

Bogus Billionaire by Shining Riviera (Caroline Evans)

Chapter 91

k'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.

Caroline laughed self-deprecatingly.

Other than by giving him her body, how else could she repay Kirk?

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A fear the harder by us Canine

Carolina sat back in the dark as her mind was buzzing, and she didn't know what to say.

She guided Kit to the side of the bed, and she had to stand on her tiptoes.

Kirk slowly bent his knees and met Kirk's law.

Sly rose from the floor.

Akera lay on the bed.

fight for that day that he couldn't breathe.

wander, and fur coat her body. She couldn't feel anything.

Do you? Kak's voice pulled Caroline.

She touched her face and only then that she realized she was really crying.

The past Klade. He sat up calmly. "You don't want to? B"

Caroline's open. She felt lost.

It wasn't that she wasn't willing. She was only sad at the thought of Brie and Kirk in this position too.

But she couldn't bring that up.

Their agreement stated that they wouldn't interfere in each other's private lives.

Kak watched her quietly for a moment before getting up from the bed. He put his clothes back on and said, "Go to sleep."

the time Caroline sat up the door had already shut.

He had his arms around her legs, feeling lost.

Neither of them slept that night.

The next day. Carbine recalled the absurd events from last night and didn't know how to face Kirk

There was a knock on the door

Caroline walked barefoot and opened the door, her back straight..

She looked down at the tips of the shoes there. Just as she was about to say something, Kirk's voice came. He sounded a little distant. "I've gotten someone to clean up the apartment"

"Thank you." These were the only words she could say. What she'd actually wanted to say was stuck in her throat

Kirk stood for a while longer. "I'm going to work. If there's anything, give me a call"

Caroline looked up to see Kirk's back. In the end, she didn't say anything at all

There was breakfast on the dining table.

She walked over to inspect it. There were some overdone eggs and toast on a plate.

She smiled as she imagined Kirk watching a tutorial and cooking so seriously in the kitchen. Even so, her eyes stung.

She was about to dig in when she received a call from Eddy's bodyguard.

"Ms. Evans, are you not at home?"

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"Ms. Evans, are you not at home?"

Caroline's expression turned dark. She was a reasonable person, though. She wouldn't get mad at someone who wasn't involved.

"No. Head back to the hospital first. I'll call Eddy myself."

The bodyguard hesitated before saying. "Alright."

Caroline hung up the phone. She waited until after she'd finished her breakfast before calling Eddy.

Chaste \$2

5.000 but score bees upstart weer time hath her cent rear at night. When he saw that Caroline was calling, he answered it almost a second brought

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We have pus sent to broditest ove

Core Fromer She gave us or making mental rates,

Stemmediately said mocking You tws any match made heaven, One wants to put me behind bars, and one wants me to be

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Even using Jude's name mater Sundartap him no

Eddy could feel Caroline's cape tenneth (the phone, he put down the phone, feeling totally confused.

Caroline was obviously taking at Lanta,

He recalled Laste o palune rail last niger. She'd said that someone was bullying her and asked him to send Gordon over.

said

Eddy had a bad feeling this

He called Laria and asked in a rush, "Was Caroline who bullied you yesterday?"

Layla suddenly knew a bucket of cold water had been thrown over her. Her smile froze. "Eddy

“Yes or no?”

“Yes, she beat me up. If you don’t believe me, you can come over and have a look.”

“Why did she beat you up?”

Lavia fed

‘Be—

because i asked her to take good care of you. She shouted at me about being a fake. Then, she hit me. Eddy, she even got a lawyer and said she wanted to send me to prison —*

Eddy owned. “Did this really happen?”

“If you don’t believe me, you can ask Gordon. You don’t know just how haughty she was last night.” Layla cried harder. “Eddy, have you really fallen for Caroline? Don’t you believe me anymore?”

Eddy panicked for a second. “Of course I do. Don’t worry. You’ll be fine with Gordon helping you.”

“But I want to spend time with you

Eddy’s expression was torn. “You’re not in good health. You should be obedient and stay in the hospital

Once he said that he hung up.

Lava stared at her phone. She was so mad that she threw it at the wall

“Caroline! That

When the care worker saw this, she picked up the phone with a sting in her heart. ‘Ms. Evans, there’s no reason to be mad. Getting angry will only hurt your health.’”

