

Trapped 611

Chapter 611 We Would Like to Help You

While Caroline observed the staff eagerly indulging in the grand feast, she turned to Josie and smiled. "Take note of all the staff here. Those who didn't show up will be let go after Mardi Gras."

Enlightened, Josie understood why Caroline wanted to buy others meals.

Kenny leaned against Caroline, his body exhausted. "You're quite something, winning over the staff and eliminating disloyal ones simultaneously. That's ruthless!" he commented.

Caroline shot Kenny a sidelong glance and retorted, "I don't want to be taken for granted."

Kenny's eyes twitched with resentment. "Fine, you're a force to be reckoned with. Care to share your next

move?

Caroline grinned. "Just wait and see."

Kenny gnashed his teeth in frustration and remarked, "You treat me like an outsider! You didn't even clue

me in on your plans!"

"It wouldn't have made a difference telling you." Caroline pushed Kenny away. "Just focus on your job."

Daniella received numerous calls from journalists while at Grand East Hospital. She patiently listened to

Hector and answered their inquiries

“I think you shouldn’t harm her this way, Daniella said with a heavy heart. “Although she didn’t start her company alone, she put in a lot of effort.”

The journalist probed, “Ms. Love, can you shed some light on Ms. Shenton’s relationships with those four

men?

Daniella sniffled and replied, “I can’t really comment on that. We’re both women, and I don’t want to see

her become a target of scorn.”

“You’re too kind, Ms. Love. Sometimes, you need to fight back when you’re being bullied.”

Tears welled up in Daniella’s eyes as she said, “I really don’t want to delve into Caroline’s romantic relationships any further. Please, let’s not discuss this.”

“We’re exposing her because we can no longer tolerate her hypocrisy. We also want to support you, Ms.

Love.”

“Thank you, but it’s all in the past...”

+15 BONUS

After ending the call, Daniella placed her phone on the bedside table. As she nibbled on a grape, she commended Casey’s cunning tactics.

To her surprise, he had a hidden agenda while getting close to Caroline. He even managed to capture photos of Caroline with Evan and the other men.

Daniella laughed. She was confident that Caroline's reputation would be forever tarnished.

How gratifying! It was a series of revenge!

Daniella reveled in the thought that she could implicate Neil, Scott, and Evan, while Casey portrayed himself as a victim.

Nonchalantly savoring her grapes. Daniella turned on the TV and watched with satisfaction as journalists gathered outside Caroline's company, broadcasting the news.

This was the price Caroline had to pay for opposing Daniella,

Alex arrived at Vinoen with Tyler and Liora.

Liora's eyes sparkled with excitement as she looked around the magnificent winery. Tyler! Daddy is so wealthy! Do you think he'll give me this enormous winery?"

Tyler glanced at her scornfully. Stop drooling

Liora was taken aback and wiped her mouth, only to realize she wasn't drooling at all. She glared at Tyler.

"I'll tell Mommy you're being mean to me!

"Mommy doesn't like ungrateful children, Tyler retorted, irked by Liora's fixation on money.

Liora patted Tyler's arm. "Didn't you do the same?"

Tyler fell silent, unable to respond to her argument.

Growing weary of their bickering, Alex led them into the winery.

Liora gazed in awe at the luxurious and elegant winery.

Chapter 612 I Can't Look at Him

"Do you really like it here?" Evan's voice suddenly came from the spiral stairs.

Evan descended the stairs slowly, dressed in a black suit, illuminated by a faint golden light from the lamp. His natural elegance and prestige were quite striking.

Liora gazed at Evan in a trance and whispered, "Daddy is just like the black prince from fairytales

Baffled, Tyler turned to her. "Black... prince?"

Liora's eyes sparkled as she nodded emphatically. "Yes, because he's wearing a black suit!"

Tyler couldn't help but picture a black horse with Evan's face on it. How abstract! He couldn't quite grasp

1. it.

Evan approached Liora and Tyler, but Alex leaned in before he could say anything.

Playfully, Alex complained, "I'm exhausted. I drove for so long and didn't even have a chauffeur with me!"

Evan shot Alex a quick, stern look. "Step away from me!"

Pouting, Alex protested. "You're so ungrateful and mean! I might just file a complaint against you!"

