

Trapped 481

Chapter 481 That's My Business

Caroline had no interest in engaging in small talk with him.

"Why are you texting me? Caroline asked bluntly.

Casey smiled but remained silent. He signaled the waitress, saying, "Can she have a coffee?"

"I don't want coffee. A lemon-infused water will do," Caroline declined,

The waitress nodded. "Of course."

Casey grinned and asked, "Are you in a hurry to leave?"

Caroline looked at him coldly. "I still have a lot to do. Can you talk now?"

Casey took a sip of his coffee, still smiling. "So, does this mean you won't reach out to me unless I reach out to you first, Ms. Shenton?"

"You should know I'm extremely busy, Mr. Jordan, Caroline replied with a slightly serious tone.

Casey said, "I have a plan to shut down MK's clothing factory, but I need your help with something."

"What is it?" Caroline asked.

Casey asked, "Do you think MK's fashion designer will be useful if they deliver faulty products to their

customers?”

Caroline asked, “Why resort to dishonorable methods to defeat MK?”

“Do you have a better plan?” Casey shot back.

Caroline replied, “I can manage my company’s affairs on my own. If there’s nothing else, I’ll be on my way.”

Caroline grabbed her bag, preparing to leave.

Casey spoke slowly. “It seems you don’t despise him as much as you claim.”

Caroline stopped and looked at him. “Just because I dislike him doesn’t mean I’d do something I’d regret for the rest of my life. Besides, it’s easy for Evan to discover the troublemaker. Going against him like this would be self-destructive.”

She knew Casey’s intentions well. He wanted her to seek his help. If Evan found out she was behind it, using this as leverage.

I’m not falling for your trap, Casey, she thought.

+15 BONUS

She contemplated her predicament. If she declined Casey’s offer, he would become suspicious, making it harder to gather information when needed.

Caroline reluctantly agreed. “Fine, but I have a question.”

Casey said, “Go ahead.”

Caroline asked, "What's your relationship with Daniella?"

Casey didn't expect such a direct question. "Did you see us together?"

"That's my concern. Just answer the question, Caroline insisted.

Casey admitted, "We're just friends."

"Did you tell Danielle about your encounter with Jamie? Caroline asked.

"Ms. Shenton, that's your second question. If you want more answers, you'll have to impress me during our date." Casey teased with a twinkle in his eye.

He stood up first, stating, "I'll send you the date details. That wraps up our meeting for tonight."

With that, he left..

Chapter 482 I Won't Implicate You

The waitress promptly brought Caroline a drink after Casey left

Caroline took a few sips, but it didn't alleviate the nausea caused by Casey's actions.

+15 BONUS

Meanwhile, Evan parked his car outside the police station.

The police station chief, Fabian Dunn, greeted Evan warmly.

"It's been a while, Mr. Jordan, Fabian said, extending his hand.

Evan shook his hand and casually said, "Sorry for the trouble. Please bring out the culprit."

Fabian replied, "No trouble at all. I've already sent someone to fetch the culprit. Please wait."

Evan nodded, adding, "I owe you a drink next time."

Fabian chuckled. "You're too kind, Mr. Jordan."

They briefly conversed until a male officer brought Finn over.

Finn stiffened when he saw Evan and approached him fearfully, saying "Mr... Mr. Jordan."

Evan glanced at him before turning to Fabian. "Thank you. I'll have a brief chat with him."

Smiling, Fabian replied, "Go ahead."

Evan escorted Finn to his car.

Once the door was shut, Finn could feel Evan's imposing presence. His heart raced, and he sat there in

fear with cold sweat drenching his back.

Evan placed his hand on the seat handle and asked coldly. "Do you want

confess?"

me to ask, or are you going to

Finn had worked for Evan long enough to know the dire consequences of lying. Faced with a choice between staying alive and keeping the money, Finn chose life.

He stammered, "Mr. Jordan, someone hired me to damage a car with the license plate \$1027, They promised me 140,000 dollars for the job but warned me not to harm the driver."

Evan glanced at him sideways. "Is there something you're leaving out?"

Finn swallowed hard. "The person also told me to imply to Ms. Shenton that you were behind it."

+15 BONUS

Evan scoffed. "You're well aware of the consequences of crossing me. Why did you still do it?"

