

Trapped 401

Chapter 401 Asking For Trouble

Caroline said, “Joan, I accidentally-

“Accidentally got pregnant with your fourth child? I’m going to be this child’s god-grandmother!” Joan was delighted.

Caroline said, “Fell! I fell accidentally, Joan!”

Joan kept quiet for a while before she scoffed in contempt. “Fuck! I thought you were pregnant again. This is boring.”

Caroline said, “Is my injury not important?”

“It’s not. Anyone can fall and hurt themselves. Where’s the hospital? I’m coming over now.”

After their phone call, Caroline sent Joan the hospital’s address and her room number.

Within an hour, Joan arrived.

Upon entering the room, Caroline saw Joan in a striking red outfit and high heels that showcased

her appearance. Despite being 40 years old, she maintained herself so well that she could easily

pass for a 25-year-old woman. Her pixie-cut hair gave her a carefree yet elegant look.

Joan walked in carrying a bouquet of vibrant red roses. However, her joy turned to shock when

she saw Caroline's bandaged arms and forehead.

"Oh my god! You've hurt yourself!" Joan exclaimed.

"Self-harm?" Caroline replied, bewildered

Caroline was at a loss for words as Joan swiftly closed the door, rushed to her side, and placed the

roses in her arms. She then examined Caroline's injuries, though her rough movements caused Caroline to whimper in pain.

Pulling back the bandage on Caroline's arm, Joan inspected the poorly done stitching. "Who did

this?" she asked with disdain.

Caroline sighed. "The doctor.

—"You should have told me about this. These stitches are terrible and will leave scars!" Joan said.

"I'll manage with some scar treatment products," Caroline replied, pulling her hand away. She appreciated Joan's stitching skills but didn't want her flesh compared to fabric.

Joan shrugged, then shifted her attention to Caroline's laptop. "May I use your laptop for a

moment?"

+15 BONUS

"Of course. There's an overbed table," Caroline replied, placing the roses nearby.

Joan nodded, kicked off her shoes, and sat cross-legged on Caroline's bed. She powered on the laptop, navigated to a website, and showed it to Caroline.

"Do you know this is the fashion design voting website?" Joan asked.

Caroline glanced at it and shook her head. "No."

"I had a feeling you wouldn't," Joan mused, turning the laptop back to her.

"Joan, are you really going to compete against a stranger?" Caroline questioned.

"Absolutely! Just do what you need to and leave the laptop with me for the afternoon," Joan.

insisted.

Caroline agreed

Meanwhile, at Villa Rosa

Evan had the same website open on his laptop. He was eagerly awaiting Joan's submission.

Alex was seated across from Evan, engrossed in his phone, and occasionally glanced over.

Noticing Evan's distracted state, Alex asked, "What's got your attention, Evan?"

"I'm waiting for Joan to submit her work," Evan replied casually.

Alex was taken aback. "Are you seriously planning to compete with her? You do realize you're entering her domain of expertise, right?"

Evan locked eyes with Alex. "I intend to use Paige's work to challenge Joan."

"Using Paige's work? It is utterly incomparable!" Alex exclaimed.

Evan grinned. "Are you doubting the capabilities of my head of the design department?"

"Never! It's just... we're talking about Joan here," Alex admitted.

"So, what do you suggest we do?" Evan asked, his gaze unwavering on Alex.

Chapter 402 Mutual Gain

Alex was stunned for a moment. He found the remark to be strange.

After a long while, Alex came to realize the situation and said, 'Are you trying to get me to buy

a long...

fake votes?"

'Fuck! When did Evan become so shameless?' he wondered.

"You are planning to marry Paige in the future, right?" Evan asked with contempt. "Aren't you.

willing to make this sacrifice for her?"

Alex was rendered speechless, thinking. 'This has nothing to do with Paige and me. Evan is

me to win over Joan.”

He slumped in his seat. “Evan, has anyone ever told you how despicable you can be?”

Evan sneered. “Businessmen only care about profits.”

Alex rolled his eyes. “Fine. I’ll spend the money to buy fake votes.”

