

Trapped in Love

Chapter 4

Chapter 4 Make Things Easy for Her

After breakfast, the driver drove them to the company in Evan's black Maybach.

Half an hour later, the black Maybach stopped in front of the company.

The driver respectfully opened the door for Evan, who stepped out elegantly in a well-tailored black coat, exuding a commanding aura.

Loosening his tie, Evan handed documents to Caroline, his deep eyes freezing slightly when they landed on her pink lips.

Suddenly, he raised his hand and gently rubbed the corner of her lips with his calloused fingers.

“There's a little lipstick smudged outside your lipline.”

As Evan wiped away the stray lipstick from Caroline's lips with his thumb, his warm and gentle touch caused Caroline's eyes to tremble uncontrollably.

Catching sight of her flustered and helpless reflection in Evan's eyes, Caroline quickly composed herself. She thanked him calmly, despite her fluttering heart.

Evan withdrew his hand and smiled before striding confidently toward the office.

Meanwhile, Caroline managed to suppress the slight palpitations in her heart as she switched on her iPad and hastened to follow Evan. She needed to report on today's work schedule.

“Mr. Jordan, there's a meeting with the higher-ups at nine o'clock—”

“Mr. Jordan!”

Before Caroline could finish speaking, an unfamiliar woman suddenly rushed over.

The woman pounced on Evan and grabbed the corner of his shirt tightly, pleading desperately, “Mr. Jordan! Please tell HR to keep me. I really need this job!”

Evan’s cold eyes filled with disdain as he glanced at the bodyguards beside him and growled, “Get her out of my sight!”

Hearing this, the bodyguards at the side quickly stepped forward. They grabbed the woman’s hand and dragged her away.

However, the woman seemed to have gone crazy. She used all her strength to resist the bodyguards.

“Let go of me! Please give me some time to talk to Mr. Jordan! Mr. Jordan, just a few minutes! Please!”

Noticing the displeasure on Evan’s face, the bodyguards quickly tightened their grips.

As the woman struggled against the bodyguards, her long hair swayed in the sunlight, and the red mole on her earlobe caught Evan’s attention, freezing his gaze.

He immediately stopped the bodyguards. “Stop!”

As the bodyguards stopped, the woman approached Evan, trembling with fear and desperation.

Tears fell as she introduced herself, “Mr. Jordan, my name is Daniella Love. I have something to say to you. Please.”

Evan’s gaze was complicated as he stared at the woman’s earlobe. Unknowingly, his voice softened. “Come with me.”

With gratitude in her eyes, the woman replied, “Thank you so much, Mr. Jordan.”

Evan turned to look at Caroline and instructed, “Postpone the meeting.”

Caroline opened her mouth slightly as if to say something but quickly swallowed her words.

As she watched Evan leave with the woman, Caroline forced a smile and shut her mouth.

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Caroline returned to her office desk after completing all of her boss’s instructions.

However, before she could reach her seat, the vision of the sight before her swayed and she stumbled, grabbing onto the table to steady herself.

As she regained her balance, she heard the sound of Daniella’s silver bell-like laughter ringing in her ears.

Looking up in front at the CEO’s office which was separated from hers by a glass wall, Caroline saw Evan and Daniella engrossed in conversation. Although she didn’t know what they were discussing, their joyful expressions suggested that Daniella might be the person Evan had been searching for.

Caroline felt a bitter pang in her heart but tried to suppress it as she sat back down at her desk and forced herself to focus on her work.

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In the afternoon, an announcement was issued by the Human Resources Department stating that Daniella had joined the fashion design department as the new deputy head.

Seeing this message, Caroline felt a lump in her throat.

She couldn't help but think back to the day when Evan had first noticed her mole, the very thing that had helped her stand out from the other candidates and secured her the position of his personal assistant. Now, Daniella seemed to have a similar advantage.

Since the person he was really looking for had returned, Evan would undoubtedly treat Daniella well.

Just as she was deep in thought, there was a knock on the door. "Ms. Shenton."

Caroline retracted the sadness in her eyes and closed the announcement page. "Come in."

The door opened, and Reuben strode in. He had a grave look on his face.

"Ms. Shenton, Mr. Jordan wants you to take care of the new deputy head of the fashion design department, Ms. Daniella Love," he said.

Caroline was taken aback by the unexpected request. She had no authority over the fashion design department, and furthermore, she had only met Daniella once. How could she take care of her?

Seeing Caroline's hesitation, Reuben explained further, "Mr. Jordan wants you to head over to the fashion design department and ensure that no one creates any problems for Ms. Love."

Caroline took a deep breath, trying to hide her frustration. She clenched her fists under the desk, averted her eyes, and replied with forced calmness, "I understand."