

Trapped 571

Chapter 571 I Have to Follow the Order

+15 BONUS

After dropping Alex off at the hotel, Evan went to the hospital. Caroline was asleep, so he didn't disturb her.

The next morning, Paige and Neil arrived at the hospital to handle Caroline's discharge procedure. They completed it by 9 a.m.

Paige packed Caroline's belongings and remarked, "You didn't bring much with you."

Caroline sat in a chair, lost in thought.

Neil, sitting nearby, asked, "Caroline, what's on your mind? You seem lost."

Caroline collected herself and asked, "Nothing. Are you finished packing? And where are Uncle Thomas and Aunt Greta?"

Neil replied, "I asked them to wait in the car. It's too cold outside."

He draped a newly-bought-down jacket over Caroline and added a hat and scarf.

However, it was clear that Caroline was preoccupied.

Paige glanced at her and suggested, "Are you waiting for Evan? Just send him a text."

Caroline silently sent Evan a message, informing him that she was leaving the hospital after being discharged. Despite their recent disagreements, she felt it was necessary to inform him, given his care during her hospitalization. It was a matter of basic courtesy.

Neil and Paige exchanged a knowing look.

Paige mumbled, "Evan has only been here a few days but seems to have won Carol's heart again."

Neil chuckled, saying, "If they want to reconcile, I won't stand in their way."

Paige reminded him, "But Carol is still upset."

Neil was taken aback. "What happened?"

Paige pursed her lips. "Who else could make Caroline unhappy but that pretentious woman?"

Neil's expression turned serious. "So Evan is with Daniella again? If that's the case, I need to talk to him about this. I won't let Caroline be treated unfairly."

+15 BONUS

Meanwhile, Evan was preparing for a video conference at the hotel. He had a backlog of decisions to make for his company due to his absence from work.

Consequently, he didn't immediately see Caroline's message. It was already 11:00a.m. when the meeting

ended, and he finally noticed her message.

He frowned deeply upon reading it. 'Caroline isn't accepting my explanation? Why didn't she tell me about

her hospital discharge, such an important matter?"

Evan's expression grew cold, and he wondered whether Caroline was avoiding him out of anger or if he was being too sentimental. 'If she's still angry, the text message was just a polite notification. Is she trying

to distance herself? No, I won't allow that.'

Evan instructed Reuben, who was organizing files nearby, "Pack up. We're returning to Angelbay."

Reuben was surprised but complied. "Yes, Mr. Jordan."

Two days later, Caroline returned home from Angelbay Hospital. The doctor allowed her to recover at

home and only come in for regular X-rays and checkups.

Only the bodyguard and Eira were present at home, as the children were at school.

Eira prepared a nutritious soup for Caroline and served it to her. "You need to eat, Carol!"

Caroline sat at the dining table, her appetite low. "I'm not hungry yet, Eira."

“No, Neil told me to get you well as soon as possible! I have to follow his orders!” Eira insisted.

Caroline teased, “You’re still following my brother’s orders, huh?”

Eira laughed. “I’ll follow yours once you’re fully recovered.” Caroline had no choice but to eat the soup in front of her.

Chapter 572 What if I Were to Reconcile With Him?

Caroline noticed that she felt better after having the soup.

“Carol, get some sleep upstairs. A head injury shouldn’t be taken lightly,” Eira said as she cleared the table.

Caroline nodded. “Let me know when you’re picking up the children. I’ll come with you.”

“Of course.”

Caroline washed up in the bathroom, changed into her pajamas, and lay on the bed. Just as she closed

her eyes, her phone rang.

Casp..

calling, and Caroline seemed agitated for a moment. She picked up the call, her tone harsh.

“What do you want?”

“You’re back? Congratulations on getting discharged from the hospital,” Casey said, smiling.

Caroline couldn't figure out how Casey knew she was back. "Stop monitoring my every move!"

"Don't be hostile. How about I take you out to dinner tonight?" Casey suggested.

"I can't. I don't have time," Caroline declined firmly.

Casey replied, "Alright, see you tomorrow night then. I hope you won't decline my invitation. You know, I

wouldn't want to reveal that thing."

Caroline hung up immediately, not wanting to talk further with Casey. She worried about vomiting up

Eira's soup, which had been prepared with care.