Evan nodded. “Once the task is done, I’ll expose Paige’s identity intentionally. Her value as a

fashion designer will skyrocket with all those votes, benefiting her.”

using

Alex hadn’t expected Evan to plan so cunningly. Indeed, if Paige won a fashion design competition against a world-class opponent, her worth would skyrocket. Caroline couldn’t say anything against it since both parties were related to her.

After analyzing the situation, Alex said, “Your strategy is quite clever.”

“Clever? Joan is a top designer. Do you really think I stand a chance?”

“Of course not. Otherwise, you wouldn’t be trying to win Joan over for MK.”

“But is what you’re doing good for Caroline?” Alex asked.

Evan’s gaze turned cold. “My relationship with Caroline has been irreparable since my mother’s

incident.”

Alex turned to Evan, concerned. “Evan, would you regret treating Caroline like this if you found out.

she wasn’t involved someday?”

“I don’t make assumptions.”

“I believe you might regret this,” Alex stated.

“We can talk when you have evidence,” Evan replied.

+15 BONUS

Daniella got up early on Friday morning. She could not sleep because she feared Caroline might take advantage when she wasn’t with Casey. She wondered what it would take to be with Casey

for real.

If I can consummate my relationship with Casey, Caroline won’t be able to assert dominance novelbin

anymore,” Daniella thought.

Agitated, she grabbed her bag and walked out of her room, colliding with someone at the door. She exclaimed, “Watch where you’re going, idiot!”

Her expression changed drastically when she looked up and saw Greta and Yuliana. “It’s... Aunt

Greta ” She forced a smile.

Greta briefly appeared cold but quickly concealed it. "You're up early, Ella."

Struggling, Daniella smiled and greeted, "Aunt Greta and Yulia, you are up early too."

"Yulia? Yuliana was disgusted but remained silent

Greta gracefully suggested, "Would you like to join us for breakfast?"

"Sure," Daniella agreed obediently.

As Daniella was about to leave, she suddenly remembered something. "Oh right, Yulia, are you free? Can I talk to you?"

Yuliana frowned, wondering what Daniella wanted

Greta looked at Yuliana and said, "Yulia, go ahead. I'll head downstairs first."

"Alright."

Daniella pulled Yuliana into the room after Greta left.

Yuliana pulled her hand away, displeased. "Don't touch me. We're not that close."

Chapter 403 Who Is This?

Daniella scoffed. "Do you think I really want to touch you?"

Yuliana asked, "What do you want to tell me?"

Daniella said. "Help me with one more thing.

Yuliana frowned. "Why would I help you again?"

Daniella chuckled. "Don't forget that it's not next week yet, and your father is still idling at home.

Yuliana's expression changed drastically. "Don't you dare threaten me with this!"

She felt very bad for Evan when she helped Daniella and refused to allow Daniella to order her to

hurt Evan

"How should I say this? You're my cousin, so why would I threaten you?" Daniella patted Yuliana's

back. "I just can't figure out how I can have Casey to myself, and I need you to come up with ideas."

Yuliana was astonished. "You're not targeting Evan?"

"I wasn't targeting him previously either. I just want to help Casey," Daniella said

Yuliana's hostility was reduced. "What do you want to do to Casey?"

Daniella said, "You're not working yet, so why don't you help me find out Casey and Caroline's

relationship?"

"Caroline Shenton? Isn't she dead?" Yuliana was shocked

She had heard Neil mentioning that Caroline was already dead!

Daniella said, "She's alive! She faked her death!"

Noticing that Yuliana was distracted, Daniella added, "Casey and Caroline are very close! Help me to monitor them and find out what they talk about when they meet!"

She could not leave the house casually because it would be conspicuous. Moreover, Casey would hate her for doing this if he were to find out. Yuliana was the most suitable candidate to do this.

Yuliana recovered from her surprise. So, Caroline is the renowned CEO, Carolyn Shenton! I was just wondering why they look exactly the same! It turns out she is still alive!

Hold on! Why does the name Carolyn sound so familiar

child'

She felt a strange feeling.

It sounds like the name of Aunt Eleanor's

+15 BONUS

"Are you listening to me?" Daniella asked in displeasure.

Yuliana was frustrated that her train of thought was interrupted. "I heard you. I shall monitor them for you! Stop threatening my father's matter!"

She was curious to know about Caroline instead of wanting to help Daniella.