Fisting the sheets, Layla huffed out “That’s right. I can’t get mad. I have to take revenge on Caroline. I want her to pay

She ripped a drawer open and took out a pendrive. She handed it to the care worker. “Submit this design in my name to the makeup design competition.”

The design on the drive was Caroline's.

to join this competition.

It was a sudden competition that was jointly held by several makeup brands.

The second she saw the design, Layla had panicked.

She had a strong feeling that Caroline would gain a lot of supporters once **her** work was shown.

That kind of excellence and publicity weren't things she could suppress

Not knowing what to do, she'd copied the design onto her own pendrive

Now, she finally knew how she could use it.

She would take Caroline's place and become someone renowned in her stead . She would let everyone know **that** she was the one who

deserved to be with Eddy.

The key thing was that she wanted Eddy to only pay attention to **her**

"By the way," Lay'a called out to the care worker, make **sure** the committee knows this is my entry

Although Morrison Corporation wasn't involved in the makeup industry, these brands would have to give her some preferential treatment because of the Morisons. This was Easton, after all

As long as she said this was her design, the committer would give her a decent prize,

When the time came, she would use the buzz from the competition to accuse Caroline of hiring a lawyer to buy her

It was killing two birds with one stone.

The care worker looked at the new smile on Layla's face and smiled herself. A uright"

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Chapter 93

After finishing her call, Caroline went to the police station to get her laptop.

“The laptop has been completely destroyed,” a policeman said. “I’m afraid it can’t be fixed.”

Caroline frowned.

There was only a week left before the competition’s deadline. There wasn’t enough time, even if she redrew the design.

After some thought, Caroline still decided to head to a repair shop in the city center.

There, the staff took one look at the laptop and said, “It’s been completely destroyed. You’d better buy a new one.”

Feeling low, Caroline walked out of the repair shop. After a few steps, she heard someone calling her.

“Ms. Evans?”

Caroline looked back to find Sean waving at her by the road.

“What are you doing here, Dr. Yates?” Caroline cheered herself up and went over.

“I heard there’s a restaurant serving authentic local cuisine around here.” Sean fidgeted with his GPS. “But I can’t seem to find it.”

Caroline moved closer to take a look. She laughed and explained, “It’s in an alley. No wonder you couldn’t find it. Let me take you there.”

Sean didn’t reject her offer. He parked the car, and they both headed toward the restaurant.

After a lot of walking, they entered a quiet alley. It was so secluded that it didn’t seem **to** belong in the bustling city.

The restaurant was at the end of the alley. The paint on its sign was peeling.

“This is the one!” Sean was as excited as a kid in a candy store.

Caroline had achieved her goal. “Then I’ll be going now.”

“Don’t!” Sean stopped her. “It was fate that we met. I’ll buy you **a** meal.”

It was great timing because Sean had something to talk to Caroline about too.

Thinking about her laptop, Caroline didn’t have any appetite.

‘It’s alright. I still have something to do.’

*One meal won’t delay you too much, right?” Sean had already gone inside and asked for a table for two.

The restaurant was well maintained. However, there weren’t many customers at this hour.

A waiter brought the menu over, and Sean let Caroline order first, like a true gentleman.

Caroline ordered some of the chef's recommendations, and Sean ordered a few more. Then, the waiter left.

Once the waiter was gone, Sean asked. "I saw you walk out of the repair shop. Are you fixing up your laptop?"

"Yes."

"May I have a look at it?"

Caroline handed her laptop over to him.

Sean gave it a few looks and tutted. "How did it end up this way?"

Caroline didn't respond.

Sean continued, "But that's alright. Even if it's in this state, Kirk can get it fixed for you."

Caroline wasn't hopeful. "The repair shop said it couldn't be fixed."

"That's their opinion." When Sean brought up Kirk, he was very animated. "Leave it to Kirk. He can save anything."

Chapter 94

Raising an eyebrow, Sean stared at her and waited, but she faltered and didn't continue. Soon, the waiter came with their food, so Sean

said, "Let's eat."

After finishing their meal, Sean and Caroline said their goodbyes. He watched her as she left before he took his phone out to call Kirk. "Where are you?"

"At the company."

Kirk had rented a place for his company in a small business district east of town. It wasn't exactly huge, so he'd asked Eddy to have the 88th floor emptied so that it could be turned into a leisure area for him to work out.

