

Trapped 601

Chapter 601 Innovative Party

After some time, Evan called Reuben and said, “Keep an eye on Casey.”

Reuben replied, “Yes, sir.”

+15 BONUS

It was the day of the new clothing line release for the upcoming season at TYC. Caroline was in a meeting, her attention fixed on the sample clothing pieces.

The head of the sales department, John, spoke. “Ms. Shenton, if the sample clothing checks out, we can proceed with the release today.”

Caroline replied, “We can’t afford any mistakes with this batch. The fashion department needs to coordinate and inspect the factory’s work daily.”

Anna nodded. “Yes, Ms. Shenton.”

Caroline checked her watch—it was 9:57 a.m.

The room fell silent as everyone waited.

As soon as the clock struck 10:00 a.m., John swiftly pressed the preorder button. Within minutes, the preorder quantity increased significantly, bringing relief to Caroline. She realized the company might not lag behind MK judging by the current trend.

To lighten the mood, she shifted the conversation. “We’re gearing up for the annual party. Any exciting ideas?”

“Lucky draw!”

“Masked ball!”

“Let’s ditch the old party format and try something innovative!”

Caroline was heading to the company cafeteria for lunch when her phone rang as she entered the elevator.

Answering Neil’s call, she said, “Neil.”

Neil chuckled. “I saw your new product sales. They’re doing great.”

Caroline smiled. “I sense a dinner invitation in your tone.”

1/2

+15 BONUS

“That’s spot on. I just arrived at your building’s ground level. I’ll wait for you,” Neil replied.

Caroline was surprised, “You should have given me a heads–up. What if I’m busy?”

Neil teased, “Can’t an older brother wait for his younger sister?”

Caroline laughed. “See you later.”

“Sure.”

Three minutes later, Caroline got into Neil’s car.

Neil instructed the driver to increase the heater temperature and said, “I’ve got something to show you.”

Caroline raised an eyebrow. “Could you stop with the suspense?”

Neil grinned and affectionately ruffled Caroline’s hair. “You might lose your appetite before lunch if I reveal it now.”

Caroline chuckled. “You’re such a mystery.”

Neil playfully said, “Isn’t anticipation a good thing?”

At the restaurant, Neil ordered Caroline’s favorite food. As they neared the end of their meal, he sent a document to Caroline’s phone.

“Check your phone, Carol,” Neil reminded her.

Puzzled, Caroline opened the document and frowned upon reading its content.

“Did you just receive this?” Caroline asked Neil.

Neil nodded. “I dug this up with some effort. Our father was involved in a project bid against the Jordans years ago. He initially won the project, but the Jordans later acquired it.”

Caroline’s hand trembled. “So, you’re suggesting the Jordans might have had a hand in our father’s death?”

Neil replied, “I can’t say for certain as two other renowned companies were competing with our father. However, both of those companies have since declined. I’ll have someone continue the investigation.”

A shiver ran down Caroline’s spine. The Jordans had a history of ruthless competition. Caroline asked, “What about the owners of those two companies now?”

Chapter 602 Paternity Test Result

Neil reported, “They returned to their hometowns after their companies failed. My investigation shows they are now leading comfortable lives.”

Caroline asked, “Can you provide me with their addresses and contact numbers?”

“No, I won’t let you get involved. It’s too dangerous,” Neil said sternly.

Seeing Neil’s determination, Caroline refrained from further comment. She had to prioritize her children’s

safety.

“I won’t get involved, but please keep me informed if you find anything useful,” Caroline conceded.

Neil nodded. “Don’t worry. Speaking of which, Evan...”

Neil paused abruptly, catching Caroline’s attention.

Her gaze dimmed as she asked, “What’s going on with Evan?”

Neil shook his head with a smile. “Nothing, let’s not discuss him.”

Although Neil wanted to mention that Evan was assisting in the investigation, he refrained from doing so because Caroline didn’t like hearing about him.

