

## **Bogus Billionaire by Shining Riviera ( Caroline Evans )**

### **Chapter 401-410**

#### **Chapter 401**

In the end, Cheryl didn't dare ask about it. **She** was afraid **that Jack** had **only** said that he had let

**go** of his **feelings because** he wanted **to keep staying by** Caroline's side.

Meanwhile, Daphne found out **that** Caroline had signed with Sonia while she was playing cards

with Jane. The second she heard that the celebrity was a no-name one, her expression went dark.

The **two** wealthy ladies sitting with them were friends Jane had brought to play with them.

Seeing Daphne's expression change, one of them asked in concern, "What's wrong, Ms. Dawson?"

Daphne had to try very hard to keep from bursting into curses right then and there. "It's about

**work.** I have to deal with it for a moment." As she said this, she strode toward the villa's entrance.

**Her** manager chased after her.

At the door, Daphne couldn't hold it in anymore. "What does Caroline mean by this? Is she trying

to tell me that I'm nothing compared to some no-name celebrity?"

Daphne's manager was sweating. She didn't really understand what was going on in Daphne's

head.

“All I did was sign with Layla instead of with Caroline. Does she have to annoy me this way?”

Her manager said, “Daph, don’t be angry.”

“How could I not be angry? She’s getting more popular because of me. I’m so mad!”

At that thought, Daphne recalled how Kirk had given Caroline gifts, and she felt a new surge of

hatred rushing up. She grabbed the documents in her manager’s arms and threw them all to the

ground.

Jane had followed Daphne. When she saw Daphne reacting this way, she went forward and said, ‘

Daph, what’s going on? Who made you so mad?”

Hearing this, Daphne felt so aggrieved that her eyes went red. “It’s that Caroline, of course!”

Jane frowned. She got mad at the mention of Caroline too. But it was just too bad that she was

Sean’s wife. If they made a move against Caroline, they would risk offending Sean.

“Did you know? Caroline isn’t actually Sean Yates’ wife. We were tricked last time!”

”

1/2

+15 BONUS

“W—what did **you** say?” Jane’s eyes bulged in her agitation.

“Caroline isn’t **Sean’s wife?**”

“That’s right. Layla **told** me about it. I **got** someone to investigate, and it seems that Sean is pursuing Caroline’s **friend**. It was that woman we saw at the bridal boutique that day. But I also

heard that they broke up.”

Jane tugged at Daphne. “Daph, **you** have to give me all the details for such big news!”

Daphne didn’t understand since she didn’t **know** that Jane had a grudge against Caroline. Still, she

told Jane everything she had uncovered and what Layla had told her.

**After** listening, Jane scoffed. “As I thought. That Caroline could never be lucky enough to marry

Sean!”

As she spoke, she turned to look at Daphne. “Daph, don’t you want revenge after suffering so

much at Caroline’s hands?”

“Yes. I’ve been dreaming about it. But I can’t think of what to do.”

“Don’t **worry**. I have a great idea.” Jane moved to whisper in Daphne’s ear.

After Daphne finished listening, her eyes widened. “That’s not very nice, right?”

Yet, her lips curved upward.

Jane replied, “Don’t worry, I’ll send people to do it. Neither of us will be implicated in this.”

Daphne instantly relaxed when she heard this. “Alright then, Mrs. Collins, I’ll be waiting for the

good news.”

“Great. Let’s get back to our game.”

Then, Jane and Daphne linked their arms and went back to the card table.

Daphne's manager watched them leave, completely confused. She had no clue what Jane had said

to turn Daphne from a raging beast into a smiling angel.

But they were both adults, so they probably wouldn't go too overboard. Thus, the manager didn't

say a word and left Collins Residence immediately after.

## Chapter 402

When Caroline got back to the apartment, she stayed on the couch without moving. She didn't

think of anything, nor did she do anything. She simply stared at the ceiling in a daze.

But she was **still** in great anguish. It felt like her heart was being stabbed and cut by countless

knives, over and over again.

Sometimes, she hurt so badly that she could barely breathe. She even thought that the pain might

torture her so much that she would die.

But she didn't. She remained alive.

Caroline could distinctly feel each wave of pain in every heartbeat as she breathed.

Caroline hugged her knees and curled up into a ball.

She tried to recall the pain from her breakup with Eddy in order to cover up the pain she felt now.

But it was in vain because she had long ago forgotten the pain Eddy had brought her.

When she couldn't withstand the pain in her heart, Caroline thought of drinking to get rid of the suffering.

Caroline dragged her heavy body and hailed a cab to head to a bar.

