

Bogus Billionaire by Shining Riviera (Caroline Evans)

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Eddy and Caroline both walked out of the hall. The second they were out the door, Eddy grabbed her by her neck. “Don’t think that you’re invincible just because my grandfather favors you!”

Caroline could hardly breathe, but the smile on her face remained. She choked. “Well, you should stop thinking about using my kidney the price for marriage and clear things up with Grandpa soon. Otherwise, there’s no telling what else I’ll say.”

Eddy trembled violently. The Caroline before him seemed to have changed. She was no longer obedient like a lamb.

He tightened his grip and warned, “Don’t you dare think of playing any games. I will never call the marriage off. You will give your kidney to Layla!”

Then, he turned and left.

Caroline watched as he left, suddenly unable to understand how she had fallen for him eight years ago. However, she did not dwell upon it. She turned, about to ask an employee about what happened to Eddy’s uncle, when she caught sight of Kirk not far away.

She couldn’t quite see his expression under the dim light he was standing in.

His immaculately tailored suit showcased his perfect figure. His aura was dominant, like someone far more superior.

“Why are you here?” Caroline frowned. Starlust Hotel was the most prestigious hotel in Osbury. Only the Morrisons could come here.

Kirk did not answer her question. Instead, he gazed at her.

“Is Eddy your fiancé?”

He wasn't sure at first, but then Jude had called her Carrie. He began to wonder if such coincidences could even exist and got his assistant to dig around about Caroline.

That phone call was from his assistant. Once he found out that Caroline was Eddy's fiancée, Kirk began growing suspicious of the partner he'd married.

Caroline was not surprised at all that Kirk knew about her fiancé. Everyone in Osbury knew it. She admitted, “Yes. What's wrong with that?”

At once, Kirk lifted her chin. She was forced to look up into his piercing gaze. It was like he was about to interrogate a criminal.

Just then, he leaned in closer, and the fragrance of mint permeated the air and invaded her senses. Her mind went blank, and she stammered, “What ... what's wrong?”

Kirk did not move. He was still staring at her.

Caroline froze, her heart beating wildly in her chest. She turned her face slightly to avoid being assaulted by his handsome face and said weakly, “You scared me.”

Her voice had a meek tone to it. Kirk's gaze darkened, and he tightened his grip, leaving a mark on Caroline's pale face. She inhaled sharply and met his gaze. “What is wrong with you?”

Her eyes were as bright as the moon. Kirk grew frustrated under her gaze and turned away slightly. “Do you know who I am?”

Caroline was dazed. “Kirk Morrison.”

He narrowed his eyes, his gaze turning sharp. There was not a trace of artifice to be found in her eyes.

Either this was a coincidence, or she was a great actor.

He let her go in irritation. The tips of his fingers remained mildly warm, but his gaze turned icy cold. “We will divorce tomorrow.”

“Why?”

This was too sudden.

Kirk tugged at his tie, no longer looking at her. “We will meet at City Hall at nine in the morning.” Then, he walked past Caroline and strode off.

Caroline hurried after him. “Are you worried that Eddy will come after you? Don’t worry. He doesn’t love me. He won’t trouble you at all.”

Eddy just wanted her kidney. He didn’t care who she married.

Kirk’s eyebrows knitted together, and he walked even quicker. For a second there, he almost didn’t want to divorce her anymore. He must’ve gone absolutely mad!

Caroline was left behind in the dust. She watched as he disappeared, leaning dejectedly against the wall.

Was it her destiny to trade her kidney for marriage?

In her agitated state, she did not realize that the butler had appeared. She only snapped back to reality when he called out to her.

Worried, he said, “Ms. Evans, is everything alright?”

She was in a daze, yet she answered, “Yes. What’s up?”

“Mr. Morrison has arrived. Jude told me to tell you,” the butler replied.

At least she could meet that mysterious uncle. Caroline gathered her emotions and followed the butler back to the hotel.

However, there was no uncle in it. Even Eddy had disappeared.

Jude explained, “They left because of an emergency. You would have seen him if you’d come a second earlier.”

Caroline was thoroughly dejected. However, to avoid worrying him, she finished dinner with Jude.

Caroline was exhausted when she left the hotel. She sat in her car, not wanting to move at all.

Just then, Gwen called and said anxiously, "Babe, I have to pull overtime tonight. Can you send dinner to my mom?"

Caroline didn't want Gwen to sense anything was wrong, so she said breezily, "Sure."

"Mwah! I love you, babe. I'll treat you to dinner once I get my bonus."

They chatted for a little while before hanging up. Then, Caroline got the driver to turn around and send her to the hospital.

When she arrived, she bought some porridge and a few pastries before heading into the sick ward. She was passing through the garden when she happened to bump into Layla being wheeled around by a nurse. In fact, upon closer inspection, a whole posse of attendants was attending to her. One of them had a cup of coffee in their hands, and someone else was fanning her. Anyone would mistake this as the queen parading around the hospital.

Caroline wanted to ignore them, but then she heard one of them saying, "He's so good to you, Mrs. Morrison. He comes to see you every day and brings you jewelry. I'm so envious!"

"And he's so worried that one caretaker isn't enough, so he hired a dozen at once. He loves you so much."

Layla managed to spot Caroline with her sharp eyes and purposefully spoke louder. "Eddy really loves me!"

If it were before, Caroline would have turned away and left. But today, she was in a bad mood. On top of that, the villain was right before her eyes. She was not going to let it go.

Caroline turned and walked toward the glowing, non-sickly Layla. “What a coincidence, cousin.”

Then, without warning, she dumped the porridge over Layla’s head. “I thought I saw a boulder moving around, but it seems it was just your thick-skinned self.”

The porridge was piping hot.

At once, Layla’s agonized screams filled the air in the garden