

Trapped in Love #Chapter 111 - Read Trapped in Love

Chapter 111

Chapter 111

Chapter 111 Don't Let Me Down

+15 BONUS

Daniella entered the house alone, carrying gifts, and the butler led her to meet Draco.

With a graceful smile, she sweetly greeted, "Hello, Mr. Jordan. Thank you for inviting me today."

After a slight bow, Daniella handed the gifts to a maid and took her seat.

Draco scrutinized her and smiled insincerely. "I invited you here to ask your thoughts on Caroline."

Pausing for a moment, Daniella thought, 'Is this my chance to display my magnanimity and

kindness as Evan's fiancée?'

"I believe Caroline has been with Evan for three years, making contributions and achievements for

him," she diplomatically replied.

"Do you not feel any concern that she's still with Evan?" Draco probed further.

Daniella remained composed, saying, "I trust Evan to handle the situation appropriately."

Draco smiled, observing her closely. "You seem unfazed by the possibility of her taking your place.

"If she can take my place, then I must not be doing a good enough job," Daniella expressed

empathy.

However, Draco's eyes betrayed a hint of contempt upon hearing her response.

A woman without boldness like her was not suitable to be his daughter-in-law, or even a mistress!

Draco's smile faded. "It appears you're not eager to join our family.

Surprised, Daniella shook her head. "No, Mr. Jordan. I love Evan deeply, and I don't want to make

things difficult for him."

"He struggles with choices because you are too accommodating," Draco sternly rebuked. "If you

were to eliminate the necessary obstacles and fulfill your role as a virtuous wife, would this issue

still persist?"

Puzzled, Daniella asked, "What are you implying, Mr. Jordan?"

"That's for you to understand. Remember, my family doesn't want a fearful, cowardly woman,"

Draco asserted firmly.

Daniella was rendered speechless, feeling as if Draco criticized her indecisiveness.

She took a deep breath and replied, "Thank you for your guidance, Mr. Jordan. I think I know what

to do now."

Draco's disdain for her grew as she made the concession.

'How can a woman who can be easily swayed support Evan?' he wondered.

+15 BONUS

However, he had no choice at the moment, as he needed her for his own purposes.

“Since you’re engaged to Evan, act boldly! With the support of the Xanders and Jordans, no one can

harm you. Show me your determination to become my daughter-in-law! Don’t disappoint me!”

Draco declared before leaving.

Daniella’s heart raced, understanding Draco wanted her to deal with Caroline.

Failure would mean losing Evan’s hand in marriage, but success promised endless wealth and

luxury.

She clenched her fists, a sinister look appearing in her eyes. ‘Caroline, let’s see who will help you

now!’

At Villa Rosa.

Caroline woke up from a nightmare, sitting up in bed.

She felt for her slightly bulging belly and felt relieved abruptly. novelbin

She had dreamed about the Xanders and Jordans’ trained guards dragging her to a hospital to get

an abortion.

The man next to her woke up, noticing her heavy breathing, and asked in a hoarse voice, “Did you

have a nightmare?”

Chapter 112

Chapter 112 Don’t You Want to Know

Caroline was startled by the voice and turned to look.

When had Evan come to her bed? How could she not have felt him at all?

She hid her panic, lowered her gaze, and replied, "Yes."

Evan sat up to comfort her. "Dreams are the opposite of reality. Don't take them to heart."

Caroline pursed her lips and changed the topic, asking, "When did you come in?"

"Three in the morning. I didn't want to wake you since I got home late," Evan said, pulling back the

blanket and getting out of bed.

Looking at Evan's slightly tired face, Caroline asked, "You and the Xanders-"

Evan interrupted her. "Don't worry about that. Just focus on your health."

He smoothed his pajamas and headed toward the dressing room.

Anxiously clutching the blanket, Caroline hesitated momentarily before asking, "Evan, were you

serious about what you told Daniella?"

Evan stopped and turned to face her. "What did I say?"

"That you won't let a mistress carry your child," Caroline replied.

Frowning, Evan asked, "What are you trying to say?"

Caroline held the blanket tighter and said, "What would you do if I became pregnant with your

child?"

Before Evan could respond, his phone rang.

He frowned at the caller ID, but his expression changed drastically as he saw it.

Caroline noticed the sudden shift in Evan's expression and looked at the phone curiously.