Finn hurriedly explained, "Mr. Jordan, my wife is seriously ill, and I need the money for her treatment."

Evan's intimidating demeanor softened when Finn mentioned his wife's illness. He looked at Finn and asked, "What's wrong with her?"

Finn replied, "Late-stage leukemia. She needs a bone marrow transplant within a month, or she won't

make it."

Evan frowned.

Leukemia again?"

Noticing Evan's silence, Finn anxiously continued. "Mr. Jordan, if you want, you can look into this, but could you please spare me some money?"

Evan's tone softened further, possibly because of his experience with Axel's condition. "Who ordered you. to do this?"

Finn answered, "I don't know the person. They contacted me from different numbers and used a voice changer, Mr. Jordan."

Evan narrowed his eyes. "Did they only instruct you to do these two things?"

"Yes, sir. They paid me 140,000 dollars upfront and threatened to harm my wife if I failed."

Evan pondered for a moment. "Very well, you may go inside."

Finn was astonished. "You're not holding me responsible, Mr. Jordan?"

Evan sneered. "You should know what to do next."

Finn nodded. "I understand, Mr. Jordan. I'll inform you if the person contacts me again, and I won't implicate you when I speak to Ms. Shenton."

Afterward, Finn was taken back to the station.

Reuben asked in confusion, "Do you trust Finn, sir?"

"Find out more about his wife's condition," Evan ordered. novelbin

Reuben replied, "Yes, sir! Should we head to the hospital now?"

Evan's gaze darkened. "Still no updates on the bone marrow?"

Reuben sighed. "Unfortunately, no, sir."

Chapter 483 Are You Going to Hurt Me

Reuben started the car when he said that.

Evan gazed at the dark streets, overwhelmed by powerlessness and emptiness.

Although he was wealthy, his money couldn't save his child!

+15 BONUS

Casey returned to Villa Foresta, and the servant quickly brought him slippers.

Casey asked casually, "Is she awake?"

"No, sir. I used a stronger dose of medicine this time, so she won't wake up soon, the servant replied.

Casey removed his jacket. "Send someone here."

The servant nodded. "Of course, sir."

Daniella lay in bed upstairs. She wble to open her eyes, feeling drained of energy

was

Suddenly, the door clicked open, and footsteps followed, along with Casey's muffled voice. "Ella?"

Daniella tried to respond, moving her fingers, but Casey noticed.

He bent over and held her slender hand. "How are you still awake?" he said with regret.

Daniella couldn't hear clearly because her head was buzzing, but she could feel Casey gently caressing her hand.

Daniella was deeply touched.

Casey said, "Rest well. Don't wake up in the middle of the night."

Daniella was startled by his words. What does he mean?"

"Come," Casey called.

Soon, footsteps approached, and the servant arrived at the door. "Do you have any orders, sir?"

Casey loosened his grip on Daniella's hand. "Administer the medicine."

'Administer the medicine? What does he mean? Daniella pondered this question in her mind.

+15 BONUS

Soon, she heard the clinking of bottles. Then, her arm was grabbed, and she felt a sharp pain in her forearm.

Daniella tried to pull her arm back, but her body wouldn't respond. Her consciousness gradually faded.

Daniella had no idea that Casey had had fun with three women in her presence that night.

The next morning, Daniella recalled

y's words when she wake up. She but found no needle hole. She frowned in confusion.

"Hey, Ella?"

sat up and checked her arm

Casey's voice startled her.

Daniella turned her head swiftly, shocked to see Casey nising from the bed.

"Casey? When did you sleep next to me?" Daniella asked, astonished.

Casey held her hand and said, "You seemed very tired, so I didn't want to wake you."

Daniella didn't believe him as she had heard his comment. Nevertheless, she composed herself and

leaned against Casey, asking affectionately. "Are you planning to harm me, Casey?"

Casey's gaze turned cold, but his voice remained gentle. "Why do you ask?"

Daniella said, "I had a nightmare that you ordered someone to inject me with drugs."

"You're overthinking silly. If you feel uncomfortable staying here, you can go home for a few days,"
Casey

said, caressing Daniella's long hair,

Daniella moved away from Casey's embrace. "Why would I be uncomfortable, Casey? I'm not leaving. I'm

here to take care of you."