At 1:30 p.m., Caroline returned to the office, drowning in work. Thoughts about her father’s potential disgrace at the hands of the Jordans haunted her, especially since she had three children with the enemy’s son.

She contemplated seeking revenge, but she knew that going against the influential Jordans in Angelbay would be a suicidal move.

Caroline leaned back in her chair, overwhelmed by her thoughts. Lost in her musings, she was abruptly awakened by her ringing phone.

Caroline answered Paige's call.

"Caroline, the trending page is going crazy!" Paige exclaimed.

Caroline was too exhausted to check the tabloid and asked, "What's happening?"

Paige explained, "They're discussing how you're using 'G' to compete against Joan! The online community

thinks you're driving a wedge between the mentor and apprentice!"

Caroline furrowed her brow. "That's nonsense."

+15 BONUS

Paige burst into laughter. "Your actions are definitely causing misunderstandings! By the way, they're still trying to guess G's identity!"

"Let them speculate. I can't be bothered," Caroline replied, massaging her temples.

Paige insisted, "You should consider how you'll explain this when your identity gets exposed."

Caroline said, "I'll just tell the truth."

Paige grinned mischievously. "Evan doesn't know you're G yet! If he finds out, will he be furious? Hahaha!"

Caroline retorted, "His anger is not my concern."

Paige paused. "Are you two having another argument?"

“There’s not much to argue about. I calmly expressed that I don’t want my life revolving around a man.

with Daniella,” Caroline said.

Paige sympathized. “You’re absolutely right! That pretentious woman doesn’t deserve to compete with you!”

“I don’t want to discuss it further. I need some rest before tackling more work,” Caroline declared.

Paige suggested, “Let’s go shopping for Mardi Gras beads and gifts tomorrow. It’s Saturday!”

Caroline checked her laptop’s calendar and realized Mardi Gras was only ten days away. She agreed, “

Sure, see you tomorrow.”

Meanwhile, at MK.

Reuben hurried to Evan’s office. Holding a folder, he knocked and waited for Evan’s permission to enter.

Eagerly, he announced, “The paternity test results are here, sir!”

Evan was taken aback, putting down his pen. “Bring it to me.”

Reuben handed the folder to Evan, who opened it with a touch of anxiety. His eyes darted to the report’s final page, and his mind went blank when he saw the results.

Reuben could sense the gravity of the situation, especially considering the foreign doctor’s cheerful

response.

Chapter 603 Watch My Father

However, Reuben couldn't help but ask, "How did it turn out, sir?"

Evan's eyes were slightly teary as he replied, "She's been hiding it from me all this time!"

Puzzled, Reuben asked, "Huh?"

Evan set the document down, overwhelmed with emotions. 'Tyler and Liora are my children! Why would

Caroline keep this from me?' (1)

Unable to resist, Reuben took a peek and was stunned by the result. He exclaimed, "Congratulations, sir!

You've found your son and daughter!"

Evan's gaze dimmed as he wondered aloud, "Why did Caroline keep this from me?"

Reuben was equally curious. "Perhaps she's afraid you'll take the children from her?"

Evan's expression grew solemn. "Am I capable of that?"

Reuben studied Evan in silence, unsure if he was. He cautiously suggested, "Maybe Ms. Shenton worries

that your father will take the children away once he finds out?"

Evan frowned, recalling how Draco had forcibly taken the children before.

Reuben had a valid point.

Perhaps Caroline had kept the children's background hidden out of fear of Draco. After all, Evan couldn't monitor Caroline and the children around the clock.

Evan stashed the test result in a drawer and whispered, "Don't share this with anyone."

Reuben was taken aback. "Aren't you going to reconnect with your children, sir?"

Evan cautioned, "Not yet, so mind your words!"

Reuben was puzzled by Evan's reluctance to reveal his knowledge, given his concern for the children. 'Is he afraid of Ms. Shenton? Or... is he wary of his father?'

