

Bogus Billionaire by Shining Riviera (Caroline Evans)

Chapter 81

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Kirk picked up his phone and made a call.

Bring Blue Moon over.”

Sean gasped

Blue Moon was the most expensive diamond ring in the world.

Back in the day, Ivan had bought Blue Moon for his wife to thank her for helping him build his business. The ring had cost a whopping 300 million dollars

Before she'd pa**ed away, she'd given the ring back to Ivan. She said it was meant for their future daughter-in-law.

By doing this, Kirk was...

On the other end of the call, Ivan sounded very moved “Alright, I'll arrange to have it sent to you immediately!”

At the hospital, Eddy finished eating his steamed asparagus with disdain

Once the bodyguard took the plate away, Caroline got up to leave as well

Seeing that, Eddy blurted out, “Where are you going?”

“Home,” Caroline replied.

“But Grandpa asked you to take care of me.”

“Grandpa only

asked me to take care of your food From tomorrow on, I'll bring you meals.”

Eddy's expression, which had been one of disappointment seconds ago, brightened up at this. He knew Caroline would cook good meals for him.

Once Caroline returned home, she lay on her bed. She was totally exhausted.

Even so, her mind was very active. She kept thinking about what Kirk said about being partners in bed.

Frustrated, she covered her ears. She tossed and turned in bed, but she still couldn't fall asleep.

Giving up, Caroline decided to work on the unfinished designs.

This was **her first** time designing packaging for makeup products. Thus, Caroline relied on her

experience to do it.

She'd been adding some final touches **for the past** few days. The designs would be done pretty

soon.

There was still a week before the deadline. When she finished it, she could send it off before **Friday**.

After refining the design, Caroline saved the draft on her laptop. When she stood up to stretch, she realized it was already past 5 am.

The time was just right for her to make breakfast.

When she thought about how she had to prepare breakfast for Eddy too, Caroline felt annoyed.

Yet she still couldn't turn Jude down.

Caroline only took a couple of steps forward when a wave of nausea overtook her.

Right then, the door opened.

Kirk saw Caroline frown in pain. Without even bothering to change his shoes, he immediately went up to help her. "What happened?"

Caroline felt weak. "Maybe it's because I stood up too suddenly. I didn't sleep last

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After she said that, she smelled the scent of mint. It woke her up immediately, and she took large steps backward.

Since she'd taken such huge steps, her calf knocked into the coffee table. She lost her balance and fell backward.

Kirk quickly caught her by the waist.

Caroline's face and ears turned red. She tried to push Kirk away.

Kirk said hoarsely, "Don't move."

To Kirk, the early morning was dangerous, especially when he had such a pretty woman in his

arms.

Caroline **curled** into **Kirk's** embrace. "**Then** let me stand up first."

Kirk helped her stand **slowly**.

Once Caroline found her footing, she ran off.

She seemed **to** be escaping him.

Kirk cursed to himself, thinking that Caroline was ungrateful. However, his face was still expressionless.

"Why didn't you sleep all night?"

Kirk hadn't slept either. That was why his voice was slightly hoarse.

Caroline went into the bathroom, trying her best to escape the mint scent following her. "I still had a bit of work to do. I just finished it up."

Kirk glanced over at the design on the computer table.

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Rupee desked. "Yote sending him food"

kurs had just returned from the hospital. He'd already found out that Eddy had been admitted pretenday

“Yes the’s very picky with food” Caroline had experienced it firsthand. Eddy would make a huge fuss if the food wasn’t to his liking “Enough talk. Wait outside, breakfast will be d one in a bit”

Caroline didn’t want to spend time with Kirk under the same roof

Kirk suppressed his displeasure “Do you still care about him?”

The house of the kitchen hood overpowered Kirk’s voice. Caroline didn’t hear what he’d said. She statted cooking

The sound of oil splattering was as loud as fireworks.

Kirk hooned as he watched Caroline’s back. There was a dark look in his eyes

By the time Caroline finished making breakfast and came outside, Kirk was already gone.

She was confused, but it was good that Kirk had left.

