

Trapped in Love #Chapter 311 - Read Trapped in Love Chapter 311

Chapter 311

Chapter 311 When Did I Send It to You?

Jade looked up and hurriedly got to her feet when she saw Kenny. “Who are you? I’m going to call the police on you for trespassing!”

“Me?” Kenny pointed at himself and chuckled. “I’m your fucking father!”

At the same time, he was thinking. What the hell? Who in the world snaps at someone else at first glance and even threatens to call the police on them? Do I look like I’m easy to pick on?’

Jade pointed at Kenny furiously and yelled, “You fucking bastard! What did you say?”

“I’m saying that I’m your fucking father!” Kenny said righteously. ‘Is there something wrong with your ears?’

Jade seemed to be confused. Before she reacted, Kenny added, ‘Fuck off! You’re in my way!’

1

After saying that, he pushed Jade to the side.

Jade put both hands on her waist and screamed, “Where the hell did you come from, fucking

bastard!”

Kenny paused in his tracks and smirked at Jade. “Definitely not from the trash, like you!”

“Y–You!” Jade was at a loss for words at Kenny’s sharp retort.

Kenny then stuck out his tongue at Jade smugly

Standing at the foot of the stairs, Caroline chuckled when she heard Kenny's crude remarks.

She reminded him. "Kenny, we should go now."

Kenny answered, "Okay."

After sending the children to school, Caroline and Kenny went out to meet Alisa.

However, Alisa had left by the time they arrived at the hotel lobby,

Puzzled, Kenny scratched his head and returned to the car, "G, let's wait for Alisa a bit. We need

her to explain the fabric material in detail and introduce other materials-

"Wait!" Caroline interrupted him. "Didn't you already send me the fabric material?"

"What?" Kenny asked in confusion, "When did I send it to you? It can't be. I meant for it to be at

surprise for later."

Caroline was stunned. So, that wasn't from Kenny?

1/2

+15 BONUS

"I thought this was your surprise," Caroline answered in a daze.

"No!" Kenny said, 'The surprise is Alisa. I had been currying favor with this textile tycoon for half

a month before I got her to Angelbay City. I wanted her to advise you on the fabric materials, as

well as their cost-effectiveness, softness, and comfort level."

His words rendered her speechless. She considered the possibilities. Scott was still studying

abroad, Kenny said it wasn't him, and her brother would never meddle in her business.

Could it have been Evan? But why would he help her? They were competitors, after all. novelbin

While Caroline was still contemplating, Kenny suggested, "Alisa isn't around. Why don't we check

out the factory instead? I still don't know how things are there."

"Okay. As she agreed to it, her phone rang.

It was a call from Axel, so she immediately picked it up "Axel, what is it?"

It was Liora who spoke instead of Axel "Mommy, can you buy us some delicious food when you

come home later?"

Caroline smiled. Lia, what would you guys like to eat?"

"The burgers from Anderson's Cafe! Mommy, can we have that?" Liora asked

Caroline agreed, "Sure. Do you want it at noon?"

"Yes, if it's convenient for you. Don't forget to buy some for Grandma, too"

Caroline said helplessly, "Okay, I'll go right away."

Caroline then turned to look at Kenny and said, "You can take my car. I'm going to buy lunch for

the kids."

Kenny asked, "How are you getting there if I take your car?"

Caroline said, "The cafe is right here. When I'm done, I'll take a cab home."

Kenny said, "Okay."

She got out of the car and watched Kenny leave.

Meanwhile, Evan was walking out of the office building, phone in hand. As soon as he got into the

car, he called Axel

Chapter 312

Chapter 312 Are You Courting Death?

Axel picked it up. "Daddy."

Evan said, "I'll come pick you up now."

Axel was stunned, thinking. Do I have to go home so soon?

He pursed his lips. "Can you come later?"

Axe's response made Evan frown, and he said gloomily, "Give me a reason."

"Mommy went and bought some tasty food for us."

Axel recalled Caroline's conversation with Kenny before she hung up and immediately added. Daddy, why don't you go and pick Mommy up? She's at Anderson's Cafe and doesn't have a car."

Tyler and Liora widened their eyes upon hearing that

Evan simply replied, "Okay."

After Axel hung up, Liora complained, "Axel, why did you let scumbag Daddy get close to

Mommy? He's a bad guy!"