Reuben leaned toward the latter possibility. He added, "Oh, by the way, sir, we have some information from the Bureau of Industry and Security about Ms. Shenton's father."

Evan continued searching through his documents. "Go on."

Reuben briefed Evan on the situation, and Evan looked alert.

1/2

He turned to Reuben and said, "So, you think it might be connected to my family?"

Reuben replied, "I can't say for certain, but I'll assign someone to investigate further."

Evan remarked, "If it involves my father, he'll undoubtedly take action once he learns about it."

"Should I keep pursuing this matter then? I believe Ms. Shenton is aware," Reuben inquired.

"Yes, and have someone keep an eye on my father as well," Evan instructed.

"Of course, sir."

+15 BONUS

In the evening, Grayson hurried to Grand East Hospital upon learning about Daniella's accident.

Daniella was eating fruit in bed when he arrived.

Seeing Grayson, she nearly choked on a grape. She coughed and gestured to Grayson, who rushed to pat her back. "Please be more careful when eating, dear."

Daniella blushed. "What brings you here, Grandpa?"

Annoyed, Grayson replied, "Do you think you can keep something so serious from me?"

Once her coughing fit subsided, Daniella admitted guiltily, "I'm sorry for worrying you, Grandpa."

Grayson sat down beside her. "Don't talk like that! Why did you try to gather medicinal herbs for the Jordan child? Why not just buy them at the store?"

Daniella sighed. "They claim fresh herbs are more effective."

Chapter 604 Talk Afterward

Grayson looked at Daniella with sympathy and said, “You care so much about the boy, huh, my child?”

Daniella tightly gripped Grayson’s arm, her face filled with panic. “Please don’t stop me, Grandpa. I’ve been terribly cruel to Axel before. I want to make amends and keep him company until he fully recovers this time. He’s the child I raised... Please grant my wish for the sake of my deceased child.”

Grayson sighed as he saw tears rolling down Daniella’s cheeks. “I won’t insist on stopping you, but you should know that the Jordan boy doesn’t care about you at all.”

Daniella replied, “I don’t need him to treat me kindly. I just want to do what’s right and have a clear conscience.”

Grayson asked, “Must it be this way?”

With a serious nod, Daniella said, “Yes, Grandpa. I’m begging you.”

“Alright, alright. I won’t stop you, but please avoid any dangerous actions. I’m heading to the company for

a meeting about the 100th–anniversary celebration, so I won’t be able to visit you frequently,” Grayson said

with pity.

Daniella was taken aback. "100th-anniversary celebration?"

Grayson chuckled and revealed, "I plan to announce the shares I'm giving you during the 100th-anniversary celebration."

Tears glistened in Daniella's eyes as she covered her mouth. "You've been so kind to me, Grandpa. I don't

know how to repay your kindness."

"Don't worry, dear. The event is in seven days. Rest and recover so you can attend it dressed nicely,"

Grayson advised.

Daniella nodded gratefully. "Don't worry, Grandpa."

After Grayson left, Daniella prepared to rest, but then Evan entered the room with bodyguards carrying bags of gifts.

Seeing this, Daniella quickly sat up and looked at him. "Evan, you-"

Evan, seemingly indifferent, interrupted, "Don't Interfere in Axel's affairs anymore. These gifts are a token

of my appreciation."

Daniella froze for a moment. She then stood up and knelt before Evan.

+15 BONUS

Evan didn't expect that gesture. He ordered, "Guards!"

The bodyguards were about to remove Daniella, but she clung to Evan's thigh.

"Evan, please don't treat me like this. I've made mistakes in the past, and I'm willing to make amends. Please don't push me away!"

Evan glared at the bodyguards. "Why are you still here?"

Tears streamed down Daniella's face as she pleaded, "I won't get up, Evan! I won't get up until you forgive me!"

