

Trapped in Love #Chapter 71 - Read Trapped in Love Chapter 71

Chapter 71

Chapter 71 Telling the Truth

Scott followed Caroline's gaze and immediately understood who

Should I go up first?"

had transpired. He spoke softly,"

Caroline pondered for a moment before replying, "No, it's fine. I'll be done after saying hello to him.

She had no interest in drama.

She couldn't fathom why he was here now. Nonetheless, she deemed it appropriate to

acknowledge him since he had previously come to her rescue.

Scott nodded and patiently waited as she made her way toward the Maybach.

As Caroline approached the car, Evan rolled down the window, revealing his stern, handsome face.

Maintaining a cold and courteous tone, she greeted him, 'Happy New Year, Evan.'

Addressing him formally created an immediate distance between them.

He returned her gaze coldly and commanded, "Get in."

Refusing his demand, she asserted, "My friend is waiting for me. I'll go after saying hello to you.

"Don't make me repeat myself!" Evan's tone left little room for defiance.

Caroline scoffed. Who did he think he was, ordering her around so late at night?

“Evan, I am no longer your subordinate. I don’t have to obey your orders,” she declared firmly,

turning to leave.

However, the moment she turned away, a flicker of coldness crossed his face.

In an instant, he flung the door open and grabbed her arm.

Caught off guard, she instinctively pulled away, her guard up as she stared at the man before her.

“Evan! You have a wife, so please show me some respect!”

I already told you, I didn’t sign the agreement,” he snarled at her.

Caroline smiled. “Evan, only assholes would want to cheat on their wives. Are you trying to be

one?!”

Reuben’s heart raced as he listened. Ms. Shenton was the first person to call Evan Jordan an

asshole!

Evan was instantly enraged “Are you sick of living, Caroline?” novelbin

+15 BONUS

“No, it’s just a friendly reminder that you shouldn’t be clinging onto a woman so late at night. I

don’t want you to blame me when Daniella comes looking for trouble!” she retorted.

Then why did you walk over here?!’ he asked angrily.

She smiled “Don’t you know what it means to be courteous, Evan?”

“Caroline!” Evan glanced at her and peered at Scott, who stood at the entrance. “You don’t dare

come with me because of him, am I right?"

"That's not it!" She fought back. "Evan, I'm grateful that you saved me. That's why I thought it made sense to say hello when I saw you. But we need to set boundaries now. 1

"We should have done so when Daniella appeared, and even more so now. If we had approached this reasonably, and if it weren't for your interference, she wouldn't have targeted my mom! Meanwhile, you offer her all your protection and trust! I'm done talking. I wish you everlasting.

love with that evil woman, Evan!"

Fuck trust, she no longer wanted that!

She vowed to never fall for a foolish man again.

There had been a glimmer of hope within her before, but it all shattered when she witnessed him.

protect Daniella that night. No matter how filthy she was, Daniella was still the love of his life!

In contrast, Caroline felt like nothing more than a disposable pawn in his game.

Coldness and determination filled Caroline's eyes as she made her decision. She walked away,

ascending the stairs with Scott.

Evan watched them depart, looking utterly miserable.

Inside the elevator, Scott glanced at her, his concern evident as he noticed her tear-stained face.

He asked, "I suppose it's difficult to let go?"

Sniffing, she replied, "I have to, no matter how hard it is. I refuse to hold a person in my heart who

doesn't trust me."

Observing her pale complexion, he sighed quietly under his breath.

At 1 a.m., Caroline bid Scott and Paige farewell. As she arrived home, she heard a sudden knock on

the door. Assuming it was Paige who had forgotten something, she opened the door without a

second thought. "Why did you come back..."

Her words trailed off as she stared icily at the uninvited guest. "Is Evan here?!" Daniella demanded,

her face filled with grim determination.

+15 BONUS

Caroline retorted, "Why have you come to my home if you can't find your man?"

Pushing Caroline aside, Daniella glanced around the living room before checking the bedroom. Only when she didn't find Evan did she emerge from the room

She issued a venomous warning. "If you dare to covet him, I'll make sure..."

Before she could finish, Caroline slapped her.

Daniella glared at her furiously, so Caroline slapped her on the other cheek

"What makes you think you have the right to come into my house?" Caroline stepped closer to her.

"Are you causing trouble with me simply because you can't control your man?"

Daniella covered her cheeks, yelling fiercely, "Are you out of your mind, Caroline?!"

Caroline scoffed. "Yes, I am out of my mind. Do you think I've forgotten how my mother died?"

“What does that have to do with me? Weren’t you the one who drove your mother to death by being a mistress? I was merely speaking the truth” Daniella’s ferocity intensified as she stared at Caroline with bloodshot eyes, as if trying to pierce through her.

“The truth?” Caroline narrowed her eyes. “Perhaps I should find the time to tell Evan the truth as well.”

Chapter 72

Chapter 72 Do You Have Anything To Drink

Daniella roared, her voice filled with anger. “Do you honestly think Evan would believe you?”

“Sure, he might not believe me, but...”

Caroline couldn’t help but notice the swell of Daniella’s belly as she spoke. “If I were to tell him about your affair with another man while you’re with him, do you think he’d suspect that the baby

isn’t his?”

“Bullshit!”

“Oh, it seems like your memory is failing you. Have you forgotten about Nic, whom you slept with?”

“Caroline teased.

Daniella’s face paled. “You’re full of bullshit, Caroline!”

Caroline’s smile grew wider “Why so nervous? Are you
ling guilty?”

In a fit of anger, Daniella slammed her hand on the table and pointed at Caroline. “Do you really novelbin

think Evan would believe you based on that? Do you honestly believe you can jeopardize our

relationship so easily? Are you blind to how differently he treats me compared to you?"

Daniella stormed toward the door, fearing that Caroline might lose control and strike her once. Just before slamming the door shut, she delivered one final statement. "Don't humiliate

yourself, please!"

Caroline turned away, her gaze fixated on her reddened palm. The slap she had given Daniella couldn't erase the deep-seated resentment she felt toward her.

After taking a shower, Caroline laid down on her bed, hoping for some peace. However, her tranquility was short-lived as the sound of her front door being slammed echoed through her

home.

Annoyed, she wondered why people kept intruding tonight of all nights.

