

Bogus Billionaire by Shining Riviera (Caroline Evans)

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It was then that everyone reacted. They pushed Caroline over frantically and wiped the porridge off Layla. But even so, her scalp was burning. Her tears fell in large drops on the ground.

The nurse barked, "Who are you? Do you know who you've angered?"

Caroline replied coldly, "I'm Eddy's fiancée."

Everyone was stunned. They began looking at Layla with different eyes.

Layla panicked before she began explaining anxiously, "Your engagement was just a formality. There was no relationship at all. What Eddy and I have is true love. Could you give him back to me?"

Everyone looked at Caroline in disdain.

Caroline scoffed. What a bitch her cousin was.

She crossed her arms and said calmly, "Since your relationship is so pure, why hasn't Eddy nullified our engagement in front of Grandpa? Could he be lying to you?"

Layla's face was distorted. Many people were around, and she had to maintain her composure. She bit her lip. "I know you're upset because you have to donate your kidney to save me, Caroline. I know. I'll kill myself so that you won't be upset anymore."

Then, she wheeled herself toward a pillar and crashed into it.

Back then, Caroline would back down. But she was no longer the person she was before.

She said breezily, "Okay, crash into it again. Harder, alright? It's best if you die anyway. When that time comes, everyone, including Grandpa, will know of all the shameless things that you and Eddy have done!"

Layla paused in her actions. She couldn't keep crashing into the pillar, but she couldn't back down either. She had not expected that Caroline, who used to care about Eddy so much, would say something like that.

She tightened her fists, threw herself off the wheelchair, and began crawling toward Caroline.

"It's not what you think it is, Caroline. Eddy only arranged for me to stay in the hospital because he pitied me. Nothing is going on between us! Honest!"

"Oh? Then what were they doing calling you Mrs. Morrison?" Caroline smiled insincerely.

She wasn't buying Layla's performance.

Layla turned pale. "They've misunderstood ... they ... they just saw how much Eddy cared for me and thought that ... that we were ..."

Caroline got up and yanked Layla's chin up. "Well, then you must remember to wait until your cousin is done before grabbing what's hers. Got it?"

Layla was stunned. The Caroline before her was arrogant and confident. She was no longer putting Eddy above her own interests. Layla had never been threatened like this before.

Caroline couldn't be bothered anymore, so she went to buy more porridge.

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After sending Gwen's mother her dinner and chatting with her for a while, Caroline went downstairs.

The car from the Morrisons was still waiting for her. Caroline got in and said, "Sorry for making you wait for so long, sir."

The driver was wearing a mask. He spoke in a low voice. "It's no problem, Ms. Evans."

She yawned and looked at the time. It was already 11 pm.

"Just send me to Fergley."

"Alright."

The car began moving forward.

Caroline yawned once more. Her eyelids began to droop. This was weird. Why was she suddenly so tired? She usually only slept at two or three in the morning.

She rubbed her temples as she grew more and more exhausted.

Perhaps she hadn't been resting well these past few days. There was still a distance left before she reached her house, anyway. She might as well sleep for a while.

She relaxed. Soon, she passed out weakly on the car seat.

The driver saw this and sighed in relief, then turned back toward the hospital.

Meanwhile, on the highest floor of Fergley, Kirk looked out the floor-length windows at the city with a glass of wine in one hand and the other in his pocket. The metropolis was alight with potential.

However, his thoughts were occupied with that woman.

He drank his wine in frustration, unable to suppress the emotions in his heart.

His good friend, Sean Yates, had not stopped laughing since he came in.

"You married Eddy's fiancée. Oh, I'm going to die laughing."

Kirk glanced at him sharply.

Sean stopped laughing at once and asked seriously, "Do you really want to divorce her? What if your father finds out that you're not married yet, and tells you to marry?"

While overseas, only one person pressured him to marry. But now, his large family was doing the same thing to him back home.

Kirk had decided to marry because of that.

He narrowed his eyes.

Sean had not expected him to answer. He held up Caroline's photo, clicking his tongue. "She's pretty. Can you really bear to let go of her?"

Kirk gulped down the wine. The sweet taste was bitter on his tongue. Coldly, he said, "I don't like trouble."

Sean said nothing more after that. Kirk had made his decision. No one could change his mind when that happened.

Right at that moment, a ringtone shattered the silence.

Sean picked it up and listened to the person on the other end, surprised. "You've found a kidney donor already? Alright, I'll head over this instant."

Then, he hung up and said, "There's something I have to tend to at the hospital. I'm going to head over now."

Kirk nodded carelessly.

Sean walked a few steps, then said, "You should reconsider the divorce. I think Caroline's not bad."

Then, he left.

The office, which had momentarily been flooded with light, lapsed into darkness once more. Only the dark red liquid swirled mysteriously in the gla** as if a snake trying to hypnotize its prey.

In the hospital, Caroline's eyes opened groggily.

She wanted to sit up but realized her limbs were shackled; she had no way to move. Caroline looked around in panic before realizing that she was in a surgical ward. Her blood turned cold.

At once, she thought of Eddy. He must have tampered with something in the car so that she would pass out.

She struggled in vain. When she was about to give up, the door opened, and Eddy walked in, dressed in scrubs and a mask.

When he saw Caroline, his gaze grew sharper than a surgical knife.

After leaving the hotel, he went to the jewelry shop to make a custom necklace for Layla. But then, when he got to the hospital, he saw her kneeling pitifully at the door to the ward. She was covered in porridge, and her knee was scraped.

When he learned that this was Caroline's doing, he flew into such a temper that he practically destroyed the room. Once he calmed down and realized that she was still in the hospital, he swapped out the driver and drugged the car. When Caroline passed out, he tied her to the operating table.

He looked down at her arrogantly. "Feels good to be a bully, doesn't it? Does it feel great now that you're the one being bullied?"

Caroline couldn't be bothered to explain things. She shook the handcuffs, screaming, "Let me go, Eddy! Aren't you afraid of Grandpa finding out?"

Eddy smiled cruelly. "Once he learns about it, we'll already be married. When that time comes, I'll tell him that you used your kidney to threaten me into marriage, and I only married you out of pity for Layla."

Then, he turned to the doctor behind him and said, "It's up to you now, Dr. Yates."