Evan picked up the phone before she could see the caller ID. His face turned serious as he spoke

in a deep voice. "I'm coming now."

Evan went into the dressing room, got changed, and left without saying a word. Caroline was feeling uneasy as she watched him leave.

She sighed, caressed her belly, and murmured, "I didn't finish my sentence again."

After composing herself, Caroline got out of bed, washed up, and went downstairs.

Lily was preparing different meals for her. Caroline would have gained weight if it were not for

1/2

+15 BONUS

Chapter 112 Don't You Want to Know

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“Ms. Shenton, you look better,” Lily remarked.

Caroline smiled and said, “Don’t be a stranger, Ms. Smith. You can call me Caroline.”

Lily hesitated, saying, “That’s not in compliance with the rules.”

“Rules can be changed,” Caroline replied. “Unless you still consider me a stranger.”

Lily blushed, saying, “That’s not the case, Ms. Shenton. I treat you like my own daughter.”

Caroline smiled and continued to look at Lily without saying anything.

Lily blushed even more and said, “Alright then. I shall address you as Carol.”

+15 BONUS

In the afternoon, Caroline dozed off while sunbathing in the yard when her phone rang.

Seeing an unknown number, she answered with a frown, “Hello, who is it?”

Daniella’s voice came through. “Caroline, are you free? Let’s meet tomorrow.”

“No!” Caroline rejected coldly.

She was about to hang up when Daniella urgently added, “Don’t you want to know about your past?”

Π

Caroline hesitated and brought the phone back to her ear. “What do you mean?”

Daniella said, “I’ll wait for you at Dylan’s Cafe on Sail Street at 9:00 a.m. tomorrow. I’ll tell you what happened to you as a child and the things you’ve forgotten about your relationship with Evan! Do

you still want to be with Evan? This is your last chance!”

Then, Daniella hung up.

Chapter 113

Chapter 113 What Is She Trying to Do

Caroline put down her phone, her expression displeased. She wondered, “What the heck is

Daniella trying to do?”

While Daniella often knew things, Caroline couldn’t understand why she chose to share this

information with her.

The location of Dylan’s Cafe on Sail Road was usually busy, so Caroline assumed that Daniella wouldn’t cause any trouble in public, despite her boldness.

By the time Caroline finished handling her matters, it was already 7:30 p.m. She waited for Evan to return home for half an hour, but he didn’t show up. Concerned, she headed to Lily’s room.

Noticing the light on from under the door, Caroline knocked, and Lily opened it promptly.

“Why are you still awake?” Lily asked while getting a glass of water for Caroline.

Caroline pursed her lips and replied, “I’ll be heading out tomorrow, Lily.”

“Away?” Lily seemed surprised. “Aren’t you worried about those two families?”

“I am,” Caroline said. “And I was planning on telling Evan, but he’s still not home. I don’t think he’ll be back tonight.”

Lily sighed. “Mr. Jordan’s expression didn’t look right when he left this morning.”

Caroline wasn't overly concerned about Evan's whereabouts. She was troubled by what Daniella

might reveal the next day.

After informing Lily, Caroline returned to her room, charged her voice recorder, washed up, and

went to sleep.

The next morning, Caroline woke up to her alarm clock. She went downstairs after getting ready and was met by Lily.

"Oh, Carol. Mr. Jordan didn't come back last night."

Caroline nodded. "It's fine. I'll get in touch with him later."

Lily didn't say more, and Caroline left the house after breakfast, using a ride-share service to head

to the cafe

She found Daniella sitting leisurely by herself on the second floor, sipping water next to a window. Caroline turned on the voice recorder in her pocket and sat down across from Daniella.

1/2

+15 BONUS

Daniella glanced at her and said, "Order whatever you want." novelbin

Caroline signaled the waitress and ordered a glass of lemon-infused water. She asked coldly, "Tell me what you know."

"Don't rush it," Daniella replied, placing her glass down. "Let's discuss the terms first."

Caroline inquired, "Is it to get me to leave Evan?"

"Yes." Daniella nodded. "You've been through hardships before, so you know the consequences of provoking the two families."

“Do you think they’ll stop targeting me if I leave?” Caroline asked calmly.

Daniella’s expression turned slightly gloomy. “You don’t sound like you’re planning to leave.”

Caroline took a sip of water and replied, “After weighing the pros and cons, I’ve concluded that being with him provides the greatest level of protection for my children.”