As she opened the door, she was surprised to find two men standing outside her house, seemingly appearing out of thin air. Alex, holding a heavily intoxicated Evan, wore an awkward smile. "I apologize. He had a bit too much to drink."

Without waiting for her response, Alex gently pushed Evan inside and entered her home.

Caroline was at a loss. Daniella had just left, and now Evan had arrived? Did they think her place

was some sort of gathering spot?

After settling Evan on the couch, Alex turned to Caroline, catching his breath. "Do you have

anything to drink?"

1/3

+15 BONUS Reluctantly, she fetched a bottle of water from the kitchen and handed it to him. "You shouldn't have brought him here, Mr. Price."

Only after drinking half a bottle of water did Alex offer an explanation. "I didn't want to send him all the way to the suburbs in the middle of the night. He insisted, and there was nothing else I could do."

"I need to get rid of him," Caroline declared firmly.

A frown creased Alex's brow. "Do you have any idea why he drank so much? Despite the current circumstances that you're not together anymore, he treated you well in the past, didn't he? You can't be so cruel to toss him out right now! It's negative 10 degree Celsius out there!"

Caroline met his gaze coldly. "I traded my body for his kindness, didn't I, Mr. Price? Don't make things difficult for me."

She was determined not to let Evan stay, no matter what.

She had made up her mind to sever all ties. She couldn't afford to be vulnerable again.

Alex was left speechless. He placed the bottle down and stared at Evan, who was now stirring on the couch. Caroline thought he had come to his senses and was about to take Evan away, but she

never expected what happened next.

In a sudden burst of action, Alex darted toward the door, his voice echoing through the room,"

Caroline, if you allow him to freeze out there, you'll face the consequences of the law!"

The door slammed shut, leaving Caroline staring at it, trembling with disbelief.

How could anyone be so shameless?!

She stood frozen for a moment before adjusting the air-conditioning and retreating to her room.

Just as she turned off the lights, her door swung open.

Furious, she found Evan standing tall in the doorway, appearing completely sober.

“It’s a shame you didn’t pursue acting with your extraordinary acting skills!” she spat out,

seething with anger.

She was pissed.

The man stood with a grim expression, the light casting an intimidating shadow on his face. You’re truly heartless for not even giving me a blanket,” he stated coldly.

She scoffed. “I only have one blanket. If that’s not acceptable to you, you can go back to Villa Rosa!”

He entered the room with a cold demeanor, shutting the door behind him before making his way

to the bed. He removed the blanket and lay down.

+15 BONUS

Immediately, she sat up and switched on the bedside lamp, her guard firmly in place. “Can you at least let me keep my dignity?!”

Evan frowned. “Are you worried about upsetting Doctor Wilson or Neil?”

Her response eluded her for a moment.

He sure was full of himself! He had repeatedly humiliated her, and the more he behaved that way. the more she desired to defy him!

Mocking, she retorted, “Since you already know, then stop intruding into my life!”

A menacing glint flashed in his eyes as he reached out and grabbed her arm, forcing himself on top of her

He grabbed her chin and said with his cold eyes “Caroline! How many men do you want to mess around with before finally giving up?!” !

Suppressing her resentment, she shot back, “What does my personal life have to do with you? Can’t you just go be with Daniella? Why must you behave like a madman here?”

Before she could finish, he forcefully bit down on her lips, sending a wave of pain through her. Anger overwhelmed her rationality.

In a moment of reflex, she slapped him across the cheek. The sound reverberated through the room.

She was stunned by her own actions.

He seethed with rage, gritting his teeth. “Wow, Caroline!”

With that, he pressed himself onto her, violently tearing at her pajamas and forcibly entered her.

Chapter 73

Chapter 73 I Hope You Will Keep Your Promise

That night, Evan ravaged her with relentless fervor, his actions bordering on madness.

Once he was spent, he cast a cold, disdainful glare at Caroline. She was trembling and curled-up on the bed. Without uttering a single word, he swiftly dressed and prepared to leave.

Caroline’s eyes welled up with despair, tears soaking her pillow. What more did she have to

endure for him to release her from this torment?

For an entire month, Evan remained absent from her life. Caroline, meanwhile, had been selected for the second round of the fashion design competition. On top of that, Paige had some news to

share

Evan and Daniella were now engaged. The news pierced Caroline’s heart, causing her great pain.

However, she tried not to dwell on it. She immersed herself in her work, while eagerly awaiting updates from Mason. During this time, Paige and Scott took turns feeding her. novelbin

Despite her efforts, Caroline remained frail and thin, no matter how much she ate. Her stomach showed no signs of the triplets she had been carrying for over three months

When she went to the hospital for a check-up, the doctor informed her that her placenta had deeply embedded into the uterine wall. Nevertheless, the babies were growing healthily.

Relieved by this news, Caroline left the hospital with the report in hand. On her way out, Neil

called her.

“Hello, Caroline,” his gentle voice greeted her.

“What’s up, Mr. Xander?”

“You don’t need to be so formal when speaking to me, Caroline,” he responded with a touch of helplessness. “Well, are you available the day after tomorrow?”

Caroline frowned. “Why? Just tell me directly.”

She despised people who beat around the bush.

“It’s my grandpa’s birthday the day after tomorrow. Can you accompany me?”

His invitation may have sounded casual, but there was an underlying intention.

Although he hadn’t found any information about her childhood, Neil had a strong feeling that she

was his sister, Lyra.

+15 BONUS

Perhaps, by bringing her to his grandpa, he could leverage his grandpa’s connections and uncover some clues

“Mr. Xander, you surely have many women by your side. You don’t need my assistance,” Caroline

declined.

She held contempt for upper-class gatherings.

“I will do my best to find your family for you!”

His words moved her.

There were certain things Mason couldn't uncover, but that didn't mean Neil couldn't.

The influence and power held by the three major families of Angelbay City were unparalleled.

She fell into a prolonged silence before finally speaking up again. “I hope you will keep your promise, Mr. Xander.”

On the other end of the line, Neil felt a wave of relief. “Of course.”

After ending the call, Caroline decided to stop by the shopping mall. She purchased loose-fitting clothing, pregnancy essentials, and a gown for the upcoming dinner.

Time seemed to fly by, and soon, Friday arrived.

Caroline had just finished applying her makeup and putting on her gown when Neil called.

After a brief conversation, she made her way downstairs and entered his car.

Her gown, although not extravagant, exuded a timeless elegance. Its simplicity perfectly matched

her cool charisma.

