

Trapped in Love #Chapter 61 - Read Trapped in Love Chapter 61

Chapter 61

Chapter 61 Enjoying Oneself

Her words made the simple meal sound like a special date.

Caroline regarded her with a cold gaze, but before she could utter a word, Neil interjected. His voice was calm and pleasant. It dissipated Caroline's anxiety.

"Evan, it's been a while."

Neil's intervention was apt. Caroline had no connection to Evan anymore, and she no longer needed to fret about his misunderstandings.

Evan's countenance reflected a chilling indifference as he mumbled, "You seem to be enjoying

yourself."

Neil chuckled and remarked, "Well, it's quite delightful."

Daniella gazed up at Evan and remarked, "Evan, don't you think Caroline and this gentleman make a splendid match?"

Evan's gloomy eyes revealed no emotions as he pursed his lips and replied curtly, "Hmm."

Neil glanced at Daniella, then averted his gaze and suggested to Caroline, "Shall we go? I'll give

you a ride home."

Caroline intended to decline but hesitated when he added, "It's not safe there at night."

With thoughts of her baby's well-being, she reluctantly nodded in agreement as she brushed past Evan, catching a glimpse of his mocking smile.

On their way back, Neil chuckled and asked, "Are you upset because I didn't clear the

misunderstanding back there?"

Caroline responded calmly. "There's no reason to be angry if I've already let it go."

"I find that you resemble my mother more now," Neil remarked, his smile gradually fading.

Caroline didn't comprehend the meaning behind his words since she had little knowledge of his

mother's character.

Thus, she ventured, "Can I shamelessly assume you see me as your younger sister?"

Neil was taken aback, then burst into laughter. "Yes, you can put it that way."

Her silence enveloped her.

Back at home, after freshening up, Caroline settled in front of her computer and immersed herself

1/1

again before retiring to bed.

+15 BONUS

Soon after she had dozed off, a sudden knock on her door jolted Caroline awake. Her heart raced, and she peered cautiously towards the door.

Why would someone be knocking on my door at this hour? Is it some sort of trouble, considering it's the end of the year?' she wondered, her anxiety growing.

Caroline anxiously switched on the lamp and approached the door, stepping lightly. As she looked through the peephole, she saw not a villain but Evan, his face flushed.

Frowning, Caroline shouted through the door, "Evan, stop knocking..."

"Caroline, open the door," he threatened.

Reluctantly, Caroline, not wanting to disturb her neighbors, opened the door slightly.

Taking advantage of the crack, Evan 'sneaked into the house with his tall, robust frame. The scent of alcohol wafted from him, catching Caroline off guard. Before she could react, he pulled her into his arms without uttering a word.

Caroline swiftly pushed him away and, in a hushed tone, reminded him, "Evan, you've come to the wrong place."

Ignoring her, he straightened his back and took two unsteady steps back to close the door.

After that, he glanced around the living room. When he found no one else except them, he sneered.

"Why didn't you invite your new man to spend the night here?" he jeered.

His sarcasm ignited Caroline's anger. "Are you out of your mind? Did you come here in the middle

of the night for an inspection?"

Almost immediately, she regretted saying that. She didn't need to worry about any "inspections"

because he had no right to act that way now.

Evan's expression turned cold, and his aura grew increasingly frigid.

"Caroline, do you crave

money that much?" 1

Perplexed, Caroline furrowed her brow. "What are you talking about?"

"Leave Neil!" he commanded, his tone leaving no room for negotiation.

Caroline laughed disdainfully. "What right do you have to order me around?"

“Caroline!” he suddenly roared in anger. “If the Xanders find out you’re with Neil, they’ll ruin you.”

“What does that have to do with you?” Caroline glared at him. “Isn’t it better if you focus on leading your life well with Daniella? Can’t we just stay out of each other’s lives?”

+15 BONUS

His response was an unexpected kiss, and Caroline attempted to push him away. Yet, he swiftly reacted, gripping her arms tightly.

Trapped in his hold, she struggled to break free, resorting to biting him forcefully.

He winced in pain but showed no intention of letting go. Instead, he raised his hand, holding the

back of her head, intensifying the kiss.

The more she fought, the more relentless his grip became. Eventually, dizziness overcame her as

his forceful kisses grew more consuming. In one swift motion, Evan picked her up and carried her

toward the bedroom.

He tossed her onto the bed and loomed above her, his gaze fixed on her.

“Caroline, I haven’t signed

the contract!”

Shame and fury surged through her, and she cursed, “Evan, you’re despicable!”

He sneered in response. “I’ll make sure you remember just how despicable I can be!”

It was four o’clock in the morning, and sleep eluded her. Caroline tossed and turned, her eyes fixed

fiercely on the man beside her. As he slumbered, his face lacked its usual sternness and instead

appeared calm. The sight tempted her to strike him, to wake him up.

But she gritted her teeth and held herself back, knowing she couldn't bring herself to do it.

However, if she continued sharing a bed with him, she couldn't help but think of how he had slept.

with Daniella

Suddenly, her phone buzzed on the bedside table.

Chapter 62

Chapter 62 Claiming a Body

Caroline spun around and found the phone.

Upon seeing the unfamiliar number displayed on the screen, a frown involuntarily creased her

forehead.

Who was it calling her in the middle of the night?

Compelled by curiosity, she shrugged off the blanket and quietly slipped out of the room to

answer the call. With bated breath, she awaited the caller's introduction.

"Hello? Is this Caroline? This is Angelbay Prison," the voice on the other end revealed.

Prison?"

Caroline's heart started to flutter with unease. "What's going on?"

I regret to inform you that your father passed away at the prison at 3.52 AM. Please come to claim.

his body tomorrow,” the voice informed her solemnly.

Caroline’s mind went blank, a wave of disbelief crashing over her.

“Bradley... he’s dead?” she murmured in disbelief.

Slowly, Caroline lowered the phone, her eyes filled with an overwhelming sense of shock.

Despite harboring resentment toward Bradley, she couldn’t deny the hardships he endured while

caring for the family during her childhood.

Suppressing the pain welling up in her chest, she weakly collapsed onto the sofa.