"What else can a despicable, shameless man like him do other than threaten me? Caroline thought.

At 4:30 p.m., Eira woke Caroline to pick up the children.

Caroline washed her face with difficulty before joining Eira to head out.

She noticed Scott from the window and remarked to Eira, "It looks like my driver is here."

Eira frowned deeply. "Carol, are you close to him?"

Caroline was puzzled. "Why do you ask?"

"If you're close to him, or if he genuinely cares about your children, why did he..."

+15 BONUS

Scott walked into the house while Eira was still speaking.

Eira stopped and said softly, "We'll talk later, Carol."

Caroline nodded and told Scott, "What brought you here so suddenly?"

Scott feigned disappointment. "It seems I'm not welcome here. I'll leave then."

Caroline looked at him in frustration. "You're becoming more and more flirtatious, Scott."

Scott smiled. "Are you feeling better?"

Caroline pointed at her right arm, which she couldn't raise. "The clavicle injury is quite inconvenient."

Scott sighed. "You insisted on going to a dangerous place. How can I not be concerned about you?"

Caroline changed the subject. "I'm picking up the children. Are you coming?"

Scott nodded. "Sure."

Once in the car, Scott adjusted Caroline's seat for comfort. He propped up her arm with clothing and turned on the seat warmer.

Caroline felt uneasy about Scott's meticulous actions.

"Scott, can I ask you something?" Caroline looked at his delicate facial features from the side.

Scott ensured Caroline was comfortable before starting the car. "Go ahead."

Caroline asked seriously, "If I can't be in a relationship with you, what will you do?"

Scott pondered briefly. "Is this your way of subtly rejecting me again?"

Caroline looked out the window. If there was nothing between Evan and Daniella, she couldn't guarantee she wouldn't get back with Evan. After all, her children needed a father, especially Liora, who displayed a strong need for fatherly love.

Noticing Caroline's silence, Scott said casually, "I won't hold you back, and I'll support your decision." Caroline finally asked, "What if I decided to reconcile with Evan?"

Chapter 573 Daily

Scott chuckled and said, "No complaints here. Taking responsibility for your relationship is fundamental."

Caroline was surprised by Scott's confident response. She couldn't help but look at him and ask, "Are you

okay with that?"

Scott replied, "Well, I might hesitate, but I'd never pressure anyone in a relationship."

Caroline commented, "You really are open-minded."

Scott teased, "I can tell you're not ready to let go of me from your tone."

Caroline responded firmly. "Stop kidding around. I'm serious. I still haven't moved on from Evan after all

these years.”

Scott reasoned, “Love goes both ways. If Evan were in a bad place, you would’ve moved on. But you haven’t, so he must have left a significant impact on you.”

Caroline realized Scott was right. After talking to him, she felt less upset. She had never been emotionally

prepared for a relationship with Scott.

At 5:30 p.m., Scott stepped out of the car to pick up the kids.

Caroline sensed something was amiss when he returned with them. Even though the children still spoke to him, their closeness seemed to have faded.

Scott remained nonchalant and composed as usual.

Liora was surprised to see Caroline in the passenger seat and exclaimed, “Mommy, you’re back!”

Tyler got into the car and asked, “Are you out of the hospital, Mommy?”

Caroline nodded with a smile. “Yes, I didn’t want to be away from you for too long.”

Liora cheered, “That’s great! Can I sleep with you at night-”

But she cut herself off, glancing fearfully at Scott.

Caroline noticed this and also looked at Scott but didn't inquire further. Instead, she reassured Liora,

Yes, you can sleep with me."

Liora asked, "Will I disturb your sleep, Mommy?"

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+15 BONUS

Tyler teased, "You're still clinging to Mommy at your age?"

Liora grumbled, "You're just jealous because I get to sleep with Mommy since I'm a girl. Boys are shy."

Tyler covered Liora's mouth and said, "Alright, calm down."

Liora was in pain and bit Tyler's hand, causing him to pull away hastily.

"Bad Tyler!" Liora scolded him.

Caroline turned away silently, wondering what had happened between the children and Scott during her absence.

At Grand East Hospital.

Evan walked out of the doctor's office.