She began bowing repeatedly, saying. "It was my fault. I was cruel before. Please forgive me. I'm begging you!"

Evan's expression turned stern, and the bodyguards pulled Daniella upright.

Evan's eyes filled with disdain. "We won't discuss this further if you continue behaving like this."

Daniella hastily shook her head. "I won't, Evan. This is all I'm asking for. I'll return you the 70,000,000 dollars you gave me. Axel is more important."

Evan still couldn't fully trust Daniella's intentions and spoke coldly. "We'll talk more after Axel is released"

from protective isolation.”

Daniella sneered inwardly. ‘That’s enough for now. There’s still hope as long as he hasn’t completely rejected me.’”

With a tear–streaked face, Daniella nodded.

As Evan left, he loosened his tie in the car, unsure of what Daniella might do if he didn’t grant her request.

However, he also knew that not resolving her issue could lead to misunderstandings with Caroline.

Reuben sensed that Evan and Daniella’s negotiation had failed and attempted to change the topic. “Sir, since Ms. Shenton is a member of the Xander family. Why won’t she acknowledge her identity?”
Chapter 605 You’re a Mistress.

+15 BONUS

Evan furrowed his brow as he also struggled to understand the situation. ‘Why won’t Caroline admit that she’s part of the Xanders?’

Respecting Caroline’s privacy, Evan decided not to pry further since she refused to discuss it. He believed

giving her some time to calm down would be best.

Meanwhile, Daniella sat in her ward, nervously nibbling on her finger as she contemplated ways to stay close to Evan.

After pondering for a while, she suddenly remembered Hector, whom Casey had intentionally disguised himself as. She realized it had been some time since she sought his help. As such, she dialed Hector's number.

After a brief delay, he answered..

Daniella said flatteringly. "I apologize for bothering you again, Mr. Hendrix"

Hector responded curtly. "Get to the point."

Daniella proceeded to explain Evan's reluctance to let her be near Axel.

Hector scoffed and advised, "If you can't break them up, your best bet is to turn public opinion against Caroline."

Perplexed, Daniella asked, "Public opinion? What do you mean?"

Hector replied, "Leave it to me. When the media comes to you later, just follow the script I'll send."

"Alright. Thank you, Mr. Hendrix," Daniella replied.

On Saturday morning.

Paige arrived at Bayview Villa early, dressed in a sweater without an additional jacket.

Caroline was surprised by her attire. "Aren't you cold?"

"It's strangely warm today for winter! Paige remarked as she enjoyed the breakfast Eira had prepared.

Caroline recalled the freezing temperatures earlier that morning but didn't comment further.

After breakfast, Paige asked, "Aren't the kids joining us?"

Caroline replied, "Ty is attending a computer training class, and Lia is going with him."

"Lia is really attached to Ty," Paige said as they walked out of the villa together.

Caroline nodded. "Yes, she's not too keen on shopping for Mardi Gras."

+15 BONUS

Half an hour later, they arrived at the grocery store.

Paige brought up a topic. "I heard your company's annual party is the day after tomorrow, right?"

Caroline looked troubled by the thought. "I asked the employees, and they want a masked ball."

Paige was surprised. "A masked ball? That's quite a creative choice!"

Caroline added, "I'm planning to include a lucky draw session as well."

Paige eagerly said, "Count me in! Let's go with that theme. We can shop for outfits at a boutique later!"

Caroline asked, "When is your company's annual party? Will it clash with mine?"

"No, no! Our annual party is tomorrow night," Paige reassured her.

Caroline agreed, "Alright, I'll let them know."

As they strolled through the fresh food section, Caroline felt the gaze of others on her and momentarily

halted to investigate. Two women hastily averted their eyes when caught.

Caroline approached them, and Paige followed, intrigued.

Caroline asked, "May I ask why you both were staring at me?"

Paige also scrutinized the women.

The short-haired one retorted, "What's wrong with me looking at you for a moment?"