‘Why does everything have to happen so suddenly?’ she wondered, a sense of turmoil gripping her.

The next morning, Evan received the same news. Without hesitation, he rushed to the prison

alongside Caroline in the early hours.

Guided by a prison guard, Caroline made her way to claim Bradley’s lifeless body.

Upon seeing her father’s face, marred by injuries, tears welled up in Caroline’s eyes uncontrollably.

Evan stood outside the door, silently observing her anguish. His own pain became too difficult to

bear.

Turning to the prison guard, Evan’s voice grew icy as he demanded, “Who did this?”

The prison guard sighed heavily. “There was an altercation in the prison, and Bradley was beaten

+15 BONUS

Evan furrowed his brow. He knew that seeking compensation for her father's life would be meaningless

After a while, Caroline emerged from the room, her expression devoid of emotion. She approached Evan and spoke with a detached tone, "Thank you for driving me here."

Narrowing his eyes, Evan stared at her intently. The extreme calmness in her eyes cast a somber

shadow over his own.

"Caroline..." Evan called out to her

"Thank you. You can leave now," Caroline interrupted, her lips pursed. "I can handle it."

Evan fell silent, his gaze fixed on her for a moment before he turned around and departed.

A funeral home car arrived promptly Caroline joined them, and together they headed to the

crematorium. 1

With no friends or relatives to bid him farewell, Bradley's funeral was simple and understated.

While waiting for the cremation to conclude, Caroline reached out to the cemetery.

Once the cremation was over, Caroline received Bradley's ashes and proceeded to the cemetery for

his burial.

Having taken care of all the necessary arrangements, Caroline purchased a bouquet of

chrysanthemums and made her way to Katie's grave.

She gently placed the flowers against the tombstone and knelt down slowly. In a soft murmur, she addressed her departed mother, "Mom, are you at peace in heaven?"

"You harbored so much hatred toward Dad, didn't you? But now, there's no need for that because

he's passed away as well."

"Now, I'm the only one left..."

In the distance, both Evan and Reuben quietly observed Caroline as she knelt before the

tombstone. T

After a while, Reuben let out a sigh and remarked, "Mr. Jordan, Miss Shenton is truly pitiful."

Evan remained silent, his eyes clouded with gloom, revealing the depths of his emotions.

After a moment, Evan inquired, "Have you found out who was responsible?"

Reuben bowed his head. "Mr. Jordan, the person we're dealing with is cunning. Every time we uncover a clue, it's swiftly erased."

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Evan's displeasure manifested as a frown. "What I want is results."

"Understood, Mr. Jordan," Reuben replied

Evan averted his gaze, retrieving a cigarette from his pocket and lighting it. After taking a drag, he asked, "How about the orphanage? Any news?"

"The new director is still searching for information from that year. It will take some time," Reuben

reported.

Flicking the ash off his cigarette, Evan made a decision. "I'll go there tomorrow."

“Mr. Jordan, Reuben reminded, “Your father is coming to Angelbay City tomorrow.”

Evan’s frustration surfaced on his face. “Then I’ll go the day after tomorrow.”

“Got it...”

As Reuben spoke, he noticed Caroliné standing unsteadily.

Without warning, she suddenly collapsed.

“Caroline!” Evan exclaimed, tossing his cigarette aside and rushing to her side.

“Caroline!”

In a room adorned with cartoon pictures, a girl huddled on the bed, clutching her knees tightly.

She wept relentlessly, repeatedly calling out for her mother.

She screamed until her voice grew hoarse, but her mother never appeared.

Suddenly, the door swung open.

The girl straightened up, her gaze fixed on the doorway, only to find a few girls her age entering

the room. She pouted and shrunk back.

“You’re crying again. All you do is cry all day long! What a jinx!”

The leader, with her hair tied in a ponytail, was consumed by anger. She grabbed a doll from the

floor and hurled it forcefully at the girl on the bed.

“If you cry again, I’ll stuff your mouth with towels.

The girl stopped crying, but she glared at the girl in a ponytail with a deep sense of injustice.

“Don’t you dare glare at me! How dare you!” the ponytailed girl stormed toward her, raising her fists and striking her head repeatedly.

“I’m going to teach you a lesson, you jinx!”

“No... Stop hitting her!” Caroline shouted at the top of her lungs, suddenly jolting awake.

She panted heavily, fear lingering in her eyes as she stared at the ceiling.

She had dreamt once again of that pitiful girl being subjected to violence.

“Ms. Shenton is awake!” a familiar voice exclaimed, jolting Caroline back to reality.

She turned her head and saw Lily rushing out of the room, brimming with excitement.

+15 BONUS

4/4

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Chapter 63

Chapter 63 Stop Playing Dumb

Caroline’s mind was in a state of stupefaction as she found herself in Evan’s bedroom. She rubbed her forehead, unable to recall how Evan had brought her here.

Footsteps reached her ears, and she looked up to see Evan’s gloomy yet handsome face. He walked towards the bed and gazed down at her, his tone cold as he asked, “You’re awake?”

Caroline gave him a grumpy look. “What kind of question is that?”

Evan noticed the sarcasm in her eyes, and his face turned dull. “Ungrateful as ever! I brought you home, but you didn’t even thank me.”

“Thank you,” Caroline replied, lowering her gaze. Her tone was so calm that it lacked any hint of gratitude.

His frustration rose, and he swallowed slightly while thinking, “She really knows how to drive me

crazy.

After a moment, he asked, "Why didn't you eat properly? Don't you know it's not good for your

health?"

Caroline pursed her lips, refusing to answer his questions. Despite feeling dizzy, she pushed the blanket aside and tried to get out of bed.

"Caroline!" Evan pressed her shoulders down, a tinge of anger visible in his eyes. "Don't force me to tie you up in bed with ropes." novelbin

Caroline looked up at him with cold eyes. "You have no right to keep locking me up now."

After what had happened the previous night, Caroline couldn't bring herself to believe his words. She couldn't trust that he wouldn't behave wildly and take liberties with her again.

Caroline put on her slippers and walked out, determined to leave his bedroom.

"I won't stop you if you think you can leave in those clothes," Evan snorted, standing his ground.

