

Trapped in Love #Chapter 391 - Read Trapped in Love Chapter 391

Chapter 391

Chapter 391 Continue to Monitor

+15 BONUS

Grayson glanced at Daniella in surprise and appeared pleased for a brief moment.

Thomas nodded at Daniella but did not express his gratitude verbally.

Thomas and Greta headed upstairs after briefly chatting with Grayson.

Yuliana asked as soon as they returned to the room, "Father, why did Daniella summon you

downstairs earlier?"

Thomas checked the corridor, shut the door, and said, "Daniella told your grandfather to let me

back into the company."

Yuliana was astonished "So, it's done with just a few words from Daniella?"

Greta sat down and said solemnly, "What do you think about this, Tom?"

"Nothing much. I still don't think she is my sister's daughter!" Thomas said.

Yuliana said, "Grandpa has acknowledged her, and the DNA test has been verified, Father. What

you think doesn't make a difference!!

Greta glanced at her foolish daughter and said, "Yulia, don't meddle with this matter. Go back to

your room first."

Yuliana wanted to say something but nodded and returned to her room.

After shutting the door, Thomas sat down. "My youngest sister was open and direct in nature

when she was still alive. She would never play tricks like this or suck up to someone! This child's

personality is different from my sister!" novelbin

must

Greta nodded. "You're right. However, you just got accepted back to the company, so you

help Neil to manage the family business properly. After all, we owe it to him. If we stopped your father in time, your sister and her husband wouldn't have died."

Thomas patted his wife's hand. "Since Daniella wants to be nice, we shall do our part too."

Grete said, "I understand. Set your mind at ease to work at the company, and I shall monitor her at

home. If she has any idea to acquire the Xanders' inheritance, I will inform you right away."

Thomas nodded.

At the hospital.

The doctor berated Caroline as she received new stitches for her wound.

+15 BONUS

Neil reminded the nurses not to let Caroline leave the hospital without permission. He still

appeared displeased when Caroline was sent back to her room

She looked at him in frustration. "It's not that bad, Neil."

“How bad does it have to get then?” Neil had a stern expression.

Caroline covered herself with a blanket. “Don’t be angry, Neil I promise I won’t sneak out again.

Her phone rang just as her voice faded away.

Neil passed the phone to her. “Pick up the phone. I’m going to the restroom.”

Caroline nodded and picked up Naomi’s call with a frown.

“Is there anything, Naomi?” Caroline asked.

h its ow

Naomi said, “I sent a number to you. It’s the contact of a not-too-large clothing factory textile workshop. I’ve already negotiated terms with them, and you can discuss the details yourself. Consider this as me paying back for the equity.”

“Clothing factory? So you know about the factory’s situation?” Caroline was stunned.

Naomi said, “I heard from the VP. It’s getting late, I shall hang up now.”

Caroline sank into contemplation as she looked at the end call interface.

Is Naomi doing this just to repay my favor? I don’t think so. She claimed to be paying back, but it feels like compensation too.”

However, she could not pick faults with Naomi’s remark.

Caroline called the HR department’s deputy head, Dorothy Kroll.

Caroline asked, “How is Ms. Lynch recently, Ms. Kroll?”

Dorothy said, “Ms. Lynch is rather diligent at work, Ms. Shenton. We are monitoring her computer

as per your order, but we haven’t noticed anything unusual.”

Caroline said, “Alright, noted. Please continue to monitor her.”

“Yes, Ms. Shenton.”

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Chapter 392 Game Rules

After hanging up, Caroline still felt doubtful.

Neil got out of the restroom coincidentally.

Caroline pondered for a while before telling Neil about the situation.

Neil sat down and looked at Caroline with a faint smile. “What do you think?”

Caroline said, “I don’t know. It will make me look like I don’t trust her if I don’t accept her kind

intention.”

Neil nodded. “If you can’t find anything unusual, you might as well accept her kind offer and go

with the flow. However, I’m convinced her effort to help you get a factory should be fine in view of

her diligence. You can set your mind at ease and use the factory.”

