

Trapped 461

Chapter 461 It's Capable

Neil smiled and said, "Thank you for this."

The woman snorted and replied, "You know that's not what I want to hear. Why don't you express your gratitude differently?"

Her suggestion wiped the smile off his face. "I'm sorry."

"Is it too difficult to give yourself up to me?" she asked. "Never mind. I'll let you off this time since things

aren't settled yet."

Neil thanked her once more.

"Stop thanking me. I'm happy to help!"

"Get some rest."

"I'll play with him for a bit first." She hung up the call after that,

Neil stared helplessly at his phone. Just as he was about to shut his laptop, someone opened the door to

his office.

Thomas nodded at Neil and closed the door.

Neil stood up and respectfully greeted Thomas, saying, "Uncle Tom"

Thomas took a seat across from Neil, looking serious. "Neil, I need an explanation."

Neil resumed his seat, pretending to be puzzled. "What do you mean, Uncle Tom?"

"I saw Lyra's photo at Yulia's place. How long are you going to keep it from me?" Thomas sounded
anxious.

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Remaining calm, Neil replied, "What's the rush, Uncle Tom? I was in the same position as you five years.
ago.

This response infuriated Thomas, "Forget about your grandfather not acknowledging her. I want to see
her!

Nell countered, "I am not the one preventing her. She doesn't want to meet you and the others because
Grandpa hurt her deeply."

"What did he do?" Thomas was stunned.

Angrily, Nell explained, "He was manipulated by Daniella and locked Lyra in a small room until she was
on

+15 BONUS

This revelation left Thomas slumped. "Your grandpa was so blinded..."

"Don't lose hope, Uncle Tom," Neil reassured him. "We have Aunt Greta, right? But remember, Lyra's name is Caroline now. Don't use the wrong name."

Thomas regained hope. "You're right. I ask Greta to meet Caroline."

"And Grandpa..."

"Don't worry. We won't say anything."

The next day.

After Caroline dropped off the children at school, she hurried to her company.

Josie entered the office. 1

"Mr. Ash Harris, their head of the HR department, asked me to inform you that the suburban factory will soon be completed and needs your inspection."

Caroline checked the time on her laptop. "Alright, we'll go there after the meeting."

Josie acknowledged, "Okay, Ms. Shenton."

The company's executives convened for a meeting at 9:30 a.m.

Caroline had just taken her seat when Anna Wright, the head of the fashion department, spoke up. "Please

take a look at these clothes, Ms. Shenton.”

Anna then pressed a remote control and a large screen before Caroline came to life, displaying a stunning.

piece of clothing with a unique design.

The garment had a harmonious blend of cool and warm tones, with intricate details that complemented.

both darker and fairer skin tones. After a moment’s reflection, it became apparent it was an ideal work outfit.

Caroline glanced at the clothing and found the exceptional yet down-to-earth design strangely familiar.

Anna explained, “This is the new clothing line launched by MK this morning, Ms. Shenton.”

Caroline shifted her gaze and commented, “Well, MK isn’t half bad.”

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“The real surprise lies here.” Anna enlarged the bottom right corner of the picture.

Caroline looked up and widened her eyes upon seeing the designer’s signature.

*JSN? Joan?!’ she wondered.

Caroline knew John’s signature well because she thought her full name, Johnson, was too long.

Consequently, she used only three letters when signing her designs.

Chapter 462 Chemotherapy

+15 BONUS

Certainly, Caroline easily recognized Joan's signature due to her swift and efficient handwriting.

Anna looked serious. "MK hired a highly renowned designer. In less than a month, MK's clothing sales will surpass ours because of John's reputation."

Caroline frowned, deep in thought. Why did Joan choose to work for MK? And how did Evan's company hire her?

'It's no wonder she hasn't been in touch with me lately. Turns out, she's been working for Evan. I don't mind her working for any company, but it doesn't feel good that she kept it from me.'

The head of the sales department was also anxious due to Caroline's silence. "What should we do about this, Ms. Shenton?"

