

Bogus Billionaire by Shining Riviera (Caroline Evans)

Chapter 61

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Instead of answering, Caroline kept Jude guessing. She lifted a wine gla** and clinked it several times.

The room fell silent. Everyone turned to look at Caroline.

Caroline dragged herself to the stage despite her injured foot. She said into the microph one, "Everyone, I would like to use the opportunity of Grandpa's birthday to announce s ome good news."

As she said this, she shot a glance at Eddy.

Everyone in the audience noticed this action. They got the message immediately. Excite d, they encouraged Caroline to make her announcement.

The people who'd be affected by the marriage each wore a different expression. In the lounge, Kirk's face was as black as thunder as he watched the surveillance footage.

He felt close to losing his cool.

"This matter is very important to me." Caroline smiled warmly. It looked as though she was thinking about the past. "I've been waiting for this day ever since I was a little girl. I even thought I wouldn't make it to this day. But it's here now! I have someone to thank

Caroline once again looked over at Eddy.

When Kirk saw this, he tightened his fists. His knuckles were white.

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"He showed me that the world is a warm place. He showed me that kindness doesn't al ways have an ulterior motive. He's like a light, brightening up my life

The crowd was touched by her honest confession. Even Eddy was affected by her words. Even if h e knew that Caroline was only exaggerating...

The next second, Eddy's eyes narrowed. He looked at Kirk, who'd appeared on stage. He was wearing a dark expression.

Kirk was shrouded in darkness, and he looked like a demon. He glared sharply over at Eddy.

Eddy could feel the look cut him.

Kirk was standing in a secluded spot. Besides, everyone was focusing on Caroline. Thus, no one noticed him there.

His gaze was cold. He walked slowly toward Caroline, who was bathed in light. It was like darkness trying to consume a flame.

Eddy was taken aback. He wanted to shout for Kirk to stop, but he couldn't even manage a word. Not a sound came from his mouth.

Caroline saw that Kirk was almost out of the shadows and would be revealed to everyone soon. Her tone changed completely. "To me, he's very, very important. So I think it's unfair and cruel to him that I keep some things unsaid."

Caroline paused. She smiled with all her might. "What I want to announce today is="

Everyone held their breath.

From their table at the back, Sarah and Dan eagerly anticipated what was coming.

Sitting in her wheelchair, Layla had a cruel and confident smile.

Caroline's gaze traveled over everyone's faces. She memorized each of their expressions.

When she looked away, she found Kirk standing to the side. She was stunned, but she shot him a dazzling smile.

That look shocked Kirk with its beauty.

Then, Caroline said, "We're already married. And he's not Eddy Morrison!"

CNY 62

Ne Mis heart had been hit by a hammer. He tightened his fists.

Jude asked Carine again, "Does that man really treat you well?"

Caroline aimed it and lowered her head. Her fair skin reddened as she blushed.

Jude had once been in love himself. When he saw her reaction, he swayed. His breathing came faster.

"DAY" Tromas quickly went forward to support Jude's back. He patted Jude's back to soothe him.

Caroline scooted closer, “Grandpa ***

Jade’s breathing slowly steadied. He lifted a hand and caressed Caroline’s cheek with it . “I’m fine

Just fine ...”

Caroline’s eyes went red with tears, “Grandpa, I didn’t mean it. You can hit me or scold me. You can do anything. Just don’t get mad and act your hea

Jude chuckled and said, “Silly girl. I’m happy that you told me about this. But I care abo ut you the most. I’m just so worried because I don’t know what kind of man you married. Can I meet him?”

Caroline was overjoyed. She was about to answer, but then she shut her mouth.

“What don’t you want to tell me?”

“It’s not that Grandpa.” Caroline stared at the ground. Shy, she said, “I was thinking I sh ould ask him before making a decision.”

A complicated look flashed in Jude’s eyes as he looked at Caroline. He then laughed an d said, “Yes, you should ask him first. Maybe he doesn’t want to meet an old man like m e.”

Sarah and Dan hadn’t expected that Jude would react this way. After all, he’d always w anted Caroline and Eddy to end up together. Seeing this, they both panicked.

“Mr. Morrison Senior, don’t listen to Caroline’s nonsense! We’ve met the man. He’s a pr oper sort, but he’s just some guy! Caroline is the granddaughter—in– law you want. Isn’t it a joke for her to marry some random person?”

Sarah added. “That’s right, Mr. Morrison Senior, Caroline’s just a child. As adults, how c an we just let them do whatever they want?”

Jude answered. “In our eyes, they might still be children, but we can’t ignore that they’re all properly grown up. If I meet Caroline’s husband and find him questionable, I won’t a gree to them staying together.”

“Mr. Morrison Senior —* ”

“Alright, that’s enough.” Tired. Jude got up. “Eddy, give me a hand.”

Eddy was stunned and rooted to the spot. It was only when Thomas nudged him that he reacted. Looking torn, he helped Jude outside. Before they crossed the threshold, Eddy looked back to glance at Caroline.

Caroline was still on the ground, her expression demure. He'd always hated her looking like that. Now, though, he had complicated feelings about it.

The other members of the Morrison family followed Jude and left the banquet hall.

Sarah looked at Caroline and raised a hand to slap her. She vented all her rage on Caroline. "You useless little-!"

Caroline's ankle was hurt. After spending so much time on the floor, her reflexes were slow. Just as the slap was about to land, Caroline closed her eyes.

However, the tight slap never landed on her cheek. Instead, a howl rang out.

When she opened her eyes. Caroline saw someone standing before her.

Warmth flooded her heart.

"You! You again!

Canty St

Layi seda KK colours, as she did, he brushed past her.