"You've been watching for more than just a moment, haven't you? I believe you've been following me,"

Caroline stated firmly.

The long-haired woman chimed in. "Aren't you the CEO of TYC? Don't you know about the online post

claiming you stole Ms. Love's fiancé?"

Caroline was taken aback. "Daniella?"

“Yes, everyone knows you’re a mistress now,” the long-haired woman claimed.

Chapter 606 Guilt

+15 BONUS

Paige’s anger flared instantly. “I’ll tear your mouth apart if you keep spreading rumors!”

The long-haired woman was taken aback. I’m not spreading rumors!”

The short-haired woman showed her phone to Caroline and Paige. On the screen was a post with a

striking title on an obscure forum: [Evan Jordan’s engagement with Ms. Love canceled, and the shocking

reason behind it is TYC’s CEO!]

Paige snatched the phone and read it carefully, her expression souring.

Caroline asked, “What does it say?”

Paige didn’t reply directly but instead asked the two women, “What’s the name of this forum app?”

“It’s called Jack of All Trades,” the woman replied.

Paige returned the phone. “I see. However, that’s false. The real reason was because Daniella abused a

child!”

Caroline said, “There’s no need to explain this, Paige.”

Ignoring Caroline, Paige walked away and stated, "It must be explained!"

Caroline looked puzzled. "What did the post say? Why are you so serious?"

Paige remained silent as she led Caroline to a nearby seating area and downloaded the app on her phone. Moments later, she loaded the post and showed it to Caroline.

Caroline read it with growing anger. "Daniella is the only one capable of such deception!"

"Carol, we need to quash this issue quickly. There are already thousands of comments, and the post was only published an hour ago!" Paige urged.

Caroline slowly scrolled through the post, including pictures of her with Evan and Evan visiting Daniella during her recent hospitalization.

The most absurd part was the claim that Caroline had orchestrated Daniella's past scandals to steal Evan. The video editing was seamless, and the original poster even alleged that Evan had colluded with

Caroline's company for a long time.

Impatient with Caroline's silence, Paige insisted, "If this post goes viral, your reputation will be damaged, Carol! Get your tech team to take down the website immediately!"

+15 BONUS

Paige paused and added, "Oh, right! Ty knows how to do that, doesn't he? Get Ty to handle it!"

"No, I can't involve my son in my problems like that," Caroline declined.

Paige was surprised by Caroline's composure. "How can you stay so calm in this situation? Have you figured out a way to deal with it?"

Caroline calmed herself by clenching her fists tightly, causing her nails to dig into her palms. She couldn't think of anyone other than Daniella behind this.

It struck her that Daniella might be waiting for her to take down the website so they could accuse her of hacking it to hide her past.

Caroline sneered. "I bet she wants me to get someone to hack the website."

Paige was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

"She first posted it on a small website to tempt me into hacking it. Then, they would reveal on a larger.

platform that I hacked it to cover my dark history," Caroline explained.

Paige felt a chill run down her spine. "So, if you take down the website now, there's no way to clear your name, right?"

Chapter 607 Wait Patient/y

Caroline replied, "More or less."

Paige blinked, bewildered. "So, what's your plan?"

Caroline smirked, handing the phone back to Paige. "Just wait patiently."

She didn't explain what she was waiting for,

Caroline finished her shopping calmly and returned home. Paige thought Caroline's anger had driven her mad, not knowing what game she was playing.

Shortly after they got back, Caroline began receiving calls from unknown numbers. Caroline hung up on all

of them while Paige anxiously waited.

Meanwhile, the post on the small website gained momentum. The story of Caroline seducing Evan as a mistress spread across the Internet. The online community scolded her for being shameless, with

Daniella seen as the victim. TYC's reputation suffered greatly as well

Upon hearing the news, Kenny immediately called home.

Eira picked up and shouted, "Carol, Kenny's on the liner

Caroline got up and answered, "Hello."