Caroline raised her head after a moment of silence, exuding more confidence.

'I'm sure Joan has her reasons for this. For now, let's compete with her using what I've learned from her,'

she thought.

"No need to panic. I'll handle the upcoming designs, and you all should focus on your roles," Caroline

assured.

The head of the design department sighed in relief.

With Caroline's composed statement, there was no need to worry. They would follow her lead.

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After the meeting, Caroline returned to her office and called Joan, who answered quickly.

Joan said casually, "I know what you want to ask. Let's grab a meal. I'm starving."

Caroline pretended to be upset. "Isn't Mr. Jordan from MK very wealthy and influential? Why didn't he

treat you to a meal?"

Joan replied, "Come on, don't be mad. I'll explain everything when we meet. Just text me the restaurant's

location."

Without waiting for Caroline's response, she hung up the call reluctantly.

Caroline chose a restaurant and texted Joan the location.

Joan arrived at Table One at 12:30 p.m.

+15 BONUS

Caroline had already ordered various dishes according to Joan's preferences, and she began eating.

After a few bites, Joan asked, "You know MK's CEO, right?"

Caroline avoided eye contact. "What do you want to know, Joan?"

Sipping her tea, Joan smiled and observed Caroline's expression. "Okay, no need to hide it from me. I can tell."

"It's all in the past." Caroline cleared her throat. "Now, it's your turn to explain."

Nodding, Joan shared the story of how she came to know Evan.

Surprised, Caroline repeated, "So, Evan was the only one you could confide in when you were going through abuse at home?"

"Yeah," Joan admitted. "I was shocked when he reached out to me, but I decided to help him because he's a good person."

Caroline's initial irritation disappeared once her doubts were resolved. "Alright, Joan. Let's compete now that it's settled."

With a wry smile, Joan remarked, "I like that you're growing more confident, G."

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"What if I didn't?" Caroline sighed. "I can't change anything by moping after my mentor switched

companies.”

Joan disagreed, “Well, maybe you should appear a bit more vulnerable. Don’t be too strong.”

Caroline reminded her, “Didn’t I learn that from you?”

Joan was momentarily speechless.

In the afternoon, Caroline drove Joan back to the villa Evan had arranged for her.

As she gazed at the villa, she thought deeply. She still owned the villa she had bought for the Shentons.

for the villa.

Shaking her head, she got into the car and contacted a real estate agent to arrange a sale for

Afterward, she returned to her company to pick up Josie and headed to the factory.

In the afternoon, Axel began his chemotherapy treatment at the hospital.

Chapter 463 A Change of Heart

Evan and Alex stood in the ward, observing as a nurse inserted a needle into Axel’s arm.

Once the medication was prepared, Richie informed Evan, “The medication is ready, Mr. Jordan.

However, it may be uncomfortable because the patient might vomit during the process.”

Evan frowned, glancing at Axel, who appeared unaffected. “Axel, can you handle it?”

Axel nodded firmly. "I can endure it as long as it helps me get better."

His only wish was to have a healthy body and spare his parents from worrying.

Sitting beside Axel's hospital bed, Evan affectionately ruffled his hair. "This is what bravery looks like."

Alex's eyes welled up upon hearing that. He wiped away his tears and added, "But Evan, Axel is only five years old. He's not a man yet."

Evan glared icily at Alex. "Don't utter another word if you're going to talk nonsense!"

Axel chuckled while Alex forced a smile. "I was just trying to lighten the mood for Axel."

"Thank you, Mr. Price, but I'm fine."

Time passed quickly.

Axel's complexion paled in less than half an hour, and he began vomiting uncontrollably.

A shiver ran down Evan's spine. He had faced countless challenges and dealt with all sorts of opponents,

but he couldn't bear to see Axel in such agony.

Greta sat in her room at Xander Residence, contemplating how to approach Caroline when Yuliana

entered.

Observing Greta's furrowed brows, Yuliana hurried over. "Mom, are you feeling unwell?"