Caroline put down the phone “Understood I’ll do that.”

Neil dried his hands with a napkin. “Carol, would you like to meet Uncle Tom?”

Caroline was stunned. ‘Uncle Tom?’

Neil nodded. “He just returned to the country. They will surely be delighted to know you’re our

mother’s daughter.”

Caroline smiled bitterly. “I’m not planning on acknowledging the relatives. It’s good enough to

have you.”

Neil did not try to persuade further and left after Mary brought food. novelbin

The next day, someone knocked on her door after she had breakfast.

Mary opened the door and found Reuben carrying a folder.

Reuben entered the room and nodded at Caroline. "Ms. Shenton,"

Caroline felt rather puzzled by Reuben's appearance. "Do you need something, Reuben?"

"This is the case. After last night's incident, Mr. Jordan ordered me to find a suitable clothing factory for you. This is the contract." Reuben passed the folder to her.

Caroline glanced at the contract but did not accept it. "Reuben, I've already found a factory. I don't

need your help anymore."

Reuben was stunned. "Ms. Shenton, you-"

+15 BONUS

Caroline smiled. "I didn't expect that my talented employees could find one for me in advance."

Reuben took back the contract. "Alright then. I shall bid my farewell since this is of no use."

Caroline said, "Thank you for taking the trouble to come."

'Don't mention it "

Thirty minutes later, Reuben returned to MK and told Evan about the situation.

Evan's movements of signing a contract halted briefly. "Go and attend to your work."

Reuben left after putting down the folder while Evan put down his pen and picked up his phone.

He found Joan's number and dialed it after pondering.

The call was picked up after a long while.

A raspy female voice spoke in Ylesirese, asking, "Who is calling?"

Evan smirked. "Ms. Salvatore, shall we play a game?"

Joan was stunned. "Where did you get my number, and who are you?"

"My identity is not important, but the game's reward is important," Evan said.

Joan's interest was piqued. This interesting man offers to play a game with me right away."

She was bored recently, so she was enticed when a mysterious man found her private number and

called her.

Joan sat upright and said, "Sure, tell me the rules.

"How about a piece of clothing?" Evan asked

'Clothing?'

Joan laughed. "Are you sure you want to compete in clothing design with me? Sir, I believe you found my area of expertise before calling me. Do you think that you'll win?"

Evan said, "Since you're so confident, I believe you will accept the challenge."

"Sure! Tell me the game rules then!" Joan said.

"I shall send you a website link later. We'll see whose clothing has the most upvotes in three days. You're not allowed to show any logo or anything that will reveal your identity on your design.

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Chapter 393 Public Apology

+15 BONUS

Joan interrupted, "If you win, you can ask for anything you want, as long as it's not too extreme

and is something I can do."

Evan said, "How about yours?"

Joan replied, "I don't have any request, but I'm intrigued by your final request. I look forward to

you defeating me."

Joan ended the call shortly after. novelbin

Evan smirked, contemplating how the overly confident party wouldn't succeed.

He had wished to recruit Kenny through Joan before, but now he realized Joan held more sway

than Kenny.

Besides, Kenny might not put in the effort for him in MK, so why bother expecting more?

Meanwhile, Joan called Caroline after hanging up the call with Evan.

Caroline was scrolling her phone coincidentally, so she immediately picked up Joan's call.

"Joan."

Joan yawned and said, "My dear, I'll be coming to Angelbay tomorrow. Please make the arrangements for my accommodation"

Caroline said smilingly, "It's just a trivial-*

Caroline was interrupted before she could finish her sentence.

"Oh, right! This is rather fun. Someone whose IP address showed he is from Angelbay called me to

challenge me!"

Caroline was puzzled. "Who-"

Joan interrupted her once again. "It's very intriguing because he set the design period to three days! Then, the design will be published on a website, and the design with the most votes will be the winner. Come on, I can get it done within a day, okay?"