"You're welcome here anytime you want. My door is always open for you," Casey assured her.

Chapter 484 I Shall Help You to Test Daniella

Casey's comment persuaded Daniella, and she gently kissed him. "Thank you, Casey. I'll head home now."

After tidying up, Daniella left Villa Foresta and returned to Xander Residence. She unexpectedly ran into Yuliana, who was preparing to leave.

Blocking Yuliana's path, Daniella asked, "What's the latest update on that situation?"

Yuliana glanced at her. "I thought I already informed you that Evan couldn't find a suitable bone marrow donor."

Displeased, Daniella retorted, "You never updated me yesterday!"

Yuliana replied, "Since I didn't update you, it means there was no new information. Do you really want me to text you every day?"

Standing close to Yuliana, Daniella warned, "Mind your tone when speaking to me!"

Suppressing her anger, Yuliana replied, "So, do you still want me to keep an eye on him? Move aside if you

do

“Don’t even think about playing tricks on me!”

Daniella entered the villa shortly after, and Yuliana left Xander Residence in frustration, heading for the hospital.

As soon as Yuliana departed, Greta emerged from the backyard with Grayson.

Noticing Yuliana’s frequent absences, Grayson frowned and asked, “Why is Yulia constantly going out these days? Is she job hunting?”

Greta clarified, “Yuliana isn’t working, Father. She probably has some personal matters to attend to.”

Grayson cautioned, “The world outside is chaotic. You must keep a close watch on her and make sure she doesn’t roam freely.”

Greta chuckled and remarked, “Father, we’ll keep an eye on Yulia. Ella isn’t young anymore. You should also check on her.”

Greta’s words reminded Grayson of her. “You’re right. Ella didn’t come home last night either.”

Greta reassured him, “Don’t worry, Father. Just remind her.”

Grayson frowned, contemplating the need to check up on Daniella and find out what she had been up to

At the hospital.

+15 BONUS

Evan kept Axel company during his infusion when Alex entered the room.

Evan looked at Alex before carefully tucking Axel's hand under the blanket.

"If you feel like it, rest," Evan urged in a deep voice.

Axel weakly blinked and replied, "Okay Daddy. Go take care of your work. I'll be fine."

Evan stood up and exited the room with Alex.

Once the door closed, Alex broke the news. "Evan, I've sent someone to inquire about the bone marrow. They claim that the matching bone marrow for Axel has already been sold."

Evan's gaze snapped to Alex. "When did that happen?"

Alex answered, "Sometime this week, but I don't have the exact date."

Evan insisted, "Find out who the seller is, no matter the cost!"

Evan paused, his expression growing doubtful.

Alex noticed his hesitation and probed, "What's on your mind?"

Evan hesitated before revealing, "Daniella mentioned something to me during our last meeting."

Alex asked, "What did she say?"

Evan recounted, "She asked if I'd let her see Axel if she had matching bone marrow."

"She wants to see Axel? After what she did to him? Alex exclaimed angrily.

Evan looked at Alex warningly, realizing he had raised his voice too loudly.

Alex scanned the room and urgently whispered, "Evan, don't be fooled by Daniella. She's deceived us before. We can't trust her intentions this time!"

Evan declared, "If it can save Axel's life, I'll have someone watch her every move when she's with him." Scratching his head, Alex agreed. "If that's the case, I'll help you test Daniella."

Chapter 485 No One's Getting Anything Out of This

Evan asked, "How do you plan to test her?"

Alex replied casually, "No need to fret, just await the results."

Evan contemplated for a moment, then said, "If she's a match, discuss the terms with her beforehand."

"I've got it covered, no worries," Alex assured, and Evan nodded.

Later in the day, Alex reached out to Daniella, and they arranged to meet at a cafe near the hospital.

Daniella wore sunglasses as she entered the cafe and approached Alex

Alex glanced at her and the overcast sky outside. "Why the shades on such a cloudy day?"

Daniella took a seat and confessed, "I've been struggling to sleep lately because of Axel."

Alex felt a twinge of revulsion. "Where was your conscience when you mistreated Axel in the past? Why this act now?"

Suppressing his emotions, Alex scrutinized her. "Let's not beat around the bush. Do you possess the bone marrow that matches Axel's?"