Evan replied icily, "There's a Chateau Petrus in the winery, the one you like the most."

"Bye! I'm going." Alex ran away happily.

The two children were rendered speechless as they watched the exchange.

Evan looked at them tenderly and said, "Just stay here until your mom's situation is resolved,"

Liora licked her lips and excitedly observed, "This winery looks like an old castle. Can I be the hostess.

here- Ah!"

Tyler interrupted her by knocking on her head.

Liora rubbed her head and glared at Tyler. "Why do you always pick on me?"

Evan had the urge to ruffle Liora's hair and couldn't understand why that mischievous boy wanted to hurt

his beloved daughter.

Tyler remained calm and glanced at Liora. "A hostess? I think you'd be more like a maid."

Then he looked up at Evan. "I need a computer.

+15 BONUS

“Sure thing.” Evan smiled and asked, “What about you, Lia?”

Lia pouted thoughtfully. “I want beautiful princess dresses!”

“How about ten of them?” Evan asked affectionately.

“Ten?” Liora’s eyes widened.

Frowning, Evan wondered if that wasn’t enough. “Fifty?”

Liora was flabbergasted. “Fifty? I–It’s enough!”

Tyler was at a loss for words and felt helpless witnessing their interaction. He couldn’t help but think that Evan was spoiling Liora even before they had fully reunited as a family.

He felt that Evan was going to spoil Liora even before they were reunited as a family.

He was also ignorant of Evan’s thoughts, given that the latter had suddenly become a father without his knowledge.

‘Does he love us because of Mommy?’

The thought brought Tyler some comfort. Little did he know he was slowly accepting Evan.

In the evening, Caroline received a video call while in a brief meeting with the sales department.

She excused herself, informed her staff, and stepped out to answer the call.

Tyler's face appeared on her screen when she picked up.

With a smile, Caroline asked, "Why did you choose to video call me?"

Tyler rested his chin on his hand as he explained, "I could only video call you because I couldn't reach you

by phone. Haven't you noticed your phone has been much quieter lately?"

After a moment of reflection, Caroline replied, "Yes, it has been quieter."

Tyler smiled and elaborated, "I logged into your phone's ID and installed an app to prevent those troublemakers from bothering you again."

Perplexed, Caroline asked, "How did you manage that?"

Chapter 613 They Did It for the Money

"Don't worry," Tyler reassured. "But you need to be more careful."

Caroline leaned against the wall and replied, "Alright, I won't leave the company easily."

After a brief pause, Tyler said, "Mommy, I was talking about when you left Angelbay."

Caroline's face went pale as she asked, "What did you find out, Ty?"

Tyler pursed his lips and started typing on the keyboard. "I'll send you a video, Mommy."

Soon after, Caroline's phone vibrated. She minimized the video call and clicked on the video Tyler had sent her.

Her eyes widened as she watched it. "Where did you get this video, Ty?"

"I got it from Axel. Well, the netizens are really good at digging for clues. Mommy, this video is the weapon for you to fight back."

Caroline was shocked as she nodded. "You're right. This video is crucial. If that incident remains a secret, I'll reveal it at the best time."

With a chuckle, Tyler said, "I believe in you, Mommy."

Caroline felt much better after being approved by her son. "Ty, be good and listen to Alex."

However, Tyler smiled awkwardly and scratched his head. "Actually, we're at scumbag Daddy's place..."

Caroline frowned and asked, "Did the journalists see you guys?"

"No." Tyler moved the phone to show Caroline their surroundings. This place has top-notch security and plenty of bodyguards outside. No one has spotted us, and it's two hours away from the city."

Caroline recognized the place instantly, having been there with Evan to get some wine.

She sighed in relief. "I'm glad you're with him. I'll pick you up once I've sorted things out. By the way,

where's Lia?"

Tyler explained somberly, "I think she's in her room, asking the maid to help her change into a princess

dress.”

Caroline chuckled at the explanation

Tyler turned serious. “Mommy, you have to make it through this.”

+15 BONUS

“Sure thing.” Evan smiled and asked, “What about you, Lia?”

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Chapter 614 I'll Compensate You

Caroline put her phone away and stretched, gazing at the dazzling night view outside with a smile. A good show was about to begin.