The bar was a den of iniquity. Everyone was trying to have fun without inhibition. Even if Caroline

cried uncontrollably, no one would take notice.

Caroline liked this sort of place. She ordered a dozen bottles of beer and took a seat in a booth,

slowly drinking glass by glass.

However, she didn't notice that two pairs of eyes were staring at her.

By the time she got to the sixth glass, Caroline was already feeling dizzy. Her feet were planted on

the ground, but she didn't feel it. Furthermore, the pain had miraculously moved from her heart to

her temples.

Caroline propped her chin up and stared at the colorful lights on the ceiling. Slowly, the lights

blurred and became lines that rearranged into Kirk's face.

In an instant, Caroline was alert. She got a shock and ducked her head. But when she looked down,

she saw Kirk's face again. She frantically looked elsewhere.

1/2

+15 BONUS

Yet, no matter where she **looked**, she **could** still clearly see Kirk's face.

Kirk was like **a** shape-shifting monster **that** haunted her **every** step.

**The** suffocating feeling rushed into her heart.

Right then, **a** waiter came over with a glass of beer. "Miss, your beer."

Caroline looked up at the waiter and was horrified **to** find that even the waiter's face had

**transformed** into **Kirk's**.

Without thinking, Caroline picked up the beer and finished it.

The waiter got a fright from Caroline's behavior. He asked in concern, "Miss, are you alright?"

Caroline slumped her head down in pain, not hearing what the waiter said.

At a bar, countless people drowned their sorrows in drink, so the waiter didn't think more of it. He

took his tray and went off.

Not long after the water walked away, Caroline slowly raised her head. She tentatively opened her eyes, only to see Kirk everywhere again.

He was at the table, on the couch, in the beer glass ... Everywhere.

Caroline rubbed her temples, feeling pained. How in the world was she going to forget about him?

Caroline let out a heavy breath.

Suddenly, her body temperature began to rise. When Caroline finally came back to herself, her

forehead was covered in sweat. She felt like she was in a sauna.

Feeling uncomfortable, Caroline stood up from the booth.

Just as she stood up, two men walked before her.

“Miss, you’re drunk,” one of the men said with a leer.

Caroline looked up. Once again, she saw Kirk in the man’s features.

## Chapter 403

Caroline was somewhat furious. She raised a hand and slapped the man. “Get out! Get the fuck out! I never want to see you again!”

The man **who got** hit froze. He looked **at** the man beside him in shock.

His friend was stunned as well. He said, “Ignore her. Let’s just take her away.”

After he said this, the two men went forward **to** grab Caroline.

The bar was packed and noisy, so no one noticed what was going on in this corner. Once the men **got** Caroline out of the bar, a car drove over. The two men rapidly shoved Caroline into the car and **sped off**.

Right then, in an Audi not far away, Sean suddenly straightened in his seat. “Was that person just **now** Caroline?”

Kirk was already starting the car, his expression cold. He must have seen it too.

In the other car, the two men were about to make a move on Caroline. “Ah, what a beautiful

woman! I was expecting she would be another ugly duckling. Ouch! She’s a fierce one. She pinched me!”

Caroline had no clue that she was in deep danger at the moment. She was still mad that she saw Kirk everywhere. Thus, she made her own move directly, pinching the two men to vent the pain in

her heart.

“Asshole! You bastard! I’ll pinch you to death! Why did you lie to me? Why? Why?”

The sound of fists landing reverberated in the car. The two men, who had thought that they had

gotten lucky, suddenly found themselves in trouble.

“Why is this woman so strong? Ouch! My chest

“F\*\*\*, what a fighter! F\*\*\* me!”

From the front seat, the driver saw that the people in the back were already tangled together.

Impatiently, he asked, “Hey, are you **two** that thirsty?”

“Jonesy, are you making fun of us?”

1/2

+15 BONUS

“Why don’t you have a taste of this? Hey, by the way. Did you put an aphrodisiac in her drink or a

steroid? Ouch! Ah, my arm!”

It was a huge mess in the car.

When the driver turned back to look in the back seat, a car suddenly shot out and overtook them.

The driver was so shocked that he frantically slammed the brakes. Even so, he nearly rammed

into the other **car**.

“Jonesy...” The two men, who had been beaten and bruised by Caroline, tried to stop the driver

from leaving the car, but they were too late.



The driver pushed the door open and started cursing out the owner of the other car. “Do you have a

fucking death wish? Do you have shit for brains, you fucking moron?”

As he cursed, the door of the other car opened. A large figure appeared before him. The other

man’s frigid expression shocked the driver so much that he forgot to keep cursing.