After breakfast, Yuliana met Greta and sat down with her in the room. "Mom, I would like to verify

something with you”

Greta looked at Yuliana affectionately. “What is it?”

She asked anxiously, “Mom, what is the name of Aunt Eleanor’s daughter?”

Greta was puzzled. “Why do you ask this out of nowhere?”

“Is it Carolyn Xander?” Yuliana was growing impatient.

Greta said, ‘That’s right Aunt Eleanor’s husband married into this family, so her daughter took her last name. Why do you ask?’

Yuliana did not explain but grabbed her phone and showed Greta a photo of Caroline. “Mom, you’ve met Aunt Eleanor before. Do you think the person looks like her?”

Greta took the phone and was stunned at one glance.

Soon, she appeared emotional. “Who is this, Yulia?”

“Caroline Shenton! It’s a long story, and I’ll tell you when I have time. One thing is certain: Neil has a close relationship with Caroline! She was brought back from death and changed her name to Carolyn Shenton. She is the CEO of TYC now”

“She looks just like Eleanor!”

Tears welled up in Greta’s eyes. She looked at Caroline but felt like she was looking at Eleanor.

Xander.

Yuliana asked, “Do you think she is Aunt Eleanor’s child, Mom?”

Greta could not look away. “Yulia, are you acquainted with her?”

Chapter 404 Have You Decided?

Yuliana nodded, feeling embarrassed for scolding Caroline in the past when she didn’t know

better.

“Yes,” Yuliana replied.

Greta noticed something and said, “We’ve seen you grow, Yulia. You’re more mature now. I need a

favor from you.”

Yuliana said, “Go ahead.”

“Can you help watch over Caroline and keep an eye on her relationship with Neil?” Greta asked.

Yuliana agreed. “Sure, Daniella asked me to watch her too.”

Greta frowned. “Why did she ask you to do that?”

Yuliana explained how Daniella had threatened her with Thomas' return to the company. She also.

discussed the relationship between Caroline and Casey.

Greta chuckled, "Scheming, jealous, and arrogant. She can't be Ellie's child. However, we must maintain a good relationship with her until we have evidence to prove otherwise."

"Mom, I hate her and can't explain it!" Yuliana confessed.

"Hate can be a form of motivation, too. You must endure the hardship until we find leverage over

Daniella, Greta advised.

Yuliana understood. "I get it, Mom."

At 9:00 am, Yuliana arrived at the hospital wearing a cap and a mask.

She walked past Caroline and Casey's rooms using the room numbers provided by Daniella.

She texted Daniella (They haven't met yet. I'll let you know when they do]

She put her phone in her pocket and found a spot to sit and wait.

Joan lay on the sofa after spending all night finishing her design. "It's done!*

Caroline came out of the restroom and noticed Joan's design immediately. She approached Joan, frowning. "Are you sure you want to publish this, Joan?"

"Do you have any objections? It's exactly what I want!" Joan replied.

+15 BONUS

Caroline found the design to be sloppy but unique, with intriguing details. However, it seemed.

more suited for a runway display. She figured that very few people would vote for it based on their beauty standards.

In other words, Joan was intentionally not aiming to win.

Caroline looked at Joan in frustration. "Tell me the truth. You don't plan to win, do you?"

Joan crossed her long legs and admitted, "Yes, I figured it out last night. I don't want to win the competition. My goal is to find out who that arrogant fellow is!"

Caroline asked, "What if the person's goal in winning is to have you design for them?"

Joan replied, "I'll have to see how they plan to recruit me because I'm not interested in unchallenging tasks."

Caroline said, "Alright, as long as you're happy."

Caroline received a text message shortly after.

She checked her phone and noticed it came from an unknown number

Caroline recognized the sender as soon as she read it.

Casey: [Have you made up your mind?]

Caroline remembered Daniella's reaction from the previous day and responded.

Caroline: [You seem more anxious than I am.]

Casey: [The weather is nice today. Would you like to take a walk?]

Caroline checked on Joan, who was dozing off

Caroline: [Let's meet at the usual spot]

Ten minutes later, Caroline and Casey met at the pavilion.

Casey smiled gracefully and said, "It looks like you've already made your decision."

Caroline looked at him and replied, "You came to me first."