The smile on Caroline's face faded. "I can="

"No, I'm getting more excited the more I talk. My precious apprentice, who do you think will win?"

Caroline clenched her fist. "Will you please let me—"

TAJ

+15 BONUS

"Oh god! I'm going to defeat this arrogant fellow. I'd like to know who he is!"

Caroline was rendered speechless.

Joan talked to herself for a while before she noticed that Caroline was quiet. She stopped and

asked, "What's going on with you? Why aren't you talking?"

Caroline chuckled. "Have you given me the chance to speak?"

"Hahahaha, my apprentice. You know how I am. Alright, there's nothing else. I just want to inform you first, bye!"

Joan ended the call right away.

Caroline was not given a chance to speak throughout the whole conversation!

When will Joan change? However, someone from Angelbay dares to challenge my mentor to a design competition? Who has the boldness and capability to do this? What is the goal of this person inviting Joan to a competition?"

Caroline wanted to ask Joan, but she knew no one could find out something that Joan refused to

reveal.

In the afternoon, Yuliana headed downstairs to meet Daniella, who was having coffee in the yard.

Daniella was tanning under the sun with her eyes shut when Yuliana's voice sounded.

"Daniella!" Yuliana called out.

Daniella opened her eyes, glanced at Yuliana, and beckoned at the chair next to her. "Sit."

Yuliana sat down. "Thank you for what you did for my father. I already have a plan in mind

regarding the task you gave me."

Daniella looked at her in astonishment. "You came up with a plan so quickly, huh?*

Yuliana said, "I'm in this profession, so I know how to clear a person's name in the quickest way."

Daniella lost her patient. "Tell me quickly!"

Yuliana said, "A public apology."

Daniella's eyes widened in shock. "A public apology? Do you think that this is possible?"

Yuliana said, "It depends on how intelligent he is."

Yuliana assumed Casey could perfect his outward appearance, given how he could toy with a dishonest person like Daniella. He would most certainly grasp the opportunity to improve his

Chapter 394

Chapter 394 Waiting All Along

+15 BONUS

Daniella stood up in rage. "You must have lost your mind! Won't he be criticized more severely?"

Yuliana grunted. "Just wait and see."

Daniella said, "If you destroy his reputation with your action, I assure you that your father won't be

joining the company next week!"

Yuliana darted a look at Daniella. "You're hideous when you're anxious."

Daniella was furious and embarrassed.

"We are in this together. I won't do anything detrimental to you and me," reminded Yuliana as she stood up.

"I'll share the live streaming link with you at 3.30 p.m. Go and watch it yourself."

Yuliana left soon afterward.

Daniella stared at Yuliana's departing figure in anger and anxiety.

If Yuliana were to fail the task, she would make Yuliana pay!

At three thirty in the hospital, Casey was reading a book by the window when a nurse walked into

the room.

The nurse, Linda Richmond, told Casey, "Mr. Jordan, I'm here to draw your blood for analysis."

Casey stopped reading and observed the nurse he did not recognize slowly.

Linda approached Casey, and the latter raised his arm cooperatively.

Linda cleaned Casey's arm with an alcohol swab, but her eyes were fixed on his face. "You're

rather famous recently. Mr. Jordan."

He was caught off guard.

A moment later, he came to understand the situation and smiled casually. "Many people are criticizing me, and I've been forcibly turned into an influencer."

"Do you think what you did was wrong?" Linda asked.

Casey put down his book and said flatly, "Does it make any difference to say what I did was wrong? It has already happened."

Linda inserted the needle. "It seems that you have no remorse at all?"

"Is saying it the same as true remorse? Shouldn't I be doing my best to make it up to my brother?"

Linda said, "What do you mean?"

+15 BONUS novelbin

Casey said, "I know my brother loathes me, so I'm willing to do everything I can to make it up to

him, even if it means giving up my life."

Linda kept quiet for a moment. "No wonder you didn't fight back when Mr. Evan Jordan beat you

up previously."