Kirk walked straight past the driver and walked to the car, pulling the door open violently. The

situation inside the car stunned him.

The two men had been scratched all over. When they tried to get one up on Caroline, she kicked

and punched them—quite viciously at that too.

1

When Sean caught up, he witnessed the same scene. He smiled and said, “Why do I feel like we’re

not here to save Caroline, but to save these two?”

Kirk eyed Sean before coldly shoving the two men aside to scoop Caroline into his arms.

Caroline’s face was bright red as she stared at Kirk in a daze. She mumbled, “Here comes another

Kirk... I’ll hit him too...”

Caroline’s fist landed on Kirk’s chest, making a thumping noise.

Kirk reacted like he didn’t even feel it. He kissed the corner of Caroline’s mouth and took her into

the Audi.

When he came back out of the car, the gentleness on his face was gone. Now, it was cold like a demon's. "Let's teach these gentlemen a lesson!"

These few words shocked the three thugs so much that their faces went white. They didn't know

what was going to happen next, but they knew it wasn't going to be anything good.

2/2

+15 BONUS

After saying that, Kirk got up and went to the bathroom. He turned on the tap. As the water

tickled, he sent Charles a text, asking him to bring a cure.

Soon, Charles arrived with the cure.

Seeing Kirk's dark expression, Charles didn't dare ask anything. He left quickly after giving Kirk

the medication

Charles wasn't stupid. Kirk was a ticking time bomb now, so he couldn't set him off. It was better that he escaped as far as possible.

Kirk took the pills and fed them to Caroline. Soon, Caroline was fast asleep, and the redness disappeared from her skin.

Kirk touched Caroline's forehead. Once he was sure that she didn't have a fever, he carried her

into the bedroom

After that, Kirk opened the door to the bathroom and stepped into the bathtub. The freezing water

helped a lot to extinguish the desire within him.

He closed his eyes, his eyebrows coming together in a tight furrow.

The medication wasn't effective on him, but it worked fast in Caroline's body. But that was a good

thing. This way, Caroline could have a good sleep.

After more than two hours, Kirk finally stepped out of the bathtub. He put on his clothes and gave

Caroline a kiss on the forehead. After that, he got up to leave.

When he got downstairs, Kirk called Sean. "Where are you now?"

Sean looked at the three men being pressed into the pool by some subordinates and laughed. "I'm

settling the loose ends, of course!"

Kirk's eyes turned frosty. "I'll head over right now!"

After Sean sent the address to Kirk, he got up and said, "Haul them up."

When the three men heard this, they thought they were finally going to escape the torture. But

then, Sean said leisurely, "Let Mr. Morrison have his fun with them once he gets here."

The three men nearly fainted. They cried and begged, "Sir, please let us go. We didn't do anything

to that woman. You saw it! She hit us!"

3/4

+15 BONUS

Sean was unmoved. He looked straight at the three men. "You have nothing to blame but your bad luck. You upset a man who's just been broken up with."

The three of them didn't understand what Sean meant, but he didn't bother to explain.

Ever since Gwen had broken up with him, he had been in the same boat as Kirk. Thus, he could easily guess the outcome of these three poor souls.

Thinking of lost love, Sean's eyes turned dim. His scholarly features suddenly revealed a smile. "Teach them a lesson before Kirk gets here."

This would allow him to vent the dejection he felt in his heart.

## **Bogus Billionaire ( Shining Riviera )**

**Score 9.9**

**Bogus Billionaire ( Shining Riviera**

### **Chapter 405**

The three **poor** souls were once again thrown **into** the pool. **They** swallowed water, then got pulled

**up** again. This repeated **over** and **over again**.

Until Kirk finally **got** there.

Once Kirk arrived, the three men felt the threat of death looming above them. For a moment, they

**didn't** want to be pulled out of the water again. They even wanted **to** pass away right there in the

pool.

But things didn't always happen the way they wanted them to.

The three were mercilessly pulled out of the water and dumped in a heap before Kirk.

Meanwhile, Kirk played with the knife in his hand, not even looking at the three men.

But the men were terrified by this and started frantically begging for their lives.

“Sir, we were blind to offending you. Please let us go. We’ll never do it again!”

The three men groveled and begged to show their sincerity.

Kirk caressed the blade and said coldly, “Who sent you?”

H

The three started denying it immediately. “No, we only targeted her because we thought she was

pretty. We also... also did the same in the bar... Grabbed some pretty girls... But we really didn’t

know she-”

Kirk put the knife away and suddenly cut them off. “Alright, then tell me which eye saw her first.”

The three blinked.