Greta lowered her hand and shook her head. "No, I was just lost in thought."

"What's on your mind? Do you need my assistance?" Yuliana asked.

"Yulia, has Daniella approached you for help with anything recently?"

Yuliana admitted, "No, she hasn't sought my help. She only wants to meet Casey."

+15 BONUS

Greta pondered that. "Tell me honestly, what is your Impression of Caroline after observing her?"

Yuliana blurted out, "She seems promiscuous! She was chatting with Casey, and the next thing I knew, another man was holding her hand and leading her to the office."

Greta asked, "Was that man her boyfriend?"

Yuliana pursed her lips. "Wasn't she Evan's mistress? Has she moved on so quickly?"

"Yuliana!" Greta raised her voice. "Choose your words carefully!"

Reluctantly, Yulia countered, "Mom, everyone in Angelbay knows Caroline was Evan's mistress!"

"We don't know what circumstances she went through at that time!" Greta reprimanded. "Stop using such offensive language!"

Yuliana questioned, "Are you defending her because she's Aunt Eleanor's daughter?"

Greta replied, "I'm not taking sides, but I will look into her past. You shouldn't rush to judgment like those

superficial young ladies, Yulia. You're grown up now."

"Fine, do as you wish," Yuliana stormed out in anger.

Greta helplessly shook her head as she realized how she had indulged Yuliana, leading her to become unreasonable.

Yuliana coincidentally crossed paths with Daniella as she left Greta's room.

Seeing Yuliana, Daniella smiled and approached. "Is your father back at the company now?"

Yuliana looked at Daniella warily. "Do you want me to do something again?"

Chapter 464 She Doesn't Care About the Child

Daniella chuckled softly. "Don't be so guarded around me. I won't hurt you."

Yuliana sneered. "Should I thank you for something?"

"Yes, you should." Daniella crossed her arms and looked self-assured. "I helped your father return to work at the company."

"Stop bothering me with this," Yuliana said, glaring at Daniella.

"Fine, be cool."

“If that’s all you want to say, then leave.”

Yuliana was about to walk away, but Daniella blocked her path. “What a coincidence! I happen to have a task for you after you reminded me of it.”

Yuliana clenched her fists in frustration. “You’re so mean! You keep forcing me to do things because of that incident. Who do you think you are?”

Daniella glanced at her recent manicure absentmindedly. “I’ll go to Grandpa then if you dislike me so much.”

“Stop!” Yuliana halted Daniella. “I’ll do it, okay? But this is the last time!”

Daniella looked satisfied. “I need you to keep an eye on Evan.”

Shocked, Yuliana wondered why she wasn’t asked to watch Caroline instead.

“Why?” Yuliana asked.

Daniella leaned against the corridor wall with her arms crossed. “I’m sure you know about Evan’s son, don’t you?”

“What’s wrong?”

“Axel has leukemia and needs a bone marrow transplant.”

“Leukemia?” Yuliana was taken aback. “Then why are you still standing here? Go to the hospital to take care of your son!”

Daniella snorted. “Why should I take care of him? He’s not my son.”

Yuliana’s shock didn’t dissipate. “Not yours? Whose son is he?” She knew Evan had canceled his marriage.

with Daniella, but Axel’s identity was uncertain to her.

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+15 BONUS

“Axel is Evan and Caroline’s son,” Daniella admitted generously.

Yuliana’s eyes widened upon hearing that.

Then Daniella... Yuliana realized, ‘This wicked woman stole another person’s child! How despicable this scheming person is?!’

Despite her dislike for Caroline, Yuliana believed it was better for the child to be with his biological

mother rather than his fake mother.

Daniella noticed Yuliana's disgust but wasn't bothered by it. "So, you must watch Evan to see if he can be

a bone marrow donor. Report to me every day."

Yuliana sized Daniella up. "Why do you want me to do that?"

"Stop with the questions," Daniella said, casting Yuliana an arrogant sidelong glance. "Just do it."

"I have another question."

"I'm listening."