The agitated Kenny asked, "G! What's happening on the Internet? It's a Saturday, but I got the employees.

to come back to the company for an extra shift!"

"Will the employees stay calm if you, the VP, are panicking?" Caroline asked.

“Can I not panic? This rumor has ruined our reputation!” Kenny said, trembling.

I

Caroline remained calm. “Get our customer service department to refund all orders. I’ll come back later.”

I

“Don’t come back! The journalists are swarming near the company building! I think the villa might be exposed, too!”

As Kenny’s voice faded, a rock was thrown at the window, Paige huddled close to Caroline in fear.

“Stay calm,” Caroline told Paige. Then she said to Kenny, “Don’t come back yet. Hide in the company, and

don’t let PR make a statement.”

Kenny cursed, “Fuck! Okay!”

After Caroline hung up, the bodyguard entered the house. “There are people throwing rocks at the villa,

12

+15 BONUS

Caroline replied, "No, let them. Just make sure your team takes cover."

The bodyguard nodded. "Of course."

Caroline hung up and called Tyler. He answered in a cold, angry tone, "I saw the news online, Mommy. I'll

take revenge for you!"

"Don't, Ty! Wait at school. I'll arrange for someone to pick you up. Take care of your sister and avoid going

outside," Caroline said, considering Tyler's personality.

There was a brief silence. "Okay, Mommy. Be careful."

Caroline reassured him, "I will."

Afterward, she turned to Paige. "I'm going to reach out to Alex."

Paige asked, "To take care of the kids? Why not ask Evan? He can protect them."

Caroline replied, "Now is not the time to trouble him."

"Understood. You can contact him, but I'll stay out of it." Paige stated.

She smiled at Paige. "Don't be afraid. Stay in the villa with Eira. She'll protect you."

Chapter 608 Set the Record Straight

Eira had never witnessed such a breathtaking scene outdoors. The place teemed with people, but these individuals were hurling rocks at the house while berating it.

Nonetheless, she was determined to protect Paige, following Caroline's orders.

Eira reassured, "Don't worry, Carol!"

Caroline nodded and ascended the stairs, simultaneously dialing Alex.

Alex finally answered the phone upon reaching her bedroom, sounding somewhat sluggish. "Hello?"

Caroline settled in front of the dressing table. "Alex, could you please help me pick up the children from Merlin? I'll inform their teacher. Please, kindly look after them for the next few days."

Alex sensed something was amiss. "What's going on?"

Caroline replied, "Go online. Thank you for doing this

Alex agreed, "Sure."

Caroline proceeded to apply makeup after the call.

Meanwhile, at Villa Rosa,

Evan's expression was exceedingly grave.

Reuben gazed at him with concern. "What should we do now, sir? Ms. Shenton is facing a challenging

situation.”

Evan ordered, “Call Caroline!”

Reuben complied but encountered a busy signal. He reported, “Ms. Shenton’s phone is busy. It might

remain that way for the next few days, sir.”

Evan clenched his fists in anger, his eyes narrowed. “Get the IT department to trace the original poster’s

IP address!”

Reuben acknowledged. “Understood. However, this situation might have an impact on MK, sir.”

Evan’s lips tightened, his face growing cold. “I can tolerate the loss! If Caroline’s company releases a

statement, instruct the PR team to support her.”

+15 BONUS

Reuben nodded and exited the study.

Evan’s expression remained stern as he vowed to identify the audacious individual causing turmoil in Angelbay.

At the Xander Group.

Neil prepared to meet with Caroline after learning of the news.

Before his departure, Thomas and Greta rushed into his office.

Greta's eyes welled with tears as she implored, "Neil, Carol has become the target of sudden criticism, and we can't reach her by phone. Do you think she might do something rash? Is there a way to contact her?"

Thomas asked anxiously, "Does she have a landline at home? Try reaching her there."