Axel's awkwardness made him keep his head hung and whisper, "I'm sorry. I just find Daddy very

pitiful."

Tyler sighed and comforted. "It's fine, Axel. Just don't do it again, and stop overthinking "

Axel simply kept quiet.

Caroline was about to enter the cafe at 11:00 a.m., chatting with Naomi on her phone. She missed a step on the staircase as she approached, causing her to tumble forward.

Luckily, a person behind her swiftly caught her arm, preventing an awkward fall. This left her momentarily disoriented.

When she regained her composure, she gently pushed away the person who had come to her aid and thanked them, her fear lingering. novelbin

“Thank you,” she murmured, raising her gaze to discover a somewhat familiar face.

The man responded with a smile. ‘You’re welcome.’

Suddenly, Caroline recalled that she had bumped into this man before. She had been with Jamie

and the children at a restaurant’s entrance

+15 BONUS

She was surprised. She began to speak, but before she could utter a word, a familiar voice interrupted her with a shout.

“How dare you!”

Caroline turned toward the voice and saw Evan approaching angrily. She frowned, wondering why he was there and what she might have done to incite his anger.

Evan reached her and struggled to contain his fury, though his cold and intimidating presence made him unapproachable.

In the next moment, he clenched his fists and punched the man in front of Caroline.

The punch was powerful, causing the man to fall flat on the ground, blood slowly trickling from

his mouth.

Caroline felt a deep sense of fear wash over her, unable to understand why Evan was assaulting

the man seemingly without reason

Evan then grabbed the man and punched him again. "Casey! I'll kill you if that's what you want!"

Casey did not resist, allowing Evan to strike him repeatedly.

Caroline watched in terror as Evan's anger and violence seemed to escalate. She questioned

whether Casey was part of Evan's family and why he didn't defend himself.

Before she could make sense of the situation, Evan's bodyguards rushed over.

Evan released his grip on Casey and ordered icily, "Drag him to the car!"

The bodyguards complied. "Certainly, Mr. Jordan."

Once Casey had been taken away, Evan turned to Caroline, his expression still cold. "Reuben will give you a ride home after you finish your shopping."

With that, Evan walked away, entered a car, and slammed the door shut.

Reuben sighed and approached Caroline. "Ms. Shenton, please proceed with your shopping."

Caroline stared blankly, feeling an inexplicable heaviness in her chest. Despite knowing Evan for many years, she had never seen him be so violent

She turned to Reuben and asked, "Who is Casey?"

Regretfully, Reuben replied, "I'm sorry, Ms. Shenton, but I can't provide an answer to that question."

Please go ahead and buy what you need."

Chapter 313

Chapter 313 Bastard

Caroline could only enter the cafe as she received no response.

While waiting for her meal, she frustratedly checked the news on her phone, trying to distract

herself.

To her surprise, a video of Evan assaulting someone had become a trending topic online with a

shocking headline: [CEO of MK Beats Elder Brother!]

Caroline was stunned. 'So, Casey is Evan's brother?

Upon realizing that, she recalled how terrified Jamie had been when she encountered Casey.

This revelation might explain the conflict between Evan and Casey. Otherwise, Evan wouldn't

have attacked Casey just for touching Caroline.

Although Casey was the victim, Caroline subconsciously felt that he was a villain.

Evan continued to assault Casey while taking him away.

When the car came to a stop at Jordan Residence, Evan ordered someone to throw Casey out of the

vehicle.

Grimly, Evan exited the car and approached Casey, whose face was covered in deep wounds.

Evan glared at Casey and warned coldly. "Remember, if you ever touch Caroline again, I'll make you regret being alive."

"Is that so?" Casey was in a sorry state. He raised his battered face and snorted, displaying bloody teeth. "What if I tell you I want to do more than that? I want to make her mine, just like how I

tortured your mother.

“Evan, I slept with your mother, and I can sleep with your woman, too!”

Evan swiftly clenched his fists furiously. “Then I’ll kill you now!”

He turned, retrieved a baseball bat from the trunk, and swung it forcefully at Casey’s head.

Despite the excruciating pain, Casey sneered wickedly. He yearned to provoke Evan further, even

if it meant Evan would kill him.