Daniella raised her head, peering over her sunglasses. She asked, surprised, "How did you find out?"

"Name your price," Alex said, not inclined to engage in small talk with Daniella.

Daniella became agitated, "I don't want money! I just want to be with Axel and take care of him until he recovers."

Alex frowned. "Have you forgotten what you did to the child?"

Tears welled up in Daniella's eyes.

She dabbed her tears with a tissue. "I know I let Axel down, but I raised him on my own. We may not share blood, but we were as close as a mother and son, weren't we? Please let me see Axel"

Daniella's performance repulsed Alex. "Where were you before? What's the point of your words now?"

Alex maintained his composure. "Ms. Love, there's only one option now. State your price and sell the bone marrow to Evan."

Daniella pleaded, "Do you have to take away my last chance to see the child?"

+15 BONUS

“You made a mistake, so you should face the consequences,” Alex said coldly.

“If you’re heartless, don’t expect any mercy from me. I’ll only give you the bone marrow if you let me stay with the child. Otherwise, no one benefits! Daniella declared,

Alex wished he could splash water on Daniella.

“You claim to be doing this for the child, yet you refuse to sell the bone marrow when the child desperately needs it. Just admit you still want Evan, right? Your deceit is sickening!” he snarled nwardly.

Alex asked firmly, “Is that your final decision?”

“Yes” Daniella exclaimed, removing her sunglasses to reveal red, swollen eyes.

The sight took Alex aback.

Daniella continued while he was in shock. “I reached out to numerous connections to buy the bone marrow once I learned about Axel’s dress!”

Wiping her tears, she added, “I begged people and doctors. Do you know how difficult it was for me?”

“Are you really not doing this just to be with Evan?” Alex voiced his suspicion.

H

I’ve already told you. I just want to see the child. You can have someone monitor me if you’re concerned,

Daniella said.

Alex took a sip of his coffee.

“With Evan’s resources, obtaining the bone marrow should be easy,” Alex pointed out.

Daniella looked at him. “If that were the case, you wouldn’t be meeting me, would you?”

Alex was rendered speechless. He was contemplating how to continue the negotiation when Paige

arrived at the cafe’s entrance.

Chapter 486 Am I’m a Fool?

Alex’s eyes landed on Paige, and she noticed him as she turned around. Their gazes met, and Paige soon

saw Daniella seated opposite Alex. She appeared visibly disgusted.

Alex abruptly stood up, walked away from Daniella, and approached Paige.

Curious, Daniella turned to look, her expression turning scornful when she saw Alex rushing after Paige.

Alex caught up to Paige outside the cafe, grabbed her arm, and asked, “What brought you here, Paige?
Are

you heading to the hospital? Do you feel unwell?”

Paige forcefully shook off Alex’s hand and shouted, “Stay away from me! Just looking at you makes me

nauseous!”

Alex frowned and asked, “What have I done wrong? It’s been so long since the incident. Haven’t you

forgiven me yet?”

“Forgive you?” Paige sneered, pointing at Daniella. “You’re sitting with Daniella now and still expecting my

forgiveness?”

Alex grew anxious. “My meeting with Daniella isn’t what you think, but...”

Alex stopped speaking abruptly, recalling his promise to Evan not to share Axel’s illness with others, especially Paige, who was Caroline’s best friend.

Paige scoffed at Alex’s silence and said, “Can’t explain anymore?”

Alex felt physically and mentally drained. “In short, it’s not what it seems. I’m here to find out something on Evan’s behalf,”

“Find out something from Daniella? Do you think I’ll fall for your nonsense? Paige laughed. “What could my boss not find out that he needs you to ask Daniella? Do you think I’m a fool?”

Alex was left speechless once again. “I can’t explain it to you now, but you’ll understand in the future,” he

weakly replied.

“You’ll come and explain when you’ve concocted a perfect lie? Paige asked mockingly, looking at him coldly. “Alex, of all people, resorting to desperate measures!”

Paige turned around, got into her car, and drove away.

Alex watched her car disappear from sight, feeling dejected.

1/2

+15 BONUS

Meanwhile, Daniella had put on her sunglasses but was filled with contempt. She knew it wasn’t the time

for gossip, so she returned to her previous topic. “Mr. Price, please consider my offer carefully. I carried a

child too...”