Kirk had already thrown the knife in front of the three men. “Gouge the eye out , and I’ll let you

guys go.”

The three men were so shocked that their faces turned white. They continued to grovel and beg in

a panic.

Kirk calmly stood up and said, “Sean, I’ll leave the rest to you.”

Sean replied, “Alright.”

+15 BONUS

As Kirk **walked** out of **the** pool area, his displeasure **hadn't** lessened at all.

Sean followed **Kirk** out **swiftly** **after**. He **passed** Kirk a cigar **and** teased, "**Done so** soon? Kirk, I think **your** prowess isn't **what** it used **to be**."

**Kirk ignored** Sean and lit the cigar. He took a deep breath and exhaled. The white smoke hid the annoyance in his **eyes**.

"**How** do **you** plan on explaining your marriage overseas to Caroline?" Sean exhaled a cloud of smoke as **well**.

Kirk looked up into the sky. "I don't know yet."

"Why **don't** you be honest with her? Once you tell her the truth, there won't be any more of these troubles."

Kirk smiled mockingly. "Do you know why Caroline was so angry?"

"Isn't it because she thinks you have another wife overseas? Because she thinks you're a bigamist?"

"If only it were that simple," Kirk said.

"This isn't the first time she's asked if I would lie to her. Thus, the main thing about this is that I

lied to her."

Sean inhaled a breath and scoffed.

"So if you tell her now that you're Kirk Morrison, that the celebrity isn't actually your wife, and

that you're only doing this to trick Mr. Morrison Senior, she'll only be more mad at you."

"Yes."

Sean didn't say anything more.

The two smoked in silence for a while.

Seeing that his cigar was about to come to an end, Sean suddenly laughed.

“Women are really interesting. Caroline is most afraid of being lied to, but Gwen seems to be most afraid of being comfortable.”

Sean’s heart tugged at the mention of Gwen.

2/5

+15 BONUS

“In her world, dating should be happy and not involve any kind of fuss. If there’s any trouble, she would rather not **date.**”

Kirk put out his cigar. “Caroline was tricked by Eddy before. That’s why she minds it so much.”

At the mention of Eddy, Kirk’s eyes dimmed. If Eddy hadn’t been his nephew, he might have died a few times already.

Sean also put his smoke out. “I can understand why Gwen’s like this too. After all, her parents... Oh, how are we getting out of this impasse?”

Right then, a pained cry rang out from behind them. It was probably someone losing their eye.

Sean and Kirk didn’t look back. Instead, they looked quietly into the distance.

They were people who wouldn’t be troubled by anything. Yet, when it came to matters of the heart, they were being given a run for their money.

When Caroline woke up the next day, she looked at the clothes still on her body and heaved a sigh of relief.

Right then, a low voice rang out. “Awake?”

Caroline got a shock. She turned to look at Kirk standing by the door, like he was a ghost. “Y–y–y -you ... How ...”

“Here’s some hangover cure.”

Kirk brought some pills and placed them on the bedside table. He didn’t linger, going straight back to the door.

“I know you don’t want to see me right now, but you shouldn’t punish yourself because of my mistake.”

After saying that, Kirk went out and closed the door softly.

Caroline was stunned. She turned her head to look at the pills on the table as memories of last

night slowly came to mind.

Last night, Kirk seemed to have brought her home. And then, they had even ...

Thinking of the ache all over her body, Caroline’s expression changed. She rushed out of the bedroom and said, “Kirk, last night, did we ...?”

3/5

Do 17

+15 BORUS

Kirk was currently cooking When he heard Caroline’s words, he turned to face her and asked, ”

What?”

Caroline’s face turned red “I mean that!”

Kirk was thoroughly confused. He put down the spatula and asked, “What?”

Caroline thought he was doing this on purpose in the past, she would have called this foreplay, but now she only thought that Kirk was being too mean. So mean that she couldn’t help but shove



him

“Get out, get out! Just get out of here!”

As Caroline pushed him along, Kirk said, “Caroline...”

“Don’t call my name!” Caroline protested, pushing Kirk right out of the door.

Helpless, Kirk knocked on the door. He said, “Darling, the stove is still on. You have to remember

to turn it off!”

“You don’t need to bother!” Caroline shouted at Kirk in anger. After shouting, she wiped the tears

off her face, feeling aggrieved.

What right did Kirk have to act like a gentleman here when he was a bigamist ?

Despite what she said, Caroline still went in and turned off the stove when she passed by the

kitchen.

Although Kirk had done wrong, he had a point with what he said. Why should Caroline punish

herself when he was the one who messed up?