Caroline sighed She ate her breakfast distractedly. Afterward, she called the Morrison family’s bodyguard to come over and collect Eddy’s food

The bodyguard arrived quickly. He picked up the food container and asked, “Are you not coming along, Ms. Evans?*

Eddy had been waiting for her since early this morning

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Carlos yes we che put on her house slippers “Where else can you be? You

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“Whea

That instantly potted Caroline awake

I saw him go to the Mornson Corporation building It seems he works for Morrison Corp”

Utamterested Caroline yawned. “He’s always worked there”

“Then why don’t you come check on hum?”

Caroline wasn’t interested in that She did wonder if Kirk had eaten, though, considering he was

still working overtime so late at night

She asked “Gwen, are you hungry? Do you want me to send you some supper?”

Gwen laughed mischievously “Since when have you ever sent me supper? You’re not r
eally doing

this for me am I night?”

Caroline got annoyed at being found out ‘Do you want it or not?’

“Of course I do” Caroline’s cooking was superb

Caroline hung up and cleared out the ingredients in the fridge. She prepared a hearty su
pper.

She planned to send Kirk a message, but she decided against it after some thought. She couldn’t

After **packing up** the **two** portions of supper, Caroline drove over to where Gwen worked

The financial company Gwen worked at was right opposite Morrison Corp

There was a cafe downstairs that was open 24 hours a day Gwen had already ordered two cups of coffee and was waiting there.

When she saw Caroline, Gwen waved. "Carol, over here."

Caroline went over with the supper. When she sat down, Gwen started grumbling

"Are you kidding? Why is it her again?"

Caroline followed her line of sight. Brie had just gotten out of her car at the entrance to Morrison Corporation

Gwen bit down on her fork. "But why is she at Morrison Corp at this hour?"

There was a ripple in Caroline's calm eyes. She suddenly thought of Eddy's uncle

Chapter 83

"Hey, just ignore her. She's nearly gone mad after the gossip about her marriage to Mr. Morrison being a mistake." Gwen hurriedly opened the food container with her supper.

She inhaled. "It smells great. Carol, it's been a long time since I've had your cooking!"

Caroline glanced at the parking lot. "**You** go ahead and eat. I'm going to take some supper to Kirk."

"Why the rush? Don't you want to wait until that crazy Brie leaves?"

Caroline smiled. "I can guess who she's here to see. I won't bump into her."

"Alright, sure." Gwen's attention was on the food. "Go ahead then."

Caroline got up and headed to the parking lot with the food container. Then, she went to the Morrison Corporation building.

She'd used to bring food for Eddy when he'd done overtime before. She'd gotten used to how coldly he treated her.

Yet she felt nervous as she stood there tonight.

"Ms. Evans!"

The security guard recognized Caroline at a glance. He sounded sympathetic as he said, "Are you bringing Mr. Eddy supper? He's not here, though."

Caroline gave a smile. "No."

The security guard was shocked. "Then who?"

"It's for..." For a moment, Caroline didn't know what to say. After a while, she continued, "A friend."

The security guard glanced at the building, which was nearly all dark. "Are you sending it to the top floor?"

The Morrison Corporation building had 88 floors. The top floor had always been empty, but it had been cleaned up recently. No one in the company knew what that was about, much less the security guard.

The guard had only occasionally seen the lights turn on on the top floor.

Like tonight.

Caroline glanced at the top floor too. Since Gwen said that Kirk had come in, then he must be there. After all, only the top floor was lit up in

the whole building.

"Yes."

The security guard let Caroline through the barrier. He looked at Caroline's back and scratched his head. "Weird. There should be only one man on the top floor. Why is everyone looking for him?"

Caroline quickly reached the top floor.

The cleaned-up top floor looked brand new. There were understated but luxurious decorations on both sides of the corridor. There was a faint scent of mint in the air, which made Caroline's heart race.

When she got to the door, Caroline suddenly felt regretful.

Kirk had said they were only partners in bed. If that were true, why should she waste her effort making him supper?

Wasn't she just looking to embarrass herself?