Richie assured him, "Mr. Jordan, your son is improving. At this rate, he should be out of protective isolation before the Mardi Gras parades."

Evan halted and noticed Daniella rushing toward them.

Turning to Richie, Evan asked in a deep voice, "Is she here every day?"

Richie nodded. "Yes, Ms. Love comes daily to inquire about your son's condition."

Daniella arrived and greeted Richie with a smile before turning to Evan. "You're back. Have you checked on Axel?"

Evan stared at her coldly and suggested, "Let's grab a meal together, I have something to discuss."

Daniella was taken aback, sensing Evan's displeasure. She racked her brain, trying to figure out what she might have done to upset Axel recently. Anxious, she left with Evan.

They took a seat by the window at the restaurant.

Chapter 574 What Are You Doing?

Evan pushed the menu toward Daniella. "Order something," he said.

Daniella ordered a steak and handed the menu back. "You should order too," she suggested.

Evan said coldly, "I'm not eating."

He signaled the waitress, saying, "That's all."

The waitress served water to both of them and replied, "Of course, sir."

After the waitress left, Daniella looked puzzled and asked Evan, "Is there something you want to talk about?"

"I'm very grateful to you for helping with Axel's matter. I will pay you the money we agreed upon now,"

Evan said.

"Hold on! Are you ending our relationship so soon, Evan?" Daniella exclaimed.

Evan stated, "70,000,000 dollars is more than enough for the bone marrow purchase."

"I don't care about the money! I just want to spend more time with Axel!" Daniella said emotionally.

Evan closely examined Daniella and couldn't see any fake emotions in her for the time being.

Daniella leaned forward, held Evan's hand on the table, and pleaded, "Please don't push me away so soon, Evan. Let me stay until Axel is out of protective isolation, okay? I leave when I see that he is safe and

sound!"

Evan withdrew his hand with a frown. "Let's stick to words, no need for physical actions..."

"Evan!" An angry shout suddenly pierced the air.

He looked over and saw Neil walking toward him in a rage.

Evan's expression darkened. Why is Neil here?

Noticing something was off, Daniella hastily stood up and blocked Neil's path in front of Evan.

She asked Neil vigilantly, "What are you doing, brother?"

"I'm not your brother! Get out of my way!" Neil retorted with contempt.

He pushed Daniella, causing her to stumble and fall onto the sofa.

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+15 BONUS

Meanwhile, Neil grabbed Evan's collar angrily. "Why are you trying to get close to Caroline if you're still involved with Daniella?"

Neil's loud voice attracted the attention of all the restaurant guests.

Evan's expression soured. He would have punched Neil if he weren't Caroline's brother.

"Let go." Evan said indifferently.

Neil's grip tightened as he insisted, "I won't let you hurt Carol again!"

Evan narrowed his eyes and threatened, "I'll say it again, let go!"

Neil replied, "I won't let go until you clarify things today!"

A loud thud followed as Evan punched Neil's face.

Neil refused to show weakness and fought back with Evan in the restaurant.

Fearing she might get involved, Daniella seized the opportunity to sneak out of the restaurant.

Soon, a post about two influential men from Angelbay fighting garnered attention on social media.

Kenny burst into Bayview Villa, slamming the door loudly.

Caroline and the others in the dining room were startled.

Kenny appeared excited, holding his phone.

He greeted Scott and handed the phone to the concerned Caroline. "Look at this post, G! Evan and Neil are fighting!"

Caroline tapped on the video clip after taking the phone from Kenny. Her expression changed dramatically as she watched them fighting ferociously.

The post's headline read: [Shocking! Two Angelbay CEOs Engage in Physical Altercation Over a Woman, Who Turns Out to Be Neil Xander's Younger Sister!]

Caroline knew the younger sister wasn't referring to her, as Daniella was seen in the video engaging intimately with Evan before fleeing

Chapter 575 Garbler

Kenny exclaimed enthusiastically, "I heard that Evan knows martial arts, but Neil is impressive, too! Neil usually comes across as polite and graceful. I never thought he'd get angry or into a fight!"

Caroline tossed her phone aside and stood up, wearing a displeased expression. She said, "This isn't the time to discuss their fighting skills, Kenny. Come with me to meet my brother!"