Before Neil could speak, his secretary burst into the room.

"Mr. Xander! There's a new addition to Ms. Shenton's negative news."

Neil furrowed his brow. "What is it about?"

The secretary hesitated before speaking. "They're alleging that Ms. Shenton has an affair with Casey

Jordan and had private meetings with intimate interactions on multiple occasions."

She looked at Neil, her voice wavering.

"What is it?" Neil demanded sternly.

The secretary mustered her courage and revealed, "They're claiming that Ms. Shenton had similar relationships with you and Dr. Wilson from Angelbay Hospital. They're alleging that she surrounded

herself with four men.

“The online community scolded her for having no sense of priority, and they want her to leave Angelbay! They claim that she is a whor-

“That’s nonsense! Why don’t they make a public announcement? Why don’t they set the record straight?”

Greta interrupted.

Neil said, “Understood!”

“Neil? Are you not planning on setting the record straight?” Thomas looked at Neil in shock.

Neil massaged his temples. “If Carol doesn’t speak up, we don’t need to clarify either.”

Neil came to realize Caroline’s intention after he said that. He composed himself and added in frustration, “I can roughly figure out what Carol is doing.”

Greta shed tears. “Why would someone torment her like this when she is already suffering?”

+15 BONUS

Thomas felt powerless but could only comfort his wife. “Love, believe in the child. Trust that she knows

what to do.”

Chapter 609 Pay From My Own Pocket

+15 BONUS

Caroline arrived at TYC’s building entrance, dressed extravagantly. She briefly glanced at the journalists and internet users before heading inside. She had informed the security guards in advance, so they

allowed her to enter without any issues.

As Caroline was entering the building, some journalists called out, questioning why she was allowed in while they weren't.

Startled by the shout, Caroline briefly thought she had been recognized.

A security guard used a loudspeaker to address the crowd, explaining. "She works for the company!"

Caroline paused briefly before continuing to the elevator area.

When the elevator doors opened, ringing phones and distressed employees greeted her. She felt relieved

and made a mental note of these dedicated employees who had stood by the company during this

challenging time.

Once inside the office, the employees looked at the extravagantly dressed Caroline in astonishment.

They couldn't recognize her due to her thick makeup and only realized her identity after she had entered.

Shortly after Caroline entered the office, Josie rushed in. She was stunned by Caroline's appearance, then

smirked and remarked, "You look quite unusual, Ms. Shenton."

Caroline began removing her makeup and asked, "Aren't you scared, Josie?"

Josie shook her head. "We're not scared if you're not scared, Ms. Shenton! We're committed to sticking with you through this."

Caroline chuckled. "Is the VP here?"

"Yes, but do we take calls? Josie asked.

Caroline replied, "No, get Mr. Hayes."

Josie nodded and left. Caroline watched her go, impressed by Josie's calm demeanor despite her young age. Caroline smiled and continued removing her makeup.

Kenny rushed into the office not long after. He was shocked to see Caroline's colorful makeup and exclaimed, "What on earth are you doing?"

Caroline rolled her eyes. "How else could I sneak in?"

Kenny gave her a thumbs up. "Good point. So, what's the plan?"

+15 BONUS

Checking the time, Caroline said, "Order the most expensive meals for the employees and have them gather in the main boardroom to relax."

Kenny looked puzzled, "You still want to party now?"

Caroline paused and then smiled. "Yes. The more festive, the better."

Kenny expressed his exasperation, "Do you realize the company's working capital is running low? The number of canceled orders is alarming!"

Caroline responded mischievously. "Can't I foot the bill myself? You can too."

Kenny sighed. "I don't understand how you can remain so indifferent at a time like this."

Caroline explained, "At this stage, panicking won't help."

"You have a point there. Alright, I'll order some expensive food items that will cost you an arm and a leg!"

Meanwhile, Alex arrived at Merlin's entrance and picked up the children sent out by the class teacher.