“Evan, I really can’t forget what your mother tastes like! I’m sure Caroline isn’t any worse, is she? If not, she wouldn’t have been with you for three years.

“I enjoy your pain. But it’s a pity that you don’t have a daughter. If not, I would like to have a taste

+15 BONUS

“Fuck! Just shut up!” Evan roared, his eyes turning red. He kicked Casey’s hand and stomped on it before raising the baseball bat high, aiming for Casey’s head. ”

But before he could strike...

“Stop!” Evan halted at the sound of an enraged shout.

He glanced at Draco, who was running out of the house.

Evan tightened his grip on the baseball bat.

At that moment, Casey started wailing, begging for mercy, and teetering on the brink of death. He extended his broken, shaking hand and clutched Evan’s trouser leg. ‘Evan, just finish me off... I’ve

wronged you. I made a terrible mistake. Yes, I’m a bastard”

Draco overheard Casey’s words as he observed Casey’s battered and bloodied body.

Consequently, Draco’s face was drained of color.

“Quickly! Call an ambulance! Get Casey to the hospital. Right now!” The housekeeper nodded and

immediately called for an ambulance.

Following this, Draco strode angrily over to Evan and slapped him. “You bastard! Were you

planning to kill him if I hadn’t intervened?”

Evan’s eyes gleamed coldly as he tilted his head and stared at Draco. “I told you that I never

wanted to see him again! If not, I’ll beat him to death!”

Draco said, “Fine! I want to see how stubborn you are! Come and take this bastard away! Beat him

up hard!”

Chapter 314

Chapter 314 Stop Making Things Difficult for Him

Caroline felt distracted as she headed back to Bayview Villa.

Upon her arrival, she neglected to secure the burgers on her lap, causing them to spill onto the ground when she exited the car. She stared at the scattered food, lost in thought.

Seeing this, Reuben quickly approached, gathered the food, and placed it back into the bag before handing it to Caroline.

She accepted it stiffly and hoarsely asked, “Reuben-”

Reuben appeared distant as he interrupted, “Ms. Shenton, I understand your question, but please

refrain from asking.”

Caroline frowned and lowered her gaze, thinking, “Yes, I no longer want any connection with Evan. Why should I inquire about him? But I can’t help but

think about him. He assaulted Casey. I'm certain he will face consequences, given Draco's nature. After all, he and Draco have never on good terms."

Reuben couldn't bear to see Caroline like this any longer and reassured, "Ms. Shenton, stop overthinking. I must leave now."

Caroline nodded slowly. "Alright."

Reuben departed, leaving Caroline alone at the entrance.

The Shentons exchanged puzzled glances upon noticing Caroline's troubled expression.

Jade asked, "What's bothering her? Why does she appear as if her company went bankrupt?"

been

Gregory voiced concern, "That can't be good. What should we do if her company does go bankrupt?"

Brandon chimed in. "Let's not jump to conclusions. I'll check online."

With his phone in hand, he confirmed that TYC Fashion was doing fine.

He then explained, "Everything seems fine with her company."

Jade heaved a sigh. "That's a relief. As long as her company is secure, it's none of our business if

she looks sad,"

Brandon added, "She seems to have food."

*Son, go get it. We haven't had lunch yet," Jade urged Brandon. novelbin

"Sure!" Brandon got up and approached Caroline, seizing her food. "Hey, is this for us? Thanks!"

Caroline glanced at him and replied indifferently, "Yes, it's for you."

+15 BONUS

Since it had fallen to the ground, she couldn't let the children eat it.

Brandon happily shared the food with his family.

Caroline went upstairs to check on Jamie, intending to take her and the children out for a meal. However, Freya informed her that Jamie had already eaten and taken her medicine. She was now asleep, so Caroline took the children out by herself.

During the car ride, Axel noticed that something was amiss with Caroline and asked guiltily,

"Mommy, did you have a fight with Daddy?"

Caroline looked at him and forced a smile. "Sweetie, why do you ask?"

Axel pursed his lips and whispered with his head down, "Because I asked Daddy to pick you up."

Caroline was taken aback. She now realized that Evan had come to pick her up and had gotten

into a fight with Casey, which was now a hot topic on the internet.

Caroline rubbed her aching head and said, "No, I didn't fight with him. I'm just a bit tired."

Axel was relieved by her response.

