

Trapped 561

Chapter 561 I Will Do This Too

Caroline stiffened as she tried to refuse Evan's assistance.

"I can handle it myself," she insisted, reaching for the spoon.

Evan gently pushed her hand down.

"Please don't strain yourself. It'll help you recover faster and get back to Angelbay." Evan chided coldly.

Caroline was rendered speechless, realizing she couldn't linger there forever. There was still much work to be done. With determination, she nodded and accepted the spoonful of soup Evan offered.

Satisfied, Evan was about to feed her another spoonful when Kenny burst into the ward. His eyes widened in surprise as he saw Evan feeding Caroline.

"You... You guys..." he stammered, clearly taken aback.

In just a few days, Kenny's fair skin had tanned.

Caroline noticed Kenny's gaze fixed on Evan's hand and asked awkwardly, "How did it go?"

Kenny was about to answer when Evan shot him a warning look.

Ignoring Kenny's question, Evan continued to feed Caroline. "You should eat first."

Dazed, Kenny echoed Evan's words. "Yes, you should eat first."

Feeling helpless, Caroline complied.

Once Caroline had finished her soup, Evan moved to the side to read some documents.

Kenny was sitting by the bed, peeling an apple for Caroline. "Don't worry about it. I managed to deliver the

goods. Those kids are in dire straits..."

Caroline listened quietly as Kenny described the situation in the mountains.

"Okay, it's finally over," Caroline said with a bitter smile. "Although I ended up hurting myself..."

"But you've made a significant impact in the media," Kenny interjected, showing Caroline an online trending topic on his phone. "You haven't been aware of what's been happening these past two days.

because you were in a coma:

Caroline skimmed through the trending topic and saw it was filled with praise for her courageous efforts to help underprivileged children.

+15 BONUS

"Well, as long as it benefits the company," she remarked.

Evan playfully joined the conversation. "And what do you think benefits the company? Trying to boost sales by building a positive image?"

Caroline remembered that Evan hired her mentor as his company's designer and mentioned that incident. "True, I may not be on the same level as Joan, but MK is a prominent enterprise in Angelbay. Establishing my company's presence is a challenge. Is it wrong for me to leverage my reputation?"

Evan grinned, teasing her, “Are you accusing me of trying to stifle your business?”

Caroline looked away and replied, “The business world can be ruthless, and what you did wasn’t stifling me. Entrepreneurs always seek profit. It’s just a practical approach.”

Evan gazed at her admiringly—she was the woman he had fallen for.

However, Kenny chimed in with a hint of annoyance. “Didn’t you hire Joan just because our sales outperformed yours?”

Evan remained silent, his expression cold, but Caroline looked at Kenny and stated, “I would have done the same.”

Kenny pouted and retorted, “Alright, enough with the lovey–dovey act in front of me.”

His comment caused Caroline to blush.

“What are you talking about?” she scolded him.

Kenny was scheduled to return to Angelbay at 9:00 a.m. to oversee company matters. On the other hand,

Evan had a video conference to attend shortly after Kenny’s departure.

Caroline decided to take a nap but was surprised when Neil arrived with Greta, Thomas, and her two

children.

Chapter 562 You're Our Child

Caroline acknowledged Thomas and Greta with a nod as her children rushed toward her.

Liora grinned at Caroline, holding her chin. "You look better today, Mommy!".

Caroline smiled back and replied, "Yes, I'll recover soon."

Tyler retrieved an amulet from his pocket and handed it to Caroline, saying, "This is for you, Mommy."

Caroline was taken aback as she examined the amulet, noticing the word "safety" engraved on it.

Overwhelmed by emotion, she softly said, "Thank you, sweetheart."

Tyler spoke again. "We're going back with Eira this noon, Mommy. Take good care of yourself and come home sooner."

Caroline nodded, saying, "Yes, I think I'll transfer back to a hospital in Angelbay."

She then turned her attention to Neil and expressed her gratitude, saying, "Thank you for looking after my

kids these past two days, Neil."