Caroline glanced at Scott and the kids. "Scott, I'll leave the children with you. I'm going out."

Scott nodded. "Sure."

Caroline and Kenny headed outside. "G, where are we meeting them? Hey, slow down! Grab a jacket!"

Liora looked at Tyler with worry. "Ty, Daddy got into a fight with Uncle Neil!"

Tyler ate slowly. "Don't get involved in adult matters"

Although he didn't know the details and was concerned for his uncle, he realized it wasn't the right time to interfere.

Liora glanced at Scott and whispered, "Will Daddy get hurt?"

Tyler replied, "Don't stick your nose in it."

"I can't help it. I'm worried about Daddy and Uncle Neil, Liora said anxiously.

"They won't get hurt. Be patient and finish your dinner," Scott reassured her.

Caroline asked Neil for his location before rushing to the police station.

As she entered the station, a chilling atmosphere engulfed her.

Evan stood across from Neil, just as she expected. The police chief stood between them, trying to mediate with a forced smile.

Caroline approached Neil and asked with concern, "Neil, why did you get into a fight?"

Neil turned, and his stern, injured eyes softened instantly. "I told you not to come, didn't I?" he asked softly.

Caroline felt relieved to see that his injuries weren't severe. "You were planning to continue after leaving

the station, weren't you?" she said,

+15 BONUS

She looked at Evan and noticed he was unharmed. Just as she was about to address the police chief,

Evan's cold voice cut in, "Don't you care about me at all?"

His jealousy was evident to everyone present.

Kenny couldn't resist teasing. "Your face is unscathed."

Neil retorted, "There are other women who care about you."

Evan told Neil, "Do you have to keep bringing this up?"

"Whoever fee's guilty knows it themselves," Neil replied coldly.

Evan remarked, "I didn't expect you to talk in riddles in your current position."

Neil countered, "Ever heard of 'seeing is believing?'"

Caroline grew irritated by the quarrel and intervened, "Could you please stop arguing?"

The two men fell silent.

Caroline turned to the police chief, saying, "Mr. Jensen, can they leave?"

Caroline had met Doug Jensen a few times during her time working for Evan. Doug was eager to get rid of the situation, so he nodded and said, "It wasn't a big issue to begin with. They can go."

The four of them left the police station.

Caroline extended her hand to Neil. "Where are your car keys?"

Neil checked his watch, "I can manage on my own. I have a business gathering tonight."

Caroline sighed. "Are you sure you want to attend a business gathering in your condition?"

Neil gently caressed Caroline's head. "Don't worry about me. It's important. Kenny will take you home."

Goodbye.”

Chapter 576 Clearly Shown.

Caroline watched Neil leave, feeling helpless.

Evan walked over and asked, “Have you eaten?”

Before Caroline could reply, Kenny interjected, “She hasn’t had dinner yet, but she was about to when I got

home.”

Caroline glared at Kenny and turned to Evan, asking. “Why did you fight with my brother, Evan?”

Evan frowned and countered, “Why didn’t you ask who started it?”

Caroline questioned, “Wasn’t it because my brother found you with Daniella and instigated the fight? The

video clearly shows it.”

Evan’s stomach twisted as he tried to explain, but Caroline cut him off coldly, “I don’t want to hear it

anymore.”

She had seen Daniella holding Evan’s hand in the footage. What more was there to explain?

Evan wanted to clarify, but Kenny intervened, “Caroline doesn’t want to hear your explanation, Mr. Jordan.

She's still recovering from her head injury. Don't give her a headache."

Evan glared at Kenny and turned away. Caroline's rejection was clear, and he couldn't upset her with a bandaged head.

Suppressing his frustration, Evan uttered, "I'll come back in a few days to explain when you're feeling better." He then got in his car and left.

Kenny and Caroline returned to Bayview Villa.

Upon noticing Caroline's return, Scott stood up from a stack of building blocks and asked, "How did it go?"

Caroline carefully removed her right arm from her jacket and replied, "My brother has injuries on his face."

Scott frowned. "I didn't expect Evan to be such a skilled fighter."

Caroline explained, "He's trained in martial arts. I think my brother targeted his body."

She walked into the living room and sat down beside the children.

Liora looked concerned and asked, "Where's Uncle Neil, Mommy?"