Casey said, "Do you think an animal deserves to fight back?"

"Are you scolding yourself?" Linda asked.

Casey chuckled and looked at the slightly protruding phone in Linda's pocket.

"It has been 15 years since the incident, and I feel more remorseful than anybody else in my heart."

Meanwhile, Daniella was reading the comments on the livestream.

[No wonder Casey hasn't issued any statement all this time. It's because he feels like he doesn't

deserve to]

[Even though what he did was despicable, he seems to have repented.]

He heard that influential families are chaotic. Mr. Jordan Sr. was married thrice. Could it be that

the second wife deliberately set up the trap for Casey?]

[No wonder I've never seen Casey making a public appearance. So he stepped away from the family to make it up to his younger brother.]

[Everyone! Take a look at the other platform! Someone has released the news that Casey once surrendered himself to the police!]

[Fuck! For real? So he has come to realize his mistake, huh?]

Daniella read the comments in shock. These people can be persuaded to change sides so easily.

-huh?"

She did not expect Yuliana was skilled enough to improve Casey's image while not hurting his

reputation.

Daniella logged out of the livestream and texted Casey.

Daniella: [I'm sorry for taking action without discussing it with you again, Mr. Jordan.]

Chapter 395

Chapter 395 Is She So Tired?

Draco had hired the nurses, so the same nurses would attend Casey every day.

The nurse today did not look familiar and spoke strangely. How could he not notice the nurse had been sent to get information from him?

Casey grabbed his phone and typed slowly.

Casey: [You always have a mind of your own, Ms. Love.]

Daniella was very confused by his reply. What does he mean? How does he feel when he texts me? Is he happy or angry?

Daniella: [I feel that this is the most helpful way to help you get out of this predicament, Mr. Jordan. I will accept you blaming me for acting on my own initiative.]

Casey smirked contemptuously, thinking about how Daniella was cautious.

Casey: [I don't have any intention to blame you for both occasions.]

Daniella was astonished that he was not angry. 'Casey, you have such a good temper! If Evan was

in your place, he would have certainly pulled a long face at me!'

Daniella was thinking about her reply when Casey sent another text message.

Casey: [I hope that you can discuss this with me before you do something like this next time.]

Daniella was pleasantly surprised. 'Does this mean that we can continue to keep in touch?'

Daniella: [Thank you, Mr. Jordan. I heard you're in the hospital. Can I come to visit?]

Casey sent the hospital's address and his room number to her soon.

Daniella lay on her bed, filled with joy as she held her phone. She decided to get ready to visit

Casey tomorrow to fix the bad impression she had left earlier. She was determined to be with the

kind and generous man!

At MK.

Reuben knocked and entered Evan's office.

Evan was in a video conference when he noticed Reuben. He then said to the directors of his subsidiary companies, "That's all for today."

He ended the video conference and asked Reuben, "What is it?"

Reuben passed the tablet to Evan. "Take a look, sir."

+15 BONUS

After taking a few glances, Evan took the tablet and tossed it on the table. "Don't show me this

kind of thing from now on."

Reuben said, "Do we need to intervene, sir? Are we going to allow him to cultivate a favorable

impression online?" novelbin

Evan scoffed. "He has always been good at pretending, right?"

Reuben said, "I'm worried he will take the next step of action if we don't intervene."

"He's not going to get into the company so easily unless he wants to get killed sooner!" said Evan

with a cold face.

He did not wish to take action on Casey yet. He had wanted to finish Casey off when his mother

was still alive, but he could take it slow now.

The best way to torment a person was by breaking their spirit and forcing them to madness! He

wanted Casey to go through the agony his mother had gone through!

the was drowsy.

Paige read bedtime stories to the two children at night until she was

Liora kicked Tyler's leg gently and said, "Tyler, Godmother is asleep!"

Tyler nodded and looked at the storybook sliding from Paige's grip. He stood up and pulled out the book, yet Paige did not react.