Neil glanced at Thomas and Greta and replied, "You don't need to thank me."

Caroline followed Neil's gaze, realizing that Thomas and Greta had also been caring for her children. She

said, "Thank you for taking care of my kids."

Greta chimed in with a warm smile. "Well, we're like a family."

Caroline was puzzled by Greta's statement and glanced at Neil, seeking clarification.

However, Neil walked over to the two children and patted their shoulders, instructing them, "Go for a walk

with Eira. I need to talk to your mother."

The children nodded and left the room to find Eira. Thomas, Greta, and Neil gathered around Caroline's

bed with the kids gone.

Neil spoke solemnly. "Caroline, please forgive me for allowing Aunt Greta to contact you without your permission."

Caroline was stunned by Neil's admission.

Neil introduced Thomas and Greta, raising his hand toward each of them. "This is Uncle Tom and Aunt Greta."

Caroline's initial gentleness turned into caution, and she said coldly, "You've put me in a very difficult

+15 BONUS

Neil explained helplessly, "They're different from Grandpa, Carol."

Thomas intervened while listening to the conversation, saying, "Carol, I understand you don't have a good relationship with your grandfather, but don't worry. Greta and I won't force anything upon you."

Caroline apologized sternly, "I can't accept any other Xander except Neil."

Thomas was taken aback by Caroline's deep-seated prejudice against the Xander family.

Neil turned to Thomas and Greta, saying, "Grandpa nearly got Carol killed. Please give her some time to adjust."

Caroline responded with determination. "Nice words won't change my stance. I can't acknowledge the Xanders."

Greta quickly clarified. "That's not what we want, Carol. We never intended to force you to reunite with your grandfather."

Caroline was puzzled and asked, "Then what do you want?"

Greta explained with tenderness, "Thomas and I just wanted to visit you. We consider you part of our family because you're Ellie's child."

Caroline felt a pang at the mention of her mother's nickname and lowered her gaze.

Seeing her reaction, Neil nodded at Thomas.

Thomas continued. “Carol, I believe it’s time you learned more about your mother and why we won’t pressure you to rejoin our family.”

Caroline nodded slowly, signaling her readiness to hear the story.

Thomas said, “I’m sure Neil has told you that your father was a live-in son-in-law, and your grandfather opposed their marriage. Initially, your grandfather wanted your mother to divorce your father after Neil was born, but your mother stood her ground.

“She continued to defy your grandfather even when she became pregnant with you during the third year of

their marriage. As your birth neared, your grandfather changed tactics and falsely accused your father of stealing company documents.

Chapter 563 They Don’t Feel Good About It Too

+15 BONUS

“He presented your parents with two options: either driving your father out of Xander Residence or sending him to prison. Your father was a tough nut to crack, a very responsible man. He chose prison over divorce for the sake of your mother and you.

“When your mother learned that, she fell out with your grandfather, threatening to cut ties with him if your father was forced to leave. Consequently, your parents left without taking a penny of the Xander family’s wealth.

“Initially, we tried to persuade them to return, but they stopped contacting us, perhaps because we came on too strong. We even hired people to search for them for five years without success until the police finally found them. It was then that we learned about your father’s passing.”

Caroline abruptly grabbed the blanket and turned to Thomas. “How did he die?”

“Drowning.” Thomas replied.

Caroline’s eyes widened. “Did he take his own life?”

Sighing, Thomas shook his head. “We don’t think so. He loved your mother more than himself and would

never abandon her.

“What about the murderer, then?” Caroline asked anxiously.

Thomas and Greta displayed pain on their faces.

“We didn’t find any clues,” Thomas revealed.

“That’s impossible!” Caroline said, growing agitated. “There must be clues if he was murdered, unless....

She stopped short, considering the possibility that the murderer was wealthy and influential. If not, why

would there be no evidence?

Thomas smiled bitterly and said, "We all know what's going on, but we lack concrete evidence."

Caroline suppressed her emotions and asked, "What about my mother?"