Caroline was observing Daniella’s expression and was taken aback when she smirked.

Feeling uncertain about Daniella’s intentions, Caroline grew restless. She asked with a serious

expression, “Aren’t you planning to tell me?”

Suddenly, Caroline’s vision swayed twice, and her voice faded. She grabbed the table to steady

herself and shook her head.

“It seems to be taking effect rather quickly.” Daniella smirked coldly.

Caroline widened her eyes, looking at Daniella in shock. “What did you do?”

Daniella stood up, approached Caroline slowly, and leaned over. “Do you think you’re safe because

you’re in public? It’s a waste that I switched out the staff of this cafe with Master Jordan’s help

last night...”

Chapter 114

Chapter 114 This Matter Isn’t Over

‘Master Jordan?’

Daniella’s voice was growing blurry in Caroline’s ears as she lost consciousness.

+15 BONUS

When Caroline woke up, she found herself in a rental property's bedroom, and the air was filled with the smell of blood. Sensing something was wrong, she sat up quickly and noticed a blood-stained dagger in her hand. Frightened, she immediately threw the dagger away.

Although she saw a considerable amount of blood on her body, she felt no pain. A shiver ran down her spine as she got out of bed, feeling unsteady. Slowly, she made her way toward the living room.

As soon as she laid eyes on a man lying on the ground, covered in blood, with wide-open eyes, her knees buckled, and she collapsed to the floor.

'What the heck is going on?' she thought.

Caroline suddenly heard footsteps from the corridor before she recovered from her surprise.

Soon afterward, police officers barged into the house holding their guns.

Caroline came to understand the situation the moment she saw the police.

It was Daniella's trap!

The police officers subdued Caroline and took her to the station.

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At Villa Rosa.

Anxiously, Lily called Reuben while looking at the gradually darkening sky outside.

When the call was picked up, she asked, "Reuben, is Mr. Jordan with you?"

Reuben replied, "Mr. Jordan is busy. Let's talk later."

Reuben hung up the call and glanced at Evan sitting by the bedside. "Lily called, Mr. Jordan."

Evan looked at Reuben with a dark gaze and softly berated, "Shut up!"

Reuben nodded. "Yes, sir."

Grayson's call connected.

Evan looked toward the woman sleeping on the bed and walked out of the room to pick up the call

"Evan! Your mistress almost killed my granddaughter! This matter isn't over between you and me!"

Grayson hung up after he berated Evan

Evan's expression turned solemn instantly. He ordered Reuben, who stood behind him, "Take care novelbin

of her. I'm going out."

Half an hour later, Evan entered Daniella's room.

His expression turned cold as he noticed the bandage on her body.

Grayson glared at him. "Look at what your mistress did! She not only killed a man but also tried to kill Daniella! If her bodyguard hadn't arrived in time, you'd be seeing a corpse!"

Grayson's voice woke Daniella, and she slowly opened her eyes, shedding tears when she saw

Evan

"Evan... Caroline tried to kill me... It hurt so much when she stabbed me twice... Had I not reacted

quickly, our child would be dead..."

Evan clenched his fists tightly. What the heck had happened in just one day when he was not

around?

*

Early in the morning, Evan meticulously examined the entire sequence of events, and all the solid

evidence he gathered pointed to Caroline as the murderer.

The victim was Nicholas, and the evidence indicated that Caroline killed him in revenge.

Grayson's account was truthful. Daniella and her baby would have lost their lives if the

bodyguards hadn't arrived on time.

Evan placed the evidence on the table, holding Caroline's health report in his hand.

Reuben stood nearby, torn with mixed emotions. 'How did Ms. Shenton get pregnant?' he

wondered, recalling that he had sent her contraceptive pills around the time she conceived.

Evan's expression was serious, and the atmosphere in the house turned chillingly cold.

Summoning his courage, Reuben spoke. "Mr. Jordan, Master Xander is determined to seek the

death penalty for Ms. Shenton."

Chapter 115

Chapter 115 Who Else Have You Slept With

Evan's jaw was tense as he spoke coldly. "Do you think that she did this?"

"Mr. Jordan, Ms. Shenton is not that kind of person, but..."

Reuben heaved a sigh halfway through his speech. He was at a loss for words.

"To the police station."

Evan stood up and left upon saying that.