Caroline clenched her fists and turned around, still hesitating.

When she lowered her head and saw the food container, she gave in again.

Since he'd had to work so late, he must be exhausted and hungry. 1

Caroline gritted her teeth. Gathering her courage, she knocked on the door.

Caroline tensed. That voice was really familiar.

She pushed the door open in a daze.

She saw Brie laid out on the office desk. Her posture was seductive.

Caroline's food container dropped to the floor.

Brie's expression changed. She hadn't expected Caroline to be the one coming inside.

She quickly hopped off the desk, tugging at her dress. "Why are you here?"

Caroline had goosebumps all over. She thought of that lipstick.

"That lipstick is really yours!"

"What lipstick?" Brie touched her newly done hair. Then, she seemed to recall something. "Did you hide the lipstick!"

The first time they met, she had indeed secretly put a tube of lipstick in Mr. Morrison's pocket. She had wanted him to come and see her.

It turned out that he hadn't done so because of Caroline.

This bitch Caroline must have pulled some trick!

Chapter **84**

Brie gritted her teeth. She seemed to have realized something and scoffed. She said, "Forget it. What's the point of arguing this with you?"

Look-

Brie turned around and picked up a velvet box from the table. She flipped it open.

She showed off the contents of the box. Inside was a ring with a rare pink diamond.

Caroline's brain started buzzing.

Before she could react, Brie took out the diamond ring and put it on her index finger. "He bought this especially for me. Isn't it beautiful?"

The ring gleamed in the warm light of the room. The sight made Caroline's heart ache.

She put a hand over her heart and said, "It's really you!"

The other woman Kirk had was really Brie Collins!

"Of course it's me." Brie misunderstood Caroline. She was pleased as she said, "Would it be for you instead? Dream on. Just look at yourself. Do you think you're worthy of him?"

Caroline's eyes were already starting to sting. She blinked and bit her lip hard. After a second, she said in a low voice, "Actually, I have no right to ask anything about it. I'll be leaving now."

That said, Caroline walked off without looking back.

Caroline's decisiveness surprised Brie. Still, she was glad that Caroline was gone.

Brie ducked her head and looked at the ring on her finger. She beamed.

What a beautiful diamond ring! If only it were for her.

"Who said you could come in here?" A stern voice suddenly came from behind Brie.

Right after, Kirk's large figure approached. He grabbed the ring from Brie's finger.

Brie's finger hurt so much that she gasped. "Mr. Morrison, it hurts!"

Kirk's demeanor was chilling. "Who told you you could touch my things?"

Brie braced herself and tried to sway Kirk. "Mr. Morrison, this ring is gorgeous. You should gift it to me."

Kirk's cold gaze landed on the food container on the floor. His brows furrowed. "Who else was here?"

"No one," Brie lied.

Kirk's expression darkened further. "I don't hit women, but I don't mind changing my mind about that!"

Brie was taken aback. Fear seized her. "It was. It was Caroline Evans."

She continued, "Mr. Morrison, you shouldn't let that woman confuse you with her looks. She's not a good person. She's not right for you!" There was a loud bang as Kirk shoved Brie away. He picked up the food container on the ground and leaped over Brie, who had fallen to the ground.

As he was about to leave, Kirk said coldly, "Break the finger you wore the ring on. If you don't, I'll do it for you."

Brie sat on the floor and trembled all over. She felt completely weak.

Caroline had gone downstairs. At a loss, she headed toward the parking lot.

Her heart was in such pain. It hurt so much that she could barely breathe. Strangely, she was hoping for the pain not to end.

It was as though, if she kept feeling the hurt, she wouldn't recall that Kirk had another woman. And that woman was Brie Collins. She'd imagined it to be many other people, but she'd never thought it would be Brie.

There was a hurried knock at the car window.

rabbit. She reached for her car keys in a panic and started the car.

Kirk didn't stop banging on the car window. "Caroline, open the door!"

Caroline turned the steering wheel in a frenzy as she tried hard to ignore Kirk outside the car.