Thomas paused, his eyes turning red. Sobbing in pain, he continued. "Ellie took her own life. When we found her, she had already consumed many sleeping pills."

Greta was now crying profusely. "We didn't see you when we found your mother, Carol. We didn't even know where you had gone. We only learned about your identity from Nell. Your parents' deaths haunt us with remorse and guilt because we couldn't stop them from leaving in time..."

The ward was filled with tears.

+15 BONUS

Caroline leaned against the bed, overwhelmed by complex emotions. She had never met her parents and

didn't know their character.

Was she sad? She had been sadder when Katie, her adoptive mother, passed away. But they were her biological parents. As their daughter, she couldn't accept her father's mysterious death.

The overwhelming stress suffocated her, but it had been so long ago. She wondered how she could find any clues.

Neil said gently, "Carol, Uncle Tom and Aunt Greta also feel terrible about this."

"You didn't find any clues, or you didn't try your best?" Caroline voiced her doubt.

Neil tried to convince Caroline. "The police's capabilities were limited back then, and the technology wasn't as advanced as it is now."

"No!" Caroline asserted firmly. "There must be some clues!"

She then turned to Thomas. "Where did my father work after he left the Xanders?"

Thomas replied, "He worked at a construction company that went out of business nearly 20 years ago."

"Then we can start there!"

Thomas and Neil exchanged glances before Neil sighed. "We've already investigated, Carol. We won't find.

anything."

"I'm sure we'll find leads if we locate the former boss of that company, Caroline suggested.

"He passed away from liver cancer eight years ago," Neil informed her. "We looked into it." After a brief pause, Caroline added, "There must be some other clues we haven't considered."

Chapter 564 Stop Feeding Me

Suddenly, Evan entered and calmly spoke. "Department of Commerce and the police station."

Everyone turned to look at him simultaneously.

Neil frowned and remarked, "I didn't expect you to eavesdrop."

Evan glanced at the door. "I wasn't eavesdropping. The door isn't closed."

However, Greta wasn't bothered and asked Evan, "Why did you mention the Department of Commerce?"

Evan took his seat. "If Caroline's father was killed, he might have been involved in something others wanted."

Caroline furrowed her brow at his conjecture. "So, you're suggesting that my father might have crossed someone's interests. All the bidding contracts are documented if it is a business competition. We can start our investigation there. Is that what you're implying?"

Evan nodded. "Yes. Your time as my secretary wasn't in vain."

Caroline turned to Neil and said, "Neil, can you check the bidding records of the company during our father's tenure?"

Neil agreed, "Of course, leave it to me."

"Caroline, we'll do our best too," Greta reassured her. "Take some rest. Don't stress yourself."

Caroline nodded. "Alright, I will... Uncle Tom, Aunt Greta."

Greta held Caroline's hand in excitement. "That's my girl! I'm truly honored you've embraced me as your

aunt."

Caroline smiled, albeit helplessly.

After Neil took Thomas and Greta out for a meal, Caroline asked Evan, "Aren't you going to grab a bite?"

"Reuben will bring it here," Evan replied while texting on his phone.

Caroline briefly glanced at his phone. "If you're busy, you should head back to Angelbay."

Evan paused, flashing Caroline a smile. "So, you're saying you don't mind me staying here if I'm not busy?"

Caroline regretted her words instantly, feeling speechless. She decided to ignore him

+15 BONUS

Half an hour later, Reuben delivered lunch for them.

It was no longer just a bowl of chicken soup but a lavish feast.

The delightful aroma stirred Caroline's appetite.

After Reuben neatly arranged the overbed desk, he placed the dishes on it one by one. "Mr. Jordan asked

me to get these for you, Ms. Shenton. They're all your favorites."

Caroline's hand stiffened as she picked up a fork, her cheeks turning red. She wasn't accustomed to Evan's recent attentiveness, and Reuben's words made her uneasy. She couldn't adapt to Evan's sudden change.

"You talk too much," Evan snapped at Reuben.