When Kirk said that he was at the company, Sean instantly knew what he meant. "I saw your wife today."

Kirk had been listening to Sean without much interest, but now he froze. His fingers halted, and the pen in his grasp stopped moving. His expression turned grim.

"We even had something to eat."

"Sean!" Kirk warned.

Sean started chuckling. "It was a coincidence. She was here to **fix her** laptop, and **I** recommended you.

"What do you think? I'm so helpful, aren't I? As long as you help her fix it, she'll start admiring you and thinking better of you. Your relationship will improve tremendously then."

Kirk massaged his temples; his face was taut with tension. The scenes from last night replayed themselves in his mind.

Caroline taking the initiative had ignited the passion in him, but her tears had quenched the fire in him. She hadn't been doing it out of her

own will.

"Why aren't you talking?" Kirk was so quiet that Sean became cautious about how silent it became.

Only then did Kirk slowly say, "It isn't that simple between us." Caroline had loved Eddy for eight years, so how could she let go of him so

easily?

Sean laughed inwardly. How were things even complicated between them? He didn't say it aloud **but** instead asked, "Are you sure you

don't care?"

Just as Sean finished voicing his question, a knock came from the door, and Kirk raised his eyes and said, "Come in."

His secretary, Charles, entered the room. Noticing that Kirk was talking on the phone, he stood aside quietly and waited.

"Speak," Kirk told him.

Only then did Charles speak. "Mr. Kirk, the registration for the design contest will close soon. Those brands that we have bought will declare their merger with us on the day that the selection results are announced.

"These are the drafts that they will release to the public on the day of the official announcement."

He handed Kirk the documents and added, "If there's nothing wrong with them, I'll tell them that they're good to go."

After taking the documents from Charles, Kirk's workaholic mode immediately switched on. It was as though he'd totally forgotten Sean's existence. Sean was used to this, so he simply waited silently for him to go through the documents.

However, the longer he went through those papers, the deeper the frown on Kirk's face was. Noticing this, Charles hesitated a little before asking. "Perhaps we should have them redo it?"

Kirk raised his eyes to meet Charles'. He said, "Delay the registration deadline for the contest by a week."

"Huh?" Charles was caught by surprise by Kirk's reply.

"These are fine. You can leave."

Charles started to say something but noticed that Kirk was already immersed in his work with his head bowed low. In the end, Charles decided it was best to leave.

"Did something happen?" one of them asked.

The merging of brands was significant, and the dates of all events and activities were decided upon after thorough discussion.

They had worked their asses off for the past six months **or so**. Why was the final date for registration pushed back all of a sudden?

“Mr. Charles, you’re the person who knows Mr. Kirk best. Do you know the reason for this?”

Charles himself was puzzled. After working for Kirk for so many years, he knew one thing for sure—Kirk never went back on his words. Besides, the merger was particularly significant.

“Everyone, Charles called out, “Mr. Kirk must have his reasons for this. We just need to do what he says and postpone the deadline for registration.

Chapter 95

Caroline ran here and there with her laptop in hand for the entire afternoon, but to no avail. She even thought of withdrawing from **the**

contest.

But She wasn’t with the Evanses

now, and she couldn’t just rely on Kirk all the time. He probably didn’t have much money with him after buying a villa. Besides, he still had to pay for it every month.

All of this reminded Caroline of how much she wanted to strangle Layla for her sins.

This morning, Kal had messaged her, saying that the process had begun. Layla should receive the court summons in about two days’ time. Still, it would take some time before the official hearing.

Kai had told Caroline that she didn’t need to worry about it and that he’d settle everything for her. So, she’d only need to show up at court that time.

Caroline felt her spirits improve now that all she had to do was wait for Layla to receive her punishment. It was a shame that ...

Caroline clicked open to the public page for the design contest and was about to unfollow it when she realized that a new announcement had been made today.

The registration deadline was postponed for a week!

This meant that she still had a week to get things done! She instantly felt like she'd been given a second chance at life. Rushing off to the road, she hailed a cab and went back to the villa.

She planned to draw a new draft based on her memory of it. Soon after she'd started working on it, she found it boring.

At last, she ended up making a new design. Now that she'd gained more experience, she found the task rather easy.