As Neil laid eyes on her, he couldn't help but be captivated. At that moment, he saw a striking resemblance between her and his mother, who also wore a gown in a photograph.

Her cold eyes contained gentleness in them.

Caroline noticed his gaze and furrowed her brow. “Is there something on my face?” she

questioned, sensing his intense scrutiny,

Neil realized his behavior was inappropriate and quickly averted his eyes. “No, I just saw a resemblance to my mom,” he stammered, feeling slightly embarrassed.

Silence hung in the air, and Caroline was left speechless. His comment had sounded peculiar, leaving her uncertain of how to respond.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the Xander Residence, where an array of luxury cars were

+15 BONUS

numerous gatherings with Evan in the past.

The only difference now was that she wasn’t sure if these affluent women would cause trouble for her. In the past, their fear of Evan prevented them from crossing any boundaries with her. However, the situation was different now.

As Caroline and Neil entered the living room, the guests glanced their way, engaging in whispered conversations. Many of them wore expressions of disdain upon seeing her.

“Isn’t she Mr. Jordan’s lover? Why is she with Mr. Xander now?”

“I heard that Mr. Jordan is engaged now. Seems like he grew tired of her and discarded her.”

“She’s nothing but a mistress, she’ll go with anyone. Poor Mr. Xander.”

Caroline—overheard their comments, and Neil did too. His guilt-ridden gaze met hers. “I’m so sorry you have to endure this,” he murmured.

However, Caroline remained expressionless. “It’s okay. I anticipated this when I made the decision

to come.”

Neil paused, his voice now filled with determination. “No one will bully you anymore.”

Doubt flickered in her eyes as she glanced at him.

He led her to a quieter spot, where they could sit down and talk.

She gazed at him, her expression devoid of emotion, and uttered in a flat tone, "You can ignore me."

A warm smile graced his lips. "I brought you here, so abandoning you is out of the question. Join me when my grandpa arrives. We can present the gift to him together."

Before she could respond, a voice abruptly interrupted their exchange.

Chapter 74

Chapter 74 He Isn't Usually Like That

Evan is here!

Caroline froze as she caught sight of Evan approaching, accompanied by Daniella. She had anticipated his presence, but not this early.

Daniella wore a delicate gown and had applied light makeup, making them look like a picture-perfect couple. Meanwhile, Evan retained his cold, handsome demeanor, his natural reserve accentuated.

Neil seemed to sense Caroline's unease and offered her reassurance. "Don't worry. He usually leaves after presenting his gift" Caroline felt a wave of relief wash over her upon hearing those words.

As Evan entered the room, his gaze fell upon Caroline, who was seated next to Neil. His icy eyes narrowed, and his handsome face grew stiff. Daniella noticed his focus and a flicker of jealousy flashed in her eyes. She handed Evan a drink from the table, attempting to distract him with her gentle voice. "Juice, Evan?"

However, he completely ignored her, not even sparing her a glance

Daniella clenched her teeth in frustration. Why wouldn't Caroline leave her alone? Was that bitch flaunting her closeness with Mr. Xander now? Not only was Mr. Xander kind and attentive toward Caroline, but even her own fiancé was captivated by that vixen. Daniella couldn't help but question why she was still alive.

Just as Daniella was devising a plan to divert Evan's attention, the crowd suddenly erupted into conversation.

"Master Xander has arrived!"

"Quick, let's present him with our gifts!"

An elderly man with a full head of white hair, exuding vitality, made his way into the room with the aid of his walking stick. Taking his place in the main seat of the living room, Grayson Xander smiled warmly while accepting well wishes and gifts from the quests.

Neil stood up, flashing a smile at Caroline. "Come on, let's go and meet my grandfather."

Confusion washed over her face as she looked at Neil. Accompany him? She couldn't help but wonder if he had once again mistaken her for his sister. Though reluctant, she still stood up and followed him.

As they approached, Evan coincidentally presented his gift alongside Daniella.

Consequently, Caroline and Neil had to stand aside, patiently waiting for their turn.

+15 BONUS

"Master Xander, I have a small token of appreciation for you, wishing you a long and prosperous life," Evan said. Once he finished, Reuben, who stood behind him, stepped forward to hand the gift to the family maid.

Grayson smiled warmly and praised, "Excellent, as always. I've heard about your engagement. Is this your fiancée?" He turned his gaze toward Daniella.

Daniella nodded gracefully, wearing a gentle smile. "I wish you great health and prosperity, Master Xander." After speaking, she tucked a strand of her long hair behind her ear, maintaining

her elegant composure.

Grayson nodded in acknowledgment. However, as he raised his head to look at Daniella, he suddenly appeared stunned, a visible shock on his face. "You. He faltered, leaving Daniella bewildered and

blinking in confusion.

Aware of the inappropriate timing for further discussion, Grayson averted his gaze and turned his attention to Evan. "Evan, please stay so we can catch up." Evan's eyebrows furrowed, suspicion flashing in his eyes. After a moment, he replied in his deep voice, "Certainly."

Neil, who observed the entire interaction, was taken aback by his grandfather's sudden change of expression. What had his grandpa seen? Why such a drastic reaction? Neil furrowed his brows as he guided Caroline forward, addressing his grandfather when the maid presented his gift. Wishing you endless longevity and prosperity as vast as the ocean

Grayson beamed happily. "You're such a sweet child." He then turned his attention to Caroline and inquired, "And who is this?"

Neil smiled and introduced her, saying, "This is Caroline, Grandpa."

Grayson squinted, as if recollecting something, and his tone turned unexpectedly cold. "Don't bring just any women home!"

Caroline remained composed as she looked at him. She had mentally prepared herself for such a

reaction.

Given the close relationship between Grayson Xander and Evan's father, Draco Jordan, it was natural for him to have some knowledge about Evan. Caroline considered herself fortunate that he hadn't said anything too hurtful.

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Neil frowned, feeling anxious. "Grandpa, Caroline..."

"You may leave!" Grayson interrupted fiercely. "Come to me later!"

The guests discreetly concealed their amusement, casting disdainful glances at Caroline, who

stood humiliated yet unaffected. Neil escorted her to the side, his unease evident.

He then apologized to her with guilt in his voice. "I'm sorry, Caroline. My grandpa isn't usually like

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+15 BONUS

Caroline remained composed. "I expected as much."