Caroline was surprised by the question and replied, "He's busy with work, so he didn't come home with me."

Clutching Caroline's shirt, Liora softly asked, "What about Daddy?"

+15 BONUS

Caroline was taken aback and asked, "Are you worried about him, Lia?"

Liora nodded. "He saved me, so I care about him too."

Caroline sighed, realizing she hadn't thought about asking.

After spending some time with the children, Scott left.

Caroline took them upstairs to prepare for bed and quietly left the room once they were asleep.

Liora, however, opened her eyes when the door closed. She approached Tyler's bed, intending to take his

phone, but Tyler woke up.

"You're picking up some bad habits, Lia, Tyler remarked lazily.

Startled, Liora withdrew her hand and said, "I'm sorry, Tyler. I wanted to talk to Daddy."

Tyler sat up, pushed the blanket aside, and patted the spot next to him, inviting her. "Come."

Liora climbed into his bed and lay down beside him.

"Tyler, do you think Daddy's been hiding his pain from everyone?" Liora asked.

Tyler covered her with the blanket and reassured her, "He's not that weak. Are you worried?"

Liora looked down and admitted, "Yes, I can't sleep thinking about it."

Tyler said, "I'll take you to see him tomorrow."

Liora was surprised and asked, "Are you serious, Tyler?"

Tyler nodded, cautioning her, "But you can't tell Mommy, and we can't let scumbag Daddy know we're his

children."

Chapter 577 Where Are You

"Don't worry, Tyler! I won't tell!"

+15 BONUS

The next morning, Eira woke the children at 5:30 a.m. for training.

Tyler and Liora stayed in bed without moving.

Eira grew suspicious. "Hmm? Something's not right. Are you trying to avoid training?"

Liora rubbed her tummy. "I have a stomachache, Eira."

"Me too." Tyler said weakly.

Eira was shocked, thinking, It's bad enough that one of them has it, but both? Something doesn't feel right

Eira entered the room, closed the door, and stared at the children with her arms crossed. "Tell me, what's

going on?"

Liora widened her eyes innocently. "Eira, I really don't feel well."

Eira felt Liora's forehead. "You don't have a fever. Show me your tongue."

Liora showed her tongue to Eira, not understanding what was happening.

Eira sneered upon seeing that. "Pretending to be sick, huh? You both have some bad habits."

The children blushed when they were caught.

Eira sat down on the sofa. "Tell me the truth."

Liora and Tyler got up from the bed and sat down.

Liora kept her head lowered. "I want to see Daddy, Eira. Don't blame Tyler, it was my idea."

Eira was stunned.

"You want to see him because you know about your father fighting your uncle?" asked Eira

Liora nodded. "Eira, Mommy will be upset if she finds out. So, we planned to sneak out to see Daddy."

Eira remained quiet.

She had been worried about Neil last night, let alone the children.

+15 BONUS

It was rare to find children who genuinely cared about their families. Eira said, "Alright, I'll go along with your plan this time."

Liora and Tyler were shocked. They had expected Eira to tell on them, but she agreed to their plan!

Eira served breakfast at 7:30a.m.

Caroline noticed the children were not around and asked, "Where are Ty and Lia?"

Eira sighed. "The children aren't feeling well. They had a rough night with stomachaches, probably from not eating dinner properly."

Caroline grew anxious. "I'll take them to the doctor!"

"It's fine, Carol. I gave them some medicine. I have a pharmacist's license, so just leave them to me."

Caroline looked at Eira in surprise. "You have a pharmacist's license too?"

Eira chuckled. "I got it because I found it interesting."

Caroline sat at the dining table. "I have to go to the hospital today. I'll leave the children with you."

Eira said, "But your injury

"It's fine. I'll be careful. I have to decide on the clothing pieces for the next season," Caroline replied.

"Ah, alright."

The children came downstairs after Caroline left.

After breakfast, Eira took them to see Evan at MK.

Evan received Alex's call as soon as he arrived at the company.

He sat down and answered the call.

Alex yawned. "Evan, are you free, for lunch today?"

Evan checked the time. "I might not be free at noon. Someone is meeting me to discuss a partnership for

Eaude Port."

