

# Bogus Billionaire by Shining Riviera ( Caroline Evans )

## Chapter 13

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“Kirk?”

“Yeah?”

Leaning against him, Caroline felt the resonance in his chest as he spoke, and she realized that this was not a dream. She was lying in his arms. A blush crept up Caroline’s cheeks as she breathed in the strong scent of his cologne. “Where am I?” Caroline muttered uneasily.

“We’re in the hospital.” Kirk paused and let go of Caroline.

She was starting to move when he held her down.

“Don’t move,” he said. “You just had an operation. Get some rest.”

Caroline paled. “My kidneys

“They’re still here,” Kirk said, pointing at her back. “When I arrived, the operation was already halfway through. You were sewn up after that.

Caroline felt relieved. After a moment, she turned to him and asked, “Are you okay?”

This hospital block they were in was only accessible by the Morrisons, so outsiders could not enter it.

Kirk showed a mischievous smile and moved away from Caroline. “What **do** you think?”

She eyed him up and down to ensure he was not hurt and sighed in relief. Curious, she asked, “How did you get in here?”

"I told them that Eddy asked me to come here, and they let me in," he said **with** unblinking eyes.

Caroline was not convinced. "Are they that easy to fool?"

Kirk nodded with sincerity in his eyes, and she finally stopped doubting him. Right then, she thought of another matter that troubled her.

"If I still have my kidneys, Eddy definitely won't let me go. We should leave as soon as possible." This place belonged to Eddy, so she could not let her guard down.

"He doesn't have the guts to do that anymore, so don't worry. You can rest well here," Kirk said.

'How are you sure?' Caroline asked. Kirk pushed a strand of hair out of her face and said, "If Mr. Morrison Senior finds out about this

Caroline understood what he was implying and let out a laugh. "I never knew you were this cunning

She froze as soon as she finished her sentence. Kirk was caressing her face with his hand. His fingers were rough. Her face felt numb with his touch, and she felt as if each stroke reached right to her heart. The mole in the corner of his eye made him look all the more seducing. Just one look at it would make her heart race.

She tore her eyes away from him, and her throat became dry. "About the divorce ..."

'My marriage certificate is missing,' Kirk said coolly, but something in his eyes changed.

"Huh?"

\*The City Hall stipulates that marriage certificates are required for a divorce.\*

Caroline's voice trailed off. After a moment, she lowered her head.

"But if your marriage certificate is missing, how are we supposed to Blushing, she murmured, "Are you saying we're not getting a divorce anymore?"

“Yes.” Kirk grunted. His tensed body now relaxed.

Caroline pursed her lips as she tried to suppress a smile. “I knew you were a good person!”

With his back facing her, Kirk said, “I’ll go get you something to eat.”

After a couple of minutes, he returned carrying bags of various sizes. Caroline watched as he entered the room with loads of buns, pastries, and porridge. If she hadn’t known better, she would’ve thought he was on his way to feed an army.

“You’re too skinny. You should eat more,” ordered Kirk, looking at the food. It warmed her heart. She started to speak, but Kirk’s phone

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“Speak,” Kirk said.

“Mr. Morrison.” said the a\*\*istant, kicking at the surgeon, who was limp on the floor. “Mr s. Morrison and Layla Evans never did a matching test. The report was forged. Layla Evans wanted her to die during the operation.”