Caroline had a surge of inspiration, so she managed to complete a whole new draft before night fell.

When she finally finished her work and raised her eyes to look around her, she realized that it was already dark.

Pleased with herself, she started to head downstairs and was surprised to see Kirk coming out of the kitchen with a dish in his hands.

"When did you come back?" asked Caroline in shock.

Kirk raised his eyes to look at her.

She looked as if she'd just been through a battle. A few stray strands of hair were stuck to the sides of her face, and there was a shine in her eyes that made her appear lively and merry.

"I've been back for quite some time already." When he'd returned, Kirk had noticed her occupied with work upstairs, so he hadn't been able to find it in himself to disturb her.

Soon, however, the exuberance Caroline felt dissipated. Instead, it was replaced by awkwardness when she recalled what happened between them.

She shifted from one foot to another and murmured, "You don't need to stay with me."

Kirk looked up at her from his seat. The dim light in the room softened his prominent facial features, giving him an air of gentleness.

Staring back at him, Caroline found herself unable to utter Brie's name. It was at the tip of her tongue, but she swallowed it back. She felt all nasty inside, as if something was lodged in her heart.

Her voice was barely a whisper when she'd said those words.

Kirk hadn't heard her clearly, so he said, "Time to eat."

She hummed in agreement and went down the rest of the stairs.

Silence hung in the air the entire time they had dinner. The only sound that broke the stillness and quiet was the occasional clinking of their cutlery on the porcelain.

After dinner, Caroline took the initiative to clear the table.

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Bogus Billionaire (Shining Riviera) A top romance novel is a captivating

Chapter 96

Half an hour later, Kirk received a call from Sean.

"Were you in a meeting just now?" Sean asked, and Kirk could hear him burp from the other end of the line.

*Eddy called and spoke to me about sourcing a kidney for him. Didn't you say that you wanted to stop the search? Why are you starting it again?"

Kirk was still simmering with rage, so his voice was dangerously low. "It's your business."

"No way." Sean refused it right away.

"I told you before that his lover's medical condition is strange. I was glad when you told me to stop our search. If I had to carry on with it. I'd have to go through her reports again," he complained. "You'd better give me an answer. Are we doing it or not?"

Instead of replying. Kirk ended the call. That made Sean realize that they weren't going to do it after all.

No more than five minutes later, Eddy called Sean again.

Taking out Layla's medical report, Sean started his plan to find a reasonable excuse to refuse Eddy's request. However, one of the charts in her report caught his attention.

The chart showed the data of an integrated blood pressure test for a whole year.

Layla's blood pressure was low for the first few months, **but** it was normal for a few days during that period. After that, her blood pressure dropped again.

It would have been barely noticeable if Sean hadn't been paying enough attention while going through the pile of data presented.

Logically speaking, low blood pressure was one of the many symptoms of kidney failure. It was unlikely that her blood pressure would soar into the average range so suddenly.

Sean decided not to answer Eddy's call.

Instead, he called the Chief Director of the Morrisons' private hospital. "Mr. Fisher, can you please send me a copy of Layla Evans' files after she was hospitalized? Send me the recent ones too."

It didn't take long for Mr. Fisher to send Sean all the related data.

Sean started working on extracting the data for that particular period of time and discovered that the other values for the tests were within the normal range.

Now, that was odd.

After making sure that nothing was wrong with her latest draft, Caroline finally sent it to the design contest's committee.

She found that she felt empty inside after she'd sent her submission. For the past few days, she'd been so focused on her design that she hadn't had any time to think about what had happened between Kirk and Brie.

Time had flown by, and Caroline had too much time on her hands now. She didn't know what to do, and her mind began to cloud with thoughts. Eventually, she called Gwen to invite her out.

It was Sunday, so it was crowded everywhere they went.

Gwen suggested, "I've heard of a Faladorian restaurant that just opened recently. Should we go there?"

Caroline didn't oppose the idea. Her goal was to keep herself occupied with just about anything.

The restaurant was on the other side of the city. It'd be troublesome if they were to drive there, so they took the subway and hailed a cab when they were closer to their destination.

After 15 minutes, Caroline and Gwen got off the car halfway up the hill and were greeted with the sight of the fancy Faladorian restaurant. They entered the restaurant and found that it had a rather pleasant and peaceful ambiance.