"Does Caroline know about this?"

"No, she doesn't," Daniella replied. "You'd better watch your tongue. If she finds out, you'll face the consequences."

"Why didn't you tell her? Shouldn't she know as Axel's mother?" Yuliana demanded.

Daniella replied sarcastically, "It means she doesn't care about the child."

With that, she waved. "Don't forget to report to me. I'm going to bed now."

Watching her walk into the room, Yuliana pondered

As expected, Caroline was promiscuous and heartless. She was neglecting her son!

Yuliana felt that none of these people deserved Evan because they were insincere toward him.

She then stormed downstairs and rushed to Evan's hospital.

Caroline arrived on time in the afternoon to pick up the children from school.

The teachers brought the children outside.

Caroline looked around but couldn't find Axel.

Chapter 465 A Large Influence

+15 BONUS

Caroline hopped into the car alongside Liora and Tyler, ready to address the Axel situation.

Before she could, Liora beat her to it. "Mommy, Axel didn't come to school today either. Tyler and I approached a classmate to inquire. It appears he missed school yesterday, just like us."

Caroline couldn't help but smile at how Liora claimed to have "approached" a classmate.

"Did he send you guys a message explaining his absence?" she asked.

The phone was in Tyler's possession. He shook his head and replied, "No, he didn't message us about that, only a Christmas greeting."

Caroline glanced down, her mind racing with thoughts about Axel's whereabouts and whether Evan had

transferred him to another school due to yesterday's incident.

She decided to send Axel a text, asking: [Axel, did you switch schools?]

Meanwhile, Axel lay weak in a hospital bed, having just endured several bouts of vomiting. His face was pale, and he seemed lost in a daze.

When his phone rang, he furrowed his brow but couldn't muster the strength to open his eyes.

Hearing the phone, Evan reached for it and checked the message from Caroline. Her text made his mood gloomier. He responded: [No, I didn't go because of something.]

Caroline felt a sense of relief after reading his reply.

Caroline: [You won't be at school tomorrow either? I was hoping to see you.]

Evan: [It might take a while. My tutor is coming for a lesson.]

Caroline's expression soured at this message. She couldn't shake the feeling that Evan deliberately kept Axel away from her.

She knew that a school environment played a crucial role in a child's education, and Evan's actions seemed to prioritize that over Axel's relationship with her.

Despite her frustration, she maintained a gentle tone in her response.

Caroline: [Alright, listen to your tutor. I'll be here when you return.]

Lying on Caroline's lap, Liora blinked up at her. "Did Axel reply, Mommy? What did he say?"

"He's just busy." Caroline assured, gently patting Liora's head. "Don't worry."

"Okay," Liora said, her disappointment evident.

+15 BONUS

Upon returning home, they found Eira had already prepared dinner. Kenny was there, lounging at the table.

and chatting with Eira while awaiting Caroline's arrival.

Kenny heard the commotion at the door and perked up. "Hey there! I heard from the fashion department that Joan is now working for MK?"

Caroline encouraged the kids to wash their hands and replied, "Yes, Joan's clothing line is already on the market."

Kenny probed further, "Did you ask her why? Doesn't she know Evan is your rival? What kind of situation is

she putting you in by aiding Evan?"

Caroline felt annoyed by the persistent questions. "She must have her reasons, Kenny. I can't interfere

with her choices. What matters now is that I need to work fast and design clothes to compete against her.

Kenny looked stunned. “Are you planning to reveal your identity as G?”

Caroline nodded. “Given Joan’s popularity in both Etes and Eurossia, I have to unveil my identity in this competition.” ”

Kenny’s excitement was evident. “You’ve finally seen the light. I can already imagine the buzz this showdown with Joan will create on the Internet.”

Caroline looked at him wearily. “Do you really think it’s a good idea?”

“Absolutely! It’ll be a game–changer for the company to inform everyone that G is working for TYC Fashion!

Caroline sighed and explained, “You should know that G is only famous in Eurossia, not Etes. Beating Joan won’t be easy.”