Caroline came to a sudden halt, her gaze shifting to the clothes she was wearing. She blushed rapidly upon realizing that she had donned Evan's shirt.

Glaring at him with a mix of shame and fury, she couldn't help but demand, "Where are my clothes?"

He smirked and chuckled at her angry expression. "Do you think I would allow you to lie in my bed with dirty clothes?"

I'm not the one who's dirty, you are!' Caroline cursed him in her mind.

After a momentary hesitation, she decided to leave his bedroom.

+15 BONUS

However, she didn't head downstairs. Instead, she made her way back to her old room.

Opening the wardrobe, she retrieved the clothes Evan had given her before, the ones she had left

behind earlier.

After changing into her own clothes, she headed downstairs.

When Lily came out with a bowl of soup, she noticed that Caroline was about to leave. She hurriedly placed the bowl down and stopped Caroline. 'Ms. Shenton, you're still weak. You should

rest more."

Caroline softened her tone when she noticed Lily's motherly concern. "Lily, thank you for your

concern, but I can't stay here."

Lily tried to persuade her. "At least eat before you leave. This is the chicken soup I cooked for you for two hours. It's good for your body."

Caroline couldn't bear to reject Lily's kindness, so she gave in. "Okay, thank you, Lily." She walked

toward the dining table and sat down to have the soup.

Initially, she planned to leave as soon as she finished the soup, but someone suddenly knocked on

the door.

Lily went to open the door, and Daniella's voice filled the room. "Lily, is Evan at home?" Daniella entered alongside Lily, whose gaze fell upon Caroline awkwardly.

At the same time, Daniella noticed Caroline too, and her expression turned wicked and ruthless. "What are you doing here?" she couldn't help but cry out.

Caroline was left speechless, struck by the encounter with the very person she was most

reluctant to face.

Daniella rushed toward Caroline. "I'm asking you, why are you in Evan's house?"

Caroline ignored Daniella's question and calmly drank her soup.

Thwack!

Daniella raised her hand and smacked Caroline's spoon away, her agitation growing. "Speak up!

Stop acting dumb."

"What are you doing?" Evan's gloomy voice echoed from the foot of the stairs.

Daniella stiffened, her emotions changing rapidly. She looked at Evan with a pitiful expression. Evan, I'm sorry. I got jealous, and I wasn't able to control my emotions well."

Her pretentious act disgusted Caroline.

+15 BONUS

Evan walked toward Daniella, coldness creeping onto his handsome face, "Go back."

Daniella's eyes welled up with tears as she retorted in disbelief, "Evan, shouldn't you give me a chance to explain? We're about to be engaged, but she shows up at your house."

Frustration dawned on Evan. "You don't have the right to meddle in my affairs just yet."

Daniella burst into tears, lowering her head and apologizing. 'Evan... I'm sorry. I... I was wrong. Don't be mad. I won't ask about it anymore, okay?'

Curiosity washed over Caroline as she watched Daniella's act. If Evan were to find out she cheated. on him, how humble would she be, begging for forgiveness?'

A buzz came from Caroline's phone, jolting her out of her thoughts. She took it out and checked the message. It was from Mason.

[I found it. It's called Cloude Orphanage.]

Caroline's fingers stiffened, and she quickly got up and walked out.

Evan furrowed his brows and asked, "Are you done eating?"

Caroline halted, a sudden idea sparking in her mind. "Yes, thank you. What's more, I wouldn't have been able to taste Lily's cooking if you hadn't forcefully detained me."

As she averted her gaze, she purposely glanced at Daniella for a moment, relishing in the latter's hideous gaze.

Satisfied, Caroline bid Lily goodbye and left Villa Rosa.

Chapter 64

Chapter 64 It's All Here

+15 BONUS

Caroline hailed a cab and searched for Cloude Orphanage's address on the map. It was situated in the western part of the city, a two-hour journey from her residence.

Once she found the address, she returned to her conversation with Mason and transferred the

remaining money to him.

Undoubtedly, he had proven to be incredibly effective.

Caroline texted him. [Mr. Hall, I would like to ask how you discovered that information.]

Mason called her back less than a minute after she sent the message.

"I used Katie's identity instead of yours to conduct the search," Mason explained. "She had a history of adopting a child. However, I could only find information about your orphanage, without your previous name. If it's convenient for you, could you please share your previous name? It

might help me find more valuable information."

'My previous name?'

Caroline was taken aback. Her mother had once mentioned that she fell seriously ill during her

childhood, causing her to lose all memories prior to the age of seven..

Helplessly, she admitted, “Mr. Hall, I’m sorry, but I don’t remember my previous name.”

Caroline sighed silently, feeling a sense of loss.

Mason replied, “Well, if there’s no other way, you can visit the orphanage and search for the records from that year. I’ll send you the time of the adoption later, so you can compare it. I’ll also help you arrange it so that you can meet the new dean directly.”

Thanking him once again, Caroline hung up the call.

Shortly afterward, Mason texted her again. She saved the photograph and glanced out of the

window.

Caroline decided to temporarily halt her investigation into her biological parents’ identity, but she was determined to reclaim this part of her life that belonged to her.

Meanwhile, at International Residence, Daniella immediately called Nic after returning home.

She started sobbing as soon as Nic picked up the phone. She pleaded, “Nic, you have to help me get rid of Caroline, no matter what,”

Nic patiently urged her to calm down and asked, “What happened? Take your time and tell me

everything.”

+15 BONUS

Daniella proceeded to describe the incident in detail.

Indignant, she asserted, "Although I have no definite proof, my hunch tells me that Caroline is the one who saved Evan. Nic, Caroline must die! If she doesn't, our future plans will all go down the drain."

Nic replied, "Got it. Leave it to me."

The next day, Caroline hailed a cab after taking care of her affairs and headed to Cloude

Orphanage.

Two hours later, she stepped out of the car in front of the orphanage's entrance.

Looking at the unfamiliar surroundings, she found it hard to believe that she had once stayed

here. If her mother hadn't passed away, Caroline might never have imagined that she was adopted

from an orphanage.

She smiled wistfully before making her way toward the orphanage's entrance.