Casey said, "Since you agreed to meet, I believe you've already decided."

"I'm not planning to seek revenge, but I do want to annoy him," Caroline said nonchalantly.

"Hmm, let's start by going on a date then," Casey suggested with a smile.

Chapter 405 Work Faster

Casey wanted to make Evan jealous by being with the woman Evan loved.

'He'll look pained, with sorrow in his eyes. Just thinking about it excites me!' Casey was thrilled at

the thought of Evan's reaction.

Caroline felt an odd vibe from Casey. It sent a shiver down her spine, making her want to leave.

'A pervert... That's what he is,' she thought.

Even though Casey showed no emotion, it was evident to Caroline.

Despite her discomfort, Caroline reluctantly nodded. "Sure."

Yuliana overheard their conversation and wondered if they were talking about Evan. She wondered why Caroline sought revenge on Evan Casey had a reason, but what was Caroline's motive? She decided to share this information with Daniella.

Daniella received Yuliana's message and frowned. She wondered if Casey was using Caroline to

target Evan.

Daniella bit her lip, deep in thought. She questioned if Casey's animosity toward Evan was due to Evan forcing him to stay abroad for 15 years. She also considered whether Casey was Hector Hendrix and if the attack on Caroline was actually aimed at Evan.

Daniella was terrified by these possibilities but decided to investigate thoroughly.

She thought of someone who could help and grabbed her phone—MK's IT staff, Stephen Jobs, who had assisted her before. She texted him, offering 27,000 dollars to help her investigate Casey.

Money was no longer a concern for Daniella—she urgently wanted to confirm if Casey was Hector, as she needed to take control of the situation. She couldn't afford to reveal the leverage he had over her and believed her only chance of survival was to stand with him united

Soon, Stephen replied, asking for the person they were investigating. Daniella sent Hector's number and requested Stephen to check his IP address.

Stephen estimated it would take 20 minutes, but Daniella urged him to work faster. She anxiously watched the clock as time passed slowly, her palms growing sweaty.

Meanwhile, at the hospital.

A sharp alarm rang out in the quiet corridor. A man stopped, pulled out his phone, and saw that

tracking attempt.

In less than 20 minutes, Stephen sent an address to Daniella.

Daniella checked the map and found that the red dot was pinned at the hospital where Casey was. She couldn't believe it and hastily dressed, heading to the hospital.

Half an hour later, Daniella arrived at the hospital, following the pinned location to Casey's room. Her face turned pale. Is Hector really Casey?'

Chapter 406 No One Can Stop Him

Daniella panicked and looked doubtful as she clutched her phone tightly and stared at the door.

She couldn't let Casey be with Caroline. She doubted Casey's feelings for Caroline, and that could put her in a dangerous position.

Meanwhile, Caroline and Mary returned from the grocery store with fruits.

As Caroline headed back to the room, she noticed a familiar figure. Her steps halted, and her eyes widened in shock upon recognizing the person

Approaching the person, she uttered, "Scott."

Scott was taken aback. He turned to face Caroline just moments later.

Before he could call out to her, Caroline's expression turned cold. "You didn't tell me you were back."

Scott appeared slightly frustrated. "Don't be upset. I wanted to surprise you, but you found me first

Caroline composed herself and said, "Next time, please inform me in advance so I can..."

Then, Caroline remembered she hadn't fully recovered yet.

Scott noticed Caroline in her patient gown and frowned. "Why are you in the hospital?"

Caroline smiled bitterly. "It's a long story. Many things happened during your absence."

Scott appeared deeply concerned. He nodded at the reception nurse and led Caroline to his office.

He closed the door, seated Caroline, and said sternly, "Please, tell me briefly what happened."

Caroline briefed Scott about Jamie and Draco's issues.

Scott was shocked. Recovering from his surprise, he gently rolled up Caroline's sleeve and inspected her heavily bandaged arm.

"I'm sorry..."

Scott examined Caroline's injury and ran his fingers lightly across the bandage.

Caroline couldn't help but chuckle at his mannerisms. "It's not your fault. Besides, I'm fine now."

"This doesn't look fine! He hit you with a whip. Do you realize it might leave scars? Some are severe enough to require stitches. How brutal were they?" Scott grunted.