Kenny couldn’t hide his frustration. “That scheming Evan! MK has its fingers in so many ples. Why does he

want to snatch your fashion business?”

Chapter 466 Poor Mountainous Areas

+15 BONUS

Caroline sat at the dining table. "Businessmen will always chase profits. It's the way of the world. Didn't I take the top spot in Etes' fashion industry from him, too?"

Kenny pouted, pondering her words. "You're right."

Caroline turned her gaze to Eira. "You won't need to cook dinner for me tomorrow."

Before Eira could respond, Kenny interjected, "Where are you headed?"

Caroline sighed, her tone resolute. "I'm going to the Xanders."

After spending time with her children, Caroline entered her study and texted Scott at 9:30 p.m.

Caroline: [111 be at Xander Residence tomorrow night.]

She had intended to go during Christmas but was delayed due to Lily's accident. Though she hesitated to

ask Scott to accompany her, she had made a promise.

Afterward, she placed her phone on the table, opened the encrypted DNA report on her laptop, and

printed it.

Now, she possessed evidence of Daniella's false identity but lacked any proof in the murder case. It was

unfathomable how those aiding Daniella had concealed everything so effectively.

According to Neil, Grayson had no involvement with Daniella, let alone Evan. Daniella had gone to great

lengths to maintain her flawless image before Evan. So, who was supporting her?

As she finished printing, a text from Scott arrived.

Scott: [Alright, I'll pick you up at your office tomorrow.]

Caroline: [Sure.]

Caroline informed Nell of her plan and arranged to meet at Xander Residence the following night.

After dropping her children at school, Caroline headed to the office.

Josie soon approached, informing her of a visitor downstairs.

As she walked to her office, Caroline asked, "Who is it?"

+15 BONUS

"A woman named Ms. Shawn. She wishes to discuss potential collaboration with our company."

Caroline found this surprising. She wasn't aware of any female entrepreneur with that surname in Angelbay. Still, she decided to meet this Ms. Shawn.

Upon entering her office, Caroline instructed, "Escort her to the reception room and prepare some tea. I'll join her shortly."

"Of course, Ms. Shenton."

After settling in her office, Caroline headed to the reception room. She spotted Greta, whom Josie had led upstairs. Their eyes met, and Caroline noticed amazement flicker across Greta's face.

Caroline smiled, extending her hand. "Pleasure to meet you, Ms. Shawn."

Greta quickly recovered and elegantly shook Caroline's hand. "Likewise, Ms. Shenton."

Caroline opened the door to the reception room. "Please, Ms. Shawn."

"Thank you." Greta followed Caroline into the room and took a seat.

Caroline sat on the opposite sofa, and Josie soon arrived with tea, placing the cups on the table before

quietly exiting. 1

"My secretary mentioned you're interested in working with us?"

"Yes," Greta replied with a gentle smile. "I'd like your company to produce winter clothing for children in

various sizes."

She handed Caroline a list, revealing many cotton clothes, pants, sweaters, and down jackets.

Caroline was taken aback. "Are these garments for a school, Ms. Shawn?"

Greta shook her head. "No, they're intended for donation to underprivileged children in mountainous

areas."

Caroline frowned, wondering why Greta had chosen her company for this task when any ordinary fashion.

factory could handle it. Did Mr. Gull recommend her to Greta?

“Is there any issue with that, Ms. Shenton?” Greta asked, looking puzzled.

Chapter 467 Within 30 Days

Caroline smiled and asked, “Why did you choose my company when we don’t know each other? An

ordinary factory can handle this task.”

Greta replied vaguely. “An acquaintance recommended you to me.”

Caroline asked, “When do you need these clothes?”

Greta replied, “Within 30 days.”

Caroline nodded thoughtfully and said, “That’s not a problem.”

Caroline then asked, “What’s the approximate cost?”

Greta smiled and added, “Your company will also need to design it, so please include the design fee.”