Liora started crying when she got into the car, saying, "I want to go home, Uncle Alex."

Alex replied, "Going home now would trouble your mom, Liora."

He glanced at Tyler through the rearview mirror, trying to lighten the mood.

Before he could say anything, Tyler spoke up. "You don't have to comfort me, Uncle Alex. It's Liora who needs it. She looks hideous when she cries."

Liora stopped crying and glared at her brother. "Ty! Stop calling me hideous! You've said that almost a

hundred times today!”

Chapter 610 Dissolve the Company

Tyler shrugged. “That’s the truth. Your tears and runny nose just keep going.”

“I’m worried about Mommy! You don’t seem to care about her because you’re so calm!” Liora objected.

Tyler patted her head. “I love in my own way while you express it outwardly.”

“Argh! Today, I’m going to stuff your mouth with my stinky socks!” Liora threw herself onto Tyler, pounding him in anger.

Alex was rendered speechless. He could tell these children were anything but ordinary—their resilience surprised him. These were Evan’s children, as no one else in Angelbay possessed such formidable genes.

Suddenly, Alex had an idea. He wanted to impress Evan, so he dialed his number.

Evan answered with exhaustion, “Speak!”

The children fell silent upon hearing Evan’s voice. Liora listened attentively.

Alex cleared his throat. “I’ve got something that’ll make you jealous, busy man!”

Evan grew impatient. “I swear, I’ll cut your tongue if you can’t speak properly!”

“Hey, you ungrateful brat! Tyler and Liora are with me now! Be careful. I might expose them to the media!”

Alex threatened.

The two children glared at Alex, and a shiver ran down his spine.

Evan sneered. "Do it if you want to get yourself killed!"

Liora cheered silently, thinking. Daddy is powerful

Alex's enthusiasm dwindled. "Alright, I won't tease you anymore. They're safe with me."

Evan remained silent for a moment. "See you at Vינון."

Evan hung up before Alex could respond.

Liora asked with curiosity, "Where's Vינון? Are we going there?"

Alex explained, "Vינון is his private winery. Fuck! It's a two-hour journey. It's impressive that he came up

with this idea!"

'Please mind your language with Liora around,' Tyler reminded him calmly.

Alex nodded. "Of course, Hang on tight. We're going full speed!"

+15 BONUS

Around 1:00 p.m., Kenny ordered food from the two most luxurious restaurants in Angelbay and invited the employees to the boardroom for a party.

The employees entered the boardroom, astonished by the sight of the grand feast laid out before them.

“You all want good food, right?” Caroline’s voice echoed suddenly. “This spread includes dishes from the two most expensive restaurants in Angelbay. It’d be a shame to let it go to waste.”

The employees turned to Caroline, their expressions a mix of concern and curiosity.

Caroline smiled and strolled into the boardroom. “Don’t look at me like that.”

“Ms. Shenton, is this our last party at TYC?” one employee asked sorrowfully.

“Ms. Shenton, we understand the company’s in a critical situation, but we won’t abandon you!”

“Yes, Ms. Shenton. We still want to work for you.”

“Ms. Shenton...”

Caroline listened to them in silence before approaching the table. “I don’t recall saying I wanted to

dissolve the company, did I?”

The crowd of employees stared at her in surprise.

Kenny fought the urge to roll his eyes. ‘Come on, everyone! Ms. Shenton will find a way. Let’s eat quickly!’

The employees remained cautious and hesitated to start eating.

Kenny swore, “Fuck! There’s still a lot of work waiting for you, and you’re worried about enjoying our treat?”

Doubt vanished from the employees' faces upon hearing Kenny's explanation.

"So, this is Ms. Shenton's treat. She's amazing! She must've spent a fortune on this! I'm digging in!"

"Me too! Thank you for your generous treat, Ms. Shenton!"

"If Ms. Shenton is so composed, why are we panicking?"