She did not care about that, she was not marrying him anyway.

The only thing she cared about was whether he could help her uncover information about her parents.

Neil sighed and glanced at Daniella, who was nearby. What had happened? Why did his grandpa react so strongly to Daniella? And why did he look so disdainfully at Caroline, whose eyes

resembled those of his mother?

Chapter 75

Chapter 75 This Is Humiliating

After the guests had presented their gifts, Grayson Xander instructed someone to fetch Neil and bring him to the study.

Not wanting to leave Caroline behind, Neil insisted on her accompanying him. As they entered the study, the old man's expression appeared troubled, reflecting the turmoil within him.

"Why have you brought this mistress here?" His tone was laced with fierce disapproval.

Neil frowned. "Take a closer look at Caroline, Grandpa. Don't you think she looks a lot like mom?"

Grayson scoffed dismissively. "Many people in this world bear resemblances to others. And if you insist, Evan's fiancée also has eyes similar to your mother's. Furthermore, she has a red cinnabar mole on her earlobe!"

01

face

“But Caroline has the same mole too! Grandpa, please don’t let her status cloud your judgment!” Neil’s voice grew harsh and forceful, catching Caroline off guard as she turned her head him. It was the first time she had heard him speak in such a manner.

Enraged, the old man pounded the table with his fist. “No member of the Xander family would

ever stoop so low as to become someone’s mistress! This is a disgrace!”

Neil’s handsome face stiffened, his lips moving as if he wanted to explain himself, but he was abruptly interrupted by his grandfather.

With a furious gaze fixed on Caroline, the old man bellowed, “You are not welcome in our family!

Caroline sneered in response. “Master Xander, I have never sought to be associated with the

Xanders. If it weren’t for Mr. Xander’s incessant pleas, I would not have bothered to come. And you,

the supposedly wise elder, seem to lack any virtue at all.”

Neil stared at her in shock, while his grandfather’s eyes widened in a fit of rage. Trembling with anger, he pointed fiercely towards the door. “Leave! Get out of here!”

Maintaining a flat smile, Caroline retorted, “Even if you hadn’t said that, I wouldn’t have stayed.”

With those words, she turned to leave, but Neil swiftly stepped forward to intercept her path.

“Don’t go just yet, Caroline. Let me talk to Grandpa.

She paused and cast a cold gaze upon him. “Do you still not understand? I endured all those humiliations until now, hoping you will keep your promise. If there’s nothing else, please let me go. Thank you

“Neill Why are you holding back such a lowly woman?! Get her out of my sight!” Grayson roared.

Hearing that, smirked at Neil mockingly before departing from the study.

+15 BONUS

Meanwhile, Neil’s once warm expression gradually turned cold as he stared at his grandfather in a

mix of panic and determination. “Grandpa, if you won’t believe me, I will find evidence to prove

her identity!”

With those resolute words, he chased after Caroline, leaving the study behind.

Unbeknownst to Caroline, as she made her way toward the courtyard, she unexpectedly

encountered Daniella along the way.

“How shameless of you to attend such an event, Caroline,” she sneered.

Caroline maintained a stoic expression. I see even two slaps aren’t enough to shut that foul mouth of yours. Want more?”

Daniella’s demeanor shifted. “Caroline! You better know your place! I’m carrying Evan’s child. If

you dare—lay a hand on me again, let’s see if he would protect you instead of me!”

Caroline scoffed. “Who exactly is being protected by whom? Don’t forget about your Nic.

“Caroline!” Daniella’s face paled. “I won’t let you live peacefully, I promise you that!”

Caroline simply responded with an indifferent “Oh before walking purposefully towards the door.

Daniella's frustration was evident as her failed threat seemed to have no effect on Caroline, as

she were made of cotton candy.

She would relish seeing Caroline's arrogance crumble two months later!

As Caroline departed, Neil happened to chase after her in his car, calling out in a panic, "Caroline!"

She halted and looked at him. "What can I do for you, Mr. Xander?"

"I'll drive you home. It's difficult to find a taxi here," he offered.

Caroline hesitated briefly before getting into the car.

Throughout the journey, Neil incessantly apologized for what had transpired earlier.

Caroline responded with a flat tone as she gazed out of the window. "It's already happened, Mr.

Xander. Your repeated apologies won't change that."

His concerned eyes bore into her. "Caroline, do you not believe what I said either?"

"So what if I do?" She turned her head to face him. "Do you have any proof?"

He clenched the steering wheel, his hands visibly tense.

"I will find evidence that you are my sister," he asserted.

She forced a smile. "Why didn't you ask if I even want to join your family?"

+15 BONUS novelbin

He was taken aback. "Caroline, you..."

"Mr. Xander, did you not see where your grandfather stands? If I truly am your sister, how would your family treat me, considering I was Evan's lover? Where would I fit in?"

Caroline pursed her lips and fell silent.

From another perspective, even if she was indeed Neil's sister, why did her biological mother

abandon her at an orphanage instead of entrusting her to the Xander family?

That was the truth she sought to uncover, rather than embracing a relationship that seemed to

materialize out of thin air.

Chapter 76

Chapter 76 She Doesn't Look Like Mom.

As they arrived at Redwood Neighborhood, Neil took the opportunity to express his viewpoint to

Caroline before she exited the car. "Caroline, I still stand by what I said."

Caroline was taken aback for a moment, but then she smiled and replied, "Fine. Just don't forget novelbin

about what you promised me."

Once she stepped out of the car, Caroline made her way into the neighborhood. As she descended

the stairs near her house, she spotted Evan standing before the building.

Confusion washed over her. "Didn't Neil's grandfather ask him to stay back for a chat about the

past? Why is he here?"

Trying to avoid eye contact, Caroline instinctively thought about turning back. However, she

couldn't escape his cold, deep voice

"Caroline!" Caroline tightly clenched her fists and took a deep breath. Forget it. There's always a

solution to a problem.”

Summoning her courage, Caroline approached Evan. She looked up and asked with a distant tone, Evan, you’re such a busy guy, yet you’ve come here to wait for me. Is there something urgent you

need?”

“Why do you always speak to me with such sarcasm?” Evan fixed his cold gaze on her.

Caroline grumbled, “What did you expect? Should I go back to being submissive as I was before?

Or should I continue to fawn over you?”