However, Alex was too distracted by thoughts of Paige to pay attention to Daniella’s remark. Finally, he

said softly, “I understand. I talk to Evan.”

He got up and left.

Daniella raised an eyebrow, thinking. We’re making progress.”

She decided not to leave through the front door to avoid Evan’s surveillance. She couldn’t risk revealing

the location of the bone marrow or her connection with Casey.

Paige called Caroline from her car, crying loudly. "I want to kill Alex, Carol!"

Caroline was startled by Paige's emotional state. "What happened? Take a deep breath and tell me slowly.

Paige explained the earlier incident to Caroline, adding. "I didn't expect him to actually be hanging out

with Daniella, I now understand how disgusted you felt in the past!"

Chapter 487 Something Is Strange Here

Puzzled, Caroline asked, "With Daniella? Are you sure?"

"It's true, Carol. Why won't you believe me?" Paige cried sadly.

Caroline consoled her, "I believe you, but it seems unlikely that Alex would be involved with Daniella."

Alex used to support Caroline when Evan was dating Daniella before. How could he end up with Daniella now?

Paige sobbed, saying, "I can only trust my own eyes now."¹

Caroline changed the subject. "Did you go to the hospital today?"

"I bumped into him while getting coffee before heading to the hospital. I don't feel like going anymore,"

Paige replied.

Caroline said, "I'll go with you another day, then."

Paige said, "I'd like to come over to your place for dinner."

Caroline replied, "Feel free to come over whenever you want. You don't have to inform me since you know

the doors passcode."

"I just wanted to make sure you're okay with it. By the way, is the villa next to yours still for sale?"

"Yes, they put up the 'for sale' sign recently. Just give it some time."

Paige said, "If I have the money, I'll buy it so I can be your neighbor and enjoy Eira's meals."

"You can come over daily even if you don't live there..."

Alex returned to Grand East Hospital and sat next to Evan, who was busy typing on his laptop.

Alex sighed. "I'm in trouble, Evan."

Evan stopped working and looked at him. "When haven't you been in trouble?"

Alex was shocked. "Do you still consider yourself my best friend? I'm in deep trouble this time?"

"Just tell me what's going on," Evan replied in a deep voice.

Alex sat up abruptly. "I ran into Paige while meeting Daniella! She thinks I'm involved with Daniella now

+15 BONUS

Evan closed his laptop and said, "I thought you and Paige had broken up?"

Alex confessed, "I don't feel like we've broken up in my heart."

"You're becoming more narcissistic. Let's focus on the real issue. What did Daniella say?"

Alex frowned and recounted everything Daniella had told him to Evan.

"What's her motive?" Alex asked.

Evan answered coldly, "She has two motives: to get back at me or Axel."

"What if she still loves you? Alex wondered.

Evan said, "Even if that's the case, it's just her opinion."

Alex leaned back on the sofa. "So, should we let her come?"

"If I can't find viable bone marrow in the next two days, I'll meet her, Evan decided.

Alex rubbed his chin. "If Daniella can find a match so easily, why can't you? Something doesn't seem right.

As Alex's voice trailed off, Axel suddenly sat up on the bed and vomited.

Evan called the nurse and helped Axel clean up.

Alex assisted for a while and finally understood why Evan wanted to meet Daniella. If he were in Evan's shoes, he'd prioritize saving his children after seeing them suffer from illness, regardless of Daniella's intentions.

After Alex left, Axel tightly held Evan's hand and said, "Daddy, I overheard everything."

Evan's trembling hand poured water as he asked, "What did you hear?"

"She has something that can save me." Axel swallowed painfully. "Let her come, Daddy."

Chapter 488 You're Going to Scare Her

Evan asked softly, "Aren't you afraid she might hurt you?"

Axel shook his head and flashed a smile at Evan. "You'll protect me, right, Daddy?"

Evan tenderly stroked Axel's head. "Give me two more days. If I can't find it by then, I'll bring her here, alright?"

Axel obediently nodded. "Okay."

Not long after their conversation, Axel closed his eyes and drifted off to sleep.

Evan's heart ached when he withdrew his hand, finding a strand of Axel's hair in his palm. He had forgotten that Axel would lose his hair—too caught up in tending to Axel's discomfort.