When Kirk saw this, he frowned. He looked toward the exit, which wasn't too far away. He quickly jogged over and stood by the barrier.

Caroline drove closer to Kirk, the headlights shining on him.

Despite that, he stood firm as a tree and didn't even move a muscle.

Chapter 85

Anxious, Caroline blared the car horn. Even so, Kirk stood in place.

Caroline gritted her teeth and made her decision. She slowly drove the car closer.

Kirk still didn't budge. He watched Caroline drive closer without even blinking.

There was no breeze that night. The light from above shone on his features, making them seem deeper and clearer.

With the glow of the lamplight, Kirk could see Caroline inside the car, her fingers gripping the steering wheel tightly.

The car slowed, inching ahead gradually.

After a long while, Caroline finally lost it. She slammed on the brakes.

Caroline rushed out of the car. "Are you mad? Don't you know you could have died if you didn't move aside?"

Kirk's lips curled up slightly. He held up the food container. "Did you bring this for me?"

"No!" Caroline denied it without hesitating.

Kirk went up to take Caroline's hand.

He'd been in such a bad mood when he'd found out Caroline was cooking for Eddy. He'd gone to a boxing club to vent his frustrations. Now, seeing that Caroline had brought him food, his bad mood finally dissipated.

Caroline moved away from him. "I'm leaving. Don't block my way."

Kirk pulled Caroline before him. He looked down at her with amusement in his eyes. "Where are you going?"

He moved closer, his mint scent overwhelming Caroline. Caroline felt so bad that she was going to cry. She could only brace herself and try to move away.

"Home, of course."

"Alright, I'll go home with you."

Kirk bit the shell of Caroline's ear.

Caroline's heart was thundering. After a brief moment of dazedness, she tried her hardest to push Kirk away. She said icily. "No need. You should ..."

Caroline thought of how they'd said they wouldn't interfere in each other's personal lives. Hence, she shoved aside the words she'd wanted to say—that Kirk should go back and spend time with Brie. (1)

Caroline turned to head back to the car.

Kirk assumed Caroline was only throwing a tantrum. He picked her up and carried her in his arms.

Even though Caroline protested, he still managed to shove her into the car's passenger seat.

As for himself, Kirk took the driver's seat.

Caroline struggled and sat up. Displeased, she asked, "What exactly do you want, Kirk?"

Brie was just upstairs. Shouldn't he go back and stay with her?

"To go home." Kirk raised an eyebrow and started the car. Noticing that Caroline seemed like she wanted to make a move, he warned, "90 % of car accidents are caused by the driver being distracted."

Caroline was speechless. She'd just thought about making another move.

Kirk glanced at Caroline, who had quieted down. He smiled and took her hand.

This time, she didn't struggle at all. She was really scared that they might get into a car accident. After all, Eddy had just gotten into one two days ago.

"Why did you suddenly bring me supper?"

Caroline leaned against the car window. She said in displeasure, "Gwen is doing overtime. I thought I could bring you a portion since I was coming here anyway."

Kirk's movements paused. His smile disappeared as he tightened his grip on Caroline's hand.

He didn't say anything else on the way home. Once they reached, Caroline went straight to her room.

After changing his shoes, Kirk wanted to give the diamond ring to Caroline. However, he gave up on it when he saw Caroline leave for her

room.

For the next few days, Caroline remained in her room. She barely came out at all.

Although they spoke a few words to each other, it was obvious that she didn't want to talk to him.

The atmosphere at home became oppressive.

Even if Kirk talked about moving to the villa, Caroline was still uninterested.

Feeling frustrated, Kirk went to see Sean.

Although Sean was his countryman, he'd been born abroad and had rarely returned to the country. He'd only come back this time because of Kirk.

Yet, after returning. Sean had realized how much he'd missed out on by not coming back sooner. The country was huge with lots to see, and it was a culinary heaven for those who liked to eat

Chapter 86

Since he'd gotten back, Sean had kept going out to look for good food.

Early that morning, he was lazing at home, having breakfast. He still hadn't dug into his fresh croissants when the front door slammed

open.