Liora tilted her head in confusion. "But Mommy, where is he now?"

Caroline replied, "He left because he's busy."

Liora was delighted. "Great! Axel can stay the night!"

But Axel shook his head. "No, I have to go home, or Daddy will be upset!"

"Hmph! Axel, you're biased!" Liora pouted. "Aren't you worried that Mommy will be sad?"

Tyler covered Liora's mouth. "Stop making things difficult for Axel!"

Axel was at a loss for words.

After having lunch, Caroline took the children to a park and spent the afternoon playing with them. They had dinner in the evening, and afterward, Caroline drove Axel back to Villa Rosa.

At 8:00 p.m., Evan arrived home with injuries.

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Axel was terrified when he saw the frightening wounds on Evan's body. He frowned and

immediately approached Evan, saying, "Daddy, your forehead is bleeding."

Chapter 315

Chapter 315 Calm Down

Evan blinked and croaked out. "It's late. Go wash up and sleep."

Axel hesitated, not wanting to bother Evan. He pursed his lips in concern, nodded, and headed

upstairs.

After washing up and returning to his room, Axel sat in front of the computer to review the

surveillance footage from downstairs.

Meanwhile, Evan calmly sipped wine in the lounge, glass after glass. His forehead still bore a bloody mark, and his expression was hostile.

Axel's worry deepened. He had seen his father drink before, but this time was different. Evan was

drinking with a body covered in injuries.

Was something terrible happening?

Both of his parents seemed to be harboring unusual emotions.

However, Axel had a gut feeling that Caroline wouldn't harm Evan.

Thus, he swiftly accessed the cafe's surveillance system and adjusted the footage to noon.

To his shock, he witnessed Evan violently assaulting Casey.

His eyes remained fixed on the disturbing scene when suddenly, a frantic cry pierced the silence. novelbin

downstairs.

"Sir! Wake up!"

Startled, Axel leaped out of his chair and rushed downstairs

Once Axel saw Evan unconscious on the floor, his face turned pale.

He anxiously asked the maid, "What's going on?"

The worried maid replied, "Mr. Jordan Jr., Mr. Jordan fainted due to a high fever!"

Axel clenched his lips, trying to stay composed. "Fetch the family doctor."

"Of course, right away."

"Wait."

Unexpectedly, Evan spoke up and unsteadily rose from the floor.

"No need for a doctor. Just leave me alone!" He then turned to Axel and commanded, 'Go back to bed!"

+15 BONUS

Axel mustered his courage to protest, "You need to see the doctor!"

The maid also attempted to persuade Evan. "Sir, perhaps you should go to the hospital instead."

Evan lost his patience and shouted, "Take him back to his room!"

Axel clenched his fists. Seeing this, the maid immediately offered, “Mr. Jordan Jr., let me escort

you upstairs, okay?”

Helplessly and sadly, Axel turned to leave when he noticed Evan’s cold and tense expression.

Back in his room, he continued watching the surveillance footage.

Seeing Evan back on the sofa and drinking more wine, Axel decided to call Caroline.

His mother was his only hope because he couldn’t bear to watch his father harm himself any

longer.

When Axel’s call came in, Caroline had just finished tucking the two children into bed.

She picked up the phone and asked, “Axel, what’s wrong?”

Axel clutched his clothes and stammered, “Mommy, I need your help.”

Caroline’s heart skipped a beat as she sensed the urgency in Axel’s voice.

“What happened? Tell

me.”

“Daddy is hurt. His forehead is bleeding, and he has a high fever. But he won’t listen and refuses to

see the doctor.”

“Is it serious?” Caroline asked with growing concern

“Yes,” Axel replied

Upon hearing the distress in her son’s voice, Caroline’s heart ached She knew Draco was

responsible for Evan’s condition.

She took a deep breath and reassured Axel, "Alright, stay calm. I'm on my way."

"Okay."

After ending the call, Caroline hurried to Villa Rosa with Freyn.

Axel was waiting in the living room and pointed toward the lounge.

+15 BONUS

Caroline nodded, approached the living room, and told Axel, "Go to bed. Let me handle this."

Axel lowered his head, feeling guilty. "I'm sorry, Memmy. I didn't know what else to do."

Caroline gently ruffled his hair. It's okay. Just go."