Caroline placed the list on the coffee table and said, “I won’t charge you for the design fee because this project is for charity, specifically to help kids in mountainous areas. How about we exchange contact

information? I’ll provide you with the material cost.”

Greta observed Caroline and asked, “But won’t you incur a loss by only charging for the material cost?”

Caroline replied gently, “Only those unwilling to help would see it that way. I’m a mother myself, and I can’t bear to see kids of my children’s age suffering in the harsh winter. Thank you for bringing this to my

attention today. I’d like to lend a hand if I can.”

Surprised, Greta asked, “How do you plan to do that?”

Caroline replied, “I haven’t figured out the details yet, but I believe 30 days should be enough.”

Greta smiled and took out her phone. “I’m looking forward to it, Ms. Shenton. Can I have your WhatsApp number?”

Caroline shared her number, and they added each other’s contacts.

After finalizing the deal, Caroline saw Greta off from the reception room.

Before leaving, Greta smiled gently and said, “I’ll be waiting for your contract.”

Caroline sincerely said, “Thank you for choosing TYC Fashion.”

Daniella woke up in a guest room at Villa Foresta in the northern suburbs. Feeling dizzy, she struggled to sit up and massage her throbbing temples. She couldn’t understand why she had been feeling so

+15 BONUS

As she leaned against the headboard, memories of the previous night with Casey flooded her mind, and she couldn’t help but frown.

Casey had repeatedly held back from climaxing, claiming he wasn't feeling well and urging her to leave before they reached that point. Frustrated, she wanted to express her anger, but Casey would always send a servant with a glass of warm milk as an apology.

This situation left her upset and wondering if Casey might be suffering from erectile dysfunction.

Daniella pushed the blankets aside and dragged herself to the bathroom. Splashing cold water on her face helped her feel somewhat better.

She began applying skincare products in front of the mirror while pondering, 'Maybe I should investigate whether Casey is dealing with erectile dysfunction. If that's the case, I might need to find

another man to satisfy my needs.'

Suddenly, her phone rang, and she saw it was a call from Grayson.

Annoyed, she quickly changed her expression and answered sweetly, "Grandpa."

Grayson asked, "Ella, where have you been these past two days? Why didn't you come home?"

Daniella cursed inwardly, 'What's the big deal? This fucking old man! Why does he insist on meddling in my business?'

She gritted her teeth and suppressed her disgust. 'Grandpa, I'm at a resort with a few young ladies and

will be home tonight.'

"Do you have enough money? If not, I'll give you more," Grayson added.

'Of course, it's never enough! I spent so much for that fucking Axel!' she cursed inwardly.

“Thank you, Grandpa. You’re the best, and I love you the most!”

Joyful, Grayson repeated, “Okay, don’t forget to come home tonight for dinner. I’ll instruct the chef to make your favorite dishes.”

Daniella forced a smile. “Okay, Grandpa.”

Chapter 468 It’s Very Satisfying

Yuliana changed her appearance before heading to the hospital.

After asking around and finding out Axel’s ward, she took an elevator to go upstairs.

As she reached the floor, Evan and Alex were leaving the ward, accompanied by two doctors and a few nurses.

Yuliana had just stepped out of the elevator. She lowered her cap, adjusted her sunglasses, and then sat on a nearby bench, pretending to play with her phone.

Richie told Evan, “I recommend shaving his head in the next two days, Mr. Jordan. Otherwise, it might cause him great trauma when he starts losing his hair later.”

Although Evan was exhausted, he remained composed. “That’s not a problem. But how can we stop his vomiting?”

“He’s still weak and can’t receive an injection for that, Mr. Jordan. Besides, he needs surgery later this week.”

Evan’s face showed displeasure. “Have you managed to find the bone marrow?”

Uneasily, Richie replied, “We’ve been keeping an eye on the bone marrow bank and contacting various hospitals, but we haven’t found a match...”

Evan pursed his lips. “Keep contacting other hospitals.”

“Okay,” Richie replied, feeling helpless.

After Richie left, Alex turned to Evan. “Have you tried inquiring in the black market?”