That action was filled with rage, so Sean could tell that the person wasn't anyone nice.

He put down his croissant. Before he could take a few steps, he saw an angry Kirk.

"What's up? Did you get into another fight with Ms. Evans?"

Kirk cast him a look. His lips were flattened into a thin line.

Sean pointed at himself. "Did I offend you?"

That couldn't be right! When had he offended Kirk?

Kirk's eyes narrowed as he kept silent.

Sean really felt defeated. He handed Kirk a croissant. "There's nothing some croissants can't fix. If one can't fix it, have more."

Kirk tried to keep his anger controlled. "Sean Yates."

Sean sensed that something was amiss. He put his smile away.

"What's going on? How am I supposed to fix it if you don't tell me?"

Kirk shot him a look but still didn't say anything.

Sean didn't back down. "Then I'll just wait until you want to tell me."

Caroline made breakfast for Eddy today, as usual. She waited at **the** door for the bodyguard to come and collect the food.

She glanced at the time. The bodyguard wouldn't be here for another ten minutes, at least. Thus, she took her laptop out.

She wanted to use this time to give her design one last look. If there were no issues, she would send her entry off to the competition organizer.

The second she opened her email, the bodyguard arrived. Hence, Caroline put her laptop aside and went to get the food container.

"Here you go."

The bodyguard didn't take it. Instead, he looked pained as he said, "Ms. Evans, Mr. Eddy has ordered that you must bring it yourself."

Caroline's brows furrowed.

"Please don't make things hard for me."

Caroline let out a breath and went to get her keys. "I got it."

The bodyguard smiled at that. "Thank you, Ms. Evans."

Caroline got into the Morrison family's car and went to the hospital.

When she arrived at the hospital room, she saw that Eddy's leg was still elevated. However, his complexion looked much better. It seemed that he'd recovered a lot.

Caroline put the food container on the table and said stiffly, "Your food is here."

After saying that, she turned to leave.

Eddy called out in a rush, "Stand right there!"

Caroline paused in her steps. She looked back and asked, "Is there anything else?"

*Barley porridge with greens."

"I don't like any of that."

For the past few days, Caroline had been making food that he didn't like.

"Then what do you want to eat?"

Caroline looked at him calmly.

Eddy said, "You know what I like."

Caroline gave a chuckle. "I really don't."

"Caroline!" Eddy was provoked into anger. "If this is your revenge, I'll admit that you're succeeding at it. I only like eating your food."

Eddy thought that Caroline would feel touched by his words. After all, he'd gone so far as to make such an admission already. Even so, Caroline was unmoved. She even smiled disdainfully.

"Eddy, what makes you think you can order me around? I'm only caring for you because of Grandpa. If it weren't for him, I would have poisoned your food!"

She added, "Also, I don't care if you eat it or not. Next time, I won't let you have your way, even if you use Grandpa's name against me again."

Caroline said all this in a rush and didn't give Eddy the chance to retort. Then, she turned and left.

Eddy was so angry that his face went purple. However, he had nowhere to vent his fury.

Chapter 87

After more than an hour, Sean finally found out from Kirk that he and Caroline were giving each other the cold shoulder.

Sean scratched his head. "... Did you give her the ring?"

Kirk glared at Sean. "How was I supposed to give it to her under these circumstances?"

Sean sat on the couch. "This is really weird. Did you do something to upset her that night she went to see you?"

Kirk thought about it and replied, "No."

That night, Caroline had even taken the initiative to bring him food.

"That's tough, then. A woman's mind is unknowable." Sean scrunched up his face. He'd dated a few women, but they'd all been casual flings.

When it came to love and romance, he didn't have much experience.

Kirk's gaze darkened. "Didn't you say I could get her in a month?"

Sean replied, "Hey, don't rush. Aren't I helping you think of a plan?"

Kirk's lips pursed into a line. He wanted to say he wasn't rushing but didn't.

"Right, you can check if there's something she wants done or an item she's been looking for. Help her get it. That might help her feel better about you." 1

Kirk suddenly thought of the design he'd seen on Caroline's laptop a few days ago.