Caroline should live her life, eating what she wanted and doing what she wanted.

Thinking of that, she first went to the bedroom and took the hangover pills. Then, she scooped the

food in the pan onto a plate. To stop herself from overthinking, she purposely turned on the TV

and looked around for a sitcom to watch.

Right then, Caroline suddenly noticed the medication on the table. She picked it up in confusion, only to find that the medication was a cure for aphrodisiacs.

Did that mean nothing had happened between her and Kirk last night? Then why did she feel so....

4/5

More memories flooded her mind. Being in the car. The three men. Kirk...

Caroline's eyes abruptly widened, her hand trembling as it held the box of medication

Kirk actually hadn't touched her?

Caroline shoved aside the strange disappointment she felt and opened the door.

But Kirk was no longer outside.

## **Bogus Billionaire ( Shining Riviera )**

### Chapter 406

Caroline stayed up until the afternoon before driving to the bar. The bar had just opened, **so** only **a** few workers were bustling about.

The bar workers were in a dilemma when Caroline demanded **to see** last night's surveillance footage

Caroline raised an eyebrow. "Some strange men took me away yesterday, and I was almost assaulted. If I call the police about this, it'll affect your bar's reputation, won't it?"

The bar worker said shakily, "I—I'll let my manager know about **your** situation."

A few minutes later, the worker returned with a man.

The man smiled. "Hello, Miss. I'm this bar's manager. You want to see the surveillance footage, right? Please come with me!"

The manager led Caroline to the surveillance room. "Which time do you want to check out?"

Caroline told him the time. The workers in the surveillance room immediately pulled out the

surveillance footage of the time she mentioned.

Caroline quickly noticed the two men on the video. She took screenshots of their faces and sent

them to Quentin. She texted, "Quentin, please help me find these two people."

Quentin was drinking with Adrian at the moment. When he saw Caroline's text, he instantly

smiled and showed Adrian the message.

"I told you that you should've joined our line of work, but you didn't believe me. Otherwise,

Caroline would be asking for your help instead of mine."

Catching a glimpse of Caroline's name on the screen, Adrian snatched Quentin's phone.

"Hey, come on. Don't go grabbing my phone. No one can take it away..." As Quentin spoke, he

suddenly had an idea.

"Adrian, you have some prior experience in investigations. **If** your dad hadn't deemed it a frivolous

job, we would have formed the best detective agency. So why don't I let you handle this job for

Caroline?"

Adrian didn't utter a single word. His eyes were fixed on Caroline's name on the screen.

1/3

Quentin asked helplessly, "Are you taking the job or not?"

Adrian looked at the screen for a while longer, **then** muttered, "... Yes."

+15 BONUS

Quentin smiled. "See? Your friend knows **you** best. **I'm** telling **you**— if you confess to Caroline right

**off** the bat, you'll only scare her **off**. First, you have **to** take care of her and let her feel your affections..."

Quentin was educating him about his love life, but Adrian had already stood up and left. He hurriedly caught up with him and asked, "What are you doing?"

"I'm **going** to investigate these two men." Adrian was refreshed. If the smell of alcohol hadn't been

lingering on his body, Quentin would have suspected that he had drunk fake wine.

Caroline quickly received a reply. But strangely, the person who replied to her wasn't Quentin but

Adrian.

"I've already done thorough investigations on these two men. Where are you now? I'll send their information over to you."

Caroline replied, "You don't need to go through such trouble. Just send me the digital copies."

"I haven't made digital copies."

Caroline had no choice but to reply, "I'm at home now."

Adrian quickly replied, "Is it the one from last time?"

Caroline pondered for a moment, then remembered when Sarah had accused her of being an

unfaithful daughter.

As a result, people had thrown trash in front of her home. When she had come back to handle the

problem, she had bumped into Adrian.

She was surprised that he still remembered this place after so long.

Caroline replied in assent, then waited for someone to arrive with the documents.

Adrian took more than an hour to arrive, and there was even sweat on his face. **It** was clear he was

in a hurry.

Caroline was a little confused. "Why did you bring them here in person?" Logically speaking,

shouldn't his subordinates deliver the documents for him?

213

+15 BONUS

"Since this is so important, I could only rest assured if I brought them to you myself."

Adrian said half-jokingly, "Well? Aren't you going to invite me in?"

Since Caroline had learned that Adrian already had a girlfriend, she had already forgotten what

had happened that day.

When she thought of it occasionally, she even felt like she had been overthinking things.

Chapter 407

+15 BONUS

Caroline was even secretly glad she hadn't said no in the first place. Otherwise, she would have

come across as a narcissist who thought every man loved her.