Gwen was about to respond when a man's voice sounded from behind them.

"It's our honor to have you here, Ms. Collins."

Gwen's hand subconsciously reached out to tug at Caroline's sleeve. The look in her eyes said, "Surely, this can't be a coincidence?"

Caroline felt herself freeze involuntarily at the sight of Brie. Her thoughts were a jumbled mess now.

While Caroline was still in a daze, Brie had already walked toward them. She had already spotted Caroline when she'd entered the restaurant.

Although Brie had managed to force Caroline to leave the office by pissing her off that night, she'd nearly lost her finger because of it.

Now, she'd lost the courage to go and meet Eddy's second uncle. Caroline was the reason *for* this, and Brie couldn't help but become all sarcastic when she saw her.

"Oh? Isn't this Miss Evans? Are you here to seduce some men again?"

"Mind your words," Gwen warned, "or I'll slap you until your lips swell."

Caroline took Gwen's hands in hers and stated, "There's no use in talking to a dog. It can't understand human language."

This infuriated Brie. She seethed in anger but failed to come up with anything to retaliate.

In the end, she turned to face the owner of the restaurant and demanded, "Mister, are you sure you want to serve such rude and unruly

customers like the two of them?"

The owner of this place was the father of one of Brie's friends. He'd

Chapter 97

"Why us?" Gwen couldn't contain her anger anymore.

"I'm the boss here," the man spat. "Leave now. We won't welcome **anyone** who offends Me Coffins

Gwen wanted to argue with them, but Cantine tugged at her arm and said "**Gwen** it's fine. It's the weekend. We shouldn't waste time de

people like them."

There were many places selling delicacies at the bottom of the hill anyway

"That's not entirely true," someone said jokingly. "You should be happy when you come out to have furs

Caroline looked in the direction of the voice to find Sean standing there. She never thought she ran into Num ferm

He strode toward them and gave Caroline and Owen his greetings before turning to face the restaurant's owner with a polite smile.

"These two are my friends" Sean told him

The meaning behind his words was as clear as day. Chasing Caroline and Gwen away was the same as asking him to leave,

The restaurant's owner didn't know who Sean **was**, but Brie, who stood beside him, knew Sean and stated instantly. "S-Swan ters" offered

exclaimed

He was a pentus doctor who was renowned at around the globe it was said that he was also a good end of day's second uncle.

Brie's heart leaped into her mouth. Eddy's second uncle could be here to, and she suddenly found herself in a tough spot. "I'm—have

something to attend to. I'll be leaving "

Her reaction left the restaurant's owner confused. He followed her and called, Ms. Con

It was the first time Gwen had seen Brie run off like a fugitive. Curious, he turned to look at Sean and whispered to Caroline. "Who's this? Why is Brie so scared of him?"

Caroline didn't know why either Sean was a doctor nut same and of monster who go up a human

"Twas. Evans, would you mind introducing me to your end?" asked Sean as he directed his gaze at Gwen,

Gwen reached out a hand in his direction. "The name's Gwen Jameson."

"And I'm Sean Yates"

The two of them shook hands. There was a bit of static when their hands touched, causing them to bety each other's hands,

"Thank you. Dr. Yates Caroline thanked Sean, interating the other two and taking them ask y

No worries. You two haven't made a reservation, right? Why don't you be with us? quilted

"Chay Gwen didn't **watt** for Caroline to reply e't eat you this time to show our gratitude."

As she spoke, she blinked her eyes a couple of times at Canine

Caroline tugged at Gwen's sleeve. She showed Gwen loved entertainment and always enjoyed watching a show.

we had been in so many relationships that even Caroline couldn't keep count of the number of ex-boyfriends she had anymore.

In other words, Gwen thought it was a shame to pass up a chance at going out with a handsome guy.

Most of the time, though, she'd break up with him shortly after they got together. After that the two of them would stop contacting each other as if they had disappeared from the surface of the Earth.

Caroline wouldn't have minded it. Sean was just a random guy on the streets. If that had been the case, she would've given her support.

However, Sean and Kirk were good hands. She didn't want things to be awkward between them later on.

The three of them walked together until they reached the door of the private room. Sean had motioned toward it. "Come on."

chapter 98

Kirk opened his eyes and saw Caroline through the veil of smoke. Their eyes met, yet no one uttered a single word.