Two days later, the trend of returns and refunds had stabilized. Some customers didn't request returns because they bought the clothes due to G's fame.

After compensating the customers, the exhausted staff rested on the table.

Josie entered Caroline's office and handed her the financial report for the return sales. "Ms. Shenton, it's stable now."

Caroline rubbed her brows and asked, "How much of the company's working capital remains?"

Josie replied, "Around 140,000 dollars."

Caroline nodded calmly. "Just as I expected."

Josie voiced her concern. "Ms. Shenton, are we really not going to respond? The journalists are still downstairs."

Caroline leaned back in her chair. "No, we won't. We can't afford to let our guard down at this critical time.

Confused, Josie added, "Okay, but there's another issue, Ms. Shenton."

"What is it?"

Josie reported, "MK has also received a record number of return requests in the past two days, and their losses are at least double ours."

This revelation rendered Caroline speechless, and she realized it had happened because of her.

Unknowingly, she owed Evan again.

With a bitter smile, Caroline said, "Alright. You may go now."

Josie nodded and left the room! After the door closed, Caroline called Neil, who picked up quickly.

He urgently asked, "Carol?"

Caroline whispered, "Yes, it's me."

"Are you alright?" Neil asked. "I didn't want to call you earlier, fearing I might interrupt you while dealing

+15 BONUS

Smiling, Caroline reassured, "I'm okay. Don't worry. Has your company been affected too?"

"Somewhat, but not significantly. Evan seems to be the most affected, and Scott as well."

Surprised, Caroline questioned, "What happened to Scott?"

"He's been suspended," Neil revealed.

Caroline furrowed her brow. "They didn't need to suspend him just because he's close to me, did they?"

No wonder Scott hadn't texted or called her after the incident. He probably didn't want to cause her any worry.

Neil explained, "I heard that many journalists went to the hospital to interview him. As such, the hospital

suspended him to avoid disruptions to the patients."

Caroline felt overwhelming guilt. "I'll call him right away!"

"Alright." After a pause, Neil asked, "Are you ready, Carol?"

Caroline remained silent briefly. "Yes, there are only five days left. I can make it."

"Be careful," Neil tenderly reminded her.

'I will'

After ending the call, Caroline dialed Scott's number, and he answered promptly.

"Carol," Scott whispered.

Sensing something amiss in his tone, Caroline grew concerned. "Are you okay, Scott? Did they harass you?"

Chuckling, Scott replied, "Are you worried about me?"

Caroline scolded him, "How could you tease me? Why didn't you tell me you were suspended?"

"I thought I could use a break," Scott admitted. "I didn't tell you to spare you from worrying."

Caroline asked further, "Did the hospital mention when you can return to work? Will it affect your promotion to director?"

"Um..." After a brief pause, Scott said, "I don't think so because I haven't done anything unethical."

Caroline found his tone amusing. "ITI cover your salary during your suspension."

"Forget it," Scott declined. "You know I'm well-off."

"It's not about that," Caroline insisted firmly. "Don't refuse my offer."

+15 BONUS

Scott playfully teased, "You're becoming more formal with me now. Will you also compensate Evan?"

Chapter 615 Put the Company in Danger

+15 DONUS

Caroline was at a loss for words, wondering if she could make up for Evan's loss. Given her current circumstances, she doubted her ability to compensate for even a fraction of his loss.

"I don't possess such power yet, Caroline replied.

But have you ever considered making it up to him?" Scott persisted.

Caroline was rendered speechless, realizing she had never entertained that thought. It might never have crossed her mind if Scott hadn't mentioned it. Was it because of her close bond with Evan?

Her silence prompted Scott to chuckle. "I can see you view him and me differently."

"I'm sorry, Scott," Caroline said, overwhelmed by guilt.

"I don't need your apologies, Scott replied casually. "I told you I was willing to help. I treat you to a meal once this is over.

"Mardi Gras is approaching. Caroline added gloomily. "Alright, come watch the parades with us."

At Vinen.

Evan played with his two children using newly acquired Lego pieces. Despite his greater intelligence, his manual dexterity fell short as he struggled to assemble a small house.

Liora watched Evan with a sense of helplessness and remarked, "Don't push yourself. You can't match Tyler's speed."