His frown loosened. Then, he got up and headed to the door.

"Hey, where are you going?" Sean asked as he chased behind Kirk.

Kirk left without even looking at him.

Sean shrugged and went back to the couch. He continued where he'd left off, eating his delicacies.

Food was the most important thing in life, after all.

Caroline got out of the elevator and noticed that the door to her place was wide open. 1

Her expression changed, and she quickly rushed to the door.

It was a complete mess inside.

Layla, the person who caused it, was sitting in her wheelchair. When she saw that Caroline had returned, a trace of panic appeared in her eyes. The next second, she met Caroline's gaze calmly.

"Did you do this?" Caroline clenched **her** fists, her eyes blazing.

Layla pushed her wheelchair to a stop before Caroline. Any signs of weakness on her face disappeared, leaving behind a sharp expression.

"You just came from the hospital, didn't you?" Layla laughed. "I used to think you were dumb, but it seems like I'm the stupid one. When it comes to laying schemes, I'm no match for you!"

When Layla had found out that Caroline had been taking care of Eddy every day, she'd lost her temper, going crazy with fury.

She'd cooked up a plot to finally see Eddy, thinking she could get him to soften up with her. She'd thought that maybe she could get him to cut contact with Caroline too.

Unexpectedly, Eddy had only apologized when faced with Layla's tears.

He'd even said that he'd fallen in love with Caroline's cooking.

Even if it was only food, that was unacceptable!

Caroline stared at the laptop on the floor, and her eyes narrowed.

Her design!

Caroline whipped out her phone and called 911.

“Hello, officer? Someone broke into my house and trashed the place...”

Layla was stunned for a second before she could react. She hurled herself forward, trying to snatch Caroline’s phone away.

Caroline had reached her limit. She kicked Layla away.

Layla was in so much pain that she gasped. She stood from the wheelchair without a care and reached to grab Caroline’s **hair**.

Caroline scratched Layla’s arm, and blood seeped out.

Provoked, Layla shouted and lunged at Caroline. They were on each other in a second, fighting.

When the police came, they separated Layla and Caroline.

Layla cried hideously in her wheelchair. She accused, “Officer, you saw that! She attacked me!”

Chapter 88

The policewoman **in** charge of taking statements glanced at Caroline on the couch. She was quietly fiddling with her laptop.

Layla and Caroline had just been in a fight, so they both had various injuries on their bodies.

Strictly speaking, though, Layla was in much worse shape than Caroline.

Caroline had quite a few scratches **on** her arms and face. Her clothes were torn. All in all, she looked wretched.

It really **did** look like Caroline had started it.

Right then, the team in charge of taking pictures of the scene **finished** their task. They approached Caroline. “I’m afraid the two of *you* will have to make a trip down to the station to aid in the investigation.”

Caroline looked at her laptop with a pained expression. “Alright.”

Then, the police officers took Layla and Caroline to the police station.

Caroline had been placed in a room to wait.

This was her first time at a police station.

Now that she'd calmed down, Caroline noticed her hands shaking violently.

After some time, someone finally walked in. But it wasn't a police officer. Instead, it was a young man in a suit.

The man put his briefcase in front of Caroline. **In** a formal tone, he said, "Ms. Evans, I'm Ms. Layla Evans' lawyer. According to my client, she won't pursue the incident of your assault if you pay for the damages."

Caroline laughed.

"And if I don't?"

The lawyer's expression turned cold. "Then we'll have to put you behind bars, Ms. Evans. You only have to pay for the damages to the items in the apartment. If we do an assessment of the injuries..."

The lawyer stood up and smiled. "Ah, I forgot to introduce myself. My name is Gordon Wright."

Caroline's expression changed.

Gordon Wright was Morrison Corporation's best lawyer. He won all of the cases that he took.

"Layla has **put** in a lot of effort to make sure I go to prison."

"You should consider it carefully, Ms. Evans," Gordon said. "I'll leave for now. I'll be back in ten minutes."

Caroline lowered her head and didn't give an answer.

The door closed and then opened again.