Suppressing the pain in his chest, he stood up, his face tense. He left the room and instructed the bodyguard to fetch a hairstylist.

Meanwhile, at Bayview Villa..

When her phone rang, Caroline was getting ready to head downstairs and ask Eira to prepare more food. She hesitated for a moment upon seeing an unfamiliar number but answered it.

“Hello, who’s calling?” Caroline inquired.

“It’s me, Greta,” said the voice on the other end.

Caroline took a seat and replied, “Ms. Shawn, it’s Sunday, and the clothing style hasn’t been finalized yet.”

Greta put the call on speaker and placed her phone on the coffee table. She glanced at Thomas before saying. “Can you have it ready by next week?”

Caroline considered for a moment and said, “We can rush the design department, and it should be ready in two days. Oh, by the way, Ms. Shawn, can I ask for the location of the impoverished area?”

“It’s on Mount Zenya in Fawn County, Staten City,” Greta answered.

Caroline said, “Alright. I’ll deliver the goods to you next week, and we’ll produce them in all sizes.”

Greta remarked, “The extra order must be a hassle for you, right? I heard your company’s fashion production is running at full capacity.”

“It’s quite busy indeed, Ms. Shawn. However, it’s manageable,” Caroline replied honestly.

+15 BONUS

Greta thanked her and then asked, “Are you free tomorrow, Ms. Shenton? My husband and I would like to

express our gratitude to you.”

Caroline couldn’t bring herself to decline anymore. “Alright then, see you tomorrow.”

“Goodbye, Ms. Shenton.”

After ending the call, Greta asked Thomas if it was alright.

Thomas patted Greta’s hand. “Thank you for doing this, love. The child seems quite polite.”

“Her personality is quite admirable, too. From our previous meeting, I could tell she’s well-mannered and

composed. She’s much better than our Yulia,” Greta remarked.

Thomas suggested, “I don’t know what the child likes. Should we get her a gift tomorrow?”

Greta shook her head. “Let’s not rush it. Giving her a gift before spending time with her might overwhelm

her.”

Thomas nodded. “You’re the thoughtful one, love.”

Caroline opened her laptop and searched for information about the impoverished area in Zenya. She was

about to start working when Paige entered the room,

Caroline noticed Paige's swollen eyes and was taken aback. "Why are your eyes so puffy? Have you been crying?"

Paige slumped onto the sofa. "I don't feel well. Let's not talk about me. What did Casey say to you last night?"

Caroline sent a text message to Eira, asking her to bring an ice pack. She then began to share the details of her conversation with Paige, satisfying her curiosity.

Chapter 489 Change the Location

"Don't go, Carol!" Paige exclaimed. "Casey might harm you."

As Paige's voice faded, Eira entered the room with an ice pack. She glanced at them before realizing it was for Paige.

Paige accepted it gratefully and said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome," Eira replied and left.

Caroline approached Paige, picked up the ice pack, and gently placed it on her eyes. "I'll be careful, don't worry. You should be more concerned about yourself."

Paige rested on Caroline's legs and reassured her, "I'll be fine. It'll pass."

Caroline sighed. "Have you heard about Zenya?"

Paige was surprised. "No, why?"

Caroline explained, "I want to do charity work. Ms. Shawn asked me to make clothes for impoverished children and send supplies."

Paige sat up in amazement. "Are you going alone? When are you leaving?"

Caroline considered and replied, "The clothes will be ready in about ten days. I'll go then."

"Next week, right?" Paige confirmed.

Caroline nodded. "Yes."

"That sounds risky. I've heard the path to the mountainous area is dangerous," Paige expressed her concern.

Caroline shrugged it off. "The children there face danger daily, so why should I be afraid? Plus, I won't be alone."

Paige asked, "Are you going with a team?"

Caroline confirmed, "Yes, it's safer with a team. Don't worry."

Paige conceded, "Alright, I won't say more. Just stay safe."

On Monday morning, Caroline attended a meeting at the company to discuss clothing styles and

+15 BONUS

Designing children's clothes was straightforward, and by noon, the design department sent over a dozen styles for Caroline's review.