Evan wondered if his daughter looked down on him. He set down the Lego pieces and said, "Just go to bed. I'll handle it."

"But you've scratched your hand several times," Tyler remarked, lifting his chin. "The Lego pieces are delicate. You don't need to use too much force."

Evan focused on the Lego pieces, determined to make them stable. He hadn't anticipated they would be

so challenging to put together.

As Evan yawned, Tyler noticed Evan's phone lighting up suddenly.

"Your phone's ringing." he informed Evan.

Evan turned his attention to the phone and grew solemn when he saw Draco calling. He picked up the

+15 BONUS

Exiting the lounge, Evan answered the call with a cold tone. "What's the matter?"

Draco's voice was demanding. "Where are you

now?"

our concern."

Evan watched his children through the glass. "That's none of your

"The company's fashion department has lost over 14,000,000 dollars in just a few days! How do you run the company? If you can't handle it, step aside," Draco insisted.

"Has it affected your income?" Evan taunted. "Or do you think Casey can replace me?"

Draco didn't have an answer to that question. "You must instruct PR to make an announcement tomorrow!

Evan scoffed. "Do you believe you can use Caroline to manipulate me? If you announce that she is going to marry into our family, our company's stocks will plummet. Do I need to remind you of that?"

Enraged, Draco cursed, "You're a bastard! Do you want to jeopardize the company?"

Evan sneered. "If you trust Casey so much, let him handle it while I'm away." With that, he hung up on

Draco.

At Jordan Residence.

Driven by anger, Draco smashed his phone.

Deep down, he knew Casey's capabilities. Otherwise, he wouldn't have entrusted the company to Evan.

Chapter 616 Making Things Worse

+15 BONUS

Draco's eyes kept twitching. He had made Casey the vice president, but none of the MK employees paid attention to Casey.

Driven by the desire for profits, Draco chose to prioritize them over his beloved son, fearing that his family might suffer

The following morning, Josie burst into Caroline's office at TVC, looking horrified. She woke Caroline up and exclaimed, "Something's wrong, Ms. Shenton!"

Startled, Caroline rubbed her eyes and sat up slowly. "What happened?"

"They vandalized the company's glass door with paint because they couldn't find you and wrote some

offensive words..."

Caroline, now somber, asked, "What did they write?"

Josie hesitated and refused to speak.

"Just tell me," Caroline said, bending over to put on her shoes.

"They said... They called you an easy slut." Josie's voice trailed off, but Caroline still heard her.

After a brief pause, Caroline stood up. "Let them be."

Josie glanced at her. "Ms. Shenton, we don't know how bad it can get if you don't address this publicly."

Caroline looked at Josie calmly. "Getting worked up over this minor issue? They're getting more restless

and eager to see me lose my composure." As she said that, her phone rang.

She picked up her phone from the tea table and instructed Josie, after realizing it was a call from Paige,"

Just go and calm down."

With her head down, Josie replied, "Understood, Ms. Shenton."

After Josie left, Caroline answered the call. Before she could say anything, she heard Paige's trembling voice. "C-Carol, those people attacked the bodyguards! They even threw dirty water at the door, and now the whole house smells terrible."

Caroline clenched her fists slowly. "Calm down and listen to me, Paige."

"Okay, I'll listen."

+15 BONUS

"Hold on for just five more days! Tell the bodyguards to identify the troublemakers and keep a record."

"Okay, got it," Paige replied. "I'll help you compile a list of their names."

"Thank you, Paige."

"Of course, I'll assist you. You're my best friend. We'll stick together!"

"Okay."

After hanging up, Caroline walked to the French window and glanced at the crowd outside raising white banners. She felt sad and bitter but had no one to confide in. If she let her emotions take over, her

company would not survive these difficult days.

She sighed weakly. It felt like an eternity.

Four days later, the Internet was buzzing with news of TYC's impending bankruptcy.

Initially, some fans supported Caroline, but their support waned when she remained silent. They began to criticize her even more harshly than the others who had started the uproar.

During a lunch break, the TYC employees gathered in the conference room.

One male employee spoke up. "It's been six days, hasn't it? Why hasn't Ms. Shenton explained anything? Is she proving the rumors right?"

