

Trapped in Love

Chapter 6

Chapter 6 Take Care of Daniella

Caroline replied, “Go ahead, I’m listening.”

Katie opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling. She pursed her lips and took a deep breath.

“Carol, you’re actually not...”

“Honey!”

As Katie began to speak, an unexpected visitor barged into the ward. A man reeking of alcohol and cigarette smoke stumbled in, his scraggly beard adding to his disheveled appearance. He sat down opposite Caroline.

“How did it go? Clay didn’t bully you, did he?”

Katie’s face twisted with disgust. “What are you doing here? Haven’t you caused enough trouble for us?”

Ignoring Katie’s hostility, Bradley Shenton smacked his lips and turned his attention to Caroline. “Carol, could you step out for a moment? I need to talk to your Mom alone.”

Caroline hesitated. However, she knew that her father rarely visited, so she decided to give them some space to talk. As she stood up from the chair, she warned Bradley, “Don’t make Mom angry.”

Bradley nodded in agreement, but Caroline looked back every few steps as she walked out of the ward.

As soon as the door closed, Bradley’s feigned concern vanished from his face. It was replaced by a cold and ruthless expression. “Can’t you just zip it?” he said in a low voice.

Katie's eyes filled with anger as she gritted her teeth. "Don't you dare use Caroline to pay off your debts again!"

Bradley sneered. "I spent money raising her, so what's wrong with asking her to help me out now? As long as you keep your mouth shut, nothing will happen to any of us. But if you tell anyone, don't blame me if Caroline ends up losing her job."

Katie's hands clenched the bedsheets as she trembled with fury. "Bradley! You're heartless!"

Bradley remained indifferent. "That's right. I don't have a heart, so watch what you say. If you say anything you shouldn't, we'll all be in trouble."

With that, Bradley strode out of the ward without looking back.

As Bradley opened the door and caught sight of Caroline still standing there, his demeanor swiftly changed.

"Carol, I'm off now! Please put the 4,000 dollars on my tab. Consider it as though I borrowed it from you, okay?"

Caroline, feeling exhausted, was about to respond, but Bradley hurriedly left before she could say a word.

Caroline sighed, straightening herself up and preparing to head back to the ward. But just as she was about to leave, her phone buzzed in her pocket once more.

Upon seeing Evan's name on the caller ID, Caroline's heart leaped, and she reflexively answered the call.

Evan's voice on the other end of the line was deep and cold as he asked, "Where are you?"

Caroline glanced toward the ward and replied quietly, "I'm dealing with an urgent matter."

There was a moment of silence before Evan continued, "You didn't follow my instructions to take care of Daniella?"

Caroline's throat tightened. Was he calling to scold her?

Still, he wasn't at the wrong here. As his personal secretary, it was her duty to carry out his instructions, even if she despised being treated like a plaything.

It was her fault for not acting on the instructions he had given her earlier.

She murmured apologetically, "I'm sorry, Mr. Jordan. I'll inform the head of the fashion design department immediately."

"No need for that..."

"Caroline."

As Evan was speaking, Caroline was interrupted by Scott's voice from behind her.

As soon as Caroline turned around, Scott handed her a tablet of medicine.

"Take this fever medicine and eat it. You look terrible."

Caroline smiled faintly and took the medicine politely. "Thank you, Dr. Wilson. I'll transfer the money to you later."

Scott smiled and pointed at the phone beside Caroline's ear. "Please, continue."

Caroline nodded in response and asked again, "Mr. Jordan, what did you just say?" Caroline intended to resume her call with Evan. However, there was no response from Evan on the other end.

After a while, she put down her phone and looked at the screen. It seemed that the call had ended at some point while she was talking to Scott.

Caroline quickly made the call to the head of the fashion design department to pass on Evan's request, despite his previous dismissal before he hung up.

The person on the other end was Paige Watson, who had graduated from the same university as Caroline. The two were good friends, hence the call was a casual one.

“Carol, why are you worrying about her? She got off work right on time,” Paige said annoyedly, causing Caroline to be stunned and speechless.

Caroline’s mind started racing. What did Evan mean by that call just now then?

Meanwhile, after hanging up the phone, Evan sat in the car with a dark expression, his cold eyes filled with doubt.

“Why would Caroline take fever medicine? When did she have a fever?” he wondered to himself. Even if she did have a fever, she was supposed to endure it and not take leave from work. It wasn’t acceptable that she went off during office hours and told another man about her fever, especially behind his back.

“Dr. Wilson... That was his name,” he muttered to himself.

After pondering for a moment, Evan suddenly looked up at Reuben, who was driving. “Does Caroline have a family member in the hospital?”

Reuben nodded. “Yes, Ms. Shenton’s mother was hospitalized due to uterine cancer. I’m not too sure about her condition now.”

Evan’s frown deepened. “Why didn’t she say anything to me?”

Reuben couldn’t help but curse under his breath. ‘It’s because you’re always so headstrong around Ms. Shenton. Of course, she wouldn’t tell you anything.’

At that thought, Reuben decided to take the opportunity to put in a good word for Caroline. “Mr. Jordan, Ms. Shenton actually has it quite tough. Her family...”

Before Reuben could finish, Evan’s phone interrupted him.

It was Daniella calling.

Earlier, Evan had asked Reuben to book a restaurant to celebrate finally finding Daniella, the woman he had been searching for for years. Right now, they had arrived at the restaurant as the Maybach pulled up at the entrance.