She's heard Sarah complain numerous times before. Sarah had talked about Caroline's heat being mundeer to nang an odditare

SON THIS Layi had thought that the man was uoh and DOD.,

Who would have thought that he was even more impressive than Eday?

Lava clenched to SS tehty, and her nails cut into her fish. Only after that di neremy Susie

But what so were tools Caroline's husband was still usta door man!

KIK carried Caroline into the car before setting her down..

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All she wanted was a home.

Kirk based as he looked at Caroline's swollen ankle. "Take you to the hospital."

Caroline lured out. I'm sorry

Kirk looked up to check on Caroline through the rearview mirror. She ran her rear ducker and cooler keen

done something wrong. He suddenly felt annoyed by the sign

He didn't know how to tell her that he wasn't mad at her instead he was mad at himself.

If he'd told her who he really was. TravDR STE wouldn't have hurt her ankle tonight. Plus, now Dre would take her home

However, he couldn't have done that.

After about ten minutes, they arrived at a private hospital...

The hospital wasn't very big but it was another one that belonged to the Morrison family.

Kirk carried Caroline to the outpatient department.

The second the two of them showed up, they attracted a lot of attention.

Caroline hid in Kirk's strong embrace. Her face was completely red. When she spoke her voice was so not her own—

As she said this, Caroline struggled to get down.

Kirk tamped down his rising anger. With a rough voice, he warned "Don't move"

Her soft body tempted him enough as it was, but even his strong self-control was close to losing NOW..

Caroline was so taken aback that she didn't dare move. She held tighter onto Kirk's real torso so

Since there weren't many people at this time of night they didn't have to deal.

When the doctor saw her, he tapped Caroline's ankle and asked some questions. Then he went to sit in from the room. "It's serious. You just need to apply some medicine."

Kirk's voice was low as he said, "Aren't you being too careless?"

The doctor didn't hear him clearly. He asked. "What?"

“What if she hurt her bones?”

The doctor got a fright. He swallowed. “She only sprained her ankle. It’s not that fragile ...”

“But what if?”

“If you’re worried, we can do a check.”

“No!” Kirk frowned. “She must be hospitalized!”

The doctor was confused.

Caroline also thought that Kirk was overreacting. She tugged at the edge of Kirk’s shirt. “You don’t need to

“Quiet!” After Kirk shouted, he met Caroline’s pitiful gaze and suddenly realized something. He softened his features and said. “It’s better

to recuperate in the hospital.”

Caroline paused for a second before answering, “But it’s expensive to stay in this hospital”

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Caroline's face was red as a tomato now. Her heart was beating wildly in her chest, and she was so nervous that her body was tightly wound. She was afraid that Kirk could hear the pounding of her heart.

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Before she could finish speaking, Kirk kissed her. He was in such a frenzy that Caroline's lips quickly became red and swollen.

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Kirk seemed to notice Caroline's awkwardness. He bent over and kissed her collarbone, "You're so beautiful."

With this kiss, he could hold back no longer. It was as if he'd tasted the sweetest fruit and couldn't stop until he'd devoured it, Caroline couldn't resist either, and her gaze clouded over.

Suddenly, Caroline felt a stinging pain, bringing her back down to earth. She gave a shrill cry from the pain in her ankle,

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Although the desire was about to consume him, Kirk got up. “Where does it hurt?”

“Where I twisted my ankle. I think I have a cramp.”

Kirk took a deep breath. He applied some medication to Caroline’s ankle and rubbed it in.

As he did, Caroline kept stealing looks at him.

A bead of sweat slipped down his nose as he concentrated on his work. He was patient, and the sweat didn’t interrupt him. A feeling of sweetness rose in Caroline’s heart.

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Caroline finally fell asleep late in the night.

Kirk went to the bathroom to take a cold shower. It was only after two hours under the water that the desire was washed away.

When he came out, he saw Caroline sleeping on the bed. Only her face was above the covers. In sleep, she wasn’t like she usually was when awake. She frowned instead of smiling. It was as if she had some difficult problem she couldn’t solve.

Kirk couldn’t help but kiss her forehead.

When he straightened, he found himself aroused again. Annoyed, he went downstairs and stood in the cool breeze.

Kirk’s phone rang as he reached downstairs.

Seeing the caller ID on the screen, his expression darkened. “Dad.”

“I knew you wouldn’t be asleep yet,” Ivan Morrison said. “How’s business in Easton?”

“I’m buying several large makeup companies.” Kirk’s voice was cool. “I think they’ll be settled next month. After that, I’ll proceed to the

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“Then get on it fast!”

Kirk simply hung up.

He raised his head and looked at the darkened rooms. Some emotion swirled **in** his eyes.

When Caroline woke up, Kirk had already left. The warm oatmeal on her bedside table was the only thing that told her what happened last

night hadn't been a dream.

They had nearly ...

Caroline felt conflicting emotions about it. She put her chin on her palm.

Her and Kirk — What were they to each other now?

“There you are.”

The words interrupted Caroline's thoughts.

Caroline's expression turned stern when she saw Eddy there. Her lips thinned as she turned to look outside the window. She ignored Eddy completely.

Eddy tightened his fists.

After Layla had been chased out of the hospital, Eddy had spent a lot of effort getting her into this smaller one. When he'd come to visit her, he'd heard the nurses laughing about a woman who'd been admitted because of a sprain.

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He looked at the back of Caroline's head and inhaled sharply. His words were all coldly mocking.

Caroline turned to stare straight at Bay, Herbace seemed to look right through him. “Eddy, don't think you're all that. In my eyes, you're nothing but a pile of shit

Eddy was stunned to hear Caroline say something so crude. After a long while, he turned red with rage. “Unrefined! You're so vulgar, Caroline! It seems you've been tainted after spending so much time with that lout of a husband you have. You're even becoming so

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"Mr. Morrison Senior —"

"Alright, that's enough." Tired. Jude got up. "Eddy, give me a hand."