"Don't speak ill of Ms. Shenton," a female employee said. "She's always been good to us. We shouldn't make things worse."

"Yeah, she's been taking care of us in the company, providing us with good food and drinks."

"Exactly. She wouldn't have continued spending so much if she was planning to run away."

But the male employee persisted, "Then why hasn't she said anything? Those rumors must be true. Maybe she's just waiting for it to blow over."

Holding a water bottle, Josie glared at him. "No, they're not true."

The male employee looked at Josie, asking, "Aren't they?"

Chapter 617 The Ways of the World

+15 BONUS

Furious, Josie slammed her water bottle onto the table. "That's not true! Ms. Shenton isn't that kind of person."

"What's the point if you believe her?" The male employee continued indignantly. "Can you make money with that? You, a secretary, can't understand how much the sales department has suffered. They've labeled us as Ms. Shenton's lackeys, but we have to respond politely. What do you even know?"

Josie glared at and rebuked him loudly, "Can't you endure it? Do you know how they slander and curse Ms. Shenton every day?"

"I don't know, I can't take it anymore!" The male employee ran his hands through his hair. "Ms. Shenton must be guilty. I think the company will go bankrupt sooner or later."

"If you can't handle it, leave!" Josie exploded. "You don't deserve Ms. Shenton's kindness. She's been buying you nice food lately, and you're ungrateful!"

"What did you say?"

"I said you're ungrateful!" Unable to contain her emotions, Josie stepped forward and slapped the man.

"You bitch! How dare you slap me?" The male employee was furious and attempted to slap Josie.

The other employees were frightened and rushed to intervene.

Chaos erupted in the conference room.

Caroline and Kenny heard the commotion as they passed by the conference room. They exchanged glances and hurriedly entered the room.

Kenny opened the door and was met with a chaotic scene that angered him. "It's lunch break. Why didn't you rest and instead got into a fight?"

One of the employees approached Kenny and explained the situation.

Upon hearing the explanation, Kenny's expression soured. He turned to Caroline with indignation. "You decide what to do with this employee."

Caroline nodded and entered the conference room. After studying her employees for a moment, she spoke calmly. "I understand your concerns. You might think I'm avoiding rumors and not addressing the company's situation. Some of you believe the company is going bankrupt. I won't try to convince you otherwise. If you want to leave, go ahead. I won't stop you."

+15 BONUS

"I'm leaving!" The male employee angrily removed his work ID and tossed it on the floor, "I won't stay in a company with no future!"

"I'm leaving too."

"I'm sorry, Ms. Shenton. I wish you success."

Caroline watched her departing employees silently. She counted as they left, stopping at 17.

Turning to the remaining 50 or so employees, Caroline asked, "Is anyone else absent?"

Josie wiped her tears. "Yes, Ms. Shenton. There are about ten more."

"Go check if they want to stay or leave."

Sobbing, Josie nodded. "Alright."

After Josie left, Caroline asked, "What about the rest of you?"

"We'll stay with you, Ms. Shenton!" a female employee declared.

“Yes, you’ve always been good to us. We won’t abandon you in tough times.

“Don’t worry, Ms. Shenton. We’re committed, no matter what happens.”

With bitterness in her voice, Caroline replied, “Alright, I won’t betray your trust.”

After resolving the situation, Caroline and Kenny returned to Caroline’s office.

Kenny paced back and forth, still fuming. “I’m furious!”

Sipping on the coconut juice Kenny had brought, Caroline explained calmly, “It’s natural. That’s how things

go.”

“Doesn’t matter! We should’ve never spent so much on their food!” Kenny barked.

Caroline corrected him, “Don’t generalize. You should refer to the ones who left.”

“You’re right.” Kenny settled on the sofa. “What a bunch of ungrateful jerks!” Caroline looked at him and asked, “Do you share the same doubts as them?”

Chapter 618 Follow Her Closely

Stunned, Kenny awkwardly touched his nose. “Because you’re so mysterious.”

Caroline placed the coconut juice down and grinned. “Help me find three outfits. Kenny.”

Kenny was bewildered by her request. “What kind of outfits?”

“Two casual ones and a stunning red gown. Also, arrange for a makeup artist.”