Immediately, Reuben fell silent and obediently opened the takeout containers. He stood by quietly.

Evan glared at him. "Get out!"

Surprised, Reuben glanced at Caroline and realized Evan wanted to feed her.

Once Reuben left, Evan got up and grabbed the fork Caroline was struggling with.

"Why didn't you ask for my help if you couldn't open it?" Evan asked, his tone gloomy.

Caroline was rendered speechless yet again. She knew she wasn't helpless.

After unwrapping the fork, Evan scooped some food onto a spoon and held it close to Caroline's lips.

Caroline shivered—she couldn't accept his care. She snatched the fork with her left hand. "Stop feeding me. I can eat by myself. I can't get used to you taking care of me."

Evan silently agreed before getting up and saying, "I need to use the restroom."

With that, he left.

Caroline slowly used her left hand to take some food. As she was about to eat, she heard a text notification. She reached for the phone on her bedside table, assuming it was her phone.

Chapter 565 Stop Peasuring Me

After entering the password, Caroline received a text from Daniella.

[Don't worry too much, Evan. Axel and I will be waiting for you to come back.]

Caroline was stunned by this unexpected message. It turned out to be Evan's phone, and she had accidentally entered the password.

message from

To her surprise, Evan used her birthday as his phone's password, allowing her to read the message

Daniella.

Daniella claimed she would wait for Evan's return with Axel, who happened to be Caroline's son. This

raised Caroline's concern, as Daniella had mistreated Axel in the past.

How could Evan tolerate her presence with their son? Caroline questioned Evan's intentions, wondering

why he had said those words that had caught her off guard. Did he realize how sarcastic they seemed?

Caroline placed the phone back on the table and glanced at the dishes in front of her, but her appetite had

vanished. The pain in her heart made her regain her composure. She realized she shouldn't trust Evan based solely on a few hollow words and actions.

A few minutes later, Evan returned to the hospital room. When he saw Caroline sitting on the bed, looking

distant and cold, he frowned,

"Why aren't you eating?" Evan asked, taking a seat beside the bed. "Is it difficult for you to eat with your left hand?"

Caroline slowly raised her eyes to meet his, her expression aloof. "You should go back."

Evan narrowed his eyes, his tone gloomy. "Why do you keep pushing me away?"

"What purpose does your presence here serve? Caroline demanded sternly. "Many people in Angelbay need you. Why insist on staying here?"

Evan couldn't understand why Caroline had suddenly turned hostile toward him.

"Do you want me to leave?" he asked icily.

"Yes," Caroline replied firmly. She didn't want to jeopardize Evan's happiness with Daniella if that's what he truly desired.

Evan's face contorted with anger. "I don't think I did anything wrong just now, Caroline."

Suppressing her anger, Caroline clarified, "I didn't say you did anything wrong. I just don't want you here."

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+15 BONUS

Evan's expression darkened further. "What are you so upset about?"

"I'm not upset, and I don't have the right to be upset with you," Caroline retorted, her tone filled with spite.

I just don't want to see you here. Isn't that clear enough?

Evan grew increasingly frustrated. "Can't you speak to me more kindly?"

Caroline fired back, "This is how I speak! If you can't handle it, then leave."

Evan implored, "If something is bothering you, just be honest. You don't have to keep me guessing."

Caroline couldn't contain her frustration any longer. "I'm not hiding anything! Can you please stop pestering me?"

Caroline's outburst took Evan aback. He swallowed hard and spoke hoarsely. "Do you think.... I'm

pestering you?"

This accusation cut deep, and Evan felt a surge of pain.

Caroline recalled Daniella's text, wondering if Evan was feeling the same way. She was also hurt, but she couldn't understand why Evan always had to act that way.

Why did he want to keep such a wicked woman around her son? If Daniella was so important, Evan might

as well be with her.

Caroline gnashed her teeth, her eyes welling up. "Yes, you're very annoying. I've had enough of you! Stay

away from me, Evan!"