After selecting a few designs and determining the quantity, she prepared to send them to Kenny for production when Kenny called her.

Kenny asked, "Have you visited the factory, G? I'm taking the workers to the new one if it's alright."

Caroline had almost forgotten about the factory change. "Sure, take them there tomorrow. Meanwhile, as we discussed, you can start producing children's clothing for the impoverished area."

Kenny agreed. "Sure, have the clothing department send over the templates, and we can start production the day after tomorrow,"

Caroline instructed the clothing department accordingly and received a text message once she left the office for lunch. She halted by the elevator, reading Casey's message: [Meet me at Grand East Hospital at 8:00 p.m. for our date.]

Caroline frowned. Is Casey out of his mind, scheduling a date at the hospital?

Caroline: [Change the location.]

Casey: [No. Afraid of seeing Evan at his hospital, Ms. Shenton?]

Caroline's anger surged. 'Are you only capable of provoking Evan? Hasn't he hurt you enough? Are you a masochist? she thought.

She suppressed her anger and texted: [I'm not scared. See you tomorrow

She then stashed her phone in her bag, not wanting to continue the conversation.

In the afternoon, Axel stared at his bald reflection in the mirror, rubbing his head with his sore arm. He

wondered if his mother would be saddened by his current appearance.

Chapter 490 Forgive Me

Axel feared that his sickly appearance would startle his mother. He placed his arm down and leaned against the basin, overwhelmed with questions.

"How long will it take for me to recover? When can I get a bone marrow transplant? I need to see Mommy and tell her about my daily pain. I can't eat because of the medicine, and the nighttime agony clouds my mind. I don't want Daddy to worry, but I'm really tired," he thought.

His hand trembled as he reached for the bathroom door. The door was slightly open when he caught Richie's voice. "Mr. Jordan, his white blood cell count has increased slightly. Don't worry. He'll recover faster after the bone marrow transplant."

Evan inquired, "Will he still need chemotherapy after the transplant?"

Richie replied, "No, but he must continue chemotherapy without the transplant. It's a long and painful process, and there's no guarantee of a full recovery."

Evan fell silent. 'Hmm, you may go now.'

Richie nodded and left.

Axel hesitated by the wall, unsure whether to leave the room. Facing his father was difficult as he knew the immense stress Evan was under because of him.

After a while, Axel heard the phone ring. Shortly after, a voice that terrified him reached his ears. "You're

calling me at last, Evan."

Evan replied coldly, "Let's meet."

Daniella proposed, "Shall we meet tonight if you're free?"

"I'll send you the restaurant's address," Evan said.

"Sure, I'll wait."

Axel closed his eyes, trembling in pain. He would endure it until she provided the bone marrow so he could reunite with his mother in good health.

Greta sent the restaurant's location.

Caroline headed to the restaurant after sending the children home from school and changing into casual

attire. She parked her car at the entrance 20 minutes later and was about to enter when she heard

1/2

+15 BONUS

Caroline turned and saw Daniella looking exhausted and sickly as if she hadn't slept for days. She

observed her and said casually, "Stop showing up and scaring people."

"I can't. I'm going on a date with Evan today." Daniella sneered as she approached Caroline.

Caroline was taken aback. 'Is Evan reconciling with Daniella?'

"You must be surprised, huh?" Daniella mocked. "Evan will forgive me no matter how I treat Axel."

Caroline's expression turned icy. "What you do with Evan is none of my business. But I'm warning you not

to have any designs on Axel."

"And who are you to meddle in my affairs?" Daniella retorted.

Caroline replied calmly, "I don't have time for your affairs. Just a piece of advice: be wary of divine

retribution smiting you!"

Daniella crossed her arms. "So what? It's enough for me to see you feeling uneasy!"

“Really? What if Evan discovers you’re getting close to Casey? How would he react?” Caroline countered.

Daniella scoffed. “Aren’t you talking about yourself? You seem to forget how furious Evan was when you met up with Casey.”

Caroline said, “I have nothing to do with him, but you’re different...”

“No, no. Evan will treat me well soon, and we’ll be inseparable.”

Caroline suppressed her displeasure. “What are you trying to say?”

Daniella raised her hand and patted Caroline’s shoulder. “I’m just thinking out loud about how you’re not doing as well as you should as a mother.”