*

+15 BONUS

Caroline endured hours of interrogation at the police station. She couldn't provide answers to the detective's questions. She desperately tried to understand how she had ended up in Redwood Neighborhood, allegedly killing Nicholas and stabbing Daniella.

All that remained in her memory was what Daniella had mentioned before Caroline lost consciousness. Despite suspecting Daniella as the mastermind, Caroline lacked concrete evidence.

With no other choice, she could only wait for Evan to come to her rescue.

As Caroline pondered her situation, the detention room's door swung open, and a female officer instructed, "Out, Caroline."

Thoughts of Evan flooded her mind, prompting her to follow the officer to another room.

Upon entering the room, Caroline noticed a man emanating an icy presence. The door closed behind her, leaving her alone with the man, who fixed his cold gaze on her.

Caroline felt her chest tighten. She sat opposite him, pursed her lips, and said in a raspy voice, "I

didn't do this."

Evan's chest tightened at the sight of Caroline's exhausted expression and shaky body.

However, the pity he felt for her was drowned by his anger when he remembered that she was

pregnant.

"How am I supposed to trust you?" Evan asked sternly.

Caroline clenched her fists, furrowed her eyebrow, and said, "I don't have the evidence! However, it was Daniella who asked me to meet her at a cafe yesterday. She claimed that she knows about my personal history..."

Caroline recounted the whole incident to Evan.

"So, you did it out of revenge, right?" Evan asked in a deep, cold voice.

Caroline was stunned and raised her voice. "Revenge?"

+15 BONUS

Evan looked upset as he confronted her. "You hit her in my presence before. What did you do this

time?"

He continued, pointing out, "You've been holding resentment against the Xanders for nearly

causing your death. It's clear that the Xanders did it because of Daniella's instigation. And you

were holding back when you didn't mention seeking justice from the Xanders during your time in

Villa Rosa. You wanted to die alongside Daniella today, didn't you?"

Caroline was dumbfounded. "Why would I want to die with Daniella?"

"You're pregnant with someone else's child!" Evan's voice was ruthless. "You were worried that I'd

find out!"

Caroline was shocked by Evan's accusation.

"Don't make excuses, claiming the child is mine! You can't get pregnant when you take

contraceptive pills!"

“Which other man have I slept with other than you?” Caroline couldn’t help but shout at Evan’s novelbin

insane remark.

“You were closest with Scott during that time!” Evan enunciated clearly.

‘Scott? He actually thinks I’ve slept with Scott and that I’m pregnant with his baby?’ she thought.

Caroline sniggered. “You’re here to ask about the baby and not to help me today, right?”

Chapter 116

Chapter 116 You Look Like a Mess

“I won’t let you die,” Evan said sternly. “But you need to think about facing the consequences of cheating on me.”

Evan stood up and walked away without looking back.

Caroline closed her eyes, tears streaming down her face. She was feeling hopeless.

He had never trusted her—it had always been that way.

Two weeks later, Evan hired a lawyer to defend Caroline. The court sentenced her to five years of imprisonment for killing Nicholas, claiming it was in self-defense against his multiple murder

attempts.

On the afternoon of her sentencing, Daniella came to see Caroline. They sat across from each other, separated by glass.

Unable to contain her laughter, Daniella mocked Caroline’s disheveled state. “You look like a mess.

Caroline glared at her. “Aren’t you worried they’ll come for you at night, Daniella?”

Unfazed, Daniella replied calmly, "What does it matter? I'm delighted to see you in prison! Oh, and

here's something you didn't know. I had your hair tested against Neil's. Turns out, you're the

missing child of the Xanders. You had a good life, but it's a shame you crossed paths with me."

Caroline was stunned, asking shakily, "What did you say?"

Daniella reveled in Caroline's distress with a maniacal laugh. "Relax, I'm not done yet. Remember

how you forgot about saving Evan and lost your memories? Well, lucky for you, I remember how

you saved him all those years ago!"

Caroline felt dejected, shaken by Daniella's menacing expression.

Learning that she had saved Evan all along left her feeling overwhelmed.

Daniella was the substitute who plotted to get near Evan!

Caroline leered at Daniella. "Aren't you worried that I'll tell them the truth after I get out of prison?"

Daniella said, "Do you think they will believe a murderer's words? I wouldn't have told you if I

were worried that you'd tell others,

"Also, Evan loathes you now. I overheard him telling the prison guards to take good care of you. I'm really curious about how they are going to take care of you! Caroline, you will join your mother

+15 BONUS

"Daniella!" Caroline pounded at the glass, her eyes bloodshot.