In the yard, a few teachers were playing with a group of children. When they noticed someone entering, a female teacher approached Caroline and asked, "Hello, may I ask why you're here?"

Recalling Mason's words from the previous night, Caroline replied, "I'm here to meet Ms. Emma

Walter. Is she around?"

The teacher nodded and said, "Yes, let me take you to her."

Caroline expressed her gratitude before following the teacher into the teaching building, where

they both headed straight toward the dean's office

The office door was open. The teacher lightly knocked twice and announced, “Ms. Walter,

someone is here to see you.”

Emma, a friendly middle-aged woman wearing glasses, looked at Caroline and stood up. “Hello,

may I know who you are?”

Caroline walked into the office and responded, “Hello, Ms. Walter. Mr. Kennedy should have

informed you about my visit.”

Mr. Kennedy was the intermediary who helped Caroline establish a connection with the dean, as per Mason’s request.

Emma recognized the situation and smiled. “Ah, yes, I’ve been informed. Please come in and have

a seat.”

Smiling in return, Caroline sat on the sofa while Emma poured a glass of water for her. “He called

Γ

+15 BONUS

However, the information is quite old, and it wasn’t properly categorized when I took over the orphanage. It might be challenging to find what you’re looking for.”

Caroline felt a pang of surprise. “Not properly categorized?

If there was a lot of information, it would prove to be a difficult task.

After a brief silence, she replied, “That’s alright. I appreciate your willingness to help me search.”

e have s

Emma smiled, placing the glass of water in front of Caroline. water first. Let me fetch the key and take you to the archive.”

Caroline accepted the glass and took a few sips while Emma retrieved the key.

Once she returned, the dean guided Caroline to the rear of the teaching building.

Opening an iron door, they were greeted by a row of dilapidated shacks.

They walked to the third shack and Emma opened the door and turned the lamp on. “It’s all here.”

As Caroline observed the scattered stacks of information on the table and floor, a headache began to creep in. Nevertheless, she expressed her gratitude to the dean, who then left her to search for the records from nineteen years ago.

Meanwhile, at the Jordan Residence, Evan stepped out of the car, and a housekeeper hurried over to welcome him. “Young Master Jordan, Master Jordan is waiting for you inside.”

Evan nodded and entered the house alongside Reuben.

In the living room, he found his second elder brother, Adam Jordan, and his father, Draco Jordan, engaged in conversation

Draco looked up upon hearing the noise at the door and sneered upon seeing Evan. “Do you still

consider me your father?”

Unperturbed, Evan calmly took a seat on the sofa, prompting Adam to lean closer. In a hushed tone, he urged Evan, “Bro, you need to explain your engagement to Dad properly.”

Chapter 65

Chapter 65 Why Must You Marry Her

Evan glanced at Draco, but remained silent.

Draco was well aware of Evan's temper, so he made an effort to control his anger.

"Evan, tell me, what kind of woman managed to convince you to propose an engagement within such a short time?" Draco inquired.

Evan shot him a cold glare. "Have you forgotten what happened to me when I was eight years old?"

Both Draco and Adam's expressions stiffened.

Draco inquired, "Have you managed to find the girl who saved you back then?"

Evan responded somberly, "Yes."

Draco was left speechless. It was common knowledge that his son had been searching for that girl. While he felt grateful to her for rescuing Evan, he believed his daughter-in-law should come

from a family of equal standing

Draco suggested, "Since you've found her, you can simply offer her money and a house. There's not

need to marry her."

Evan sneered. "Do you think I could sit here idly if not for her?"

A deep crease formed between Draco's brows. "Evan!"

"Dad!" Evan abruptly stood up, cutting off Draco. "If there's nothing else, I'll leave now. And one more thing, you need to stay out of my marriage."

With that, he headed towards the door. Observing this, Adam immediately admonished Evan. "Evan, you can't speak to Dad like that."

Evan stopped in his tracks and turned to Adam, his gaze icy. "What right do you have to lecture

me?"

Adam's face flushed red. "I'm your elder brother!"

“Elder brother?” Evan snorted. “Back then, if it weren’t for you, would I have been kidnapped and almost killed?”

Adam grew tense and fell silent.

After Evan left, Adam glanced at Draco and voiced his concern. “Dad, if you let him continue like

this, he will eventually lose respect for you.”

Draco glared at him. “Then you shouldn’t let me down. Work harder.”

+15 BONUS

Adam hung his head guiltily and stammered, “I am doing that, aren’t I?”

Outside the residence, Reuben turned around and reported as soon as Evan got into the car. “Mr.

Jordan, our men informed me that someone is investigating Ms. Shenton’s identity.”

Evan’s demeanor turned cold instantly. “Who?”

Reuben explained, “We haven’t discovered their identities yet, but they’ve headed toward the

orphanage.”

Evan narrowed his eyes. “Turn around. Let’s go to the orphanage.”

Caroline remained in the archive room until darkness enveloped the sky, managing to find only

two sets of information from nineteen years ago.

After a brief break, as she prepared to resume her search, Emma entered the room.

“Miss, it’s almost time for dinner. Would you like to go to the cafeteria and grab a bite?”

Caroline declined politely, wearing a smile. "Thank you, but I'll continue for a while longer. If I

can't find it, I'll return tomorrow.

Emma nodded and placed a key on the table. This is the key to the iron door. When you leave later, please lock it for me. You can hand the key to the teacher here. I'll go home first."

Caroline pocketed the key and nodded gratefully. "Alright, thank you very much." novelbin

After Emma departed, Caroline immersed herself in the archives once again. At half-past seven in the evening, she carried the last stack of documents from the floor to the table.

Organizing them chronologically, she discovered a few more folders containing information from nineteen years ago. Just as she was about to examine them, she heard faint footsteps approaching

the door.

Her heart skipped a beat, and she turned toward the window. The darkness outside prevented her from seeing anyone. She gulped as a trace of fear crept into her thoughts.

The row of buildings where the information was stored was old and dilapidated, and the open space in front was overgrown with weeds, indicating that very few people visited, especially at

this hour.

She got up and cautiously surveyed the area, and her eyes fell on an iron rod in the corner. She picked it up, suppressing her apprehension, and slowly approached the door.