“Caroline!” Evan’s face darkened as he adopted a harsher tone. “Neil isn’t the right guy for you. Master Xander values social status above all else. Do you think being with Neil will bring you any

benefits?”

“What does it have anything to do with you?” Caroline cracked a sneer.

“Are you planning to do ‘those things to me again just to break up my relationship? Do you want everyone to know that I’m still your mistress? Evan, you have a fiancée. Please, don’t come and

hurt me again!”

Caroline’s words successfully provoked his anger.

“Caroline, do you have any conscience?” Evan gritted his teeth. “Did I hurt you or save you?”

“Am I supposed to be your mistress for the rest of my life just because you saved me?” Deep anger surged within her, forcing her to shout at Evan.

Evan was taken aback. After a moment, he softened his tone.

+15 BONUS

“Neil can’t protect you. He won’t get any shares without Master Xander’s approval.”

Caroline scoffed mockingly. “I don’t believe you can protect me either.”

With that, she pushed past him, clearing the way to the elevator, and walked toward it with

determination.

Watching her resolute figure retreating, Evan slowly tightened his fists.

At the Xander Residence, after Neil arrived home, he noticed his grandfather engaged in a lively

conversation with Daniella.

Daniella was peeling an orange for Grayson. “Master Xander, you must be joking. I don’t resemble

Mr. Xander’s mother, of course.”

Grayson declared, “Even though I’m old, my eyesight is still sharp.”

Daniella responded, “Thank you for the compliment, but I don’t consider myself that fortunate.”

Grayson let out a sigh. If my daughter hadn’t passed away so early, she would have recognized

you instantly.” 1

Standing at the door. Neil’s handsome face darkened slightly. He walked into the room and

approached his grandfather, speaking firmly.

“Grandpa, she doesn’t look like Mom.”

“Don’t tell me that mistress looks like her.” Grayson glared at Neil. “Don’t be fooled by that vixen’s

face!”

Hearing that, Daniella's eyes gleamed with satisfaction.

She relished it when people scolded Caroline, and gaining Grayson's approval only added to her

delight.

If she could secure the support of the Xander family, her position as Mrs. Jordan would become more solidified. After all, she had heard that Evan's father, Draco Jordan, had a good relationship

with Grayson.

Neil shot Daniella a cold gaze. He couldn't see any resemblance between Daniella and his mother.

So what if she had a red cinnabar mole on her earlobe? That didn't mean anything.

However, Neil failed to convince Grayson and could only head upstairs.

"Neil!" Grayson called out, stopping him. "Give Ella a ride home."

A crease formed between Neil's brows.

+15 BONUS

"She's Mr. Jordan's fiancée, I should maintain a distance from her."

Observing this, Daniella quickly chimed in. "Master Xander, I can go home by myself. Let's not

inconvenience Mr. Xander." ("

Grayson said, "Dear child, you don't have to be so considerate."

With that said, he looked at Neil with displeasure. "Do as I told!"

Neil clenched his fists. After a brief pause, he relented. "Ms. Love, please come with me."

"

Daniella promptly got up. “Master Xander, I’ll take my leave now. It’s your birthday today. Please don’t be upset.

Grayson smiled with satisfaction. “Go home, child. Come and visit me tomorrow.”

Daniella agreed before she turned and left with Neil.

Neil drove Daniella to a place where it was easier to hail a cab before he stopped the car.

I have some personal matters to attend to. Take a cab and go home.”

Upon hearing this, Daniella’s expression stiffened, but she nodded to maintain her good image.

“Thank you, Mr. Xander.”

After Daniella exited the car, Neil stepped on the gas pedal and drove off.

As Daniella stood there, the car’s exhaust causing her eyes to sting, her gaze turned scarlet.

‘Why does Caroline receive special attention from Neil? Master Xander approves of me, yet Neil dares to kick me out of the car in the middle of the road. And Evan! Does he even care about his

pregnant fiancée?’

Daniella hailed a cab to return to Villa Rosa,

Not spotting Evan’s car, she entered the villa gloomily.

Chapter 77

Chapter 77 Know Your Place

+15 BONUS

Hearing the scream, Lily hurried downstairs, her footsteps quickening as she spotted Daniella’s return. Without hesitation, she approached her and spoke, “Ms. Love.”

However, Daniella fixed Lily with a fierce glare. "You need to change the way you address me."

Lily's fear was palpable as she stammered, "Ma... Madam."

Daniella averted her gaze and demanded, "Where's my supper?"

"I'll cook it now," Lily replied, her voice filled with urgency.

"Be more sensible! I need a nutritious meal, especially since I'm pregnant," Daniella snapped.

With anger still lingering, Daniella angrily sank into the sofa and questioned, "Where's Evan?"

"He's not home yet," Lily responded

Clatter!

Daniella raised her hand and pushed away the fruits on the tea table. "Call him and inform him

that I'm feeling sick. Ask him to come home now."

Shuddering, Lily retrieved her phone and nodded, "Okay..."

Evan was in the midst of arranging for Reuben to deliver food to Caroline when he caught sight of Scott out of the corner of his eye. Scott was approaching, carrying a bag.

Evan narrowed his eyes, and as Scott reached his car, he rolled down the window.

"Doctor Wilson." Evan's voice was icy.

Scott halted and looked at Evan. "Mr. Jordan." novelbin

Evan glanced at the food in Scott's bag and sneered, "I see you're very eager to take care of Caroline.

Scott smiled. "Caroline won't take good care of herself. As her friend, I should visit her more often."

“But it’s quite a distance from the hospital. Don’t you think it’s meddlesome?” Evan scoffed.

Scott responded indifferently, “If you don’t find it meddlesome, why should I? Besides, I’ve transferred to a hospital in the countryside.”

Evan pursed his thin lips, his expression tense.

“Did you do that for Caroline?” he questioned.

1/4

+15 BONUS

Scott faked a smile before he nodding. “Both she and I are single. Why not?”

Coldly, Evan averted his gaze and stepped out of the car, clutching the takeout Reuben had purchased. He walked toward the stairs.

Scott frowned, his voice low. “Mr. Jordan, you shouldn’t have made things difficult for Caroline.”

Evan straightened his back and looked at Scott, his tone icy. “You have no right to meddle in that.”