She looked at Daniella with killing intent and shouted, "I won't ever let you off! I will return everything you've done to me a hundredfold!"

The prison guards hastily approached to subdue Caroline.

She resisted with all her might, but her effort was futile. She was heartbroken by the sight of Daniella's innocent smile.

'Daniella will pay for what she did!' she swore inwardly.

Five months later, at Villa Rosa.

Reuben headed to the study in a rush. He opened the door and made his way to Evan, whose expression was solemn. "Mr. Jordan, we found the orphanage's director!"

Evan frowned. "Where is the director?"

"He just returned from his trip abroad and is in Angelbay now," Reuben replied.

Evan stood up, put on his coat, and walked out of the study.

* novelbin

Half an hour later, Evan met the director at Cloud Cafe, who had disappeared for six months.

He approached the aged director and greeted, "Ms. Gull."

Gloria Gull scrutinized him. "Are you the person that I'm meeting?"

Evan sat down. "Yes, I've been looking for you for six months." Gavin heaved a sigh. "I would have died abroad if I wasn't lucky..."

Chapter 117

Chapter 117 Right by His Side All Along

"What do you mean?" Evan asked.

"My son is abroad, and seven months ago, I received a call about him being involved in an

accident. I couldn't reach him, so I traveled abroad. However, I was robbed as soon as I got off the

plane. It's better not to bring up this upsetting matter. Why are you looking for me?"

Evan was concerned as he sought out Gloria to verify information from seven months ago.

He found it too coincidental that Gloria had been tricked into traveling abroad, making it

impossible for him to track her.

Suppressing his doubts, Evan showed Caroline's childhood photo and asked, "Do you happen to

remember this child?"

After examining the photo, Gloria repeatedly nodded, recalling the past. "Yes, I do! The child faced

hardships in our orphanage. She was frequently bullied and hit by other children. We couldn't

remove the other children, so we had to give her extra attention.

"I have a vivid memory of her because of a particular incident. It happened during winter when

she arrived at the orphanage, drenched and shivering. She told me she had saved a drowning boy

and left him at an abandoned warehouse nearby. We immediately rushed there, found the boy, and

sent him to the hospital.

"I intended to inquire about the incident in detail, but I discovered that the child had a high fever.

Just then, a woman came to adopt her. I remember being curious about why someone would want

to adopt a sickly child."

Gradually, Evan's face tensed as he listened to the story. novelbin

With a slightly shaky voice, he asked incredulously, "Are you sure it's her?"

"I'm sure! There is a red birthmark behind the child's ear, right?" Gloria affirmed.

"Was there another child with a similar birthmark behind their earlobe in the orphanage at that

time?" Evan asked.

"No!" Gloria sounded very confident. "Even though I'm old, I have not remembered wrongly! There

was only one child with such a birthmark in the orphanage!"

Gloria's remark left Evan in shock for a long time.

What had he been investigating all these years? How had he not noticed that the person he had

been looking for was right by his side all along?

In fact, he had forced her to be his mistress for three years!

+15 BONUS

As he pondered over that, Reuben rushed inside with an unprecedented sadness on his face. Evan had never seen him like that before. "Mr. Jordan, Ms. Shenton is... dead!"

Evan was staring at Reuben in shock. He asked firmly, "What did you say?"

Reuben sorrowfully repeated, "Ms. Shenton has passed away due to illness..."

At the graveyard.

Evan stood before Caroline's tombstone, his eyes bloodshot.

Seeing her smiling face in the photo on the tombstone felt bitterly ironic.

Caroline had passed away before he could make amends after learning the truth about her

identity.

He recognized his own fault in being blind and behaving poorly. He would give anything to bring

her back to life, even if it meant sacrificing his own.

Suddenly, he heard hurried footsteps and a white lily stalk was thrown at him.

Paige screamed with tear–reddened eyes, “How dare you visit Caroline, Evan! She’s dead, and I

buried her! Leave now!”

Despite Paige’s scolding and hits, Evan was heartbroken and endured her anger.

“Why didn’t you tell me? Why couldn’t I see her one last time?” he asked in a hoarse voice.

“You don’t deserve it!” Paige snarled.