Sean pushed Caroline to sit beside Kirk, smiling. "What a coincidence! I met Ms. Evans when I was coming back from the restroom."

Caroline took her seat. She could smell the unique manly scent on Kirk, which made her heart race.

Gwen was unaware of what had happened between the couple. She was still shocked by the fact that Kirk knew Sean. "You two are.. friends?"

Kirk was full of surprises, indeed. He'd even made an acquaintance with a renowned, genius doctor.

"We met at the hospital, Sean explained as he sat on the chair beside her.

He handed the two women a tablet for the menu and added, "Ms. Jameson, we've already placed our orders. Take a look and see if there's anything you two would like."

Perching on the edge of her seat, Caroline tried to kick Gwen's shin from under the table. She wanted to signal her to leave, but the latter remained unaffected and appeared to be busy scanning the menu.

Caroline then peeked under the table, only to find out that Kirk's leg was positioned right across hers. So the kick just now must've landed on Kirk's leg, then! Slowly, she raised her eyes to look in his direction. He was already staring sideways at her.

Hastily, she lowered her gaze and pretended to be busy skimming through the menu.

"Carol, don't forget that you can't order escargots," Gwen reminded Caroline, and she hummed in response.

"Oh? Why not?" Sean was curious.

"She's allergic to them. If she eats them, her face will swell like a balloon that's ready to burst."

"Really?" Sean seemed all the more interested in this topic now.

"Kirk's just like that too! He once accidentally had them, and his face became so swollen after that! I truly regretted not taking pictures of him at that time!"

Sean burst out laughing, at which point Kirk looked at him with murderous eyes.

Still, Sean acted as if he didn't notice Kirk glowering at him. He carried on with his question. "What other food does Ms. Evans avoid?"

"Carol here hates parsley and scallions. Oh, and asparagus too!"

*For real?" Sean stared at Caroline. "Kirk hates them too! It's exactly why we don't feel like eating out with him sometimes!"

These all made Gwen feel as though she'd found a new best friend. "I know, right? How can one even hate those? Carol's always so stubborn. She claims that asparagus isn't good for digestion!"

*True that!" Sean was so ecstatic now that he felt it was a shame he hadn't met Gwen sooner. "Kirk says the same thing."

Meanwhile, Caroline and Kirk watched as the duo before them chatted on with overflowing enthusiasm. In comparison to them, Caroline and Kirk seemed to be particularly quiet and taciturn. 1

"Speaking of which," said Gwen with a mischievous smirk on her face. "You two surely have the same taste."

A blush crept onto Caroline's cheeks, and she quickly stuffed a handful of sliced fruits into Gwen's mouth. "You haven't even taken any alcohol, yet you're babbling like a drunkard already."

Caroline may have succeeded in making Gwen shut up, but Sean could still speak. This time, it was his turn to smirk as he said, "Really? Why don't you two explain yourselves then-"

"Shut up!" Caroline and Kirk spoke in unison. Their eyes met, but they quickly averted their gazes right after that.

With Sean and Gwen around, the previous awkwardness in the room vanished, replaced by a pleasant and cheerful atmosphere. Caroline no longer felt tense and would talk with Kirk from time to time.

All of them spent a wonderful time together as they enjoyed the meal.

Chapter 99

Gwen burst out laughing. "And you tell me you don't have feelings for him. You're thinking on behalf of him already."

“Gwen!” Caroline’s cheeks turned red.

After recomposing herself, Gwen told her, “Fine! I won’t go after Sean then.” She sighed and added, “What a shame! You’ll have to find me another handsome guy as compensation!”

Caroline could finally sigh in relief. “That’s not a problem. I can find you any type of guy that you want.” They chatted and giggled their way back to the private room.

Once they entered the room, Kirk’s gaze automatically fell on Caroline. Noticing this, Sean stood from his seat and asked, “It’s still early. Why don’t we go to the movies?”

“No, thanks.” Gwen wanted nothing to do with Sean now, so she appeared to be distancing herself from him. “Carol and I are going shopping. Thanks for the treat!”

Her reply took Sean by surprise, but he was quick to respond. “Let Kirk and I go with you. We can help you carry your things.”

Sean regretted his words instantly. Kirk had never helped anyone carry their bags before.

However, to his astonishment, Kirk was already rising from his seat with his coat folded over one hand.