Eddy was stunned and rooted to the spot. It was only when Thomas nudged him that he reacted. Looking torn, he helped Jude outside. Before they crossed the threshold, Eddy looked back to glance at Caroline.

Caroline was still on the ground, her expression demure. He'd always hated her looking like that. Now, though, he had complicated feelings about it.

The other members of the Morrison family followed Jude and left the banquet hall.

Sarah looked at Caroline and raised a hand to slap her. She vented all her rage on Caroline. "You useless little-!"

Caroline's ankle was hurt. After spending so much time on the floor, her reflexes were slow. Just as the slap was about to land, Caroline closed her eyes.

However, the tight slap never landed on her cheek. Instead, a howl rang out.

When she opened her eyes. Caroline saw someone standing before her.

Warmth flooded her heart.

"You! You again!"

Canty St

Layi seda KK colours, as she did, he brushed past her.

She's heard Sarah complain numerous times before. Sarah had talked about Caroline's heat being mundeer to nang an odditare

SON THIS Layi had thought that the man was uoh and DOD.,

Who would have thought that he was even more impressive than Eday?

Lava clenched to SS tehty, and her nails cut into her fish. Only after that di ner emy Susie

But what so were tools Caroline's husband was still usta door man!

KIK carred Caroline into the car before setting her down..

Caroline ket stealing glances at him. She noticed that his las were user into a t him ine. He was pintada Dol

-caseza bt Of Houde?

Sased on the Dian, Caroline was supposed to announce her manage to Sony

Yet when she been on stage, she remembered the vila Kirk had bought her and Sean says her kave led to gree Thinking of all ms. Caroline tant about all the probens it would cause.

All she wanted was a home.

Kirk based as he looked at Caroline's swollen anke. Take you to the hospital."

Caroline lured out. Im sorg

Kirk looked up to check on Caroline through the rearview mirro. She ran her rear ducker and cooler keen

done something wrong. He suddenly et annoyed by the sign

He didn't know how to tell her that he wasn't mad at her instead he was mar a inset.

fi he'd told her who he really was. TravDR STE wouldn't have hund her anke t onigh. Plus, nuo Dre would take grehe mos

However, he couldn't have done that.

After about ten minutes, they arrived at a private hospita...

The hospital wasn't very big but it was another one that belonged to the Morris on zamik.

Kirk carried Caroline to the outatient decaniment.

The second the two of them showed up, they attracted in of attention.

Caroline hid in Kirk's strong embrace. Her face was completely red. When she spoke nervousness was so none other my own—

As she said this. Caroline struggled to get down.

Kirk tamped down his rising anger. With a rough voice, he warned "Don't move"

Her soft body tempted him enough as it was, but even his strong self-control was close to Desaling NOW..

Caroline was so taken aback that she didn't dare move. She held fighter onto Kirk's real ter acetoned so

Since there weren't many people at this time of night they didn't have to Duelle

When the doctor saw her, he tapped Caroline's ankle and asked some questions. Then he went to sit in from oins comenUH ISTI serious. You just need to apply some medicine."

Kirk's voice was low as he said, "Aren't you being too careless?"

The doctor didn't hear him clearly. He asked. "What?"

"What if she hurt her bones?"

The doctor got a fright. He swallowed. "She only sprained her ankle. It's not that fragile..."

"But what if?"

"If you're worried, we can do a check."

"No!" Kirk frowned. "She must be hospitalized!"

The doctor was confused.

Caroline also thought that Kirk was overreacting. She tugged at the edge of Kirk's shirt. "You don't need to

“Quiet!” After Kirk shouted, he met Caroline’s pitiful gaze and suddenly realized something. He softened his features and said. “It’s better to recuperate in the hospital.”

Caroline paused for a second before answering, “But it’s expensive to stay in this hospital”

Posted by **HsJamsa**, 396 Views, Released on October 2, 2023

V

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Eddy was shocked when he saw the pair in only their underwear. He exclaimed, “What happened, Mr. and Mrs. Evans?”

The second the couple saw Eddy, they started crying. With gritted teeth, they said, “Eddy, you have to get us justice!”

Eddy hurriedly got someone to bring blankets to cover them up. He waited until **they’d** stopped shivering before finding out what happened.

They’d wanted to call the police, but the driver had taken their phones, 11111!!” 77 7

After dropping them on a hill and taking all their stuff, the driver had sped off.

They were chilled and exhausted on the hill. It was only the next day, when other people showed **up**, that they were sent back down.

'It must have been Caroline's husband!' Sarah accused, her expression twisted,

she said this, she shot a glance at Eddy.

Everyone in the audience noticed this action. They got the message immediately. Excited, they encouraged Caroline to make her announcement.

The people who'd be affected by the marriage each wore a different expression. In the lounge, Kirk's face was as black as thunder as he watched the surveillance footage.

He felt close to losing his cool.

"This matter is very important to me." Caroline smiled

and shook her head and looked at the proof of Kirk's sincerity. She looked up again and regarded Kirk's features. Her thoughts were all a mess. Her eyes filled with tears yet again.

"What is it?" Kirk tilted Caroline's head up. His tone was filled with affection but also a slight irritation. "You're such a crybaby."

After saying that, Kirk kissed Caroline lightly on the temple.

The feeling of being treasured made Caroline's heart sing.

"I'm not " Caroline pushed Kirk away and stepped backward. She was trying hard not to be seduced by him. "I should head back. If I stay too long, Grandpa will look for me."

Kirk watched Caroline leave and stared at the discarded property deed. He frowned.

Caroline was unsettled. Her footsteps were so rushed that she nearly crashed into Eddy as he walked over.

Eddy ducked aside. He mocked, "Still trying to throw yourself at me?"