With Axel upstairs, Caroline braced herself and entered the living room.

Inside, she was greeted by the overpowering scent of wine and smoke. She spotted Evan sitting on

the sofa, his face pale and his eyes closed.

Caroline immediately instructed Freya, "Please check his temperature and prescribe some

medicine."

Chapter 316

Chapter 316 Why Are You Here

Freya nodded, went forward, and checked Evan's temperature with a laser thermometer.

His current temperature was 40°C.

Freya frowned and suggested, "It's better to give him an injection. It'll cool him down faster."

However, Caroline shook her head. "No, just give me the pills"

She knew that Evan never accepted injections.

Once, he had fainted due to a severe fever. The doctor arrived to administer an infusion, but he removed it after waking up

He always behaved that way, so it was better not to go into so much trouble.

Freya asked, "Should I handle his injuries, too?"

"Do they need stitches?" Caroline asked.

Freya shook her head. "No, that's unnecessary."

As she spoke, she retrieved the medicine from her medical kit. "This is the antipyretic. He can

take it despite having had wine.

"Tell him to take one every four hours but stop once his fever subsides. He can also have these anti

-inflammatory pills, but only once a day. I'll leave the pills here. Call me if any issues arise."

"Alright, thank you."

"You're welcome."

Once Freya departed, Caroline retrieved the antiseptic cream and cotton balls. As she touched his

forehead injury, he suddenly opened his eyes.

Unexpectedly, he chuckled bitterly upon seeing her. "I must be seeing things now."

Caroline's hands tensed as complex emotions overwhelmed her.

"Evan, take the pills since you're awake," Caroline said indifferently, suppressing her feelings.

He opened his eyes again when he heard her voice.

Now, he could truly sense her presence.

He looked downward and weakly asked, "What are you doing here?"

Caroline was tending to his forehead injuries. "I came because I heard someone was attempting suicide. After all, I'm the cause of this."

1/2

+15 BONUS

Evan sneered. "I'm not planning to end my life."

With that, he pushed her away and rose to his feet, heading for the door.

Annoyed, she watched his retreating figure. She then picked up the medical kit and followed him.

Caroline trailed him into the room before he turned to her, asking coldly. "Why are you following me?"

"Aren't you afraid I might take advantage of you?"

Caroline met his gaze with calmness. "You seem fine now. I'll leave then."

With that, she handed him the medical kit and turned to leave. However, a dull sound echoed

behind her before she reached the top of the stairs. Her heart skipped a beat, and she rushed back

to him.

Evan lay on the floor, frowning deeply.

Seeing this, she rushed to his side "Evan?"

Evan didn't respond, and his face was deathly pale.

Helplessly, Caroline did her best to help him back to bed.

After cleaning and tending to his forehead injuries, she applied gauze to them and unbuttoned his shirt.

Upon seeing the bloodstained wounds on his body, she was stunned. Her hands trembled as she worked on the last button of his shirt.

His fair skin bore numerous bloody, crisscrossing marks, clearly the result of a beating with a stick.

Caroline couldn't help but shiver, thinking, 'How much pain did he endure? Was it because of the fight with Casey? How did he manage to come home and hide his pain when he went upstairs?'

1

Suppressing her sorrow, she removed his shirt and went to the bathroom to soak it in water. The blood quickly began to spread.

She hadn't noticed the smell earlier due to the smoke.

Enduring her grief, she fetched warm water and carefully wiped his body. Then, she gently

applied antiseptic cream to his wounds.

Suddenly, he grabbed her arm and furrowed his brow while sleep-talking. "Don't go..."

Chapter 317

Chapter 317 Help Me Apply the Medicine

Caroline pursed her lips tightly and quietly.

"Caroline... Don't leave me... It's my fault. I shouldn't have done that to you. Don't go... I'm sorry..."

Caroline's heart beat wildly because of his words. She had waited for his apology for so many

years.

Her eyes turned red as she cried.

It had been such a long time, but she still could not bear to forget about him

She would feel sorry for him when he got hurt. She had even rushed to Villa Rosa upon learning.

he was suffering from a high fever,

She was trying to avoid him and was afraid of him, but she did not stop loving him.

That night, she stayed there and took care of him until dawn. She then lay at the edge of the bed

and dozed off.