Evan's face tensed as he saw Caroline's agitation. He suspected there was a reason behind her sudden outburst, but now wasn't the time to argue. He needed to give her space to calm down.

Chapter 566 It's Worse Keeping It All In

While dwelling on that, Evan grabbed his phone and documents on the desk and strode out of the ward.

But before leaving, he ordered Reuben to stay and take care of Caroline.

Besides, Reuben had heard the fight in the ward.

While watching Evan's desolate back, Reuben turned and walked into the ward. He had a lot of things to

say to Caroline.

He walked to Caroline and uttered sternly, "I don't know why you wanted to treat Mr. Jordan this way, Ms.

Shenton. He abandoned his work and flew to Fawn County after he had learned about your accident.

"When he saw you lying in the ICU, he stayed outside the ICU and never left. He didn't eat, drink, or sleep

while waiting for you to wake up. He even took care of you himself. Why do you want to treat him this way? I don't understand it, Ms. Shenton."

"Stop." Caroline kept her head low and said hoarsely, "You should leave too."

She didn't want to be a homewrecker or see Evan dating two women at the same time. Besides, she had nothing to say about Daniella

Reuben asked, "What's the matter with you, Ms. Shenton? Is Mr. Jordan not good enough? Do you have any idea how much he had secretly done for you when you just set up your company? How many people he had suppressed who were trying to find fault with you?

"If not, why would your company gain a firm foothold in this kind of business city like Angelbay in such a short time?"

Caroline's eyes lit up.

Did he help her? So, what about that? Could he make up for the pain Daniella caused her by doing those things? Her painful past was the result of him tolerating Daniella.

How could she take that? How could she tolerate Daniella still keeping in touch with Evan?

She could not even imagine what kind of hardships she would face in the future with him as Daniella's backer. She could not accept that at all.

"Get out!" Caroline ordered coldly.

"Mr. Shenton!" Reluctantly, Reuben continued. "You're so nice to everyone. But why are you so cruel to Mr. Jordan?" Reuben kept staring at Caroline. "I think you're unworthy of Mr. Jordan."

After that, he turned and left the ward but stood at the door lividly under Evan's order.

+15 BONUS

Paige arrived at Caroline's ward with fruits at one o'clock in the afternoon.

When she saw Reuben standing at the door motionlessly, she asked, 'Aren't you tired of standing here?'

Reuben turned to Paige and sighed. "Please try to advise Ms. Shenton if possible, Ms. Watson."

Dazed, Paige asked, "Why?"

Hence, Reuben told her what had happened a while back.

Frowning, Paige explained, "There must be a reason behind it since Carol suddenly behaved this way."

Reuben said, "Ugh—"

"Okay, I'll go in and see her," Paige interrupted him and walked into the ward.

After that, she walked to the bed and bent over but sighed softly when she saw Caroline closing her eyes

firmly. "Carol, I know you're not asleep."

Paige placed the fruits on the bedside cabinet and took out a banana. After that, she sat down and

started peeling it.

"Can't you complain about it to your bestie? Paige asked. "It's uneasy to keep it all in."

After that, she stuffed the banana into her mouth and munched it. "I was crossed in love, and you failed

before you even began. Should we go and pray at the church instead?"

Speechless, Caroline slowly opened her eyes in exhaustion. "There's nothing to tell you."

Stunned, Paige looked at Caroline and asked thoughtfully, "Was it because of Daniella?"

Caroline was struck speechless again.

Enlightened, Paige said, "I knew it was because of her."

Chapter 567 Will You Like Him

+15 BONUS

Caroline turned slowly and covered her eyes with her left hand. "I don't think I'm the right fit for him."

Paige held her chin thoughtfully and replied, "From a logical standpoint, Evan shouldn't have anything to do with Daniella after what she did to Axel. How could Evan tolerate that?"

Caroline mocked, "What if he has feelings for her?"

Paige analyzed, "That's even more unlikely! Think about it. Would you still like Scott if he mistreated your children? Or would you still like him if he stole Evan's identity?"