Alex was surprised. "Eaude Port? Where are you?"

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Evan picked up his pen and opened a folder. "I'm at MK."

“What?” Alex exclaimed.

Evan frowned, “Why are you shouting?”

Alex replied, “I’m still in Fawn County, and you’re already back? Where are Caroline and Paige?”

“They’re back,” Evan said, his eyes filled with a smile.

Chapter 578 Do You Have a Conscience?

“Fuck! Everyone’s gone, leaving me in this forsaken place!” Alex shouted.

Evan retorted, “What can I do when you’re spending all your days in bars?”

“Evan! Do you even have a conscience?”

Evan shrugged. “Not really, bye.” He hung up shortly afterward.

Surprisingly, the office phone rang not long after that.

Evan picked up, asking, “What is it?”

The receptionist spoke respectfully. “Mr. Jordan, two children are here asking to see you downstairs.”

‘Two children?’ Tyler and Liora immediately came to Evan’s mind. ‘What brings them to see me at MK?’

Evan ordered, “Bring them upstairs.”

He immediately called the secretary’s office and asked them to get some snacks for the children from

the convenience store.

Five minutes later, Tyler and Liora arrived at the door.

Several secretaries were curious, whispering amongst themselves.

“Who are they?”

“I don’t know! One of them resembles Mr. Jordan!”

“I thought Mr. Jordan already had a son?”

“Could these two have just returned from abroad?”

“Oh my, they’re adorable; I’d like to adopt one!”

Tyler and Liora noticed the women peeking through the window when they heard the chatter.

The secretaries quickly returned to their desks.

Tyler and Liora were rendered speechless.

Tyler looked away and whispered to Liora, “Let’s not say anything we shouldn’t.”

Liora rolled her eyes. “You’ve been complaining the whole way here, Tyler!”

+15 BONUS

Tyler sighed, “Forget it, I open the door.”

Liora's eyes lit up when she saw Evan's impressive figure.

Evan turned around

around upon hearing the commotion, and his jaw tensed with a hint of anxiety. Nevertheless, he still appeared authoritative to them.

Liora was too startled to speak, afraid her father would disapprove of her words. She stood close to her brother and sat on the sofa.

Evan asked them casually, "What brings you here?"

Evan frowned as he realized his opening statement didn't go as planned. He felt nervous in the presence of these children, sensing a connection to them that he couldn't control. This was his first time interacting with children, and he felt somewhat defeated.

Tyler leaned against the sofa and said, "Lia wanted to check on you after last night's fight."

Liora added, "No, I wanted to ensure you weren't hurt."

She blushed, feeling too shy to show her face.

Evan couldn't help but wonder if Liora was genuinely concerned about him.

'Caroline didn't express any concern, but this child thought of me first.' He would be dishonest if he

claimed not to be touched.

Evan took a seat and spoke in a softer tone. "Aren't you worried about your uncle?"

Liora replied, "We can see Uncle Nell anytime, but not you, Da—"

Chapter 579 Who Is She?

Tyler wanted to facepalm as Liora acted like a fangirl.

Evan smirked and said, "I'm okay, no injuries."

Liora eyed Evan suspiciously. "Are you really okay? Are you a better fighter than Uncle Neil?"

Evan's gaze darkened.

He had faced racism while studying abroad in Spain and learned how to fight from those fights.

Thinking about it, he hoarsely muttered, "I suppose."

Liora cautiously studied Evan's expression, sensing a hint of bitterness in her father's eyes.

Tyler also noticed that and frowned, wondering if Evan had other painful experiences aside from their grandmother.

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door.

Evan said, "Come in."

The secretary entered with a bag of snacks, panting heavily. "The snacks are here, Mr. Jordan."

Evan nodded to the secretary to place the snacks in front of the kids with a nod of his head.

Liora's eyes lit up at the sight of the snacks. "So much delicious food!"

Evan smiled gently. "Feel free to have more. I'll take you out for lunch."

Turning to the secretary, Evan said, "Please reschedule the lunch meeting."

The secretary hesitated. "Mr. Jordan, it's an important project--"

Evan's expression soured. "Don't you understand what I'm saying?"

The secretary nodded. "Understood. I'll leave, Mr. Jordan."