When Kenny got a call from Alisa, he rushed to Bayview Villa to see Caroline, but the latter was

not in the room.

He then called her, but she did not pick it up. Thus, he could only go to the hotel alone

After going upstairs, Alisa opened the door for him.

“Didn’t G come with you?” she asked doubtfully when she saw no one else behind Kenny.

Kenny made an excuse. “It’s Sunday today. She has to stay home with the kids.”

Alisa raised her brow in surprise. “She has kids?*

Kenny replied, “Yeah, triplets. You won’t blame her for her absence, will you?”

Alisa chuckled because she was fine with it. “No, I admire her for that. Adults should be with their

kids when the kids are young. I look down on the people who ignore their kids because of work.”

Kenny was well aware that Alisa had grown up with a lack of love, so he purposely made such an

excuse for Caroline.

Alisa added, “I met an old friend yesterday and heard there’s a design exhibition in Angelbay City

that’s held every five years on the day after tomorrow. Will you and G attend it?”

18

+15 BONUS

“Design exhibition?” Kenny was puzzled. “I don’t know that. I’ve got to go back and discuss it with

G.”

Alisa laughed. “I heard that the people from the upper class will attend it, too. Your company is

new. Don’t you need to get to know more people?”

“Of course!” Kenny sounded firm. “But the thing you promised me

Alisa smiled and walked to Kenny before lifting his chin. “Don’t worry. I always keep my word. But

do I need to tell you what you should do now?”

Kenny smiled. “No, I got it.”

After that, he hugged and kissed her.

At 9:00 am, Reuben sent some ointment to Evan in Villa Rosa.

But when he opened the door, he saw Caroline sleeping beside Evan. He was dumbfounded.

“Why is Ms. Shenton here? Did she reconcile with Mr. Jordan?”

Evan looked up at Reuben and whispered, “Come in and help apply the ointment to my wounds.

The stupefied Reuben answered with a simple “Yes” before entering

Walking to the bed, he found that Caroline had opened her eyes.

He was stunned, so he stopped in his tracks and kept quiet.

Evan looked over. He saw Caroline blink in a daze before she turned away and dozed off again.

Reuben was relieved and applied the ointment to Evan’s wounds novelbin

Once he saw the frightening scars on Evan’s body, he sighed at Draco’s cruelty. After all, Casey

and Evan were both Draco’s sons.

Afterward, Reuben handed Evan a clean shirt.

Caroline suddenly sat up in bed when Evan moved the blanket to get up.

She looked around in confusion, then turned to Evan and Reuben

When their eyes met, she blushed and quickly retreated into the bathroom.

Evan smiled, feeling quite happy about her reaction.

Caroline was terrified after shutting the door.

‘Why was I sleeping in his bed when I clearly lay beside it?’ she wondered

‘Nothing happened between us, right?’ she thought, reassured by Evan’s injuries. “Evan is hurt. He must have been too weak for anything,’ she concluded

Chapter 318

Chapter 318 To Be Buried With the Dead

Besides, Caroline felt okay.

After dwelling on it briefly, she let down her guard. She must have crawled into his bed after dozing off.

However, Reuben could not suppress his curiosity. Mr. Jordan, did you reconcile with Ms.

Shenton?”

Evan turned to look at Reuben icily. “Do you have nothing else on your plate?”

Reuben immediately shook his head. “I’m sorry, Mr. Jordan. I’ve overstepped my boundary.”

While putting on his clothes, Evan asked gloomily, “How is Casey now?”

Reuben answered, “He has four broken ribs and a broken elbow. He’s also suffering from a

concussion. The surgery is over now, and he needs a long time to recuperate.”

Evan narrowed his eyes. “Well, he’s lucky.”

“Mr. Jordan, there’s another thing related to Ms. Shenton.” Reuben glanced at the bathroom while reporting.

“What is it?” Evan asked.

Reuben elaborated, “The Shentons manipulated Ms. Shenton’s house to gain fans. They’ve started.

doing live streams to sell things, and Ms. Shenton’s living room is full of produce now.”

Evan squinted and ordered, “Contact the platform to freeze his account.”

Reuben answered, “Okay.”

After he left, Caroline came out of the bathroom.

When Evan noticed the blush on her delicate face, he asked with interest, “Why weren’t you so shy in the past?”