When she was less than a meter from the door, the footsteps sounded again.

Chapter 66

Chapter 66 I'll Be There Right Away

When Evan received Caroline's call, he had just arrived at the orphanage.

Frowning slightly, he glanced at the name on his phone screen and wondered, "Why is she calling novelbin

me at this hour?"

He picked up the call and before he could speak, he heard Caroline's vigorous coughing.

"Evan, save me!" Caroline shouted anxiously, her voice filled with desperation.

Evan's handsome face immediately darkened, his eyes turning cold. "Where are you?"

"I'm at Cloude Orphanage, in the old shack at the back," Caroline managed to say amidst her

coughs. "Someone Cough! Cough! Someone purposely set the place on fire and locked me inside.

Cough! Cough. Evan! Save me! Cough! I can't get out!"

Upon hearing her words, Evan's gaze shifted to the orphanage, his expression filled with a chilling determination. Without wasting any time, he opened the car door and swiftly stepped out.

"Caroline, cover your mouth and find an air vent. Stand near it. I'm coming right away."

Reuben, noticing something was amiss, quickly exited the car and asked, "Mr. Jordan, what's

happening?"

Evan quickly briefed him, saying, "Gather some men and head to the old shack at the back of the

orphanage immediately. Caroline is trapped there."

With that, he rushed into the orphanage, his heart pounding with worry. Running towards the rear of the building, he encountered a large blue iron door from which thick smoke billowed out. The bodyguards following closely behind him attempted to kick the door open.

After a few forceful kicks, the door swung open, revealing the third shack that was engulfed in flames.

Evan's heart skipped a beat as he called out, "Caroline!"

Caroline was hiding under the window in the shack. When she heard Evan's voice, she

immediately responded, "Evan! I'm here!"

Evan glanced at the door that was secured with an iron lock. He screamed coldly, "Stay back!"

Then, he forcefully kicked the door open

Dense smoke gushed out of the shack.

Fanning away the smoke with his hand, Evan spotted Caroline trembling and coughing in a corner. Without waiting for the bodyguards' assistance, he darted into the fire, determined to save

her.

+15 BONUS

Caroline, having inhaled a significant amount of smoke, felt dizzy and weak. Her legs failed to support her when she tried to stand up. Evan's expression hardened as he crouched down and swiftly lifted her before rushing out of the burning room.

He carried her back to the car and scolded her fiercely as she settled in. "Are you out of your mind? Why did you come here alone? If I hadn't arrived, you would have been burned to death."

Thank you."

Caroline sniffled, her voice hoarse. Thank

She sounded very sincere.

Her gratitude touched Evan, causing his anger to subside. He calmed down and noticed the folders she held in her arms. Frowning, he asked, "What did you manage to retrieve from there?"

Regaining her composure, Caroline carefully placed the documents on her lap. She switched on the car lamp and anxiously searched through the documents,

Evan's eyes narrowed. "Are you looking for information about the time you spent in the

orphanage?"

Her hands momentarily froze as she realized something. Looking up at Evan, she asked, confused, "How did you get here so quickly?"

Evan glared at her. "Have you become dumb from all the smoke?"

Caroline attempted to calm herself down, recollecting what Evan had just told her. He had asked if she was looking for information, which she now realized. Shocked, she stared at him and asked, "Do you know something?"

Evan picked up a set of information from her lap. "Your father told me that you were adopted by

your mother."

Caroline was stunned. Questions flooded her mind. 'He knew it all along? Why didn't he tell me? How did he arrive so quickly? Did he come here with his men to search for information?'

Caroline blinked, her mind in a daze. "Did you find anything?"

"No," Evan replied, growing frustrated. "Caroline, let me ask you one last time."

Evan's cold gaze bore into her. "That year..."

"I don't know." Caroline knew what he wanted to ask, so she interrupted him. "I've lost my

memories."

Evan furrowed his brows, briefly scrutinizing her before returning his attention to the information. They searched for a long time, but found no details about Caroline's adoption or even a photograph resembling her.

—

+15 BONUS

Disappointed, Caroline glanced at the scattered information in the car and remarked, "Well, everything's gone now. The remaining information was burned together with the shack."

Evan's eyes narrowed. "You mentioned on the phone that someone deliberately set the place on

fire?"

Caroline nodded and proceeded to recount the events leading up to the fire in great detail.

After a moment of silence, Evan let out a cold laugh. "The person who destroyed the information

might have knowledge about your background. Moreover, the person who attacked you on two

previous occasions could very well be the same individual."

Caroline felt a surge of fear upon hearing his words. "Are you suggesting that they are enemies of

my parents?"

"Enemies?" Evan's gaze grew intense. "Why do you assume it's their enemies?"

Caroline averted her eyes. "I have the right to withhold answers to your questions."

Without any leads, she couldn't reveal her mother's warnings to Evan just yet.

Chapter 67

Chapter 67 Robin

+15 BONUS

Evan did not pressure Caroline for an answer when she refused to disclose the truth.

Once the firefighters and police officers arrived at the scene, he escorted her to a nearby hospital

after she finished giving her testimony.

The doctor examined her lungs, and upon being assured of her well-being, they departed.

On her way home, drowsiness overcame Caroline, causing her to accidentally bump her head

against the car door from time to time.

Seeing that, Evan pursed his thin lips and extended his hand, gently supporting her head and

allowing her to rest it on his shoulder.

Reuben, who was driving, caught a glimpse of the scene through the rearview mirror and couldn't

help but suppress his laughter.

'Mr. Jordan is stubborn, but he does care about Ms. Shenton,' Reuben mused to himself.

Two hours later, they arrived at Villa Rosa.

Initially, Evan had intended to carry Caroline out of the car, but the moment he touched her legs, she abruptly awakened and shrank back in fear. When she realized it was Evan, she averted her gaze and asked hesitantly, "Are we at Redwood Neighborhood?"

Redwood Neighborhood was the neighborhood where Caroline rented her house.

“You’ll be staying at Villa Rosa, Evan replied, his tone devoid of warmth.

Caroline regained her composure, widening her eyes in surprise. “Villa Rosa? No, I want to go

home.”