+15 BONUS

Caroline felt uneasy sensing Scott's anger. She was enveloped in the oppressive ambiance of the office.

After a long pause, Scott said, "I won't leave you again."

Scott raised his head, his eyes bloodshot. "I didn't spend enough time with you... If only I could.

have returned sooner."

"What's meant to happen will happen. No one can stop Mr. Jordan Sr. if he's determined to do this,

"Caroline said.

Scott added self-blamingly, "I wasn't capable enough."

"It has nothing to do with you. I'll prove my innocence myself, Caroline reassured him.

Scott asked, "How do you plan to do that?"

Caroline smiled. "I haven't figured it out yet. For now, I'll take it one step at a time."

Even if she had a plan, she wouldn't disclose it to Scott. He was experiencing career growth, and she didn't want to distract him.

Scott placed his palm on Caroline's cold hand, holding it gently. "Carol, I'll become stronger so I can protect you and the children."

Caroline blushed, lowered her head, and averted her gaze. "I haven't had my dressings changed today, would you mind doing it for me?"

Chapter 407 Do You Still Blame Me

Outside the clinic office, Yuliana eavesdropped on their conversation attentively. She removed her cap and frowned deeply. Despite her resemblance to Eleanor, she disapproved of Caroline's promiscuity.

'How did Evan fall for her? she wondered.

Yuliana opened her photo album and reviewed the pictures she had taken earlier. Among them were snapshots of Caroline, Casey, and Scott.

She contemplated for a moment and then sent all the photos to Evan's email.

In the afternoon, Evan returned from the construction site to find Axel peacefully napping on the sofa. As he approached Axel and began to wake him. Axel stirred on his own.

Axel's lips quivered as he focused on the figure in his vision. "Daddy's home."

Despite his desire to sit up, Axel's arms were too sore and weak to support himself. He had forgotten about the severe nosebleed he had had before falling asleep.

He had lost so much blood that he still felt dizzy, making it impossible to get up now.

"Axel, are you keeping something from me?" Evan asked

Axel's face turned ghostly pale, and Evan studied him with a furrowed brow.

Axel shook his head with great effort. "No, Daddy, I just didn't sleep well last night."

Evan reached out to feel Axel's forehead, but Axel instinctively dodged his touch.

"I really am fine," Axel repeated.

Evan's hand hung in the air, his heart aching at Axel's lowered gaze. Is Axel still upset with me for taking him away from her? Does he prefer living with Caroline?

Evan's voice turned cold as he withdrew his hand. "Do you still blame me for what happened?"

"I don't blame you for bringing me home," Axel replied, rising from the sofa but appearing

lethargic.

Evan stated firmly, "I don't have to explain myself to you."

“Why?” Axel stood upright, his gaze meeting Evan’s with indifference.

Evan was taken aback, Axel’s behavior was markedly different from the fearful, submissive boy

he once knew. Axel used to avoid eye contact, speaking sparingly.

+15 BONUS

Evan said, “You don’t understand the situation between your mother and me.”

“Daddy, do you realize you don’t trust me anymore?” Axel asked.

Evan frowned. “What are you getting at?”

“Mommy didn’t do anything wrong!”

Axel’s dark eyes burned with fierceness for the first time, and Evan felt a pang of guilt. It seemed.

like everyone believed Caroline except him.

Evan’s expression turned icy. “I taught you not to trust people too easily, didn’t I?”

“I can be cautious with others, but I won’t stop trusting Mommy!”

Tension filled the living room, and the nearby service staff were visibly alarmed. This was the first time they had seen Axel and Evan converse in such a manner.

Evan narrowed his eyes. “You want to go back to her, don’t you?”

“Yes, but I won’t abandon you either.” Axel turned away and made his way up the stairs shortly afterward.

Chapter 408 Are You Going to Fight?

Evan’s anger flared as he heard the pity in Axel’s remark. He wondered, ‘What could Caroline have done to entice Axel to the point where he’d fight for her?’

As he pondered, his phone suddenly rang. An email from an unknown sender popped up. He

opened it and discovered a photo of Casey and Caroline with big smiles, suggesting a close bond.

Seeing this picture enraged Evan. He couldn’t understand why Caroline would be spending time with Casey. Had she not seen the news? Was she under Casey’s influence? Why would she

associate with such a contemptible man?