Caroline looked up, expecting Gordon. However, it was a policewoman who had come in.

She took a phone from a bag and handed it to Caroline.

"Do you need to contact a lawyer?"

Caroline took the phone and grimaced.

Was there a point to hiring a lawyer if Layla's was Gordon Wright?

Besides, who would pay for her lawyer? The Morrison family? The Evanses?

She'd already lost anyone to rely on when she rejected the marriage with Eddy.

Heavy footsteps suddenly sounded from outside.

"Are you Ms. Caroline Evans?"

just returned from a vacation.

"You are ..."

Before the man could speak, the policewoman said in shock, "You're Kal Strauss! Didn't you already retire?"

Caroline found the name slightly familiar.

He was a legal genius in Easton.

Back in the day, he'd won some impressive transnational cases for Morrison Corporation before retiring.

Even Gordon would have to be respectful to Kal.

Why was Kai at the police station? And why was he looking for Caroline?

Kai glanced at Caroline's confused gaze and smiled. "Ms. Evans, you can go now. Leave the rest to me"

Chapter 89

Caroline followed behind Kai In a haze of confusion.

With his hands in his pockets, Kai was confident as he asked Caroline, "What kind of outcome do you want from this, Ms. Evans?"

Caroline thought about it seriously for a few minutes. "What's the worst sentence that could come out of a case like this?"

Kal raised an eyebrow. When he looked at **her**, his eyes held some measure of admiration.

He hadn't thought that the woman who was rumored to always run after Eddy Morrison was such a ruthless character.

*For destruction of property and initiating a light, she could be jailed for a couple of weeks if proven guilty."

Caroline smiled slightly. "With your capabilities, the sentence should be worse, right?"

Kai grinned but didn't answer.

Caroline straightened. "I have one last question."

"Please ask away."

"Who hired you?"

Kai looked into Caroline's eyes. "I'm afraid I can't answer this."

Before Kai had gotten here, his employer had warned him not to reveal the man's identity. Kai certainly **didn't** want to offend the man.

Hearing that, Caroline didn't question Kai any further.

The two walked side by side to the exit.

At the door, they stumbled upon Layla, who was about to get into her car when she spotted Caroline. She called in a strange tone."

Caroline."

Caroline turned slowly to look at her.

Layla had already pushed her wheelchair before Caroline.

They were at the police station, so she wasn't afraid of Caroline now.

"I'm sure my lawyer has informed you of my intentions."

As she spoke, Gordon walked out. When he saw the man standing behind Caroline, the color drained from his face.

Yet Layla didn't notice this. She put her chin on her palm and said, "Even if you waste all your effort on getting on Eddy's **good** side, you won't be able to win his heart even if you win his stomach!"

Caroline scoffed. "Only you would consider a cowardly man like him a treasure." Then, she turned to Kai. "Thank you, Mr. Strauss. I'll be leaving now."

Kai said, "Let me drive you home."

"How could I trouble you to do that?"

“This is one of my duties. Let’s go.”

They continued speaking while completely ignoring Layla and Gordon.

Layla was so annoyed by this that she shouted at Caroline, “Caroline, I’ll be sure to put you in the slammer!”

Standing by Layla’s side, Gordon’s expression darkened. “I’m afraid things might end up going the other way around, Ms. Evans.”

“What?” Layla raised her head, confused.

Gordon said slowly. “That man is Kai Strauss, my mentor.”

Layla shuddered. Of course, she knew who the renowned Kai Strauss was.

After Kai had retired, the Morrisons had tried to get him to come out of retirement many times. However, they had always been rejected.

How could Caroline manage such a feat?

Gordon said, “He’s my mentor. Could I have mistaken him for someone else?”

Kai hadn’t even looked at Gordon just now. It was as if Kai was very disappointed **in** him.

Kai didn’t drop Caroline off at her a

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Gordon said slowly. “That man is Kai Strauss, my mentor.”

Layla shuddered. Of course, she knew who the renowned Kai Strauss was.

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Kai didn't drop Caroline off at her apartment. Instead, he sent her to Kirk's villa.