Tyler was puzzled. 'Is she so tired? Mommy said that Godmother is very energetic, yet she looks.

exhausted after taking care of us for a few days.'

Tyler pinched Paige's face. She gasped in shock and opened her eyes wide from the pain.

She grabbed Tyler by the arm after noticing he was pinching her.

"Why did you pinch me, boy!" Paige exclaimed with her eyes widened.

Tyler fell next to Paige, and Liora perked up after seeing Tyler being caught. She wanted to seek revenge on her brother for bullying her frequently!

Chapter 396

Chapter 396 Glad That You Still Think About Me

+15 BONUS

"Godmother, subdue him quickly. He pinched your face on purpose because he didn't want you to

fall asleep!"

Liora pounced on Tyler, flashing an adorable, cunning smile.

Paige was stunned. "Did I fall asleep?"

Liora and Tyler looked at her strangely.

Liora said, "You fell asleep for two nights in a row while reading us bedtime stories."

Tyler smirked. "Generally, piggies don't know when they fall asleep."

Paige swung her fist at Tyler in rage. "I'm exhausted all because of you two."

Paige leaned on the bed, yawned, and said, 'I didn't know it's so tiring to care for children. How did

Carol survive this?"

The two children lowered their heads upon the mention of Caroline.

"I wonder if Mommy is feeling better," Liora said.

Tyler propped himself on Liora's head. "It's useless to panic. We will just wait for Mommy to come

home."

Liora raised her chubby arms to pull away Tyler's arm. "I miss Mommy, Tyler."

"Call her if you miss her."

Paige said it before Tyler could speak.

She turned over, grabbed her phone on the bedside table, and pulled up Caroline's chat box. She pressed the voice recording button and passed the phone to Liora. "Send Mommy a voice message, my dear Lia."

Liora's eyes lit up. She grabbed the phone and said. "Are you sleeping, Mommy?"

Tyler grabbed the phone and said, "Mommy, Godmother is bored. She falls asleep reading herself bedtime stories."

Caroline walked out of the restroom after washing up and heard her phone. She grabbed her phone and brought up the voice messages sent by Liora.

Her children's voices echoed soon.

1/22

+15 BONUS

Caroline beamed widely when she heard their voices and thought it might be time to get them phones.

Caroline tapped the voice recorder. "I'm still awake. Godmother is always working hard to keep you company, be understanding."

The children listened to Caroline's voice message repeatedly.

Liora was happy yet sad, with tears welling up in her eyes.

"Mommy, it's Tuesday. You'll be home next week, right?" Liora asked.

Caroline could hear the suppressed emotions in Liora's voice. She heaved a sigh and said, "Yes, my dear. I'll be home next week. Oh, right, should I get Uncle Kenny to buy you phones tomorrow?"

Tyler said, "He hasn't been home in two days."

Caroline knew that Kenny was busy managing the company and the factory in her absence.

She felt bad for him.

Caroline said, "I'll get my secretary to send it to you then."

"Are Tyler and I getting phones? We can send messages to you anytime then!" Liora cheered.

Caroline chuckled. "Alright, it's time to go to bed."

The two children sent their voice messages. novelbin

Tyler said, "Goodnight, Mommy."

Liora said, "Goodnight, Mommy. I love you!"

Caroline called Kenny soon

afterward.

Kenny picked up after a long while and said tiredly, "I'm glad you still think about me, G."

Caroline lay on the bed. "If you can still tease me, you're not tired enough."

“You heartless woman! You left without informing me and left the mess to me, yet you won’t let

me tease you!” Kenny shouted.

Caroline chuckled. “Have you visited the factory introduced by Naomi? How is it?”

Kenny said, “It’s a new factory, and they have yet to sign a contract with a clothing factory. We are their first! Naomi is rather impressive!”

Chapter 397

Chapter 397 Meet Again

+15 BONUS

Caroline answered casually, “Good then. You may approve the funds directly. We will be receiving compensation from MK soon, too.”

Kenny had already heard about the factory matter from Paige.