Evan recalled Casey’s disturbing confession: He wanted to touch Caroline and subject her to the same torment he inflicted on Jamie. Casey wanted Caroline on her knees and be his sex slave!

Evan’s expression darkened as he ignored the remaining photos and immediately called Caroline. Before she could speak, he asked, “Why are you spending time with Casey?”

Caroline was taken aback, wondering, “Why is he suddenly questioning me out of the blue?”

Frustration simmered in Caroline as she replied, “Evan, why is my time with him any of your

business?”

Evan insisted, "You know what kind of person Casey is!"

Caroline retorted, "You're quite nosy, aren't you? I have my own opinion about him; I don't need your input!"

Evan snapped, "Do you really need a man that badly?"

Caroline replied, "Yes, I do. Are you satisfied with that answer?"

Evan pressed, "You can spend time with anyone except Casey!"

Caroline defiantly shot back, "Why should I follow your instructions? I have the freedom to choose who I spend time with!"

With a hint of desperation in his voice, Evan implored, "Think rationally, Caroline! Casey is unstable. He'll bring you harm!"

Caroline chuckled. "To me, you're both nearly the same. I'll hang up if there's nothing else."

She ended the call promptly.

Arguing with Evan on this topic seemed pointless and a waste of her time and energy.

Caroline was well aware of Casey's personality but was not easily swayed once she made a decision.

After regaining her composure, Caroline left the restroom.

+15 BONUS

Waiting at the door with concern, Scott asked, "I overheard your phone conversation. Is he causing trouble again?"

Caroline smiled. "Nothing I can't handle."

Since she was reluctant to discuss it further, Scott didn't press. "Let's go. I'm taking you out for a meal."

Caroline nodded,

Later in the afternoon, Paige took the children out. As she stepped out of the villa, she noticed

Alex's car pulling into the yard

Annoyed, she told the children, "I have to deal with something. Both of you, go back inside and wait for me."

Liora tilted her head, puzzled. "Are you going to fight, Godmother?"

Tyler caught on, saying, "We can pass you a knife if you need it."

Paige widened her eyes in surprise. "That's too extreme! I don't want to end up in prison because

of this guy!”

She released the children’s hands, ushered them back into the villa, and closed the door.

The two children rushed to the window to watch the drama unfold, their curiosity piqued.

Chapter 409 Is Your Anger Vented?

Alex stepped out of the car, carrying bags of food. He approached Paige and said, “I’m here to

apologize.”

Paige glanced at the two large bags in his hands and replied, “I won’t accept it. Who knows if you’ll just use me again after I do?”

Frustrated, Alex said, “I’ve given you space the past few days, hoping you’d calm down enough to hear me out.”

Paige sneered. “Explanation? What’s left to explain? Can you dare to tell the truth, Alex?”

Alex questioned, “What truth?”

Paige stared at him coldly. “Admit that you got close to me to help Evan!”

Alex appeared guilty and admitted, “I did consider that before-

Before Alex could finish, Paige slapped him.

The two children were shocked by the scene.

“Godmother is tough!” Liora exclaimed.

Tyler silently resolved not to marry someone like Paige in the future.

Alex was bewildered and looked at Paige in frustration. “Why did you hit me?”

Paige’s eyes welled up with tears as she shouted, “Calling you a dog is the least of my concerns.

You approached me for information and used me to connect with your best friend!

“If you don’t have feelings for me, why did you get close to me? I can love you and be with you, but I despise that you had ulterior motives!”

Alex’s heart ached as Paige was crying. “Let me explain, Paige. Yes, I wanted to take responsibility for you, but I also wanted to assist them! You’ve seen Evan’s condition, right? You’re helping your best friend, and I’m doing the same for mine. We’re not doing anything wrong!”

“Do you still think you’re not in the wrong? Did you ever ask for my opinion? Did you seek Carol’s

consent? Why don’t rich people like you ever consider others’ feelings?” Paige wiped her tears.

away.

Alex put down the shopping bags and attempted to wipe Paige’s tears, but she mercilessly slapped his hands away. “Don’t touch me! You disgust me!”

“Paige, what can I do to make amends? I’ve learned my lesson,” Alex implored.