Scott caught up with Evan. “Mr. Jordan, it’s true that you can’t forget about Caroline, but your fiancée shouldn’t take it out on her. Caroline doesn’t deserve your fiancée’s rebukes because of

you.” 1

Evan snorted, dismissing Scott’s words, and proceeded into the corridor.

Carrying the takeout, they arrived at Caroline’s door, where Evan knocked.

Before long, Caroline opened the door, her surprise evident when she saw the two men wearing grim expressions.

Furrowing her brows, she asked, “Evan, are you bored?”

Gloom clouded Evan’s face.

This woman doesn't do me any favors. Can't she leave me a shred of dignity?"

Suppressing his anger, he prepared to raise his hand, but his phone rang, interrupting the tense.

moment

Reluctantly, he retrieved his phone and answered the call. "Speak."

Lily's voice trembled on the other end, "Sir, Ma... Madam is feeling sick."

The corridor was very quiet, so everyone could hear Lily's voice from his phone.

Caroline sneered and looked at Evan. "Evan, your fiancée is feeling sick. You should hurry home."

Evan ended the call and directed his displeased gaze at Caroline. After a prolonged pause, he

turned to leave.

Scott looked at Caroline, concern etched on his face, "Caroline, I..."

Caroline shifted her body. "Come in. Paige will be here soon."

wwwwwww

Scott sighed and walked into her house with the food.

When Evan returned to Villa Rosa, he made his way upstairs and entered the room. Inside, he

found Daniella lying in bed, her face stained with tears.

+15 BONUS

Upon seeing him, she quickly wiped her tears and sat up. "Evan, I'm sorry. I have a slight pain in my belly. Lily got worried and called you."

Her voice carried a mix of tenderness and sorrow.

Evan approached the bed and sat beside her, his expression softening slightly. "Next time, ask Lily to call the family doctor if you're feeling unwell."

Daniella pursed her lips and nodded, then looked up at him with a careful gaze.

"Evan, can you spend more time with me? I haven't had much of an appetite lately."

"I have a lot of matters to attend to," Evan replied, gently turning her down.

Disappointment flickered in Daniella's eyes as she lowered her gaze, but a scheming glint soon flashed across them.

When she looked up again, her voice carried a hint of daze. "Evan, there's something I want to tell you."

Evan nodded. "Go ahead."

"Master Xander mentioned that I bear a striking resemblance to his late daughter..

Evan's eyes narrowed slightly. "So, he invited you to his house more often?"

Daniella nodded, her nervousness apparent.

"Evan, I won't go if you dislike it."

oll Want +

"Just go if Evan said, rising from his seat.

"It's late now. Get some rest."

Seeing that he was about to leave, Daniella quickly reached out and grabbed his hand.

"Evan, can you stay with me tonight?"

Evan's expression darkened.

"Ella, there are things I can offer you, but not everything. It would be wise for you to maintain a sense of propriety."

Daniella was stunned as she watched Evan walk away.

Gradually, her face contorted into a grotesque expression the moment the door closed.

‘So he won’t see me as long as Caroline is alive, huh? Or does he care about no one else but that bitch?’

Daniella regained her cold and malicious composure as she reached for her phone on the bedside

Chapter 78

Chapter 78 I Have High Expectations for You

Daniella reached out to Nic with a text message. [Nic, how’s it going there?]

Nic replied soon enough. [Do you miss me?]

Daniella suppressed her disgust and texted him back. [Yeah, I miss you.]

[I can’t come back just yet. Tell me. What do you want me to do now?]

Daniella remained patient and replied, [Nothing. Rest well. I’ll be waiting for you to return.]

[I’m sure you’ll feel very excited if I have sex with you in another face.]

Daniella bit her lower lips hard [You naughty boy!

The following day, Caroline woke up to find an email on her phone.

Curious, she opened it and discovered it was sent by someone named G. The email proposed an

opportunity for Caroline to pursue further studies in Ylesir after achieving a position in the design.

competition. At the end of the message, the email bore the competition organizer’s stamp

Caroline was taken aback. “Further my studies in Ylesir?”

She quickly composed a reply.

[It's a pleasure to meet you. Could you please inform me what position I need to secure in order to

participate?]

After half an hour, she received a response.

[Any one of the top three positions in the competition. In other words, you must distinguish

among the remaining hundred designers to earn this opportunity. Only two weeks

remain until the third round. Ms. Shenton, I have high expectations for you.]

Caroline thanked G and sank onto the sofa, lost in thought.

'G? Who could it be? There's a renowned international designer based in Ylesir John Salvatore.

Could it be him?"

She entertained the idea briefly but swiftly dismissed it as preposterous. While the competition

was held both locally and abroad, it was unlikely that John would be involved. Moreover, among

the multitude of participants, it seemed improbable that he would take notice of her designs. Yet, the competition's genuine stamp on the email couldn't be ignored.

She recalled seeing the same stamp on the email she received upon advancing to the next round.

Even if John Salvatore wasn't involved, she couldn't pass up such a rare chance.

+15 BONUS

Caroline refused to settle for another secretary position. She was determined to give her all in the competition and fulfill her long-standing dream. Designing had been her passion for as long as she could remember.

In the afternoon, Daniella arrived at the Xander Residence where she was warmly received by the helper.

“Ms. Love, Master Xander is upstairs. He mentioned that you should go to his study after you arrive,” the helper informed her.

Daniella smiled and replied. “Thank you, but I think it’s best to wait for him to finish his business and come downstairs.”

The helper nodded and said, “Alright, 111 go and inform him then ”

Daniella settled herself on the sofa and patiently waited until she saw Grayson coming downstairs.

His face was filled with warmth and affection.

“Ella, why didn’t you come upstairs? I wanted to show you something.” Grayson said.

Daniella stood up and glanced at the photo album he held

“I thought you were busy, so I didn’t want to disturb you. Master Xander, what kind of surprise do you have for me?” she inquired.

Grayson smiled contentedly. “You’re such a considerate child. Come, let me show you something.”

They sat on the sofa together. Grayson opened the album and found a particular photograph, which he handed to Daniella, asking. “Take a look at this. Do you think you resemble my daughter?”

As Daniella gazed upon the photograph, her face suddenly froze. If it weren’t for the age of the picture, she would have mistaken it for Caroline

Caroline and Grayson’s late daughter were strikingly similar. However, Grayson, being elderly and having poor eyesight, mistook Daniella for his departed daughter.