"Of course. Please come in." She made way for Adrian and poured him a glass of water before

opening the files.

While Caroline looked through the documents, Adrian took the chance to look around Caroline's

home.

It didn't look big, but the furnishings were in perfect order, forming a warm and simple

atmosphere. What made Adrian the happiest was the fact that there weren't any traces of a man

in her home.

"These two went missing?" Caroline spoke up, pulling Adrian away from his thoughts.

Adrian said thoughtfully, "Yes. After they entered the bar last night, they never came back out."

Then, he asked curiously, "By the way, why do you want to investigate them all of a sudden?"

Adrian looked at the two men's information and noticed they also had an accomplice. All three of

them had bad records.

They often had S\*\* with women they had taken from bars. They would then take nude photos of

the women to threaten them not to call the police.

Caroline pinched the bridge of her nose. "Did you find any surveillance footage of them leaving

the bar?"

"No." Adrian shook his head.

Caroline frowned in confusion. That wasn't right. She clearly remembered those men taking her

into the car yesterday. Did she remember it wrong?

"What's wrong?" Adrian asked with concern.

Caroline returned to her senses. "It's nothing. Since they're missing, I'll just leave things at that."

"You haven't told me why you were investigating them," Adrian said gently, wanting to use this

issue as a basis for understanding Caroline.

1/3

+15 BONUS

From the looks of it, Adrian really didn't know that these two men had taken her away. Caroline frowned "I encountered them when I was drinking last night."

"Are you?" Adrian became so nervous that his face turned pale

Caroline interrupted, "I'm fine. I got home safely."

Adrian let out a sigh of relief, then frowned "Did you go drinking alone? It's too dangerous. If you want to go drinking, remember to call a friend."

Caroline replied, "Okay"

Seeing her smile, Adrian said sternly, "I'm being serious!"

Caroline also realized how nervous Adrian was. She attributed it to his concern about her as a

friend and didn't think much of it. "Okay, I promise."

But after what happened, Caroline didn't want to go drinking anymore.

Kirk was right. She didn't have to

At the thought of Kirk, Caroline frowned in disgust and massaged her temples.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?" Adrian tried to look calm but couldn't help feeling

concerned

Although he told himself repeatedly not to be too obvious about his feelings, he couldn't help

noticing her every move.

Caroline said, "Maybe I didn't get enough rest last night."

"Then, you should take a nap."

Adrian said, "There's no need to play host. I'll leave in a moment."

Caroline felt very uneasy. "It's rare for you to come here, and you even brought me the documents-

Adrian cut her off. "Caroline, we're friends. Aren't we?"

Caroline nodded.

"Since we're friends, you don't have to be so courteous. Otherwise, I'll think you don't regard me as

a friend."



2/3

+15 BONUS

Since Adrian had already insisted, Caroline didn't say anything else. She entered the bedroom

after leaving him to his devices.

Adrian bitterly smiled when he heard the door click shut. Caroline was really at ease around him

She **hadn't** even locked the door behind her.

### **Bogus Billionaire ( Shining Riviera )**

#### Chapter **408**

Adrian didn't want to leave at all. This was a rare opportunity **for him to** be in the same house **as**

Caroline

**Quentin gave** Adrian a **video** call after discovering he was at Caroline's home. He teased, "Not bad,

my friend' You managed **to stay over at** her place **so soon.**"

"Keep your voice **down!**" Adrian **nervously glanced** at the **door of Caroline's** room.

**After** making sure there were no noises, he glared **at** Quentin on **the** screen. "**If you** mess this **up, I**

**won't** have **mercy** on **you.**"

Quentin **said** disdainfully, "Looking at **you** like this, you'll definitely be a henpecked husband after

**you** get married."

“I don’t mind **at** all. It’s none **of your** business,” Adrian retorted.

“**You’re** a constant ray of sunshine, aren’t you? Remember. She isn’t divorced yet.

Adrian was about to speak up when he heard the sound of the doorknob turning from the outside.

“Someone is here. I’ll talk to you later.” Adrian hung up the phone and walked to the door. He

opened it, bumping into Kirk, who was about to open the door.

The two men looked at each other, their gazes filled with hostility.

“What are you doing here?” Kirk opened the door and walked into the living room. He looked

around, but he didn’t see Caroline. Then, he calmed down.

“Caroline invited me up here.” Adrian’s gaze was fixed on Kirk. He always felt like he had seen

Kirk somewhere, but he just couldn’t remember.

“She invited you?” Kirk looked at Adrian with a hint of ridicule in his eyes.