Caroline said without hesitation, "No, I wouldn't."

Paige nodded, saying, "Exactly."

Caroline frowned as she lowered her hand. "So, what's happening between Evan and Daniella?"

Paige looked confused as she asked, "Why haven't you discussed it with him?"

Caroline explained, "I've been avoiding talking about Daniella with him. It brings up trauma."

Paige decided to change the topic, feeling helpless. "When are you planning to transfer to another hospital?"

Caroline snapped back to reality, saying, "Can you ask the doctor for me? If it's possible, I'd like to go back

today."

Paige got up and agreed. "Sure, I'll check with the doctor now. If you can transfer, I'll help you with the

process."

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Half an hour later, Paige returned and informed Caroline that she could transfer to another hospital, likely

in Angelbay, by the next morning.

Caroline nodded in agreement without any objections.

In the afternoon, Paige lay in another bed, playing with her phone before dozing off.

Caroline decided to take a nap, but her phone suddenly vibrated twice under her pillow.

She retrieved her phone and narrowed her eyes when she saw the caller ID.

Caroline opened the message from Casey, which read: I think you're awake now. Well, you did have it tough with this charity event.]

+15 BONUS

Caroline hesitated but ultimately replied with one hand.

Caroline: [Get to the point. I don't need your fake concern.]

Casey's words unnerved her.

Casey: Why would you say that, my dear partner?]

Caroline was growing impatient.

Caroline: Just say what you want to say!!

Casey. No, I just want to check if my partner is recovering. It would be challenging for me if you were gone.]

Caroline: [Stop texting me if you have nothing important to say.]

Casey: [Sure, enjoy your time with Evan while it lasts. When I see you next time, maybe you guys...]

Casey played coy but didn't elaborate further.

Caroline prodded for more information.

Caroline: Maybe what? Tell me!]"

However, Casey ceased texting, leaving Caroline infuriated as she tossed her phone aside.

Daniella parked her car at the Jordan Residence's entrance. She gazed at the entrance with a sense of

melancholy.

The last time she had been there was because of Evan, but now it was because of Casey. She grabbed her bag and stepped out of the car but was promptly stopped by a stone-faced bodyguard.

“Who are you, and what brings you here?” the bodyguard asked, his expression unyielding.

Daniella looked at him indifferently and said, “Go and inform Mr. Draco Jordan that Daniella is here.”

The bodyguard reached for his walkie-talkie and moved to the side to relay the message.

After a brief wait, he returned to Daniella and opened the gate, saying. “Please come in.

Daniella was surprised by the swiftness of Draco’s approval. She hadn’t expected to be granted entry so easily. As she passed through the courtyard, she spotted Draco by the rockery, engrossed in feeding the fish.

Chapter 568 Will He Get Anxious

+15 BONUS

With a slow sigh, Daniella smiled and approached Draco, addressing him as “Master Jordan.”

Draco paused his task of feeding the fish, glancing at Daniella before resuming his task.

Upon reaching him, Daniella spoke up. “I didn’t expect you to have the courage to meet me.”

Daniella replied, "I don't understand, Master Jordan."

Draco scoffed and adopted a more serious tone. "Do you believe I'm unaware of what you grandson?"

Raising her eyebrows, Daniella replied, "That's in the past, and now I've saved Axel."

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This was the reason Draco hadn't prevented Daniella from approaching him. He placed the fish feed on at nearby stone table and sat on a stone bench. "Tell me, why have you come to me?"

Daniella took her seat and explained, "I'm here because of Casey."

Draco appeared composed as if he had known about her involvement with Casey,

"Casey has nothing to do with you. What do you want to say?" Draco asked.

Daniella calmly continued. "I'm aware that Casey is attempting to get close to Caroline and wants to return to MK. I can assist him with both of these matters."

Draco narrowed his eyes and observed Daniella. "Do you think you can convince Evan to let Casey return to the company?"

"No, I don't have the confidence to persuade Evan, but I do have a way to make him compromise," she replied.

“I’m listening.”