Evan replied, “You think I haven’t?”

“Still no luck? Have you considered offering a high price to buy it?” Alex suggested.

“The main issue is that I haven’t found suitable bone marrow for Axel,” Evan said.

Alex leaned against the corridor wall. “It seems that money can’t solve everything in the world.”

Evan looked down, appearing helpless.

This scene deeply saddened Yullana. She wanted to help but didn’t know how. She was completely

unfamiliar with the black market, let alone how to contact them. She decided to text Daniella about the

situation.

Daniella received the text and couldn't help but smile.

+15 BONUS

Evan, who seemed to have everything in Etes, was now in such a helpless situation. It was strangely

satisfying.

Caroline instructed Eira to pick up the children from school in the evening, accompanied by the

bodyguard.

After making the call, Scott contacted her. "Are you done with work?"

Caroline grabbed her bag and folder. "Yes. Are you on your way?"

"I'll be there in about 15 minutes. It's chilly outside. Just wait for me at the office," Scott replied.

"Sure."

She then called Neil.

Neil answered quickly. "Carol, are you heading there now?"

Caroline left her office. "Yes. Scott is on his way to pick me up, and we'll leave in about 15 minutes. What about you?"

“I can leave anytime,” Neil said. “I’m ready with the evidence to expose her.”

“I’ve prepared a set just in case.” After a brief pause, Caroline asked, “Is Daniella at home?”

“I asked the servant, and Grandpa requested her presence for dinner,” Neil answered.

“Alright, you can go there first.”

“Sure, text me when you’re nearly there, and I’ll come to the door to meet you,” Neil said.

Caroline ended the call, walked to the elevator, and pressed the button to go downstairs.

Finally, the time had come to confront Daniella face-to-face and resolve their ongoing conflict.

At 5:40 p.m., Caroline received a photo from Eira, confirming that the children had been picked up.

Caroline: [Thank you.]

Twenty minutes passed, but Scott still hadn’t arrived. She called him, but he didn’t answer. Her heart

skipped a beat, and she called him again

Chapter 469 A Car Accident

+15 BONUS

Scott’s lack of response left Caroline restless, prompting her to leave the company and wait anxiously

outside.

December's early nightfall brought bone-chilling cold even to those bundled in thick clothes.

While holding her phone, Caroline's hand froze in the biting wind. She called Scott once more.

After some time, someone finally picked up. Caroline began, "Sco--"

A strange voice cut her off. "The phone's owner had a car accident! Are you his family? We've called 911!"

Caroline's hand trembled at the news. She stammered, "W-Where is he?"

Her eagerness to descend the stairs was quelled as her legs went limp, causing her to tumble.

The loud thud alarmed her nearby employees.

"Ms. Shenton!" They rushed over to help her up.

Once steady, Caroline nervously said, "I'm okay. Help me locate my phone."

"Here!" An employee handed it to her.

She revealed her wounded palm, causing them to gasp.

"Ms. Shenton, your hand..."

Ignoring her injury, Caroline focused on her phone again.

The stranger's voice still echoed.

Caroline suppressed her panic and asked, "Can you tell me where he is now? Is he seriously hurt?"

"Biriv Street! He's unconscious, but we've rescued him from the car."

Caroline's panic intensified. "Thank you! I'll come now."

She hung up and hurried to the scene of the accident.

Ten minutes later, she arrived amidst the commotion. Pushing through the crowd, she spotted Scott's overturned car and another badly damaged vehicle, with police officers taking notes.

Caroline approached an officer and asked, "Excuse me, was the driver of the white car taken to the

1/2

+15 BONUS

The officer glanced at her. "Who are you?"

"I'm a family member of the white car's driver," Caroline explained.

"Yes, he's been sent to the hospital. He woke up after a brief coma and appeared to be okay. He's at Angelbay Hospital."

Relieved, Caroline sighed deeply. "Thank you. Is there anything else you need from me here?"

"No, we're headed to the hospital for his statement. You can see him there."