Caroline's emotions were heavy, and she didn't want to get into a fight with Eddy. She emotionlessly circled Eddy and walked **off**.

However, Eddy pulled her to a stop after only a few steps. "Caroline, you have to stop playing hard to get!"

Caroline reacted as if his touch were a snake bite and shook him off immediately.

She glared at him. "Eddy, don't act so arrogantly. I admit that I used to love you, but the person I loved was only an illusion. Wealthy,

educated, and a talented businessman. However, after getting married, I realized that you're nothing compared to my husband."

Although Kirk didn't have much money or business acumen, he was still much better than Eddy!

Even if their marriage was a contractual one, Kirk still did his duty as a husband. He gave her the best of everything. But what about Eddy?

Caroline had cared for him for eight years. It was eight whole years. Eddy had never given her a smile, much less a gift.

"What **did** you say?" Angered, Eddy took hold of Caroline's neck. When he saw her bright eyes, his animal instincts took over.

It was only after a moment that he calmed down. He scoffed. "He's nobody. He doesn't deserve to be mentioned in the same sentence as me. Caroline, you'll really do anything to get a rise out of me. Too bad! I won't fall for it!"

Caroline gave him a forced smile and tried to avoid him again. She **felt** like talking to him was a waste of her precious time.

She stepped forward, but Eddy stopped her again.

This time, Caroline didn't manage to get a solid foothold. Her a

warmly. It looked as though she was thinking about the past. "I've been waiting for this day ever since I was a little girl. I even thought I wouldn't make it to this day. But it's here now! I have someone to thank

Caroline once again looked over at Eddy.

When Kirk saw this, he tightened his fists. His knuckles were white.

10

"He showed me that the world is a warm place. He showed me that kindness doesn't always have an ulterior motive. He's like a light, brightening up my life

The crowd was touched by her honest confession. Even Eddy was affected by her words. Even if he knew that Caroline was only exaggerating...

The next second, Eddy's eyes narrowed. He looked at Kirk, who'd appeared on stage. He was wearing a dark expression.

Kirk was shrouded in darkness, and he looked like a demon. He glared sharply over at Eddy.

Eddy could feel the look cut him.

Kirk was standing in a secluded spot. Besides, everyone was focusing on Caroline. Thus, no one noticed him there.

His gaze was cold. He walked slowly toward Caroline, who was bathed in light. It was like darkness trying to consume a flame.

Eddy was taken aback. He wanted to shout for Kirk to stop, but he couldn't even manage a word. Not a sound came from his mouth.

Caroline saw that Kirk was almost out of the shadows and would be revealed to everyone soon. Her tone changed completely. "To me, he's very, very important. So I think it's unfair and cruel to him that I keep some things unsaid."

Caroline paused. She smiled with all her might. "What I want to announce today is="

Everyone held their breath.

From their table at the back, Sarah and Dan eagerly anticipated what was coming.

Sitting in her wheelchair, Layla had a cruel and confident smile.

Caroline's gaze traveled over everyone's faces. She memorized each of their expressions.

When she looked away, she found Kirk standing to the side. She was stunned, but she shot him a dazzling smile.

That look shocked Kirk with its beauty.

Then, Caroline said, "We're already married. And he's not Eddy Morrison!"

Caroline's heart skipped a beat when Kirk looked at her that way. She angled her head to one side to escape his gaze. "Did you hear everything Grandpa said?"

Kirk stared at Caroline quietly.

*If you **don't** want to see him, I can cancel it."

Caroline gripped the edge of her clothes in nervousness. Jude was really important to her. He was the closest family she had in this world. If she could get Jude's blessing ...

"Do you want me to go?" There was a complicated look in Kirk's eyes.

Caroline lowered her head. Red traveled up her pale neck. "Yes ..."

Her voice was soft and moving.

Kirk swallowed. He reached out to brush her hair behind her ear. "Really?"

Kirk's husky voice was seductive.

Caroline's face was red as a tomato now. Her heart was beating wildly in her chest, and she was so nervous that her body was tightly wound. She was afraid that Kirk could hear the pounding of her heart.

“Of ...”

Before she could finish speaking, Kirk kissed her. He was in such a frenzy that Caroline's lips quickly became red and swollen.

“Kirk ...”

Kirk's knuckles turned white. The desire he had been resisting all night was bursting forth now. A ripping sound rang out.

Even though she seemed skinny, her figure was full under her clothes. She was slim but had generous curves. Kirk's gaze was possessive. It made Caroline go red. She wanted to cover herself, but Kirk held her back.

Kirk seemed to notice Caroline's awkwardness. He bent over and kissed her collarbones, “You're so beautiful.”

With this kiss, he could hold back no longer. It was as if he'd tasted the sweetest fruit and couldn't stop until he'd devoured it, Caroline couldn't resist either, and her gaze clouded over.

Suddenly, Caroline felt a stinging pain, bringing her back down to earth. She gave a shrill cry from the pain in her ankle,

Kirk restrained himself despite his lust. He asked, worried, “What is it?”

“My ankle hurts ...”

Although the desire was about to consume him, Kirk got up. “Where does it hurt?”

“Where I twisted my ankle. I think I have a cramp.”

Kirk took a deep breath. He applied some medication to Caroline's ankle and rubbed it in.

As he did, Caroline kept stealing looks at him.

A bead of sweat slipped down his nose as he concentrated on his work. He was patient, and the sweat didn't interrupt him. A feeling of sweetness rose in Caroline's heart.

Chapter 65

Caroline finally fell asleep late in the night.

Kirk went to the bathroom to take a cold shower. It was only after two hours under the water that the desire was washed away.

