

Bogus Billionaire by Shining Riviera (Caroline Evans)

Chapter 4

Bogus Billionaire by Shining Riviera (Caroline Evans) Chapter 4

Chapter 4

Kirk shoved her into the passenger seat with a steely face. He then got into the driver's seat and shut the door.

Caroline was so startled that she jumped a little. She snuck a glance at Kirk's unpleasant expression, perplexed. She was the one who should be angry. Why did he look more enraged than she was?

At once, Kirk started the car and sped into the distance.

Caroline nearly flew out of her seat. She grabbed the handhold tightly, her voice sounding distorted in the wind. "What are you doing?"

It was as if Kirk hadn't heard anything. He stepped on the gas, staring straight ahead as if he were a beast in the night.

At once, the Audi A6 sped through the streets like a rushing river.

Caroline turned pale. She could barely hold on. The wind swept her questions away, her voice drowned in the breeze.

Finally, Caroline stopped struggling and let the wind tousle her hair. Kirk was like a madman, driving her toward the unknown.

Three days ago, she'd thought about dying. But suicide would hurt too much, and she couldn't bear to do it. Besides, she felt that even if her parents wished for her to be Mrs. Morrison, they would understand her when they heard Eddy's outlandish request. This was why she had the guts to let them meet Kirk.

But in their eyes, elevating the Evans family was more important than her happiness. 20-something years of joy evaporated in an instant.

The wind beat violently against her face. She had no more tears left to cry.

Her heart was just dead.

The car gradually slowed down. She looked out of the window, numb.

They were at the seaside. Only a few people were on the beach during the sunset, appearing like ants moving around on the sand. Clouds decorated the entire sky, floating in large shapes of orange and red. It was a tranquil scene.

Caroline had lived in Osbury for many years but never knew such a beautiful place existed here.

“Aren’t you going to take a look?” Kirk asked lazily.

Caroline looked at him. The anger had dissipated from his face, as if her eyes had merely played tricks on her earlier.

He had one hand on the steering wheel while the other rested on the seat. He stared out at the beach beyond.

He was laid back but haughty. His tousled hair made his perfect face even more enchanting. Although she knew that he was a nobody, her heart thumped.

She looked down hurriedly, avoiding that scorching gaze of his. “No.” Just looking at the place from afar was enough.

Kirk shifted his gaze to the woman’s animated yet dejected eyes. He remembered those determined but embittered eyes. His fingers grazed the steering wheel, and he looked at an eagle that was soaring high above. “Haven’t you thought about taking revenge?”

Caroline was bewildered.

“Your fiancé.” Kirk felt around his chest, then remembered his current persona and that he hadn’t brought a cigar with him. His fingers went back to the steering wheel. “He sounds like a bastard. Don’t you want to take revenge on him?”

Caroline smiled, her gaze misty. "Of course I have. But I don't have the ability to do that."

Eddy was the heir of the Morrisons. He could crush her like an ant.

Now that she thought about it, it was only because of Jude that she was allowed to be close to him. Once Jude stepped down, Eddy's hatred for her might just drive him to kill her.

"I can help you with that," Kirk said nonchalantly. He looked at Caroline and then at the eagle, which had swooped into the sea and caught a fish in its beak. Once he said those words, he felt at ease.

Caroline smiled. "Thanks for the offer. You're a good person. However, he's not just anybody."

Amusement flashed through Kirk's eyes when he heard Caroline's praise of him.

A good person?

He'd been alive for almost 30, but no one had ever called him a good person during this time.

And just based on that ...

"My promises expire. But as long as you say the word, I can help you with your revenge."

Caroline smiled, not explaining further. "Sure." But she couldn't help thinking what Kirk's face would look like if he knew that Eddy was the one he had to take revenge on.

Right this moment, Kirk's phone rang. He took it out, his expression shifting when he saw the number. He opened the door and walked a distance away before saying, "Speak."

"Sir, the driver who caused the car crash has pa**ed away. We could not retrieve any useful information."

Kirk's gaze was so sharp it could cut gla**. He was a completely different person.

"Only a few people know that I've come back. Keep an eye on them."

"Yes, sir." His underling paused, then continued, "Old Mr. Morrison called. He wants to invite you to a party. You ..."

Kirk looked at Caroline, who was staring blankly at the sky. "Get it in order."

"Yes, sir." The underling understood at once.

Kirk hung up and walked toward Caroline. He crossed his arms over his chest. "I have some matters to tend to."

"You can go. You don't have to bother about me." Caroline forced a vibrant smile. "I'm fine."

Kirk swept his gaze over her. "Sure. And if you're not, don't say it's my fault."

Caroline was speechless. Why did he have to talk like that?

...

After Kirk left in a cab, Caroline received a call from her friend, Gwen Jameson.

Gwen was seething when the call went through. "Carrie, that bastard Eddy got together with Layla. I went to see my mother and—"

"I already know about that." Before Gwen could ask, Caroline told her everything that had happened in the past few days.

After Gwen learned of it all, she was so furious she wanted to flip a table over. "F*** this shit! They're so good at keeping shit in the dark that we never saw their scheme. You aren't letting them go scot-free, are you?"

"What else can I do?" Caroline was exasperated. "I married someone just so that I wouldn't have to donate my kidney. How can someone like me take revenge on them?"

“Hold up. What ... what did you say? Married? Are you married now?” Gwen began coughing and spluttering. It went on for a few minutes before she roared, “Who did you marry? F***, he’s not Eddy’s relative, is he? This is such sweet revenge! If Eddy finds out abou