Evan furrowed his brows, his voice taking on a slightly somber tone. “Caroline, do you think you’ll

always be this incredibly lucky?”

Caroline pursed her lips and whispered, “I can hire a few bodyguards.”

“And for how long do you intend to do that?” Evan scoffed.

Caroline fell silent, realizing she didn’t have sufficient funds to hire bodyguards indefinitely.

However, Evan was on the verge of becoming engaged to Daniella. If Caroline remained at Villa Rosa, she would be labeled a homewrecker.
novelbin

As they reached an impasse, Reuben’s phone suddenly rang. He stepped out of the car to answer the call and hurriedly returned, exclaiming, “Mr. Jordan, they’ve apprehended the people responsible for setting the fire. Do you want them brought here?”

13

+15 BONUS

Caroline immediately lifted her gaze and locked eyes with Evan. A faint smile appeared in his eyes, as if he was awaiting her decision.

Caroline looked away and said, ‘T’ll go home after listening to them.’”

With that, she opened the car door and rushed into the villa.

At the same time, in International Residence, Daniella received a call from Nic.

*So, you're telling me that Evan was also at the orphanage?" Daniella's face twisted in anger, her fury evident.

Nic gasped. "Are you seriously fucking caring about Evan at a time like this? My men have been

caught! If they can't keep this a secret, you know damn well what awaits me!"

Daniella's expression tensed. "Nic, I'm begging you. Even if you get caught, don't expose me. If

you're imprisoned, I can help you from the outside. But if we're both locked up, who knows what

will become of us?"

Nic laughed coldly. "Daniella! I know exactly what kind of person you are. Don't even dream of having it easy if I have to suffer."

Daniella attempted to persuade him. "Nic, you can't do this. Just calm down and listen to me. I'll

be engaged to Evan in a week, and as his fiancée, it'll be easy for me to secure your release."

"Cut the crap!" Nic erupted in anger. "If it weren't for you repeatedly pushing me to do these dirty

jobs for you, would I be facing imprisonment? Pray that I don't get caught. Motherfucker! If I get

caught, they'll push me to the edge."

With that, he abruptly ended the call.

Daniella sat on the nearby sofa and contemplated quietly. After a while, she retrieved her phone

and transferred all the money she possessed to Nic. She even sent him a text message: [Nic, lie

low for now. I'm transferring all my available funds to you.]

By the time the culprits were tied up and brought to Villa Rosa, Evan had already retreated to the backyard with Caroline.

With the New Year approaching, the biting cold weather caused Caroline to shiver, despite being

bundled up in layers of clothing.

The culprits fared even worse as Evan ordered his subordinates to strip them, leaving them with

only their boxers

Caroline stole a quick glance at the man sitting beside her, realizing that only he could devise

such a legally torturous method to deal with people.

+15 BONUS

Evan instructed his subordinate, Julian, "Bring some water here."

Julian promptly complied, returning shortly with several pails of

splash the freezing water onto the four culprits

They used ladles to

None of the culprits could withstand the combination of the cold water and chilly wind.

"Alright, I'll tell you," one of the bald men shouted anxiously.

Evan cast a glance at Julian, who immediately ceased the water torture. Evan then stated icily.

You have five minutes."

The bald man trembled as he explained, "It was Robin! He paid us and ordered us to do it. He said

our task was to burn the archive room. That's all we know."

Robin?’ Caroline had no recollection of that name. “Why would he want to destroy the archive

room for no apparent reason?’

Evan narrowed his eyes. “Did he reveal anything else to you?”

The bald man responded, “Not at all. He never disclosed the whole story to us. He simply paid us

and instructed us to carry out the task. He claimed he would handle the aftermath. He didn’t even provide a reason when he asked us to run over the woman next to you back at the hospital.

grounds.”

Chapter 68

Chapter 68 I Don’t Have Any Evidence

Caroline was taken aback, her mind reeling. “Robin asked you to run me over? And what about the

posters at the hospital?”

The bald man replied, “We were the ones who put up those posters to defame you.”

Caroline couldn’t stay seated any longer. She abruptly stood up and confronted them. “Daniella. Do you know her?”

Evan turned to Caroline, who had become unhinged. His eyes reflected a multitude of complex

emotions.

But the bald man shook his head. “As I said before, we only have limited knowledge. I can’t guarantee if Robin knows her or not. The truth will only be revealed when you capture Robin.”

Caroline’s face turned as white as a sheet with anger. She knew deep down that Daniella was behind all this, but Daniella was skilled at hiding herself. Even if Caroline found the people who

attacked her, she would be powerless against Daniella

y way

She could only suffer in silence, even if she knew the truth. The forward was to play the

fool and continue searching for evidence.

Seeing her trembling in fear, Evan softly comforted her. "Caroline, calm down."

Caroline turned to look at him, gritting her teeth and suppressing her anger as she asked, "Evan,

do you trust me?"

Evan's handsome face turned serious. "Daniella is incapable of such actions."

"Do you trust her that much?" Caroline sneered. "Our three years together can't be compared to the short time you've spent with her? Or is it because she once saved you, so you trust her blindly?"

Annoyance flickered across his face. "Show me the evidence." novelbin

Bitterness overwhelmed Caroline's senses. "I don't have any evidence." If she did, Daniella

wouldn't be so carefree and unaffected.

"Then you don't have the right to accuse her." Evan frowned. He looked away and stood up, giving an order to the bodyguard. Take them to the police station and have someone continue searching

for the mastermind"

And so, the matter came to an end.

Caroline dragged her exhausted body back to Redwood Neighborhood. She put her phone on

her room, immersed in her designs.

Half a month flew by, and it was time for her pregnancy test once again.

Caroline hailed a cab to go to the hospital. After the check-up, the doctor delivered a shocking statement. "You're carrying triplets. Why didn't we discover this earlier?"

Caroline took in a sharp breath. "Triplets?"

The doctor pushed the ultrasound report towards her. "The ultrasound report doesn't lie. If you don't believe it, you can confirm with a larger hospital. And you're quite slim. You need to consume more nutritious food, or else it may affect the growth of your babies."

Caroline didn't know how she managed to walk out of the hospital. The winter sun was glaringly

bright.