When she saw the building, Caroline turned to ask Kai something, but he'd already driven off.

Looking at the half-opened front door, she walked up hesitantly and pushed it open.

The smell of fresh cooking wafted in the air. The door to the kitchen was wide open. Through it, Caroline could see someone busying themselves inside.

Right then, Caroline's nerves settled for some reason.

"You're back." Kirk walked out holding a pan. He had on a gray apron. His expression was neutral as he looked at Caroline. His eyes were firmly fixed on her.

"Yes," Caroline said with difficulty.

"I'm almost done. We can eat in a bit. Just wait a second."

After saying that, Kirk went back to continue cooking.

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Caroline followed him. Do you need help?

"There's no need," Kirk's motions were practiced. It looked like it was his first time cooking.

A tablet by the hot was playing a cooking tutorial on repeat.

"Is this *your* first time? Caroline was a little shocked.

Kirk replied. "Yes."

"I couldn't tell."

Although Kirk seemed unaccustomed to it, he seemed competent. That was the most surprising thing.

Kirk dumped the finished dish onto a plate

Caroline took the plate out and put it on the table. Then she sat opposite Kirk

“Have a taste

Caroline nodded and started digging into one of the dishes.

After taking a bite, Carline laughed. “It doesn’t look like much, but it tastes great. You’re naturally talented.”

Kirk paused before serving himself a portion. His expression turned pleasant.

Eating in harmony, neither of them talked about the police incident. Still, Caroline had already guessed that Kirk had been the one who’d

hired Kai

Kai was someone not even the Morrison family could influence.

Caroline stole a look at Kirk. She wanted to say something, but she didn’t know how to bring it up.

“Isn’t it to your taste? Kirk asked.

He’d noticed Caroline looking.

Caroline shook her head and put down her cutlery. She asked,

“Did you hire Kai Strauss?”

Kirk nodded.

“How did you convince him to do it?”

“I’d helped him once.”

Kirk wasn't lying. He'd indeed helped Kai before.

Back in the day, when Kai had been helping Morrison Corp fight a transnational lawsuit, he'd often received death threats.

Although the Morrison family may be powerful in Easton, that wasn't true elsewhere. In the end, Kirk had sent men to protect Kai.

That was why Kai felt so grateful to Kirk. When he'd heard that Kirk was looking for his help, he'd flown in from Honordale immediately.

Caroline realized that Kirk wasn't going to elaborate, but she didn't ask anything more. She continued eating.

After she finished, Kirk didn't allow her to clear the table. "You go and have a soak. Rest."

Caroline was indeed tired. She went upstairs and prepared a bath for herself.

As she slipped her body into the tub, Caroline couldn't help but let out a low moan.

Caroline quickly fell asleep. It wasn't clear whether she'd succumbed to the comfort or the fatigue.

In her half-consciousness, Caroline felt a strong pair of arms holding her. They pulled her out of the water.

"You might catch a chill"

When Kirk brushed a towel on her skin, Caroline shuddered. The motion had brought hints of electricity with it. They jolted Caroline completely awake.

When Caroline saw Kirk kneeling before her, trying to dry her, she turned red.

'Let me do it myself-

Caroline tugged at the towel and used it to cover herself.

Kirk raised his head. When he spoke, his voice was husky. "Go to sleep. I'll carry you back to bed once I dry you off."

Caroline didn't feel the slightest bit sleepy anymore. She gripped the towel tighter. "There's no need. I can do it myself."

Kirk's eyebrows furrowed for a second. Then, they relaxed again.

He got up. His wet shirt stuck to his defined abs like a second skin.

Caroline didn't dare to let her gaze wander down. She hurried him out.

When the door closed, she finally let out a breath. She sat on the edge of the bathtub, still holding the towel.

Kirk had helped her a lot. Caroline owed him more than a dozen favors by now.

Especially today, when he'd even gotten Kai to come and help her.

She was afraid that the only way she could repay him was to give him her body.

Yet when she thought of the other woman Kirk had, she felt disgusted. Especially because that woman was Brie.