Attempting to remain composed, Daniella replied stiffly, "Master Xander, I'll believe whatever you say. My eyesight isn't the best, so I can't be certain"

Grayson held the photograph beside Daniella's face to compare the two.

"I believe you look just like her!"

+15 BONUS

Suppressing her emotions, Daniella pursed her lips tightly.

From the corner of her eye, she noticed a missing part of the photograph.

Quickly changing the subject, she asked, "Master Xander, was this photo deliberately cut?"

Grayson's expression immediately changed upon hearing her question.

"That was the man my daughter was involved with. It's Neil's father. If it weren't for him, my

daughter wouldn't have left the Xander Residence with him. When I found her, she was nothing

but a lifeless body!"

As they spoke, they heard footsteps approaching the door.

They turned around and saw Neil entering. Upon spotting Daniella, he put on a cold expression. 1

Directly addressing Grayson, Neil spoke, "Grandpa, I need to talk to you."

Grayson stood up and looked at Daniella. "Take a look at this album, girl. I'll go upstairs and speak

to Neil."

Daniella smiled and nodded. As she watched them ascend the stairs, she sat on the sofa, feeling a

sense of panic.

'Master Xander may not be able to see the truth, but Neil can! If Neil reveals the truth to Master

Xander and it affects him, everything will fall into Caroline's hands.

'No! I have to fight for it. I can't let Caroline seize this opportunity.'

After sitting quietly for a while, she gathered her courage and proceeded upstairs with the photo

album.

Upon reaching the landing on the second floor, she overheard Neil's words.

"Grandpa, go ahead and get a DNA test if you want to hold onto that belief."

"A DNA test?"

Daniella's face turned pale as a ghost in an instant.

If it was discovered that she wasn't truly Grayson's granddaughter, she would lose everything.

Feeling a surge of panic, she thought of Caroline. novelbin

Taking a deep breath, she realized that she had no choice but to take a risk and assume that

Caroline was indeed a Xander.

Chapter 79

Chapter 79 Further Studies

After leaving Xander Residence, Daniella was consumed with thoughts on how to obtain Caroline's

hair, but her focus was interrupted by a text message from Nic.

[I don't have enough money. Transfer more funds to my account.]

Daniella clenched her phone, frustration evident in her reply. [I just gave you 14,000 dollars last

month.]

[I spent a fortune on plastic surgery! You're with Evan now. How dare you claim to be broke!]

Daniella's eyes turned red as she seethed with anger.

[I never asked Evan for a single penny.]

[I don't care. You have access to his office, don't you? Just steal a valuable secret and sell it for at

hefty sum!]

[Are you out of your mind? If Evan finds out, it'll be the end of me.]

[What are you so afraid of? Find a way to frame Caroline for it. You despise her, don't you? You must give me 70,000 dollars within two weeks. If you don't, I'll reveal our secrets to Evan.]

As Daniella glanced at the daunting sum, her eyes widened in disbelief.

The thought of obtaining any valuable secret related to MK worth more than 70,000 dollars seemed like a way out of her predicament with Nic.

With a deep breath, she clicked on her bank account savings, staring at the remaining balance of 7,000 dollars. Her mind raced as she delved into deep contemplation

On Friday night, Caroline and Paige decided to go shopping at a maternal and child store in the

city mall after their meal.

The array of cribs on display left Paige in awe. "Caroline, can your rental house fit such a large crib?" she inquired curiously.

Caroline's worry became apparent as she pondered the question. "Maybe I should buy a house. It won't be convenient to stay in a rental unit once I have kids," she mused aloud. 2

Paige chimed in, concerned about the cost. "How much do you have saved up? Buying a house in Angelbay City isn't cheap."

Caroline parted her lips, ready to respond, but her train of thought was interrupted by a sudden recollection of the email she had received earlier in the day.

+15 BONUS

After a moment of silence, she finally confessed to Paige, “Paige, I want to further my studies.”

“Further your studies?” Paige looked at her friend with a mixture of confusion and curiosity.

“What are you going to study?”

Caroline proceeded to share the details of the incident with Paige, who slowly widened her eyes in

surprise.

“Carol, pursuing higher education is a wonderful decision, and you have my full support! But have

you considered the financial aspect? Moreover, you’ll be embarking on this journey alone, with

three children. It sounds like something out of a fantasy story,” Paige remarked, expressing her

concerns.

Caroline kept her gaze lowered. “I have considered the challenges, but this opportunity means

everything to me. I don’t want to let it slip away,” she admitted.

“Ms. Shenton?” novelbin

Just as she spoke those words, Caroline heard someone calling her name from nearby.

She turned her head and recognized the young secretary who used to be her intern at MK. The

secretary appeared surprised to see Caroline at the maternal and child store.

“Ms. Shenton, it’s you! What brings you here?” the secretary asked, approaching Caroline.

Caroline’s expression stiffened momentarily, but she quickly regained her composure and replied,

“My friend is shopping here, so I came along with her.”

The secretary looked at Caroline with a puzzled expression, having overheard their conversation

about three children earlier.

Paige quickly intervened, attempting to cover for Caroline. “My sister... She’s about to give birth. soon, so I asked Caroline to accompany me for gift shopping.”

The secretary gave a dubious nod before asking. “Will you be returning to the company, Ms.

Shenton?”

Caroline shook her head. “No, I won’t. How have you been?” she inquired politely.

The secretary let out a heavy sigh. “Let’s not talk about that. Ever since you left, Mr. Jordan has been losing his temper every day. He has fired a few secretaries who made mistakes, and the remaining ones work in constant fear,” she revealed 1

Caroline sank into a contemplative silence, realizing that Evan’s temper hadn’t improved. She

couldn’t help but wonder if he had truly treated her any differently or if it only stemmed from his obsession with controlling and possessing her.

+15 BONUS ‘It’s as if the dog he kept for three years suddenly ran away. It’s natural to feel uneasy in such a situation, Caroline thought to herself.

In a perfunctory manner, Caroline replied, “You should work hard then.”

The young secretary seemed caught in a dilemma as she looked at Caroline.

“Ms. Shenton, can I seek your advice if I face any difficulties at work? I’m afraid Mr. Jordan will fire me if I don’t perform well. You know that my grandma...”

Caroline was moved by the secretary’s situation. She realized that this woman had experienced similar hardships to her own past.