When she answered Paige's call, she was still in a daze.

Paige's voice came through the phone, "Hey, I'm here. Are you done with your check-up? I'm

famished!"

Caroline gulped and whispered, "Paige..."

Paige was startled by Caroline's tone. "What's wrong? What happened?"

Caroline pursed her lips. "I'm pregnant with triplets"

Silence engulfed them both for a moment.

After a while, Paige took a deep breath and said, "Come over. I need to tell you something."

Caroline hung up and went to the hospital entrance to meet Paige.

As she got into the car, Paige said, "Let's set aside the baby talk for now. There's something else. Did you know Evan postponed the engagement?"

Caroline regained her composure, shaking her head in confusion.

During this period, she hadn't paid much attention to her phone, so she was unaware of the situation outside. Besides, Evan hadn't visited her either.

It was likely that he felt embarrassed by how she lost control and flared up in a rage at him in

front of so many people that night.

"I accidentally overheard Daniella talking to the boss on the phone and found out about it," Paige continued. "I'm not sure about the exact reason. But in any case, Evan has been distant towards

her lately. If they're not getting engaged, I think you should seize this opportunity."

"Why should I pursue a man who doesn't trust me?" Caroline cracked a bitter smile.

Paige persisted, "But you're carrying his triplets now!"

+15 BONUS

Caroline rubbed her temples, feeling a headache coming on. "Let's discuss that after the New Year.

Paige nodded and changed the subject. "How about a New Year's Eve countdown together

tomorrow?"

Caroline smiled helplessly. "You should be with your parents. I'll be fine alone."

"Stop pretending!" Paige glared at her. "I can see the loneliness on your face."

They chatted until they reached the city center, where they went to a highly regarded restaurant for a meal.

Caroline had booked a private room in advance while they were on the way there.

As she climbed the stairs, she overheard Daniella's voice.

"Evan, please don't rush off. Can you take a look at this first?"

Chapter 69

Chapter 69 I've Come To Keep You Company

Both Caroline and Paige exchanged a silent glance, understanding each other without words.

They were not in the habit of eavesdropping, so they proceeded directly toward the private room. However, just as they took a couple of steps, Evan's words halted them in their tracks.

"You're pregnant? Evan's voice sounded hoarse and filled with bewilderment.

Daniella nodded with a pitiful expression. "Evan, it's been a month. I don't want to force you into an engagement because of the child. If you don't want the baby, I can have an abortion."

"No!" His response was icy, carrying an unmistakable intensity.

Caroline, on the other hand, felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over her. She stood there speechless, her mind unable to comprehend the situation.

Based on Evan's tone, it seemed he intended to accept Daniella's child.

Carol..." Paige looked at Caroline with concern.

Caroline blinked, trying to collect herself. "Let's go..."

However, Paige grabbed her arm and led her toward the exit. "Let's go home."

"No." Caroline took a deep breath. "Let's go to the private room and have something to eat."

Once inside the private room, Caroline sat down, her mind still reeling. She couldn't help but touch her belly, feeling a deep ache in her heart.

For a moment, regret washed over her. 'Why am I pregnant? If it weren't for my past infatuation with Evan, my babies would definitely have someone to call a father!'

"Carol? Caroline?" Paige's voice brought her back to reality. She looked up, dazed, and saw Paige, whose face was filled with anger.

Paige handed her a tissue. "It's embarrassing, Wipe away your tears."

Caroline absentmindedly touched her face, realizing it was wet with tears.

"Stop crying. At most, I'll help you raise the kids," Paige comforted her.

"Men are jerks! How can he treat the mothers of his children so differently?"

Caroline whispered, "Speak softly."

Evan was just next door, and she didn't want to be discovered by him. She also despised seeing Daniella flaunt herself in front of her.

+15 BONUS

Paige rolled her eyes. "So what if he hears me? At most, I'll resign. Then I won't have to see that

pretentious bitch's face every day."

Caroline gently patted Paige's hand. "It's okay, I'll be fine."

Paige asked, "Are you really okay? Just now, you seemed as if your soul escaped your body.

Daniella keeps trying to get in between the two of you and snatch him away at every possible

corner. Why are you stepping back and giving up so easily? Ughhh! You're killing me!"

Caroline replied, "Do you want me to be stuck between them and live a shameful life forever?"

She had had enough of being labeled as a mistress. She didn't want to be a homewrecker. She

knew very well who she could and couldn't fall in love with.

If she pursued Evan out of hatred for Daniella, and for the sake of their children, she might end up ruining her entire life.

Paige relented. "Okay, forget it."

Caroline revealed a smile. "I stand by my decision. I'm the one who chose to keep the babies. Regardless of how my future turns out, it has nothing to do with Evan."

After the meal, Paige drove Caroline back to Redwood Neighborhood..

When Caroline arrived home, her phone rang.

It was a call from Neil.

"Caroline, can I talk to you for a moment?"

Caroline checked the time. "What's the matter?"

Neil explained, "My question might offend you, but after hearing about what happened, I can't help but ask."1

"Go on."

"Caroline, is it true that you were adopted?"

His voice was tinged with nervousness.

Caroline's tone turned cold. "Are you investigating my private matters?"

Neil quickly clarified, "No, today I was out with friends, and they mentioned the fire at Cloude Orphanage. When they brought up your name, I inquired about it. I'm sorry."

Hearing his explanation, Caroline's expression softened.

+15 BONUS

After a brief pause, she answered, "Yes, my mother adopted me."

Neil fell silent for a moment.

If it weren't for the call still being connected as shown on the phone screen, Caroline would have thought he had hung up.

After a while, Neil asked, "How are you planning to celebrate New Year's Eve tomorrow?"

"Just the usual," Caroline replied casually.

She didn't feel the need to share her personal affairs with others.

"I'll hang up now if you're done. Bye

With that, she ended the call before waiting for his response.

Neil's tone had been too telling. He almost blurted out that she was his long-lost younger sister.

The Xander family held high prestige and power. Of course, this kind of melodramatic thing would never happen to her, not in a million years.

She had never even considered it. Not even once.

It was New Year's Eve.