“Caroline.”

Draco frowned. “What does Caroline have to do with this?”

Daniella poured herself a cup of tea and explained, “You know how much Evan cares about Caroline.”

“I know he’s currently involved with that woman,” Draco remarked with a snort.

Daniella said, “What if we pressure Caroline into getting engaged to Casey?”

This suggestion puzzled Draco. “How would that be relevant?”

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+15 BONUS

Daniella sipped her tea. “We’re not actually talking about an engagement. We’ll simply force Evan to make

a choice.”

After a moment of contemplation, Draco asked, “So, you want him to choose between the company and

Caroline?”

Daniella nodded. “Yes. He’ll only agree to let Casey return to MK once he chooses Caroline.”

Draco chuckled and asked, "Do you think I'll cooperate with you? Even though Evan currently owns MK, it

will eventually belong to Casey. Why should I rush things?"

Unfazed, Daniella replied, "While you may be fine with it, have you considered whether Casey is in a hurry?"

Her words caused Draco to keep his gaze fixed on her. "You seem to be taking Casey's side. What's your motive?"

"As long as Casey understands my motive, it won't affect your family," Daniella assured confidently.

"You simply want to become part of the Jordan family, don't you?" Draco's tone turned cold.

Daniella asked back, "Do you believe I'm unqualified?"

"Do you think you are qualified? What if you're from the Xander family?" Draco questioned sternly.

"Well, the Xander family has been in Angelbay for as long as the Jordan family. You can't say I'm unqualified."

"Why are you so confident?" Draco snorted. "Furthermore, how will you make Caroline agree to this?"

Daniella countered, "I have my own confidence. As for Caroline, I have a plan to make her agree. You don't need to worry about it."

Draco sipped his tea and pondered. His once dull eyes were now filled with schemes.

Chapter 569 I'll Handle It

Calmly, Daniella sat and slowly sipped her tea.

After a while, Draco relented. "I'll agree to your marriage with Casey if you can persuade Evan to let Casey join the company."

Even though he said that, he harbored other ulterior motives because he would never allow Daniella to join the Jordan family, but he believed he could manipulate her.

Furthermore, he possessed evidence of Daniella slandering Caroline and painting her as a murderer. Therefore, he planned to reject the marriage between Casey and Daniella when the time came.

With a smile, Daniella remarked, "You're straightforward, Master Jordan. We'll wait for Caroline to return before we initiate our plan."

In the evening, Paige had dinner with Caroline before heading back to the hotel to pack and rest.

Around 8:00 p.m., Caroline received a text from Tyler, informing her that they had returned home and had

some fun with Eira. In response, Caroline sent Eira 680 dollars.

Eira replied after half an hour.

Eira: [I was assisting the children with their bath just now, Ms. Shenton, I can't accept the money.]

Caroline: [I hope you can accept it, and it's difficult for me to text.]

Eira: Ms. Shenton, money is just material possessions. Besides, I genuinely love the kids. You wouldn't refuse if I'm kind to them, would you?]

Caroline had no better response. Since Eira had made her position clear, any other statement would have

disappointed her.

Caroline: [Okay, thank you so much for your hard work.]

Caroline received a smiling emoji in response.

She put her phone down and was about to get up to use the washroom when someone opened the door to the ward just as she pushed the blanket aside. It was Evan standing at the door.

Caroline was stunned and wondered why he had returned.

When Evan saw her sitting at the edge of the bed, he frowned and walked over. "What are you doing?"

+15 BONUS

Caroline kept her head low, stood up, and asked indifferently, "Why are you back?"

Evan stood before her with a straight back. "I'm worried about you."

Caroline sneered and walked toward the washroom. "I don't need you. I can take care of myself."

Evan followed her and asked, "You're upset because of Daniella, aren't you?"

Caroline stopped, wondering if he had read the text.

Evan explained. "You looked at my phone, and you knew the password. The relationship between Daniella

and me isn't what you think, Caroline."