Nodding, Caroline said, “Of course, I’ll do my best to help.” ”

The secretary thanked Caroline excitedly and repeatedly. ‘Thank you, Ms. Shenton. I need to buy a gift for my nephew’s one-month celebration. Goodbye, Ms, Shenton.’

However, as Caroline watched her depart, her eyes slightly darkened.

‘A nephew? I recall that her family has had only one child for three generations. How does she suddenly have a nephew? Is it a distant relative?’ Caroline wondered.

“Caroline!” Paige’s voice pulled Caroline out of her trance.

Caroline turned to Paige, still lost in her thoughts. “What’s the matter?”

Paige scowled at Caroline. “I called your name several times. What were you thinking? You seemed completely absorbed in something.”

Shaking her head, Caroline asked, “How long was she standing there earlier?”

Paige pursed her lips. “We were just separated by a shelf. I don’t know how much she heard.”

Caroline stood there, feeling uncertain.

It wasn’t that she feared the secretary might divulge something to Evan, but she knew that they

had each other’s contact information. If the secretary was genuinely concerned about being fired,

she wouldn’t have waited until now.

Rubbing the space between her brows, Caroline found herself torn. “Is it because I’m pregnant? Is

that why I’m becoming more paranoid?”

After the secretary paid for her purchases, she left the maternal and child store. Then, she

quickly found a relatively secluded spot, pulled out her phone and texted Daniella.

Chapter 80

Chapter 80 What Are You Doing Here

[Ms. Love, I did what you asked me to. As for the money...]

[Thank you. I’ll pay you 1,400 dollars first. When you come to work on Monday, I’ll teach you how

to do it.]

The young secretary received the money and glanced at the maternal and child store with a gloomy expression. She didn’t fully understand Daniella’s intentions, but she had no choice in this matter. She had to wrong Caroline for the sake of her grandmother’s medical expenses.

Caroline did not lay idle for two days. She focused on refining her design and improving her concept. She also went house–hunting with Paige.

They discussed the details extensively, as Caroline still needed a place to settle down after coming back from her studies.

Considering she would have three children, she needed to plan the space accordingly. The house

couldn’t be too small, but it also couldn’t be too costly.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Caroline grew worried as she looked at the rows of residential buildings ahead.

“Carol, I just had an idea!” Paige exclaimed, patting Caroline’s arm excitedly. She seemed radiant

with delight.

Caroline rubbed her arm helplessly and asked, "What is it?"

Paige explained, "You mentioned the other day that Mr. Jordan gifted you a house after buying

one for Daniella, right?"

Caroline immediately shook her head. "Don't even consider it. I left the property ownership

certificate at Villa Rosa. I didn't take it with me because I don't want to live under his control in

the future. I don't want to be constantly subjected to his whims and end up affecting my

children's lives."

Paige's eyes widened angrily. "You're so naive! Why don't you learn to be as shameless as that

pretentious woman?"

Caroline sighed, feeling quite helpless.

As Paige mentioned Daniella, Caroline realized there had been no news about Nic recently.

"Has Daniella's little lover reappeared?" she asked.

"He seems to have gone missing. But I found some leads. I wanted to verify them before telling you,

13

+15 BONUS

Caroline adjusted her posture. "Tell me. What did you find?" (1

"I became suspicious when you mentioned Robin the other day. It was always the same man following Daniella after the person I hired started stalking her.

So, I had my friend in a relevant department look up two names for me: Robin and Nic. Guess what my friend found?”

“Based on the photo I saw, Nic is Robin. His real name is Nicholas Robinson, but he’s currently

missing.”

Caroline was stunned,

Nicholas Robinson...

When there was no news about someone, it meant they were either intentionally covering their tracks or—didn’t exist at all.

Caroline furrowed her brow. “Do you have a hacker among the people you hired?”

“Yes, we do, but the hacker isn’t very skilled. I’m afraid we won’t be able to dig deeper,” Paige

replied.

“What about call logs and bank transfer records?”

“You want to investigate that pretentious bitch?” Paige frowned. “Wait. I’ll make a call.”

She parked the car by the side of the road and made a phone call.

After gathering information, she looked at Caroline. “It’s possible if you can get hold of that bitch’s

SIM card and use an RFID reader to extract the data from it.”

Caroline’s eyes darkened slightly.

‘It’s going to be tricky. If I want to get close to Daniella and spend a significant amount of time with her, I might have to go to Villa Rosa.’”

Taking a deep breath, Caroline said, “Can we go to your friend now and get the RFID reader?”

Paige replied, "Sure!"

Caroline arrived home at eight o'clock in the evening and sat on the sofa, examining the RFID

reader, which was about the size of a USB drive. If she wanted to go to Villa Rosa, she would have

to let Evan take her there to avoid arousing Daniella's suspicion.

After contemplating for a while, she picked up her phone and found Evan's contact. Taking a deep breath, she glanced at his profile picture.

+15 BONUS

"I'm sorry, she thought. I have no choice but to use you to gather the evidence. I can't let the murderer lead a carefree and unscrupulous life."

With that in mind, she composed a text and sent it to Evan novelbin

[Evan, I left something at your place. Are you free tomorrow night?]

Evan, who had just finished a long-distance video conference, noticed his vibrating phone out of

the corner of his eye.

He immediately picked it up when he saw the text from Caroline. His face grew gloomy as he read

the message.

[111 ask Reuben to pick you up.]

After texting her back, he tossed the phone frustratedly onto the table.

Evan's heart sank as he realized that she was the first person to contact him solely to retrieve something. If not for this pretext, she might never have a reason to reach out to him again

Caroline felt a sense of relief upon receiving Evan's response. The excuse about leaving something

behind was just a ruse. Her real intention was to stay at Villa Rosa

On Monday night, Reuben arrived to pick up Caroline. She entered the villa and saw Daniella

lounging on the sofa, eating fruit.

When Daniella heard the noise at the door, she sat up. However, her expression turned hideous

when she saw Caroline. She was about to throw a tantrum but paused upon hearing footsteps

coming from upstairs. She suppressed her anger and walked towards Caroline in a low voice, demanding, "What are you doing here?"

Caroline sneered and replied, "I'm here to have some fun with you. Are you happy?"

Daniella widened her eyes, but her face immediately softened when she noticed Evan out of the

corner of her eye.

"Caroline, it's cold outside, isn't it? Hurry up and come in," she said in a tender tone.