At the end of the day, Sean’s eyes had a feast as he got to watch Kirk with both his hands full, carrying both the ladies’ shopping bags.

If Sean’s hands weren’t full with shopping bags too, he would definitely have taken pictures of Kirk and posted them online. It would surely send the internet into a frenzy.

Night had fallen. Now worn out, Caroline and Gwen finally decided to go home. Sean was in charge of sending Gwen home, while Caroline somewhat reluctantly got into Kirk’s car.

Neither Caroline nor Kirk spoke on their way back home.

When they arrived, Caroline got out of the car to get the bags in the back seat, but Kirk beat her to it.

“Let’s go,” he said.

Among all those shopping bags that the two men had carried just now, only two of them belonged to Caroline. The remaining bags were all Gwen’s. Caroline glanced at the bags in Kirk’s hands and followed after him.

The moonlight fell on them, casting their shadows at an angle that made them look like they were standing right next to each other.

Caroline blushed and slowed down.

“Why did you buy only two sets of clothes?” Kirk’s voice sounded distant, as though they were miles apart.

Her breath caught in *her* throat, and she shifted her gaze from her shadow to look at him. “I’m going to wear them when I go to work in the future.”

Caroline’s wardrobe consisted of only casual wear. She didn’t have any formal clothes that she could wear to work.

“So you’re sure that you’ll win the contest?” Kirk pondered aloud.

The mention of the design contest put a smile on Caroline’s face. “I think so. It feels honorable to win it, regardless of which place I get. When the time comes for me to write my resume, it’ll no longer be blank either.”

Kirk opened the door to the villa and stood, waiting for her.

Beyond the door, everything was pitch black, Caroline abruptly raised her head, and Kirk could see how bright and clear her eyes were under the moonlight.

“Kirk.”

“Huh?”

“I think it’s best we keep things the way they are right now,” she said. “It’s like we’re friends who help each other out. Although you’re the

After Sie had left the Faladorian restaurant, the more she thought about the incident, the angrier she became

She didn't have the guts to go and meet Kek, but Cangline was already acquainted with Kirk's good friend

How did any of these make sense?

No. She couldn't just stand by. She took out **her** phone and dialed someone's number

Hello, Ms Collins'

"Find out who Caroline's husband is

She wanted to send him pictures of Caroline cheating on him with other men everywhere she went. That was the deal Caroline

had

"Yes. Collins Greg Wilson forced a laugh. "Didn't you just make things difficult for me? Last time (the Morrisons themselves tried to find

out who her husband was but they failed. Even I managed to discover the identity, I might use my own doing."

Brie straightened her shirt. Yealy

Greg sighed. I'm only telling you this because you're one of my most loyal patrons, there aren't many who **are** worth of his, bar none

who knows about

it will keep their mouths shut. Brand image is everything. Sooner or later I would be for the Morrisons word of this woman

"That's impossible. Caroline once said that her husband was just an ordinary person, but she was dubious

Greg couldn't care less. He was just a detective, after all

"Yes. Collins, I suggest you find someone who's better at this to help. Since you've been in the business for 45 years, you should have a list of

information for free”

“What is

It’s said that both the young women from the Evans family are participating a design contest for makeup

Greg hung up mediately after that, afraid of putting himself as the the

Bre stood **at** the same spot with her phone in hand as her thoughts faced

She remembered that several major Brands in the country had read and to organize some sort of design contest out a month ago. There had never been such a huge event before

It was rumored that the contest was a precursor to a contest. However, he did believe it an ally going to be here. The Collins family would’ve known about it since they were one of the first keur miles

before I was. It **didn’t** matter to see what she wanted the most right now was information. Since the latter had joined the contest, she’d surely have filled out the registration form by now

The point was that Caroline might’ve written down her husband’s number in the emergency contact column.

Finally she

called the CEO of one of those brands and asked for Caroline’s information. She finally got her hands on her emergency contact information. A smile spread across her face as she stared at the number

Greg. You’re not asking me to investigate someone. Just **new** me find out who that his number belongs to.”

“Okay then, he bursted out in exasperation

don’t want to be your fier

Kirk’s words were

like a curse that lingered in Caroline’s mind even after she took

We had been sitting to long west for the past few days less than a week of that. She even started retelling why she had an so the the

Chapter 100

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