had Kirk. The sadness on Gwen's face faded at the thought of this.

However, she felt a slight disappointment. "If only she were your real mother." Caroline said, "She's a good mother, but you can't just force a familial connection with people." "You're right." Gwen held her chin, asking, "Are you going back tonight?" "Yeah." Caroline nodded.

"Are you going back so soon because you miss a certain someone?" Caroline's face flushed slightly at her words. "You've got to stop teasing me like this." Gwen chuckled. "There's no way I would miss such a good opportunity to mess with you. So, tell me. How do you feel after not seeing Kirk for two days?" "I feel empty, like something is missing." "Is it that bad?" Gwen tapped Caroline's nose. She said cheekily, "It's over for you." However, Caroline didn't deny it this time but nodded in agreement. "You're right. I don't

think I +15 BONUS Gwen shook her head firmly. “Nope.” “Why? Is it because I’m determined?” “No.” Gwen said earnestly, “Because Kirk really loves you. He’ll never betray your trust.” Caroline smiled at her words. The two chatted until the banquet ended and then left along with a large group of people. When they arrived at the door, Sean stopped Gwen.

“Why don’t I drive you back, Gwen?” he offered kindly.

Gwen immediately looked at Caroline behind her.

Caroline waved her hand and said, “I’ll drive home myself. Do as you please.” Then, she quickly left, determined not to be a third wheel.

Since she had come to the funeral in the Morrisons’ car, she had to return to Morrison Manor to get her car.

Fortunately, Simon had already arranged a car to wait for her. So Caroline got into the car in the underground parking lot and left.

About an hour later, Caroline arrived at Morrison Manor and drove home in her car. She had just gone some distance when a car rushed out of an alley.

It was too late for Caroline to dodge it. She could only turn the steering wheel to try and avoid the car, but the car still managed to hit the front of her car.

Under the inertia, Caroline felt her head hit the steering wheel.

Bogus Billionaire By Shining Riviera Chapter 661-The next second, Caroline’s car door was opened, and she felt a gust of wind.

She raised her heavy head and vaguely saw Layla’s unsightly face.

“Come out here, you bitch!” The sharp voice allowed Caroline to confirm that it belonged to Layla. She felt her scalp being pulled, which made her consciousness slowly return. In pain, she looked up at Layla coldly.

Layla’s heart stopped when she saw Caroline glare, but she said maliciously, “What are you glaring at? No one usually passes by here, so don’t expect anyone to come and save you.

“You fucking bitch! How dare you take advantage of Grandpa’s death to make Ed marry you? You’d really do anything to join the Morrisons, won’t you?” Caroline was forced to raise her head, but the coldness in her eyes didn’t disappear. “You’re absolutely useless, Layla.” “What did you say?” Layla was pissed.

Caroline retorted, “Am I wrong? Do you really think I’m the reason you haven’t married Eddy yet?”

“Remember, I’m already married. Since Eddy would rather be with a married woman than you, have you ever considered that you’re the problem here?”

“Even if you kill me, another person will come into the picture, and you’ll never gain Eddy’s favor.” Caroline’s words hit the nail on the head. Layla raised her hand to hit Caroline.

At the same time, Caroline took advantage of Layla loosening her grip and slammed into her with all her strength.

Layla was caught off guard by her attack, and she felt herself being pushed back before she managed to hold Caroline’s head. Unable to move, Caroline took a trembling breath. Her head was dizzy, and she felt like she could collapse anytime.

At this moment, she saw two huge beams of light shining at them. Seeing someone arrive, Layla had no choice but to push Caroline away and flee angrily.

Caroline staggered backward, and just when she thought she would fall to the ground, a large pair of hands held her steady.

“Thank you.” Caroline turned around and was slightly shocked to see Asher.

Then, her eyes landed on Aurora, who had just gotten out of the car and rushed over.

Caroline calmly avoided Asher’s grip and thanked him again. “Thank you.

“It’s no trouble at all.” Asher withdrew his hands and asked curiously, “Did you get into an accident?” Caroline nodded.

“Do I need to call the police for you?” The person who spoke was none other than Aurora. She had already walked over and looked at Caroline worriedly.

Even though Aurora had worked hard to feign her concern, Caroline could still tell it was fake. “Thank you, but I can call them myself.” “Then, let us take you home,” Aurora suggested.

Caroline thought momentarily and declined, “No, it’s okay.

After being rejected repeatedly, Aurora looked at Asher, discouraged. Asher said, “I think it’s safer to call a cab for Caroline and take her to the hospital.” Asher’s suggestion wasn’t a bad one. If Caroline went straight home, Kirk would definitely be worried. So she agreed, “Okay.” Asher helped Caroline call a cab. After Caroline got in the car and left, Aurora immediately dropped her pretense of concern.

“Who does she think she is? No one would even suck up to her if she wasn’t Marietta’s goddaughter!” “All right, enough of that,” Asher comforted.

“I already told you first impressions are very important. Your assistant had upset her when you first met. It would be impossible for anyone not to have a bad impression of you.

But you have plenty of time to wow her. You managed to win me over, so why are you worried about a small fry like her?”