Kenny furrowed his brow, seeking an explanation. “What’s this all for?”

Caroline checked the time. “I’m attending the Xander Group’s 100th–anniversary celebration tomorrow.”

“Are you serious? Why attend now? Aren’t you worried about safety?” Kenny glared at Caroline.

Caroline laughed but didn’t explain.

Kenny stared at her in shock. “You’re planning to-”

“Yes,” Caroline interrupted. “We’re going to change the situation!”

The Xander Group’s 100th–anniversary celebration took place two days before Mardi Gras.

Members of high society were invited to the luxurious Angelbay Hotel before 5:00 p.m.

Outside, two lines of bodyguards stood while journalists snapped photos of the masked nobility attending

the event.

In a hotel makeup room, a makeup artist skillfully worked on Daniella’s delicate makeup. She looked

dazzling in her gown.

Grayson entered the room with a smile. Adoration filled his eyes as he saw how elegant Daniella appeared. "You look stunning today, Ella."

Daniella turned to Grayson, smiled, and walked over. "Stop flattering me, Grandpa."

Grayson held her hand. "I can't help it when you're so beautiful."

Shyly, Daniella leaned against his shoulder. "Thank you for finding me and giving me such wonderful things, Grandpa."

With joy, Grayson patted her hand. "I'll always give you the best, Ella."

+15 BONUS

At the same time, Caroline left TYC with her bodyguards.

The journalists and an angry crowd hurled insults at her as she exited.

"You're finally out, you!"

"Leave Angelbay!"

"Shame on you, Carolyn!"

"Let's all shout! Make her leave!"

The constant insults made Caroline clench her fists in her pockets.

Suddenly, someone threw an egg at her hat, but her bodyguard shielded her.

Caroline stopped but took a deep breath and continued toward the car.

The crowd and journalists rushed toward her, throwing things as if they wanted to harm her.

Despite missing for seven days, Caroline's reappearance overshadowed the Xander Group's 100th-anniversary celebration, becoming a top trending online topic.

People went live, and comments were filled with curses about Caroline.

Evan's face darkened when he saw the live broadcast on his way to the celebration.

"Reuben, get more bodyguards to protect Caroline. They must stay close to her wherever she goes," he

ordered sharply.

Reuben made the call without hesitation.

Evan stared icily at the live broadcast and the car taking Caroline away from TYC. He clenched his fists, unable to fathom why Caroline remained silent about the rumors. All he could do was protect her

discreetly.

Chapter 619 Let's Have a Dance

+15 BONUS

Kenny gently wiped Caroline's face with a damp tissue inside the car. "Thank goodness you asked me for

that large hat or your hair would have been ruined.

Caroline accepted the tissue and asked. "Did you check the hot topic? Is mine at the top?"

Kenny, wide-eyed, replied, "Why worry about that now? Can't you focus on yourself?"

Caroline ignored his comment and checked the trending topics on her phone. When she saw that her news had claimed the top spot, she couldn't help but smile. She was determined not to let the 100th-

anniversary celebration go smoothly.

After putting her phone down, she texted Neil.

Caroline: [Did you get everything ready?]

Neil quickly replied.

Neil: [Don't worry. I'm just waiting for you]

Caroline sent back a gloomy message.

Caroline: I'm sure your grandfather will suffer a significant blow after this.]

Neil: [Grandpa should realize his grave mistake.]

Caroline pressed her lips together, put her phone down, and stared out the window. Success was her only

option this time.

Twenty minutes later, Caroline arrived at a fashion store next to the hotel Kenny had booked.

She transformed into a stunning figure in a red gown with flawless makeup in just ten minutes

When she emerged from the makeup room, Kenny was rendered speechless. Her red lips and the gown had enhanced her beauty. "G, you should wear more red clothes in the future! Damn, you look impressive, like the queen of revenge" he exclaimed.

Caroline glanced at him and asked, "Where's my mask?"

Kenny promptly handed her a black half mask After she put it on, she linked arms with him and said.

Okay, let's go

Kenny nodded and donned his mask before they left the fashion store.

After informing the bodyguards outside, they made their way to the hotel.

+15 DONUS

Thanks to the invitation card from Neil, they gained access to the hotel, and the journalists failed to recognize Caroline due to her mask.