Kenny grumbled, “Think about the men you’re affiliated with. I had a change of impression toward

Evan not long ago. Yet judging by the current situation, he’s still a scum...”

Kenny complained endlessly, and Caroline did not interrupt him either. She knew he was exhausted and overwhelmed recently, so she gave him a chance to vent.

When Kenny was tired of talking, Caroline said, “Get the assistant to get phones for the children

tomorrow.

Kenny said, “Huh? You’re finally willing to get them phones, huh? I’ll do it, and I promise you that

it will be done!”

Caroline chuckled. “Aren’t you so busy that you don’t have time to go home?”

Kenny said. "That's true. I've been sleeping in the company for two nights! I'm going home tomorrow to get some spare clothes. I need to end the call soon because I'll be monitoring the

workers moving things at the factory later!" novelbin

Caroline said, "Don't overwork yourself and the workers. We still have a few more days."

"The customers won't wait! Get some rest and come back soon!" Kenny said.

"I know."

The following morning, Daniella woke up early, donned the carefully chosen outfit from the night before, and applied makeup. After a quick mirror check to admire herself, she grabbed her bag

and headed downstairs.

Grayson was surprised to see Daniella awake so early. "Ella, why are you up at 6:00 am.?"

Daniella blushed and replied timidly, "I have plans with someone, Grandpa"

Grayson eyed Daniella closely. "Ella, are you going to see Evan?"

Daniella denied it. "No, Grandpa. I'm visiting a friend in the hospital. A group of us decided to go. early."

Grayson felt relieved. "That's fine, as long as Evan isn't involved."

1/2

Daniella assured him, "Don't worry, Grandpa. I don't associate with him anymore."

After breakfast, Daniella headed to the florist.

+15 BONUS

Meanwhile, Caroline and Mary decided to take a brief walk outside.

Mary observed the overcast sky and remarked, “Ms. Shenton, it looks like rain is on the way.”

Caroline agreed. “Yes, we should head back soon. But I’ll go on to the garden.”

Mary suggested, “Let me grab an umbrella so your dressing won’t get wet.”

“Sure, I’ll be in the garden,” Caroline replied as she gazed up at the ward block, conveniently

located above the garden. She hoped Casey would come downstairs.

Caroline strolled leisurely toward the garden

At the VIP ward

Casey’s bodyguard entered and informed him, “Mr. Jordan, Ms. Shenton is walking downstairs

Casey glanced out the window and immediately spotted Caroline, her slender figure and long hair

adding to her effortless grace.

He turned to his bodyguard and said, “Fetch an umbrella and bring me downstairs.”

The bodyguard nodded. “Yes, sir.”

A few minutes later, the bodyguard wheeled Casey to the pavilion and then discreetly withdrew, leaving Casey to approach Caroline on his own.

Casey arrived before Caroline and met her eyes. “We meet again.”

Chapter 398

Chapter 398 Come See Me Anytime

+15 BONUS

Caroline smiled when she saw Casey. “I believe that it’s not a coincidence this time, right?”

Casey chuckled and said, "It's not, indeed. I'm out only after seeing you out."

Caroline leaned on the chair and observed Casey calmly. "What is your goal, Mr. Jordan? Are you just here to chat with me out of boredom?"

Casey changed the direction of his wheelchair and sat side-by-side with Caroline. "The latter."

Caroline distanced herself without changing her expression. "Speak your mind."

"Do you hate Evan?" Casey asked.

Caroline—opened her bottle. "I'm not answering that"

"I shall make a guess then. Evan didn't visit you after you got severely injured, so I believe there

are conflicts between you two."

Caroline could not be bothered to listen to his analysis. "It's none of your business, even if there

are."

"Are you okay with him abandoning you after using you?" Casey asked

Caroline said, "Is there anything else I can do to seek revenge even if I'm not okay with it?"

"Why not?" Casey asked.

Caroline turned to look at Casey. "Mr. Jordan, you were remorseful toward Evan in the livestream

yesterday. Your attitude now is different."