When he came out, he saw Caroline sleeping on the bed. Only her face was above the covers. In sleep, she wasn't like she usually was when awake. She frowned instead of smiling. It was as if she had some difficult problem she couldn't solve.

Kirk couldn't help but kiss her forehead.

When he straightened, he found himself aroused again. Annoyed, he went downstairs and stood in the cool breeze.

Kirk's phone rang as he reached downstairs.

Seeing the caller ID on the screen, his expression darkened. "Dad."

"I knew you wouldn't be asleep yet," Ivan Morrison said. "How's business in Easton?"

"I'm buying several large makeup companies." Kirk's voice was cool. "I think they'll be settled next month. After that, I'll proceed to the next target."

Nan laughed. "I knew it would be fine as long as you were handling it. Right, when are you bringing your wife over?"

Kirk finally got to the point.

Kirk looked in the direction of Caroline's room. "After a while, probably."

Ivan's tone changed as he said, "Didn't you **say** you're coming back next month? Kirk, don't tell me you didn't get married at all?"

She sprained her ankle. I'll go when she's better."

Ivan's tone changed again. Concerned, he asked, "Is she okay? Do you need me to send **the** specialist team over?"

Kirk put a hand to his forehead. "Dad, do you remember what I told you? She doesn't know who I really am **or** who my family is. If she f

inds
out —*

I remember." Ivan said. "I'm just worried about my daughter—in-law, okay? Alright. It was hard enough for you to come to your senses and marry. I'll accept it even if I have to put on an act with you all my life. But can't you let me meet her earlier?"

Kirk said. "Once things here are settled, I'll take her **to** meet you."

"Then get on it fast!"

Kirk simply hung up.

He raised his head and looked at the darkened rooms. Some emotion swirled **in** his eyes.

When Caroline woke up, Kirk had already left. The warm oatmeal on her bedside table was the only thing that told her what happened last night hadn't been a dream.

They had nearly ...

Caroline felt conflicting emotions about it. She put her chin on her palm.

Her and Kirk — What were they to each other now?

"There you are."

The words interrupted Caroline's thoughts.

Caroline's expression turned stern when she saw Eddy there. Her lips thinned as she turned to look outside the window. She ignored Eddy completely.

Eddy tightened his fists.

After Layla had been chased out of the hospital, Eddy had spent a lot of effort getting her into this smaller one. When he'd come to visit her, he'd heard the nurses laughing about a woman who'd been admitted because of a sprain.

Chapter 66

Eddy buffed. "Have to admit, playing hard to get really worked. I honestly started caring about you a little."

He looked at the back of Caroline's head and inhaled sharply. His words were all coldly mocking.

Caroline turned to stare straight at Bay, Herbace seemed to look right through him. "Eddy, don't think you're all that. In my eyes, you're nothing but a pile of shit

Eddy was stunned to hear Caroline say something so crude. After a long while, he turned red with rage. "Unrefined! You're so vulgar, Caroline! It seems you've been tainted after spending so much time with that lout of a husband you have. You're even becoming so

boonsar

Caroline smiled mockhol: "Yes, we're unrefined and boorish. But compared to you, a well-dressed beast, we're at least living honestly!"

"Your" Eddy was so furious that he wagged a finger. "You're really something! I didn't know you had such a sharp tongue! **And** to think I pibed you for hurting your ankle. It seems you deserve it!

After saying that Eddy left in a hu

Caroline watched him go and let out a long breath.

In the past she'd always been the one who'd been chased off by Eddy's snide words. Now, the tables had finally turned.

When he arrived at Layla's word, Eddy sat down and ranted, "I'm so mad!"

Layla wanted to sit up but couldn't do so. She could only ask gently. "What is it, Eddy?"

"I just went to visit Caroline!"

Layla's gaze darkened.

"She actually said I'm — I'm —

"Eddy couldn't say it. He waved it off. "Whatever, I don't care for a woman like her."

Layla smiled at that. "Don't be mad, Eddy. Besides, Grandpa has accepted her marriage, so your engagement doesn't matter anymore

"That's the problem!" Eddy's brows furrowed. "When I went home last night, Grandpa called me to his study. Do you know what he told me?"

"What?" Layla became worried.

"He asked me to get Caroline back."

Layla slumped into the bed, her face pale.

"Layla." Eddy sat by Layla's side and took her hand. Softly, he said, "Don't worry. There's no way I'll go after her. If I go back to her, I'll become a joke in Osbury. Besides, you're the only one I want to marry."

When Layla heard this, she secretly let out a relieved breath. She snuggled into Eddy's shoulder. "Eddy, it really doesn't matter if you marry me. Especially after Caroline forced me to swear that I wouldn't marry you, I have no reason to live anymore."

"Forget about that oath." Eddy hugged Layla tight. "I will protect you all **my** life. Just you wait. I'll go see Grandpa now and talk it out with him."

*Eddy ... Layla's eyes flashed with content. "Don't go ..."

However, she didn't move to stop him.

When Eddy got to the door, he nearly crashed into Sarah and Dan as they rushed over.

Eddy was shocked when he saw the pair in only their underwear. He exclaimed, “What happened, Mr. and Mrs. Evans?”

The second the couple saw Eddy, they started crying. With gritted teeth, they said, “Eddy, you have to get us justice!”

Eddy hurriedly got someone to bring blankets to cover them up. He waited until **they’d** stopped shivering before finding out what happened.

They’d wanted to call the police, but the driver had taken their phones, 11111!!” 77 7

After dropping them on a hill and taking all their stuff, the driver had sped off.

They were chilled and exhausted on the hill. It was only the next day, when other people showed **up**, that they were sent back down.

‘It must have been Caroline’s husband!’ Sarah accused, her expression twisted,

Score 9.9

Chapter 67

After breakfast, Caroline

received a text from Gwen. “Carol! Did you really announce your marriage at Mr. Morris on Senior’s birthday banquet?”