“**Why** didn’t I know about this?”

“Aren’t you both fighting?” Adrian stood tall.

“It’s normal for you not to know.”

Kirk narrowed his eyes and grabbed Adrian’s collar. “It’s normal for married couples to quarrel.”

**He** emphasized the word “married”.

1/3

+15 BONUS

Kirk's intimidation shocked Adrian. But when he thought of Caroline, **he** looked back **at** Kirk and mocked, "You're right, **but it's** also **normal** for married couples to eventually divorce after a big

**fight, isn't it?"**

Kirk squeezed Adrian's collar and suddenly **let** go of him. As a result, Adrian's **body** hit the shoe cabinet

"Caroline and **I won't** get **divorced,**" **Kirk** declared.

He placed **the** takeout **box** on the dining table, acting like the man of the house. "**Since you're**

Caroline's **guest,** you can make yourself comfortable."

**Kirk's words smothered** Adrian's elation. **He** clenched his fist, stood up, and **sat** silently on the

couch.

**Kirk put away** the takeout boxes and sat on the couch as well. He asked, "Where's Caroline?"

"Asleep in her room."

**After** that, neither of them spoke again until Caroline woke up. She came out to find the two of

them sitting like statues in the living room.

Seeing Caroline awake, the two men put away their hostility towards each other and walked to

her.

"Darling, are you hungry?" Kirk asked.

Caroline was upset. She really didn't want to see Kirk as soon as she woke up.

However, she couldn't cause a scene with an outsider here, so she had no choice but to nod.

Then, she approached Adrian and asked, "Why are you still here, Adrian?"

"I ran into your husband just as I was about to leave." Adrian looked at Kirk mockingly.

Then, he said, "He insisted on me staying, so I did."

Kirk was silent.

"I see. You must be hungry. Why don't you stay and eat with us?"

Adrian looked over at Kirk again, acting pitiful. "Will your husband be upset if I stay for food?"

Caroline didn't even look at Kirk as she answered, "He won't."

2/3

+15 BONUS

Adrian asked Kirk with a bright smile, "Really?"

Kirk was pissed, but he couldn't get upset with Caroline here, so he could only nod with a forced

smile. He knew Caroline had a bad appetite, so he had bought her some beef stew.

After the three of them sat down at the dining table, Adrian helped Caroline serve the stew before

Kirk could. "Go ahead and try the stew, Caroline. Is it too hot? I can cool it down for you if you want.

Caroline's attention was focused on Kirk, so she didn't notice anything wrong with Adrian.

But for some reason, she said "okay" to Adrian's offer.

## Chapter 409

### +15 BONUS

As soon as Caroline spoke, she glanced at Kirk, whose expression had turned frosty.

However, she **didn't** feel scared at all. Instead, she felt a sense **of** retribution.

But that feeling left as soon as it came, and she soon realized that the atmosphere here was off. **She**

looked at Adrian awkwardly.

Adrian was still looking at her, stunned. He probably hadn't expected her **to** say yes.

The scariest thing was the sudden silence in the room. Caroline's cheeks were slightly warm as

**she** lowered her head to drink the beef stew.

The atmosphere between the three of them became more and more tense.

After finishing their meal, Caroline put down her spoon and found an excuse to return to her room.

Adrian had no desire to stick around any longer, so he got up and walked toward the door.

Just as he turned the doorknob, he heard Kirk's deep voice behind him. "You're a Sorkin, right?"

Adrian looked back at Kirk in confusion. However, Kirk had already turned around and walked to

the kitchen after packing the dishes.

Everything had happened so fast that Adrian thought it was just an illusion.

Kirk threw the takeout boxes into the trash. When he came out of the kitchen, Adrian had already

left.

He took a breath and headed to Caroline's room. At the door, he said, "I'm leaving, darling."

He didn't get a response. Kirk was silent for a moment, then turned and left.

After leaving Caroline's home, he took out his phone and called Charles. "Find a way to get the

Sorkins' second son out of the country.'

When Caroline woke up the next day, the embarrassing moment from yesterday's meal still

played in her mind.

she crawled out of bed dejectedly. She needed to find something to occupy herself with so her

1/3

+15 BONUS

But what could she do?

Caroline held her chin in thought.

The company was still waiting for the first batch of **products** to be completed and for Sonia's webseries to be released. **So** she wasn't busy with anything at the moment.

Caroline's mind was running **at** full speed, and soon she thought of something

.

Gwen still **hadn't** found a witness to prove her innocence, right?

It was good that she was free during this time. She could leave the country to avoid Kirk. Thinking of this, she immediately called Gwen and proposed she go back to Macovo.