"Declining a significant project for lunch? Tyler wondered about the project's value.

Tyler informed Liora, who was enjoying the snacks, "I'm going to the restroom."

Liora nodded, speaking with her mouth full of jello. "Okay."

Tyler left the office, intentionally heading toward the secretary's office. He knocked on the door and

greeted them with a charming smile, "Hello, ma'am."

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The group of secretaries turned toward Tyler swiftly.

"Wow, he looks so cool!"

“He’s quite graceful!”

The secretary closest to Tyler stood up and asked, “Are you here to play with us, young man?”

Tyler replied politely, “I’m sorry, I can’t find the restroom, so I’m here to ask...”

+15 BONUS

Meanwhile, in Evan’s office.

Evan’s gaze made Liora nervous. She set down her snack, licked her lips, and asked, “Is there something on my face?”

Evan smiled. ‘No. What would you like for lunch?’

Liora felt relieved. “I’m not picky, but can we bring Eira with us?”

“Eira? Who is she?” Evan furrowed his brow.

“She takes care of Tyler and me! Can we bring her? It was Eira who brought us here without Mommy knowing.” Liora explained earnestly.

Liora worried that Evan might refuse and handed him a popsicle. ‘This is for you. Can we take Eira with us?’

Evan couldn’t help but be surprised. “You’re giving away a snack for a nanny?”

Liora nodded. ‘Eira isn’t just a nanny—she’s family!’

Evan felt relieved that Liora was so considerate at her age, without any heiress arrogance. He had to acknowledge that Caroline had raised them well.

Chapter 580 Let's Go to the Hospital

Evan couldn't resist picking up Liora and placing her on his lap. "I can do that, but I don't want the popsicle," Evan said gently.

'Daddy carried me, and now I'm sitting on his lap' Liora blushed at that thought and said, 'Thank you.'

"Do you have a phone?" Evan asked.

Liora was surprised. "No, Mommy got one for Tyler."

Evan frowned, wondering why she was favoring her son. "Do you want one?"

Liora shook her head. "It's enough that Tyler can help me make calls or send text messages."

"Can I get you one so we can stay in touch?" Evan asked.

It was more than just staying in touch—it was about building a relationship with his long-lost children.

Liora's eyes widened slowly. "Is this our secret?"

Evan gently caressed Liora's head. "Yes."

Liora beamed and extended her little finger. "Alright! Pinky promise!"

At Villa Foresta.

Casey slowly opened his eyes in his dark room. He touched his throat and felt an unusual pain, causing discomfort. He removed the blanket and weakly propped himself up. His head was spinning.

“This feeling again!” Casey muttered.

Agitated, Casey opened a drawer and took out an infrared thermometer. After two beeps, the screen displayed 39°C.

The sound woke up Daniella, who was sleeping on the other side of the bed. She drowsily opened her eyes and looked at Casey. “You’re up, Casey.”

Casey hid the coldness in his eyes and replied, “Hmm, you should get more sleep.”

Daniella noticed the red glow from the thermometer and sat up in a hurry. “Do you have a fever, Casey?”

Casey stood up and said, “I’m fine. I tend to get a fever easily when I’m tired.”

+15 BONUS

Daniella got out of bed, dressed quickly, and said, “A fever is not something to ignore. Let’s go to the hospital to get you checked, Casey.”

Casey said, "You can't come with me to the hospital."

Daniella's movements halted. She had almost forgotten that Evan was back and couldn't reveal her relationship with Casey.

"Alright then," she replied. "But you must get checked at the hospital today."

Casey nodded nonchalantly and headed to the bathroom. As he turned on the light, he noticed tiny red rashes covering his chest and neck.

He touched his body with widened eyes. "What's with these rashes? Could it be an allergic reaction?"

Casey put on his bathrobe and left the bathroom.

Daniella was surprised by his sudden departure. "What's going on, Casey?"

"Nothing" Casey replied agitatedly.

Daniella was stunned, wondering if she had annoyed him. She watched Casey grab his phone and return to the bathroom without saying anything.

Casey took a photo of his rashes and sent it to Draco so he could get his doctor to take a look.

Soon, the doctor texted: [This is an allergic reaction, Mr. Jordan. Have you been taking the prescribed.

medicines on time?]