Caroline replied with a “Yes.” The second she sent it, Gwen called.

On the phone, Gwen sounded excited. “Oh my God! Carol, you’re so brave. Was Mr. Morrison Senior mad? Are you okay?”

“No, he only said he wanted to meet my husband.” Caroline’s face turned pink when she mentioned Kirk.

Gwen let

out a breath. “I was so scared! I thought Mr. Morrison Senior would throw a tantrum. But this is good. You’ve finally escaped that scumbag, Eddy!”

Gwen had barely finished saying that when Eddy’s angry voice came from outside. “Caroline, get out here!”

Caroline was stunned.

Gwen heard Eddy's shout too. Nervous, she asked, "Carol, what's going on?*

"It's nothing." Caroline rea**ured. "I'll call you back in a bit."

After saying that, she quickly **hung** up.

Just as she put down her phone, she saw the bedraggled Sarah and Dan. Caroline frowned. She looked confusedly at Eddy beside them.

Eddy stepped forward and asked, "Where's your husband?" It was only then that Eddy realized he didn't even know the man's name.

Caroline gave him an unbothered look. "Is something the matter?" 1

"Are you blind? Can't you see that your parents have been tormented?"

Caroline turned to look at Sarah and Dan as they shivered. She looked confused.

"Your husband got a cab driver to send them on top of a hill, remove their clothes, and leave them there all night in the cold.*

Caroline interrupted Eddy and said, "How can you prove my husband did it? Do you have evidence?"

Eddy was taken aback. After a second of hesitation, he said, "Caroline, shouldn't you worry about your parents when they're in this state? Why are you speaking up for an outsider instead?"

A hint of mockery flashed in Caroline's eyes. "I've already said we have nothing to do with each other anymore. I said that when they blackmailed me with their suicide to announce our marriage! All I can say now is that they deserved what they got. It's good enough that I'm not celebrating what happened to them." (1

This shocked Eddy completely.

Was it Sarah and Dan who'd forced her to make the announcement?

He looked at Sarah and Dan, both of whom avoided his eyes.

Eddy rubbed his temples. "Even if your parents made a mistake, you shouldn't treat them that way. Get your husband to come and apologize to them. Then, we'll call it even."

Caroline lowered her head and suddenly laughed.

“How strange. You’ve never helped them before, even when we were engaged. They were practically your in-laws then, but you never did anything for them. But you’re trying to get justice for them now that we have no relationship at all?”

Eddy turned livid at Caroline’s words.

It was true that he hadn’t cared about the Evans family back then. Even the investments were only made because Jude asked.

He only wanted to intervene now because of what Sarah said-“It must have been Caroline’s husband!”

He wanted Caroline to know that she’d married a piece of trash. That letting him go was the biggest mistake of her life!

“I can’t watch anymore.” Eddy took a deep breath. “Since you’re already married, then Mr. and Mrs. Evans are his in-laws. How could he

Chapter 68

“Caroline, you better call him over quick! Once he apologizes this issue will be settled’ Eddy said

He didn’t do anything wrong. *Why* should I call him here?

“So you’re determined to shelter him? Eddy suddenly approached His gaze was fixed on Caroline

Caroline met his gaze and said with open confidence, “Yes”

Eddy’s eyes narrowed, and he took a step back. He scoffed. “Osbury is my turf. I can dig him out as long as he spill in this city. Things might not be so simple anymore at that point!”

After saying that, Eddy turned and left.

When Sarah and Dan saw this, they quickly followed Eddy out of the room

Once they were far away, Caroline quickly grabbed her phone and called Kirk

At the moment, Kirk was in a dim private room. His tie was loose around his neck, and the scent of alcohol stuck to him. Though he was in a debauched state, he was still regal

There were women around him who were eyeing him like meat. Yet when they tried to come over with some drinks, his sharp look sent

them running.

When Sean saw this, he sat next to Kirk with his own gla**. “You’re the one who wanted some fun. But now you’re turning it away too. What do you really want, Mr. Morrison?”

Kirk glared at the gla** in his hand. Then, he finished off his drink. As he tilted his head, his clear eyes flashed with confusion.

“What happened? Sean asked in worry. “Does it have to do with Ms. Evans?”

It seemed that Kirk had become very strange after marrying Caroline Evans.

Kirk frowned and said hoarsely, “Shut up.”

At this, Sean propped up a leg in amusement. “You’ve been found out! Seems you’re really affected. Who would have thought the high and mighty Kirk Morrison actually fell for someone?”

Kirk shot him a look, but before he could say anything, his phone rang. He picked the device up in annoyance. He wanted to reject the call but he paused upon seeing the caller ID. He glared at Sean and went outside with his phone. (1

Seeing Kirk go, Sean smiled wickedly.

Kirk still didn’t admit his feelings. It seemed to Sean that Kirk would be in trouble from now on.

Once he was outside, Kirk found a quiet spot before answering the call. The day’s frustrations disappeared when Caroline’s soft voice came through.

“Kirk, 1” For a second, Caroline didn’t know how to refer to Sarah and Dan. “Did you send my parents to the top of that hill?”

“Yes.”

“You were too rash,” Caroline said. “What if they called the police? Your life would be ruined then —

Kirk pressed a hand to his chest. The skin there was warm. “Don’t worry.”

“But Eddy is sure that you did it. You’re working at Morrison Corp too. He’ll find you really quickly!”

Kirk’s gaze turned sharp. He was confident as he said, “He won’t find me.”

Caroline was panicked. “Kirk, this is Osbury. There’s no one he can’t find!”

“Caroline ...”

The way Kirk said her name was solemn. It shocked Caroline. “I’m he

Chapter 69

Five minutes later, Sean saw Kirk return.