Evan’s eyes dimmed, and he asked, “Who is the father of her child?”

Chapter 118

Chapter 118 Return

+15 BONUS

“Evan, you’re a scumbag! Caroline’s triplets were all yours! You indulged in Daniella and ended up

killing Caroline and your three children!”

Paige’s words pierced Evan’s chest like sharp blades.

His pale, thin lips pursed, and he tightly clenched his fists at his sides. He couldn’t accept that

Caroline was gone without seeing her lifeless body!

'She can't be dead, and I'm going to find her for sure!' he swore.

Five years later.

Evan exited MK's meeting room, and Reuben approached him. "Mr. Jordan, G refuses to work with our company."

Halting, Evan turned to face Reuben. "Have you found any dirt on him yet?"

Reuben shook his head and replied, "I just know that he is the only apprentice of John Salvatore, novelbin nothing else."

Evan narrowed his eyes. John Salvatore, an internationally-renowned designer, had announced

his early retirement three years ago, declaring G as his successor before leaving the fashion industry.

Many assumed G was merely cashing in on John's fame, but the top-notch designers were rendered speechless when his designs were unveiled.

Despite their apparent simplicity, G's clothes exuded an indescribable sense of comfort, evoking precious childhood memories for countless people.

The affordability of his clothing drove the world into a frenzy, and the trend persisted for over six months without any sign of slowing down.

This was why Evan wanted to recruit G, but there was one problem—he didn't even know G's

gender!

There was a contactable email, but the IP address could not be traced!

“Continue to reach out to him!”

Evan walked into the office with long strides.

+15 BONUS

Three days later, at Spectre Restaurant.

A woman entered the restaurant’s private room, holding two beautiful children.

After sitting down, she removed her shades, revealing her clear, almond-shaped eyes.

“Mommy, when is our uncle coming?” the daughter asked, lying on her lap.

The woman gently caressed the girl’s nose and replied, “Lia, you just had a video call with your

uncle before getting on the plane.”

Sitting beside them, a boy with delicate facial features and shiny dark eyes sipped water

gracefully and said, “Mother, Lia is excited about meeting our uncle for a new doll.”

Curious, the woman turned to him. “Don’t you have anything you want, Tyler?”

Tyler slowly pushed his glass toward her on the table with a smile. “Why don’t you buy an

additional component for my computer, Mommy?”

The woman’s lips twitched, and she turned away. “Let’s pretend I didn’t ask.”

As her voice faded, the private room’s door opened, and Neil entered carrying two gifts.

Liora immediately ran to Neil, hugging his thigh and looking up at him with her light brown,

round eyes. Childishly, she exclaimed, "Uncle Neil, I missed you! I want a doll!"

Neil picked up Liora, unsure whether to laugh or cry.

He rubbed noses with her and said, "Naughty Lia, the doll is more important than me!"

Liora hugged Neil's neck tightly. "Hehehe, Uncle Neil is important too."

Neil looked toward the confident woman seated on the sofa and said with a warm smile, "I'm sorry

for being late, Carol."

Chapter 119

Chapter 119 Enemies Meet

+15 BONUS

Caroline smiled nonchalantly and said, "You're not late; I've just arrived. Don't stand there. Come

sit."

Neil took a seat, holding Liora in his arms. He then passed one of the gifts to Tyler. "Ty, this is the

customized processor you wanted.

Tyler received it with a smile. "Thank you, Uncle Neil."

Grabbing his backpack, he pulled out his laptop and tools to assemble the processor.

As Caroline looked at her children, she felt a sense of bitterness.

She had had a difficult delivery while pregnant with triplets, losing consciousness during labor.

The doctor had informed her that her first child had passed away.

She imagined the child would be lively and healthy like Tyler and Liora if they were still alive.

Suppressing her sorrow, Caroline told Neil, "Have you made arrangements for Ms. Smith, Neil?"

"She will catch an early flight the day after tomorrow," said Neil after taking a sip of coffee.

Caroline nodded and picked up her shades from the table. "I'm going to the restroom."

Seeing the huge shades concealing her beautiful face, Neil felt guilty. If only he could have

proven that Caroline was his biological sister years ago, she wouldn't have been framed by

Daniella and sent to prison.

On the difficult delivery night, he had spent a considerable sum to bribe the prison guards so they

would announce Caroline's death from illness to the public.