However, as Caroline entered the hotel, Evan, wearing a mask, also stepped out of his car. His eyes narrowed when he spotted a familiar figure.

The Xander family had hired an orchestra to play music in the hall, and influential figures swayed on the dance floor with their partners.

Caroline gestured to Kenny to find Nell first and swiftly took a seat. But a man approached her.

Politely extending his hand, he asked, "Miss, may I have this dance?"

Caroline smiled and agreed, "Of course."

The man took her hand and led her to the dance floor, where they gracefully danced to the music. Evan entered the hall and witnessed Caroline in another man's arms unbeknownst to her.

His anger flared, and he couldn't tear his eyes away from the man's hand on her waist, Caroline's attire left little to the imagination, and she seemed entirely engrossed in conversation

Evan gnashed his teeth, exuding an icy and fierce aura. Without hesitation, he strode onto the dance floor and forcefully pulled Caroline away from her partner.

Caroline's dance partner stood in shock, bewildered by the sudden interruption. Caroline looked up at the

intruder and uttered, "Evan--"

But before she could say more, Evan yanked her off the dance floor and led her to a nearby lounge. His bodyguard promptly closed the door behind them and stood guard.

Chapter 620 Get Ready

"Are you out of your mind? Evan ripped off his mask and yelled at Caroline, "How could you dance with another man after what happened?"

Caroline winced, nursing her wrist, which Evan had hurt. "It has nothing to do with you!"

Evan remained furious. "Why not? I used to be your boss. Do you think I let you stoop so low?"

Caroline's eyes turned red. She wondered if he saw her that way. The pain she had been suppressing for days resurfaced under his prodding.

"It's Daniella's show today, Go to her!" Caroline snapped. "Why won't you let me go?"

She tried to leave, but Evan grabbed her arm once more. "Tell me your plans. Do you want to dance with that man again? Do you enjoy his embrace? Do you know where his hands wander?"

Caroline was stunned. She couldn't fathom why he had such thoughts. What about his constant contact with Daniella?

Caroline glared at him and retorted, "It's none of your business! Understand?"

Evan seethed at the thought of her returning to dance with another man. He pulled her closer and planted

a forceful kiss on her.

Caroline widened her eyes. "Hmm! You-"

Ignoring her protests, Evan bit her lower lip hard.

Though in pain, Caroline couldn't push the furious man away. As Evan deepened the kiss, he sensed her resistance fading. Eventually, he released her.

He stared into her somber eyes, gnashed his teeth, and said, "Tell me your plans. Do you realize how much I want to help you? But I'm afraid of saying the wrong thing and leaving you vulnerable."

Caroline blinked. She knew she couldn't leave the lounge without explaining, let alone seek revenge.

She calmed down, locked eyes with him, and explained with determination, "I intend to take revenge reclaim everything Daniella stole from me!"

and

Taken aback, Evan asked, "Do you have evidence?"

"Yes, I do," Caroline replied, pursing her lips. "My brother and I have put a lot of effort into this, and we failed twice already. I can't afford to fall again. Otherwise, I might never escape this abyss."

"So, you've endured all these days silently for today's plan?" Evan asked with a furrowed brow.

Caroline nodded. "Yes."

Evan released her. "But you can't dance with another man."

"Do you think I want to?" Caroline scoffed. "I just want them to focus on me."

"You're quite the risk-taker."

"How can I win without taking risks?" Caroline sounded weary.

+15 BONUS

Evan looked up at her forehead and touched the place where someone hit her with an egg outside her

company today.

“Does it still hurt? Evan asked gently.

Caroline averted her gaze. “I’ve grown tough from enduring all the pain.”

Her words tugged at his heart.

He sighed. “Your grandfather will give a speech in ten minutes. You should prepare.”

Caroline adjusted her mask neatly. “Alright, I’m heading out.”

“Okay.”

After Caroline left the lounge, Evan’s gaze turned solemn as he wondered if she would succeed easily.

Soon after, Caroline received a text from Kenny.

Kenny: It’s all set. The evidence will be displayed on a large screen. You just need to go onstage.]

Caroline took a deep breath and found her seat.

Not long after, Evan exited the lounge and took a seat near Caroline.