Caroline was rendered speechless, thinking, “Why did he purposely mention that?”

Thus, she changed the topic. “I’m leaving since you’re fine.”

She grabbed her bag on the sofa and turned to leave.

The moment she bypassed him, he suddenly grabbed her arm and pulled her into his arms.

Caroline immediately used her hands to stop him. She then looked up at him vigilantly,

interrogating coldly, “What are you doing?”

IR

+15 BONUS

She did come to take care of him last night.

But it did not mean that she had let bygones be bygones and reconciled with him.

Evan frowned but did not let her go. “Are you sure you want to push me? Did you forget my

injuries?”

Caroline immediately stopped exerting herself. “Don’t do this to me just because you’re injured!”

Evan smirked. “What will Neil do if he learns that you came to take care of me and slept in the

same bed with me?”

Caroline was enraged. “Evan! Don’t be out of line!”

Evan stared at her, asking gloomily, "Why?"

"What do you mean?" Caroline glared at him grumpily.

Reluctance and grief crept up his face. "Why do you want to be with Neil?"

"We got together because we're suited for each other!" Caroline's face was aloof. "The main thing is he won't ask me to get an abortion!"

At the mention of that, Evan gradually tightened his grasp around her waist, and his eyes turned

chilly.

He gave off an oppressive aura, and the sudden drop in his temperature made her shudder.

"I would never wrong you if you told me about your pregnancy! But why did you hide it from me? You even wanted to die with my two children!"

"You wanted me to tell you?" Caroline's eyes turned red as she snorted helplessly. "Did you forget

children!" what you said to Daniella? You said that a mistress had no right to bear your

Evan frowned deeply. "You heard that?"

"If not?" Caroline struggled out of his arms. "I wanted to tell you many times, but you ruined my hope cruelly!"

Chapter 319

Chapter 319 Ask Her for Compensation

Caroline took a deep breath and wiped her tears away.

"Evan, things can't go back to how they were," she said before turning and leaving.

Evan was torn apart, recalling her words as he watched her go. Despite the excruciating pain, he resisted the urge to run after her, choosing instead to bury his pain deep in his heart.

When Caroline returned to Bayview Villa, the two children rushed over to her. Liora hugged her leg and sobbed, looking up at her. "Mommy, where did you go? I couldn't find you."

Caroline felt bitterness well up in her. She squatted down and hugged Liora, saying, "I didn't come home last night because of something. I forgot to tell you guys. I'm sorry."

Tyler noticed the dark circles under Caroline's eyes and asked in worry, "Mommy, did you stay up

all night yesterday?"

Caroline nodded. "Yes, I had some things to take care of. Did you have breakfast?"

"Yes, we did!" Liora hugged Caroline's neck tightly. "Axel had someone deliver it to us. Mommy,

promise never to leave without telling us, okay?"

Caroline felt a pang of guilt seeing Liora pout. "Okay, I promise." novelbin

Tyler held Liora's hand. "Lia, let Mommy rest. We can go back to our room and play with Legos."

Liora pecked Caroline on the cheek before going upstairs with Tyler.

Caroline returned to her room to shower and rest. She suddenly heard a loud shout from

downstairs as she lay in bed.

"Fuck!" Brandon screamed. "Why the hell is my account blocked?"

Caroline sneered, realizing that some internet users might have found their antics annoying. They exaggeratedly promoted an ordinary sweet potato, selling it for 2 dollars each without even

weighing it. Naturally, no one wanted to buy it due to their vulgar eating habits.

Caroline covered her ears with the blanket and tried to continue sleeping.

When Jade heard Brandon's outburst downstairs, she rushed out of the bathroom. "What's going

on? Why are you yelling?"

Brandon angrily poked at his phone and replied, "My account is blocked, damnit!"

Jade asked, "Did someone report you? Can we still have a live stream today?"

+15 BONUS

"No, we can't do it anymore!" Brandon threw his phone onto the coffee table. "My account is blocked permanently! No more live streams."

Jade's eyes widened in shock. They had just started earning money, so why was his account.

blocked?

Jade suggested, "Can't you create another account?"

"Do you think it's that simple?" Brandon barked. "I told you not to stand behind me during the live

stream!

"Did you see what you did? My account got blocked because of your interference! Now we can't make any money!"