"How is it different?" Casey asked.

"You're instigating me to take action on Evan, right? Given your attitude from yesterday, you

should be persuading me to move on now."

Casey did not expect Caroline to be so blunt. “You’re you, and I’m me. You shouldn’t compare yourself to me.”

Caroline said, “However, you’re trying to manipulate me into seeking revenge so you can benefit from it as well.”—

Casey said, “I have no choice but to acknowledge your intelligence, Ms. Shenton. He should be appreciating a woman like you.”

“So, what is your goal?” Caroline asked.

Casey smiled. “If there comes a day you wish to seek revenge against him, I’ll tell you my goal.

1/2 novelbin

+15 BONUS

Caroline stared coldly at Casey. ‘Is he trying to manipulate me?’

Casey was so good at hiding himself but could sense he wanted to use her to attack Evan.

‘Isn’t he scared that Evan will beat him up severely again if he gets near me?’

Not that she assumed that Evan loved her in vain, but she remembered Jayden’s incident clearly.

Evan’s possessiveness was overpowering.

Caroline looked away, “Aren’t you worried I’ll agree to work with you then betray you to Evan?”

“I’ve never claimed that I want to seek revenge against him, though.” Casey smiled vaguely.

You’re despicable and shameless! Caroline berated in her heart.

She did not need to rush since Casey had no intention of revealing his goal. Evan had long suspected her, so she had no concern about adding more misunderstanding.

Caroline stood up and said, “It’s going to rain. I shall head back.”

Casey grabbed her wrist just as she was about to leave. "According to my knowledge, Evan is terminating your factory's lease now while your own factory is still under construction."

Caroline turned and pulled away

her hand. "You know too much, Mr. Jordan!"

"I'm just bored." Casey looked up, smiled, and said, "I shall send you some information later. You

can come to see me anytime when you come to your senses."

Caroline said, "You're pretty confident that I'll come seeking your help."

Casey said, "I don't mind having an additional person I can use. This applies to both of us."

"You shall wait then."

Caroline turned and left.

She had no idea that Daniella had witnessed the scene. Her expression distorted with anger as she

watched Caroline return to the ward block.

Chapter 399

Chapter 399 What Brought You Here?

Daniella cursed inwardly, 'Damnit, Caroline! Are you competing with me for a man again? You've gotten close to Casey without my knowledge! I saw him holding your wrist earlier!

"When did you two become so close? You're getting involved with Casey while cozying up to Evan! Your actions are disgraceful!

'No, I won't accept this! I must find a way to make Casey commit to me.'

As Daniella watched Casey maneuver his wheelchair toward her, she concealed her jealousy and smiled brightly while stepping out from behind a pillar.

“Mr. Jordan!” Daniella called out softly.

Casey glanced over, his lack of surprise suggesting he knew about Daniella’s presence when he held Caroline’s wrist earlier. He did it deliberately, fully aware of Daniella’s vulnerability.

Casey gently nodded at Daniella. “What brings you here, Ella?”

Daniella gnashed her teeth, thinking, “Would I have witnessed that scene if I wasn’t here?”

She She showed him the flowers she carried. “I thought you needed some rest after last night, so I decided to visit today.”

She approached Casey and said, “I hope you’ll get well soon, Mr. Jordan.”

Casey smiled and signaled his bodyguard to take the gifts. “Would you like to go back to your room, sir?”

“Yes. Would you like to join me, Ella?” Casey asked Daniella.

“Sure.”

At Casey’s room.

Daniella helped him onto the sofa. The bodyguard served water to both of them before leaving and closing the door.

Casey spoke gently. “Ella, please stop calling me Mr. Jordan.”

Daniella was taken aback. “What do you mean, Mr. Jordan?”

“You can call me by my name,” Casey said with a smile.

Daniella felt shy. “Um... Casey, can I ask you something?”

Casey passed her the glass of water. “Go ahead, but be careful. It’s hot.”

Taking the glass of water, Daniella asked, “Are you acquainted with Caroline?”