Caroline expressed her gratitude and departed for Angelbay Hospital.

At Xander Residence's living room.

Neil and Yuliana chatted with Grayson, but Daniella was absent.

Grayson frequently checked the time, growing increasingly agitated as dinner time neared with no sign of

Daniella.

"I don't want to wait any longer. We'll eat without her if she's not back soon," Grayson grumbled.

Thomas exchanged a meaningful look with Greta, who gently tried to persuade Grayson. "Dad, let's wait a

little longer. It's normal for her to be delayed during the evening rush hour."

"Mom, why are you-"

Greta silenced Yuliana with a glance. "Yulia, go check if your cousin is home."

Although Yuliana did not consider Daniella a true cousin, she reluctantly got up after seeing Grayson's displeasure. She donned a coat and walked to the door.

When the servant opened the door, a bright headlight briefly blinded her. She squinted as the light

abruptly faded.

Chapter 470 I'll Go With You

Daniella opened the car door and approached with a click–clack of her footsteps.

When she spotted Yuliana standing at the door, she greeted her with a smile, asking. “Are you here to welcome me?”

Yuliana’s gaze hardened. “You did this on purpose, didn’t you? You turned on the headlights when you saw

me come out.”

“How can you say that?” Daniella retorted, “I just didn’t manage to turn them off.”

“But the car wasn’t even moving! You’re lying.”

Daniella sneered sarcastically. “You were just unlucky. Don’t blame me.”

With that, she pushed past Yuliana and entered the living room..

“Grandpa, I’m home!” Her voice brought an immediate smile to Grayson’s face.

Neil kept checking the time, wondering why Caroline hadn’t arrived yet.

When Neil texted Caroline, Grayson invited everyone to the dining room.

Neil: [Where are you, Carol?]

Caroline had just arrived at the emergency room and quickly checked her phone when she heard the notification.

She inwardly sighed after reading Neil's text because she had forgotten to inform him about Scott's accident.

Caroline: [I can't come, Neil. Scott had a car accident and is in the hospital.]

Her text left Neil deeply perplexed. 'Why is everything going wrong when Carol wants to get rid of Daniella?

Grayson entered the dining room but encouraged Neil to follow when he saw him standing still. "Neil, aren't you coming?"

Reluctantly, Neil put his phone down and followed Grayson into the dining room.

17

+15 BONUS

Caroline located Scott's ward in the emergency room.

Scott lay in bed, his white shirt stained with dried blood and his head bandaged.

A nurse approached when Caroline took her seat and scrutinized her. "Are you Dr. Wilson's girlfriend?"

Caroline moved aside as she noticed the nurse carrying an infusion bag. "Yes."

The nurse disinfected the back of Scott's hand. "Dr. Wilson is so kind to you! He just finished a five-hour

surgery today, yet he came straight to you without a break or even a sip of water,”

Caroline looked up, shocked. “Five hours?” she repeated.

Why hadn’t Scott told her? She wouldn’t have asked him to pick her up, let alone accompany her to the

Xanders, if she had known.

Feeling upset and guilty, she wondered what she had done to deserve Scott’s numerous sacrifices.

The nurse hooked up an IV drip and turned to Caroline. “Yes, he was the lead surgeon for those full five

hours. I hope you’ll take good care of him as his girlfriend. Otherwise, you don’t deserve to be with him.”

The nurse departed, leaving Caroline in bewilderment.

How could she call herself Scott’s girlfriend?

Half an hour later, the police officers arrived at the ward.

Caroline suggested talking to them outside the ward to avoid disturbing Scott’s rest.

“We have the suspect at the police station. Ms. Shenton, please come with us and discuss the accident.”

Caroline asked, “Can you take the victim’s statement later?”

“One of the officers will wait until he wakes up.”

Caroline nodded. "Okay, I'll go with you."

Afterward, she rose and left, asking the nurses to look after Scott as she passed their station.

Ten minutes later, Caroline entered the police station and saw the suspect talking to the officers in the

interrogation room.