Gwen asked, "Are you going there alone, Carol?"

Caroline replied, "I mean, I have nothing else to do anyway!"

"That isn't nice."

Gwen said anxiously on the other end of the phone, "This obviously concerns me, but you won't

even take me with you!"

Caroline smiled at her words. She said, "I'm afraid you'll get horrific flashbacks of what happened."

"No way. Let's make this a bonding trip and have fun together!"

Caroline nodded. "Okay, I'll buy the tickets."

The two took action as soon as possible and set off to Macovo on the third day. Caroline and Gwen

took a cab to the airport to prevent Kirk from finding out about their trip.

On the way to the airport, Gwen looked back at the trunk several times. She asked, "Carol, why did

**you** bring so much luggage?"

There were three large suitcases and two smaller ones. The cab driver had even asked them if they were immigrating.

Caroline smiled mysteriously. "You'll know when the time comes."

More than an hour later, they arrived at the airport. The cab driver helped carry the suitcases out

of the car and asked, "Do you need me to help you check those suitcases in?"

2/3

I'll help out these ladies"

## Chapter 410

Caroline and Gwen raised their heads at the voice, looking at the newcomer.

Seeing inat **it** was Adrian, Caroline was surprised. "What are you doing here?"

"I'm going on a business trip," Adrian explained.

He took the suitcases from Caroline's hands. "Let's go. I'll help you check these in."

Caroline and Gwen followed Adrian, each holding one suitcase.

Gwen looked at Adrian suspiciously and whispered, "Isn't this too much of a coincidence? Is he

really on a business trip?"

Caroline said, "It's a small world. Maybe he really is going on a business trip."

"But I keep having the feeling that he likes you. Maybe he found out about your whereabouts and

showed up here at the right time," Gwen said.

"I told you, he already has a girlfriend."

Gwen still wanted to refute, but Adrian had already handed the large suitcases to the airport staff.

Then, he turned around and took Caroline's suitcase.

"Where are you two going?" Adrian asked.

"Macovo," Gwen answered first.

"What about you?"

Adrian smiled. "What a coincidence. I have a connecting flight in Macovo."

Gwen blinked in surprise. "Is it really such a coincidence?"

Adrian's expression remained neutral. "I didn't expect this either."



Gwen

had nothing to prove that Adrian was lying. She pulled Caroline and said, “Then, we

wouldn’t be on the same flight, right?”

Adrian asked with a smile, “Which flight are you on?”

Gwen told him their flight schedule.

1/3

+15 BONUS

Adrian’s smile became even brighter when he heard Gwen’s answer.

“This is a huge coincidence \*

Gwen was sent. Meanwhile, Caroline thought **it** made sense. After all, Macovo was a small place with only one flight every two days. So it was **normal** for them to be on the same flight

“Let’s head over to the lounge first,” Caroline suggested

Adrian said, “You two go on ahead. I still have something to handle.”

“Okay.”

The three of them parted ways

Adrian waited for Caroline and Gwen to enter the boarding lounge before taking out his phone to

call **Andrea**.

“Hey, Andrea. Get me a plane ticket to Macovo right now.”

“Aren’t you going to Macdo?”

“Don’t worry about that. Just get me a plane ticket to Macovo.”

Andrea lazily opened the flight ticketing software on her phone. “There’s only one flight to

Macovo today, and the tickets are sold out-”

Adrian frowned, his face flushing slightly.

“Andrea, this concerns your future sister-in-law!”

Andrea immediately changed her tune at his words. “Give me five minutes. I’ll definitely get you a

ticket to Macovo by then.”

Andrea was true to her words. Five minutes later, she managed to get a plane ticket to Macovo for

her brother.

Looking at the ticket, Adrian said sincerely, “I love you, Andrea.”

Andrea said, “Hurry up and pursue my future sister-in-law. Oh, by the way, who’s the lucky girl?

Do I know her?”

Adrian held his head and groaned. “I haven’t gotten together with her yet.”

“I believe in you, bro. You’ll definitely win her heart in minutes with your delicate features and

figure.”

2/3

+15 BONUS

Adrian helplessly raised his head in the face of Andrea’s immense confidence in him. If the Sorkins were the cold depths of an abyss, Andrea was the sole ray of light in there.

Caroline was the candle in this dark world, guiding him through his confusion and despair.

Adrian’s gloomy mood lightened a little at the thought of Caroline.

Andrea joked around with her brother a little more before getting back on track . She asked, “Why

did Dad ask you to go on a business trip all of a sudden?”

**Bogus Billionaire ( Shining Riviera )**