"Did I say something wrong?" Jade was equally enraged. "I stood behind you and handed you things. How is it my fault?"

Brandon retorted, "If you guys didn't say anything inappropriate, why would my account be

blocked for no reason?"

Jade questioned, "Could it be Caroline's doing?"

Brandon fell silent for a moment before suddenly standing up. That's very likely. Maybe she can't stand us having our live streams here, so she had someone block my account!"

Jade added fuel to the fire. "Is she that jealous? Jealous of us having so many fans? We should make her compensate for this. These things cost a lot!"

Brandon nodded and stormed upstairs with clenched fists. He kicked open Caroline's bedroom door, his fury intensifying as he saw her lying in bed.

Chapter 320

Chapter 320 Let's Settle This

"Motherfucker! How can you still sleep?" Brandon roared.

Caroline opened her eyes in exhaustion and slowly supported her body to look at Brandon coldly.

Don't you have any manners?"

"Motherfucking manners!" Brandon cursed. "How could you block my account? Are you upset with

me having live streams at your home?"

Caroline was about to speak when Tyler and Liora rushed out of their room. They saw Brandon

standing there as if he wanted to harm their mother.

Liora quickly pushed him and shouted, "Why are you hurting my mommy?"

Brandon was already angry, and Liora's push only worsened things. He turned and grabbed Liora's

hair, grinding his teeth. "You jerk! It's none of your business. Get out of here!"

After that, he pushed Liora to the floor.

"Lia!" Caroline and Tyler shouted in unison.

Tyler quickly pulled Liora up while the latter was in a trance. He stood before her and leered at

Brandon. "Scumbag!"

Caroline was terrified. She quickly pushed the blanket aside and ran to Liora to check on her

condition.

Liora snapped back to reality and burst into tears.

“Mommy... It hurts... Liora held her head and cried uncontrollably.

Caroline felt deeply sorry for Liora, her eyes welling up with tears. She managed to suppress her

sister.” pain and said, “Tyler, please take her upstairs to Freya. Ask her to check on your

“Okay.” Tyler nodded, sadly held Liora’s hand, and took her to the third floor.

Caroline abruptly stood up, her eyes still red. She swiftly walked over to Brandon and slapped him.

hard

Still consumed by anger, she gave him two more slaps.

wwwww

“Motherfucker!” Brandon raised his fists to punch her face.

But Caroline took a step forward and glared at Brandon with her chin lifted, taunting, “Go ahead if

you dare!”

Brandon glared back with a menacing expression and shouted, “You think I don’t have the guts?”

“Go ahead then!”

+15 BONUS

Brandon hesitated. He knew that resorting to violence would only make things worse for him.

He still sought compensation, so he swallowed his anger and unclenched his fists. “Enough of this! Just give me 140,000 dollars, and we can end this.”

“End it?” Caroline sneered. “You even ask me to give you 140,000 dollars? I haven’t punished your

for hitting my daughter yet!”

“You want novelbin

to punish me?” Brandon roared. “I fucking have more

than 10,000 fans, but you ruined it. Do you even want to punish me? Did I kill your kid? She can still fucking cry and walk!”

Caroline scoffed. “Fine! Listen. I haven’t transferred the neighboring house to you yet. If you don’t apologize to my daughter, I’ll get a lawyer and take back the house.”

“Go ahead if you dare!” Brandon pointed at Caroline. “Don’t force me to get the reporters.

“Go on! Get them now! I want to see who will pay the price here,” she retorted

Brandon felt fear grip him. He hesitated momentarily, unable to counter her words.

He wouldn’t gain any money if he exposed her to the reporters. Meanwhile, he and his family. would return to their village empty-handed.

He didn’t want his fellow villagers to mock his family.

Swallowing his anger, he reluctantly conceded, “Alright! You win! I’ll apologize to your daughter

right now.”

He turned and headed upstairs, with Caroline trailing behind.

Unexpectedly, Jamie suddenly dashed out and kicked him as he opened the door, landing a painful blow in a particularly sensitive area.

Intense pain coursed through Brandon as he bent forward, whimpering and moaning in agony.

Caroline stared at him coldly and urged, "Apologize!"

Despite the excruciating pain, Brandon couldn't bring himself to curse in front of the

unpredictable Jamie. He could only endure the suffering and utter, "I'm sorry."