"Then what is your relationship with her?" Caroline blurted out before she was ready, feeling guilty for secretly looking at Evan's phone.

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furrowed brows, realizing that Caroline was troubled by this matter. "Go to the washroom first. I'll explain it to you later."

Caroline walked into the washroom without turning around. She even pondered whether to listen to his explanation while in the washroom because she wasn't sure if she could trust him. However, after knowing him for a long time, she knew he was not a liar.

She came out of the washroom quickly but found that Evan had disappeared despite being prepared to hear his explanation. She walked to the ward's door, opened it, and glanced around, but there was no one

there, not even Reuben. Perhaps Evan had an urgent matter.

While guessing, Caroline reclined in bed.

Meanwhile, Evan remained composed in the elevator as he hung up a call.

Reuben asked, "Should I call Ms. Watson?"

Evan checked the time on his wristwatch. "No, I'll handle it."

Chapter 570 | Won't Let It Go

"Shouldn't someone stay here with Ms. Shenton?" Reuben asked.

At that moment, the elevator door opened.

Evan stepped out confidently. "Tell Julian to come and stand guard here."

Reuben replied, "Yes, Mr. Jordan."

+15 BONUS

Ten minutes later, Evan arrived at Fawn County's police station.

As he entered, his eyes immediately fell on Alex, who hung his bruised head. The three men who had

fought with Alex were on the other side, all sporting injuries.

Evan walked up to Alex, who looked up and grinned upon seeing him. "Evan, you made it."

Annoyed, Evan berated him. "You've really outdone yourself this time, getting into a fight in a different county."

Turning to Reuben, he instructed. "Go bail him out."

"Please wait a moment," the police officer said. "We haven't sorted things out yet."

Evan sat down beside Alex in frustration, adjusting his tie

Alex leaned on Evan: "I'm sorry for the trouble, Evan."

Evan pushed Alex away. "Who started it?"

"They did" Alex pointed at the men with a grievance, "I accidentally bumped into them while I was drunk,

and they got someone to attack me."

"What's the story?"

Suddenly, a man stood up and shouted at Alex, "You touched my girlfriend first!"

The police officer stood up and rebuked, "Quiet! How can you act so arrogantly after you assaulted him?"

"Officer, why didn't you say anything about him touching my girlfriend?" the man grumbled.

Evan looked coldly at Alex. "You touched another woman?"

Alex quickly raised his hand and swore, "No, I didn't! I just walked past her. I'm falsely accused!"

+15 BONUS

"Enough! Stop it! Did you or didn't you touch my girlfriend?"

"Shut up!" Evan stared fiercely at the man.

The men fell silent, feeling that Evan was not someone to mess with.

A female police officer walked over and told the male officer, "It's all cleared up. The woman says she was accidentally touched, not molested."

Hearing that, Alex grabbed Evan's arm. "You have to get justice for me, Evan!"

"Get lost!" Evan pushed Alex away in disgust. "Don't annoy me!"

After obtaining the testimonies, the three men were detained for assaulting Alex.

Evan bailed Alex out, and they left together.

As they got into the car, Evan checked the time on his wristwatch.

It was now 10:30p.m.

Evan sat in silence, his expression grim.

Alex leaned against the car door, observing Evan. "Why are you so upset?"

"How can you even ask that?" Evan glared at Alex. "Why did you stay behind? Why didn't you go back to Angelbay?"

Looking down, Alex replied, "I just wanted to watch over Paige from a distance."

Evan scoffed. "You're hopeless!"

"You can't judge me!" Alex retorted. "You didn't criticize yourself when you drowned your sorrows over Caroline back then."

Evan's veins bulged on his forehead at the mention of Caroline.

Reuben chimed in. "Are you heading back to the hotel, Mr. Price?"

"Yes." Alex found his way out. Then he glanced at Evan again, inviting trouble. "Did you inform Caroline about Axel?"

"I swear, I'll kick you out of the car if you say one more word."

Reuben sighed and thought, "Why does Mr. Price always say things he shouldn't?"