He had sought Paige to fake-cremate Caroline's corpse while he bribed his way to leave with

Caroline. If he hadn't done so, Caroline would have died in prison.

Walking toward the restroom, Caroline bumped into someone at the turning.

Caroline stumbled backward from the impact and heard a sharp, angry scolding voice before she

could look up. "Are you too blind to see a person or something?"

Caroline's body stiffened upon hearing the unmistakable voice that would forever haunt her.

She raised her eyes to the woman she had despised for six long years, peering through her shades.

Caroline had worked tirelessly, honing her skills abroad, with one goal in mind—to return and

bring Daniella to justice.

Suppressing the hatred in her heart, Caroline replied coldly, “I see a person, but anything

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+15 BONUS

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additional component for my computer, Mommy?”

The woman’s lips twitched, and she turned away. “Let’s pretend I didn’t ask.”

As her voice faded, the private room's door opened, and Neil entered carrying two gifts.

Liora immediately ran to Neil, hugging his thigh and looking up at him with her light brown,

round eyes. Childishly, she exclaimed, "Uncle Neil, I missed you! I want a doll!"

Neil picked up Liora, unsure whether to laugh or cry.

He rubbed noses with her and said, "Naughty Lia, the doll is more important than me!"

Liora hugged Neil's neck tightly. "Hehehe, Uncle Neil is important too.

”

Neil looked toward the confident woman seated on the sofa and said with a warm smile, "I'm sorry

for being late, Carol."

Chapter 119 Enemies Meet

+15 BONUS

Caroline smiled nonchalantly and said, "You're not late; I've just arrived. Don't stand there. Come

sit."

Neil took a seat, holding Liora in his arms. He then passed one of the gifts to Tyler. "Ty, this is the customized processor you wanted."

Tyler received it with a smile. "Thank you, Uncle Neil."

Grabbing his backpack, he pulled out his laptop and tools to assemble the processor.

As Caroline looked at her children, she felt a sense of bitterness.

She had had a difficult delivery while pregnant with triplets, losing consciousness during labor. The doctor had informed her that her first child had passed away.

She imagined the child would be lively and healthy like Tyler and Liora if they were still alive.

Suppressing her sorrow, Caroline told Neil, "Have you made arrangements for Ms. Smith, Neil?"

"She will catch an early flight the day after tomorrow," said Neil after taking a sip of coffee.

Caroline nodded and picked up her shades from the table. "I'm going to the restroom."

Seeing the huge shades concealing her beautiful face, Neil felt guilty. If only he could have

proven that Caroline was his biological sister years ago, she wouldn't have been framed by

Daniella and sent to prison.

On the difficult delivery night, he had spent a considerable sum to bribe the prison guards so they

would announce Caroline's death from illness to the public.

He had sought Paige to fake-cremate Caroline's corpse while he bribed his way to leave with

Caroline. If he hadn't done so, Caroline would have died in prison.

Walking toward the restroom, Caroline bumped into someone at the turning.

Caroline stumbled backward from the impact and heard a sharp, angry scolding voice before she could look up. "Are you too blind to see a person or something?"

Caroline's body stiffened upon hearing the unmistakable voice that would forever haunt her.

She raised her eyes to the woman she had despised for six long years, peering through her shades.

Caroline had worked tirelessly, honing her skills abroad, with one goal in mind—to return and bring Daniella to justice.

Suppressing the hatred in her heart, Caroline replied coldly, “I see a person, but anything

+15 BONUS

Three days later, at Spectre Restaurant.

A woman entered the restaurant’s private room, holding two beautiful children.

After sitting down, she removed her shades, revealing her clear, almond-shaped eyes.

“Mommy, when is our uncle coming?” the daughter asked, lying on her lap.

The woman gently caressed the girl’s nose and replied, “Lia, you just had a video call with your

uncle before getting on the plane.”

Sitting beside them, a boy with delicate facial features and shiny dark eyes sipped water gracefully and said, “Mother, Lia is excited about meeting our uncle for a new doll.”

Curious, the woman turned to him. “Don’t you have anything you want, Tyler?”

Tyler slowly pushed his glass toward her on the table with a smile. “Why don’t you buy an

additional component for my computer, Mommy?”

The woman’s lips twitched, and she turned away. “Let’s pretend I didn’t ask.

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+15 BONUS

Daniella’s voice rose. “Are you calling me inhuman?”