+15 BONUS

"I won't forgive you! If you can deceive me once, you can do it again! I won't let myself be played. for a fool by you!" Paige declared

Alex promised, "I won't do it again! I swear to discuss everything with you from now on, okay?"

Paige sobbed like a child. "No! I don't want to see you again! Leave!"

Alex didn't budge. In fact, he tried to hold onto Paige's clothes. "Don't drive me away. If it helps, you can hit me to vent your anger."

Paige kicked Alex twice.

Despite the pain in his leg, Alex frowned and said gently, "Has your anger been vented?"

"No! Please leave, okay? Can I have some time?" Paige asked.

Alex inquired, "How long do you need? It's lonely to sleep alone at your place."

"I

e you take advantage of me anymore! You're moving out when I go home!" Paige was still

furious.

Alex assured, "Don't worry. I won't go, and I won't take advantage of you. I'll take responsibility for

you. How about we meet my parents in two days?"

*Push me further, and we won't speak again!" Paige threatened.

“Alright, alright. I’ll leave. Text me when you’ve decided, okay? I’ll wait,” Alex conceded and left.

Paige sniffed before she walked into the villa and found the two children standing at the door.

Chapter 410 Don’t Have the Authority

Paige wiped her tears away quickly and asked, “So, you’ve seen everything, huh?”

Liora gently held Paige’s hand. “Don’t cry, Godmother.”

“Let her cry, Tyler chimed in as soon as Liora finished her sentence. “She’s been holding it in for several days.*

Paige pouted in grief and realized that Tyler sympathized with her. She wanted to respond, but Tyler interrupted with a smirk, “I get to witness some ugly crying now.”

Paige was taken aback. “Are you talking about me?”

Tyler looked at Paige with disdain. ‘Have you lost your wits from all the crying?’

Paige was furious. “On behalf of your mother, I’m going to teach you a lesson today, you brat!”

“Godmother is going to spank me? Yikes! Tyler pretended to be scared and ran away.

Soon, Paige pushed Alex’s situation out of her mind,

Liora was uncertain whether Tyler was comforting or mocking Paige. After a brief thought, she

shook her head. 'Forget it, I won't figure it out anyway. I'm going to tease Tyler with Godmother!'

That night, Joan woke up, washed up, and left.

Caroline grabbed her laptop and visited the website. Her mentor designed one of the products, but

she couldn't identify the other as it was unsigned. The clothing's design style seemed familiar,

but she couldn't recall where she had seen it.

Voting had already started, with Joan's design receiving only a few tens of votes, while the other design garnered more than 3,000 votes in half an hour.

Caroline appeared frustrated. The fashion industry would be astonished that Joan's

internationally designed product received so few votes.

Meanwhile, at Ford Vineyard.

Evan and Alex were having drinks.

Alex stared at the vote count and commented, "The difference is striking, Evan. You're going to

outshine Joan."

Evan remained silent but looked solemn while gazing at his phone.

+15 BONUS

Seeing Evan's lack of response, Alex glanced at him and asked, "Why do you look so displeased, Evan?"

Evan took a sip of his drink. "How would you feel if you saw the woman you love having a good time with the person you hate the most?"

"I'd be furious!" Alex exclaimed

He noticed something was amiss and asked in astonishment, "Evan, are you talking about Caroline and Casey?"

Evan looked at him. "Do you think Caroline will get involved with Casey?"

"No, of course not! Caroline isn't foolish. she knows about your mother's situation and how repulsive Casey is!" Alex replied.

Evan sneered, but there was pain in his eyes. "She told me today she wants to connect with Casey."

Alex suspected Caroline was saying it out of spite. How could she possibly date someone as unstable as Casey? Even if she did, it must be for some hidden motive.

After taking a sip of his drink, Alex said, "Evan, you should seriously consider this. If Caroline ends up with Casey, the consequences will be unimaginable!"

“I know, but I don’t have the authority to control it,” Evan admitted.

“That’s the problem. If you can’t control it, just let it be,” Alex advised.

Evan frowned. “I can’t stand by knowing she’ll be humiliated!”

“You didn’t do anything when your father beat up Caroline until she was hospitalized...” Alex

pointed out.

Evan was stunned. Those two situations can’t be compared.”