Casey gazed at her. “Did you see me talking to her earlier?”

“Yes, and you were holding her hand, too,” Daniella replied.

www

+15 BONUS

Casey admitted, “Yes, I needed to speak with her earlier.”

Recognizing Casey’s desire for privacy, Daniella refrained from probing further. She knew that men often found interrogations by women frustrating.

Daniella stayed in Casey’s room for a while before leaving to find Caroline’s room.

Caroline was on the phone with Paige but abruptly ended the call when Daniella entered

Caroline inquired, “What brings you here?”

Daniella glared at her. “You’re an ungrateful brat!”

Caroline paused. Recalling her conversation with Casey, she sneered. “Are you referring to my novelbin

chat with Casey?”

Daniella’s face twisted angrily as she remembered Casey gripping Caroline’s wrist.

Chapter 400

Chapter 400 Fourth Child

“You keep coming back! I returned Evan to you as you wanted, and now you’re thinking about going after Casey?” Daniella shouted emotionally.

When Caroline saw Daniella’s exasperated state, she became convinced of her previous suspicion. She believed Daniella had exposed Jamie’s identity.

She stood up, approached Daniella, and chuckled “Returned to me? So Evan is just a tool to you.”

Daniella retorted, “I didn’t say that!”

“No? You abandoned him after you couldn’t use him, right? And now you’re trying to get involved

with Casey,” Caroline accused.

to

date!”

“Don’t you know Evan and I called off the engagement? I’m single, so I have the right

Daniella shouted.

Caroline scoffed. “Yes, you didn’t mind putting Evan and his mother in trouble just to get close to

Casey.”

Daniella looked at Caroline in shock and panic. “What nonsense are you talking about?”

“You know very well I’m not speaking nonsense!” Caroline narrowed her eyes. “Aren’t you worried. they’ll come after you for all the sins you’ve committed, Daniella? Have you ever checked behind you

when you wake up from a nightmare? Maybe they’re ready to claim your life at any moment!”

Fearful, Daniella took a step back. Her face was pale, and her breathing irregular. “Stop playing

tricks!”

Caroline looked away with a smile. “Seems like you hold Casey in high regard.”

Daniella clenched her fists and stared viciously at Caroline. “What are you trying to say?”

Caroline sat on the bed. “You’re here for two reasons. Either you want me to stay away from Casey,

or you want to hear about my relationship with Casey from me.”

Daniella bit her lower lip. “Why are you competing with me for a man when you already have

Evan?”

“You’re right. I’m planning to get to know Casey better,” Caroline admitted.

“You can leave Evan, and so can I. Daniella, you started competing with me for a man first. Don’t blame me for taking your man.”

“So, you’re determined to go against me?” Daniella asked.

Caroline snorted. “Yes! I’d love to see you in pain from unrequited love.”

+15 BONUS

Daniella’s eyes were bloodshot. “Caroline, stop being so narcissistic, Not everyone will fall in love with you. Casey is mine! We shall see!”

Daniella stormed out of the room in a rage.

Caroline frowned as she watched her leave. Her suspicion was mostly correct, but she wondered where Daniella’s bribed journalist was.

Evan would surely try to find the journalist, but he was still suspicious of her. It meant the journalist had vanished from Angelbay.

Where could Daniella have hidden them? If it were indeed Daniella’s doing, how should she investigate this?

Caroline thought it over and concluded that Casey was the only way to start.

At 7:00 p.m., Caroline received a call from Joan.

The excited Joan said as soon as the call was picked up. “My dear, I just got off the plane. Where are you?”

Caroline replied, “Joan, why didn’t you let me know before you boarded the plane?”

“I’m not helpless! Send me your address, and I’ll come to you,” Joan insisted.

Caroline looked at the bandage on her arm and said, "Come to the hospital instead."

"Hospital? Are you pregnant with your fourth child, my dear?"

'Joan, do you always have to think in such a unique way?' Caroline complained inwardly.