Caroline smirked. “Just facing the truth, aren’t you?”

Anger distorted Daniella’s face, but Caroline didn’t wait for her response. She circled past and

entered the restroom.

Daniella was infuriated and clenched her fists, inadvertently hurting the small hand she held.

Fuming with anger, Daniella took out her frustration on the child immediately. “Axel! Are you in pain? Hold it in! If you make a sound, I’ll drag you to the restroom and give you a smack!”

Caroline stopped in her tracks and turned her head upon hearing Daniella’s shout. She saw a boy with striking facial features resembling Evan.

Caroline’s eyes visibly dimmed. ‘I suppose this is Evan and Daniella’s child. What a joke.’

Caroline heaved a sigh and looked away from the boy, who appeared pale with fear.

In the afternoon, Neil drove Caroline and her children to Bayview Villa, which he had organized a

year ago, making it ready to move in.

While Neil kept Liora entertained, Tyler worked on his laptop beside them.

Watching the harmonious scene, Caroline smiled in contentment.

She asked, “Neil, I’m planning to go to buy a car later. Can I leave the children with you?”

Chapter 120

Chapter 120 Deal

Neil asked concerningly, "Will you be okay alone, Carol?"

Caroline chuckled. "I can't keep you with me all the time, can I? I'd like to check out some

kindergartens as well. It's time for Lia and Ty to go to school."

She looked up kindergartens frequently before she returned. She was planning on choosing one to

enroll her children, yet she figured that she could set her mind at ease more after checking out

the kindergarten first.

"Sure, I won't join you then. Too many people might draw attention," Neil said.

Caroline nodded. She packed and notified her children before she left.

As the door shut, Tyler stole a quick glance at Neil, who was engrossed in playing with Liora.

He swiftly typed on his keyboard without hesitation, transforming the game interface into a

software login screen.

The platform of a hacker organization appeared, and shortly after, a message from Angst popped

1. up.

Angst: [Help me, money is not an issue.] novelbin

The message was simple and clear.

Tyler: [What help are you looking for?]

Angst: [Look for my mother.]

Tyler: [What is her name?]

Angst: [Don't know.]

Tyler [How old is she?]

Angst: [Don't know.]

Tyler [What does she look like? Do you have a photo of her?]

Angst: [Don't know]

Tyler's lips twitched, thinking, 'What is the point of seeking my help when you don't know

anything?

Tyler typed on the keyboard: [Sorry, I can't help.]

Angst's reply came quickly [1,000,000 dollars]

9/3

Tyler's eyes lit up, and he sent: [Deal!]

At a high price of 1,000,000 dollars, he would do anything for this wealthy man.

+15 BONUS

At the Mercedes dealership.

Caroline received the key to her brand-new Mercedes G-Wagon after making the payment.

She then drove to Grace International Preschool, where she had an appointment with one of the

teachers.

She was wearing shades and a mask.

Upon seeing Caroline, Alice Young greeted her enthusiastically, asking, "Hello, are you Ms.

Shenton?”

Caroline nodded. “Yes, that’s me. Thank you for showing me around.”

Smiling, Alice said, “Don’t mention it. Let me take you on a tour around the academy and explain

our culture and syllabus in detail...”

The tour lasted for half an hour, and Caroline was very pleased with the academy.

The environment was excellent, with ample teaching staff, and they provided the children two

wholesome meals and two snack breaks.

While Caroline didn’t expect her children to learn a lot in kindergarten, she wanted them to be

safe and happy.

After filling out the forms and paying the fees, Caroline stood up and said, “Please take care of my

children from now on.”

Alice replied, “Sure, it’s what we’re here for!”

Caroline nodded and left the office. As she headed downstairs, she spotted a tiny figure scurrying

over.

It was Evan and Daniella’s child, Axel. His beautiful face surprised Caroline, and she thought it

was quite a coincidence to see him here.

Axel also looked up, his little lips tightly pursed, and his eyes seemed dim.

They locked eyes briefly before he quickly averted his gaze and ran downstairs.

“Mr. Jordan Jr.! Where are you?” A shout echoed, visibly stiffening Axel’s tiny body. He continued

running downstairs.

Caroline watched in puzzlement as he hurried away. Before she could comprehend the situation,

prevent a fall.

+15 BONUS

With a swift motion, she pulled him into her arms, and due to the momentum, they both fell

backward onto the stairs.