Kirk was visibly in a much better mood. Even so, he still coldly dismissed those ignorant women when they tried to approach him.

Sean leisurely approached Kirk. He was about to tease him, but he stopped when he saw Kirk’s glare. Instead, he shrugged and said, “Do you still want me to help find a donor for Layla like you’d asked me to?”

Caroline’s tearful expression crossed Kirk’s mind, and he frowned in disgust. “No.”

“That’s great. I looked through her reports and found a lot of problems. Sean took a sip of his wine. He continued, “I was going to talk to you about it. But since I don’t need to look for a donor, I no longer have to worry about it.”

Kirk gave an absent-minded hum, ignoring what his friend said.

In the hospital, Eddy found the doctor who’d treated Caroline. When he asked about Caroline, the doctor remembered her. “Of course, I remember her, Mr. Eddy.”

Eddy’s eyes lit **up**. “Do you still remember what the man with her looked like?”

The doctor nodded. “That man had a dignified air to him. He was tall and handsome, and he treated that lady very well. I could immediately tell that he was a good husband!”

Eddy frowned. “Is he really as good as you say?”

The doctor said with a smile, “I’m not exaggerating, Mr. Eddy. I’ve met many patients in my many years as a doctor, but this is the first time I’ve seen a man

who treats his wife so well. Moreover, they look like a great pair. They're truly the golden couple ..."

"Enough!" Eddy interrupted the doctor impatiently.

The doctor stood there, bewildered.

Eddy closed his eyes to calm himself down and asked, "Do you know his name?"

The doctor answered cautiously, "N-no, I don't."

"Can you draw what he looks like?"

The doctor said awkwardly, "Mr. Eddy, I can recognize the man if you show me a picture, but I can't draw his appearance **for** you." He was just a doctor, after all, not an artist.

Eddy massaged his temples. The doctor had said the same thing as Dan and Sarah. Although they'd all met Caroline's husband, none could provide useful information about him.

Moreover, Eddy had checked the surveillance footage, but the tapes had already been destroyed. Only two people could possibly do that in such a short time: a hacker or someone from the Morrison family. If it was the latter, why were they so secretive?

Eddy massaged his temples and said to the doctor, "Keep an eye on things here. Call me immediately if that man shows up again."

"Yes, sir"

Eddy walked out of the consulting room, but the doctor's words lingered in his mind: "Tall and handsome. He treats his wife well ..."

"They're truly the golden couple!" 1

He tightly clenched his fists. He stopped walking toward the exit and strode toward the hospital rooms instead. Not long after, he arrived outside Caroline's room.

The door was ajar, and Eddy saw Caroline sitting on the bed, reading a book. Her long hair was tied into a simple ponytail. She looked less elegant and boring

ng but more youthful and lively. She would lower her head, doodle something occasionally, and smile knowingly when she saw something interesting.

The Caroline in front of him was becoming more different from the one he knew, and he could feel her slowly slipping from his grasp.

Eddy felt a trace of panic, and he clenched his fists again. He had to get Caroline! Not because he loved her, but because he didn't want to

1/2

In the room, Caroline seemed to have sensed something. She looked at the door, only to see no one there. She lowered her head and continued reading. She was reading "The Insights of Creativity," a book about design.

She'd used to like designing clothes, jewelry, and accessories, but later on, she'd focused most of her attention on Eddy, so she hadn't had time for her hobbies.

After designing a dress for herself last time, the design piqued her interest again. She planned to pick it up again and submit some of her work to major brands, so she could find something to do.

1

Several big-name cosmetics companies were holding a cosmetic package design competition and collecting submissions. Although Caroline had yet to do packaging designs, she wanted to give it a try. No matter what happened, she would consider it a test trial for

returning to design.

At night, Caroline called Gwen and asked her to help bring the design tools.

Gwen teased, "Why aren't you asking your husband to do it?" After learning what Kirk had done, Gwen's attitude toward him had somewhat improved.

"Remember, Eddy is looking for him. Kirk would just be walking into a trap if he came to the hospital," Caroline reminded her.

Gwen hissed. "Ugh, my forgetful brain. Okay, I'll bring them over to you later."

The two chatted for a little longer before Caroline hung up the phone. She got out of bed and threw the takeout bag into the trash can. Although Kirk couldn't come to the hospital, he still properly cared for her needs. Also...

Caroline opened the suitcase on the sofa. Inside was a change of clothes. She couldn't see the brand, but the material was very comfortable. Even the underwear was ...

Her face burned up. She couldn't imagine Kirk's reaction when he'd picked out these clothes.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang from the balcony. Caroline looked up, startled, just to see a dark figure rushing past behind the curtain.

Heart beating wildly, she limped over to the curtain and listened carefully to the movement outside. In just a moment, she heard the soft sound of footsteps from outside.

Caroline was frightened. Numerous horrific scenarios of burglary and murder crossed her mind. She backed away from the wall and slowly lifted the lamp from the table.

At the same time, there was a click outside—the sound of the glass door being opened.

Caroline's legs shook. She bit her lip tightly, raising the lamp above her head. In the next moment, the glass door slid open. The moonlight shone in the room, and Caroline could feel the cold breeze on her body.

A tall figure stepped into the room. Caroline closed her eyes in fright, and she threw the lamp at the intruder with all her strength.

"Caroline, it's me—" Kirk's deep, powerful voice and familiar scent made Caroline open her eyes instantly. However, it was too late. The lamp had already hit Kirk on the forehead.

chapter 70

“I’m sorry. I didn’t know it was you,” Caroline apologized.

She nervously sat Kirk down on the couch and turned the lights on. Her heart ached when she saw his injury, and she hurriedly looked for

the first aid kit.

Kirk wanted to tell her that she didn’t have to worry about a minor injury.