Caroline visited the florist early in the morning and bought two bouquets of chrysanthemums

before rushing to the cemetery

Once she arrived, she placed the bouquets before Bradley and Katie's tombstones, one for each.

Then, she took out a tissue and began wiping the dust off Katie's photograph.

"Mom, it's New Year's Eve. I've come to keep you company."

Tears welled up in her eyes as she touched the photograph. "I went to the orphanage, but I

couldn't find any relevant information. I've sought Mr. Hall's help to further look into it for me.

Mom, I really want to know who I am. Please don't be angry that I'm looking into it so soon. I just

want to reclaim what I've lost..."

As she spoke, she suddenly heard footsteps behind her.

Chapter 70

Chapter 70 Head to Redwood Neighborhood

Caroline immediately stopped talking and turned to look behind her.

It was none other than Dr. Wilson, holding a bouquet of Leucanthemella flowers.

"Doctor Wilson?" Caroline stood up in astonishment. It had been quite some time since she last

saw Scott.

Under the warm sunlight, Scott's facial features emanated a gentle charm. He appeared refined

and kind

1

With a smile, Scott said, "I saw you as I was heading upstairs just now, but I didn't want to disturb

you since you were talking to Mrs. Shenton."

Awkwardness washed over her. Caroline didn't know how much he had overheard.

To change the subject, Caroline spoke up. "Thank you for visiting my mother."

Scott placed the flowers in front of the tombstone and spoke with clarity and tenderness, 'You

haven't been taking good care of yourself."

His words carried a certain conviction.

Caroline lowered her gaze. "I've been very busy with work lately."

Scott glanced at her belly. "You should think about your babies. The first three months are crucial.

Caroline nodded. "Okay, I understand."

"I recently changed jobs, so I've been busy and haven't had the chance to ask about you..."

Scott inquired hesitantly, "Are you... okay with him?"

Caroline smoothed her hair, which had been slightly ruffled by the wind. "We're separated, and

I've moved out." novelbin

Scott was taken aback. "So, you didn't tell him about the babies?"

"No." Caroline's voice sounded helpless.

Scott suggested, "If that's the case, and only if you're comfortable with it, let me take you out for a

meal."

Caroline was at a loss for words.

He truly was a kind-hearted person.

+15 BONUS

He always considered others' feelings in his speech and behavior.

When her mother was alive, he had helped take care of her.

When her mother passed away, he set aside his own work to assist with the funeral arrangements.

It would be unreasonable to refuse a simple meal with him considering all that

With that in mind, she asked him subconsciously, “Are you going to celebrate New Year’s alone?”

“Hmm, I always celebrate it by myself. My mother passed away when I was young, and I don’t

know where my father is.”

A tinge of sadness flickered in his eyes as he made that confession.

Caroline was slightly taken aback. After a moment of silence, she proposed, “Why don’t we

celebrate together?”

Paige would be coming to her place tonight, and Scott had met Paige before.

It would be more lively to celebrate together rather than being alone.

Scott was surprised for a moment before he chuckled, “Alright, thank you for your hospitality”

After leaving the cemetery, Caroline and Scott went to a supermarket to buy some items

for their New Year’s celebration.

As they stood at the checkout counter, the cashier couldn’t help but gaze at them..

Suddenly, out of the blue, she exclaimed, “Your husband is so handsome!”

Caroline blushed instantly. “No...”

“Isn’t my wife beautiful?” Scott interjected and chuckled before Caroline could explain.

Caroline stared at him with wide eyes. “We...”

“Please, let me pay for it.” Scott interrupted her.

Caroline was left speechless.

She wished the ground would open up and swallow her,

As they walked out of the supermarket, Caroline sighed with mixed emotions. "Doctor Wilson,

you've become quite skilled at deceiving people."

Scott shrugged nonchalantly. "It's a festive day. Let's not dampen her enthusiasm."

Caroline didn't know what to say to that. She just helplessly thought, 'Her enthusiasm has

+15 BONUS

Upon returning to Redwood Neighborhood, they found Paige leaning against the car, waiting for

them.

Caroline had informed both Scott and Paige earlier, so their arrival didn't come as a surprise to

either of them.

Paige wasted no time in teasing Scott, and he responded in good humor.

The three of them busied themselves in the kitchen, preparing a lively meal.

In contrast, Villa Rosa was enveloped in a somber and cold atmosphere.

Daniella had moved into Villa Rosa due to her pregnancy, and Lily was taking care of her.

Daniella helped Lily serve the dishes before she headed upstairs to call Evan down for dinner.

Just as she reached the top of the stairs, Evan descended.

She smiled and informed him, "Evan, dinner's ready."

Evan didn't even spare her a glance as he responded coldly, "Go ahead and eat, I'm going out."

Her disappointment was palpable. "But Evan, it's New Year's Eve today."

He paused briefly, clearly annoyed. "Is that really important?"

"I wanted to eat with you," she replied cautiously

"You can do that alone."

With that, he turned away and left Villa Rosa, leaving her standing there with a crestfallen

expression.

"Where is he going on such an important night?"

Evan got into his car and looked up at the window of Caroline's old room with dark eyes:

Reuben ventured tentatively, "Mr. Jordan, is Ms. Shenton celebrating New Year's alone?"

Evan pursed his lips. "Head to Redwood Neighborhood."

An hour later, the car was parked near Caroline's building. As Evan reached for the car door

handle, he noticed two figures appearing at the foot of the stairs

Caroline, wearing a white sweater and her hair in a low ponytail, exuded a gentle aura. She held a

trash bag and walked towards the bins, accompanied by Scott, also dressed in white. They were

engrossed in conversation, laughing together.

To outsiders, it would be easy to mistake them for a couple, and Evan was no exception.

+15 BONUS

A deep chill crept into his eyes as he stared at them, his tension mounting.

The atmosphere in the car turned chillingly cold. Reuben regretted mentioning that Caroline might be celebrating alone.

After disposing of the trash, Caroline started to ascend the stairs. Out of the corner of her eye, she noticed a car parked nearby.

Given that the modest neighborhood mostly consisted of ordinary people, the presence of the luxurious Maybach seemed strikingly out of context.