Before he could get the words out, he caught sight of a bra in the suitcase out of the corner of his eye, and his mind went blank. He’d

asked someone to pick up some clothes and bring them to Caroline. He hadn’t seen them, not even once.

Kirk frowned. His desire for Caroline was burning like lava. At this moment, Caroline found the first aid kit and sat beside him. Her sweet

scent filled Kirk’s nostrils, stimulating his senses.

Caroline didn’t notice it at all. She took a cotton swab dipped in alcohol to dab the wound on Kirk’s forehead. “This will hurt a little, so you must bear it.” She cleaned his wound with gentle and delicate movements.

Kirk swallowed with difficulty. His eyes couldn’t move away from the sight before him, and his ears turned red.

His intense gaze startled Caroline, and only when she looked down did she realize how suggestive their position was. “I—I’m done — She

blushed, putting some distance between them.

There was still a suggestive and romantic atmosphere in the air.

Caroline felt like she had to say something to break the odd silence. “How did you come up here?”

Caroline glanced at the balcony. They were on the second floor. She wondered if he'd climbed up the pipes on the walls.

Kirk answered, "I climbed up here."

His answer dumbfounded Caroline. He really did climb up the pipes.

"But this is the second **floor!**"

Kirk grinned. He didn't have an issue climbing something this high. He asked, "How are you feeling?" He looked at Caroline's ankle, trying

to ignore the clothes in the suitcase.

"My ankle still hurts a bit, but I can walk now. I'll probably be discharged from the hospital in a few days, Caroline said. She couldn't stay

in the hospital with peace of mind, thinking about the expensive hospital bills she had to pay the longer she stayed.

"Okay." Kirk's voice was hoarse. He couldn't handle sneaking around just to see Caroline.

Caroline scratched her nose, voicing her concern: "Did Eddy suspect you?"

"Nope."

Caroline asked curiously, "How do you avoid him?"

In Osbury, Eddy could always find any person he sought, especially someone as outstanding as Kirk.

Kirk raised an eyebrow with a faint smile on his lips. "Do you know what a blind spot is?"

Caroline nodded, listening carefully.

"Everyone has a blind spot. No matter how capable Eddy is, he can't search every corner of Osbury. I'm simply hiding in his blind spot.

That's why he can't find me. For example, he definitely wouldn't expect me to climb over the wall to see you tonight."

Caroline partially understood his words. She said, "As long as he doesn't find out, it should be fine."

Looking at the bright smile on Caroline's face, Kirk's lips curled into a smile, and he slowly relaxed.

Suddenly, there was an urgent knock on the door. Caroline's heart skipped a beat, and she lowered her voice. "Is it Eddy?"

Kirk frowned slightly and held Caroline's shoulders. He reassured, "Don't panic. I'll go and have a look."

"No, I'll go." Caroline's voice trembled, but she walked ahead of Kirk.

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picked up a chair with his other hand.

"Who is it?" Caroline asked nervously, leaning against the door.

"It's me, Carol!" Gwen's voice came through the door.

Caroline's nerves relaxed in an instant. She opened the door and said, "You really scared m-

Seeing Gwen's hesitant expression, Caroline stopped talking. She looked down to see Kirk's hand tightly holding her wrist. Both of them looked like lovers. She blushed, her cheeks burning.

Gwen smiled at Kirk, then turned to Caroline and teased, "... You called me here on purpose to let me watch the show, didn't you?"

"No!" Caroline argued, "We were just..."

"This must be him..." Gwen looked at Kirk carefully. Her gaze was sharp as she tried to find any flaws in him. However, she couldn't find anything and said unwillingly, "He doesn't look too bad."

Caroline was relieved to hear her best friend's acknowledgement of Kirk. (1)

In Gwen's eyes, even God didn't deserve her best friend. She'd never even bothered to pay attention to Eddy back then. Gwen's positive comment proved that Kirk was indeed attractive.

Caroline introduced them, saying, "This is my best friend, Gwen, and this is Kirk."

Kirk

frowned. He hadn't relaxed from the moment Gwen entered the room. Still, for Caroline's sake, he gave Gwen a curt nod.

Meanwhile, Gwen was interested in the man in front of her. Caroline had told her that Kirk was just an ordinary office employee. However, looking at him now, she noticed that he had an elegant bearing, which a normal employee wouldn't have.

Gwen

took note of this discrepancy. She asked, "Carol told me you work at Morrison Corporation. What are you in charge of?"

"Research and development."

"The work must be difficult."

"Not really. I work from nine to five."

"But I heard that Morrison Corporation has been busy researching and developing new products for the past few months. How can you be working from just nine to five?" Gwen asked.

Kirk raised his eyebrow. Looking at Gwen smiling courteously, he said flatly, "That's just fake news."

The smile on Gwen's face froze. She asked unhappily, "Do you know someone named Cameron Rose in your department?"

"There isn't anyone with that name."

Gwen smiled subtly. "Then, I must be remembering wrongly."

Kirk remained silent.

Caroline silently watched their interaction. She could tell that Gwen was testing Kirk. She smiled awkwardly at Kirk and said to Gwen, "Did you bring the tools, Gwen?"

Gwen handed the tools to Caroline, still staring at Kirk.

Worried that Gwen would upset Kirk if she kept testing him, Caroline came up with an excuse and dragged her friend to the bathroom. She asked, "What are you doing, Gwen?"

"He doesn't look like an ordinary employee to me. He looks like a wealthy man. Carol, I'm afraid that you're being tricked."

Caroline knew that her friend had good intentions.

She asked Gwen, "He answered all your questions correctly, didn't he?"

Gwen nodded unhappily.

"That means he isn't tricking us. He really works at Morrison Corporation. How would he know so much about the company otherwise?"