

Trapped 661

Chapter 661 I Won't Ask More

“Would a regular guy be scared of the cold?’ Evan asked, smiling at her.

Caroline’s smile faded. “You’re really not the romantic type, are you? You didn’t come up with this plan today, did you?”

Before Evan could confess, Alex chimed in. “You underestimate Evan, Caroline. He spent a long time searching the Internet for this.”

Evan couldn’t help but think to himself that he wasn’t that free to search the Internet for such matters.

After a short pause, Caroline said, “You’re right. You once gave me a garden full of roses.”

Evan was rendered speechless, wondering how Caroline had connected the two incidents. But her misunderstanding didn’t bother him, as he could see the joy in her eyes.

Rubbing her eyes, Paige looked up and asked, “Alex, why did you guys put in so much effort for this?”

Alex stuttered, “W–Well, we had our reasons.” He turned beet red and glanced at Evan for support.

Evan, however, awkwardly looked away and didn’t respond.

Paige narrowed her eyes and scrutinized Alex. “Is there more to this surprise?”

“No!” Alex quickly denied. “This is it!”

“Okay,” Paige said, disappointed. She then turned to Caroline. “There are seats over there, Carol, Let’s go

sit and watch the fireworks.”

Caroline smiled and nodded. “Sure.”

They made their way to the chairs.

Alex quickly approached Evan. “You should speak up first, Evan. Tell Caroline you want to get back.

together!”

Evan protested, “You didn’t say anything either. Why should I go first?”

“Well, I’m nervous,” Alex confessed, rubbing his hands on his pants. “I can’t even take out the ring right

now!”

Evan snorted. “What’s that got to do with me?”

“I want you to give me some courage,” Alex admitted. “When are you going to tell her? Are you nervous, too?”

+20 BONUS

Evan sternly replied, “Can’t you be quiet?”

“I have butterflies in my stomach!” Alex clung to Evan’s arm. “Why don’t you tell Paige for me?”

Evan retorted, “Why don’t I marry her for you?”

Alex asked, “Don’t tell me you like Paige?”

Evan looked at Alex disdainfully and walked over to sit beside Caroline, gazing up at the fireworks.

Not only Paige but Caroline also sensed that Evan had something to say. She grew curious as he remained silent..

“You...” Caroline hesitated. “You don’t have anything to say to me, do you?”

Evan gently clenched his fists in his pockets in response. He looked at Caroline and asked, “What do you think I want to say to you?”

Caroline blushed. “I’m not a mind–reader. How would I know what you want to say? You’ve put in so much

effort.”

It seemed unlikely that this grand gesture was just for a fireworks show.

“Caroline,” Evan began with a deep gaze. “I’ve already told you that I don’t want to burden you by

repeating myself. You know my thoughts better than anyone, but I don’t want to make you feel conflicted

or uncomfortable by putting them into words.

“I need you to think about whether you want to be with me. So, I won’t ask again until you’ve thought this

through.”

Silence hung between them as the fireworks above slowly faded, leaving them in quiet contemplation.

Evan continued when he received no response. “You understand my feelings better than anyone else, I

don’t want to rush you, but I won’t ask again until you’re ready.”

Chapter 662 You Must Be Shameless

Evan’s words left Caroline feeling helpless and speechless. She shifted her gaze away from Evan and quietly contemplated his words. She wondered if she was truly ready for what he had just revealed.

Suddenly, a cold gust of wind swept through, scattering the roses that lay on the floor and filling the air with a delicate fragrance. This unexpected change in the atmosphere gradually calmed Caroline’s flustered mind.

Looking down at the city aglow with lights at the base of the mountains, she realized that she needed someone by her side to brighten her world and provide support. This epiphany brought a sudden sense of tranquility.

Yes, she liked him and decided to be bold and accept him once again for the sake of her feelings.

She began to form the words to express her decision when Paige interrupted her with an urgent “Carol!”

Caroline’s courage waned, and she helplessly turned her attention to Paige. “What’s wrong?”

Paige fidgeted with a backpack she had retrieved from somewhere and asked, "Alex has some warm drinks prepared. Would you like some to warm up?"

Caroline nodded, feeling the chill in the air. Sure."

Alex chimed in. "Just sit. Let me handle it." He fetched some cups and poured warm tea for everyone. After distributing the drinks, he joined Caroline, Evan, and Paige.

Alex raised his cup and proposed, "Let's toast and wish for a wonderful and peaceful life!" The four of them clinked their cups together.

As they enjoyed their tea, Caroline's cold discomfort gradually melted away.

Holding her cup, Paige gazed at the city's lights and sighed with emotion. "Wouldn't it be great if we could be this happy every day?"

Caroline chuckled and agreed, "Indeed, it would be wonderful if we could always have such days."

The idea of spending a peaceful life with a partner, free of arguments and hardships, appealed to her.

Unfortunately, Caroline couldn't have known that such nights would become a rarity in the days to come.

After descending the stairs, Caroline and Paige took the children back to their room while Evan and Alex chose to linger at the resort's bar for a drink.

Alex leaned against his chair and played with a ring box in his hand, a sense of sadness washing over

+20 BONUS

Evan was lost in thought and remained silent, his feelings concealed from Alex.

Alex finally spoke up. "Evan, are you really not going to ask Caroline again?"

Sipping his wine, Evan replied, "No, I won't ask her again."

Alex couldn't hide his conviction, "You can't just wait for Caroline to come to you when she's ready. You need to take the initiative. She'll only respond once you ask her again."

Evan frowned. "Why?"

Alex explained, "She needs a clear path."

Evan defended himself, "I've already given her that."

Alex sighed and retorted, "You hurt her first. If you want her, you must be more persistent. Is your pride more important than Caroline?"

Evan was displeased. "Why are you saying such things?"

Alex was firm in his advice. Trust me. Keep reminding her. If you want her, you'll have to be shameless."

Evan was rendered speechless by this assertion.

Neil and Yuliana returned to Xander Residence after their dinner outing. Neil's phone rang as they headed

upstairs, and he promptly answered when he saw the caller ID.

His assistant reported, "Mr. Xander, we've interrogated the individuals who participated in the bidding that year."

Neil settled on the sofa and asked, "What did they say?"

"They confirmed their participation in the bidding, but they withdrew after facing threats from Dracol Jordan. Following their withdrawal, those few companies experienced a decline."

Chapter 663 Driving Draco Mad

Neil frowned and asked in a chilly tone, "Are you absolutely certain?"

"Yes," his assistant replied. "The testimonies from those people all match up. I even brought a psychologist as you requested, and the psychologist confirmed they seemed truthful."

"Ask them how they were threatened," Neil instructed.

"Okay, Mr. Xander."

"Wait." After a moment of thought, Neil said, "Text me the address. I'm heading over."

"Okay."

When Neil received the address, he packed a change of clothes and left his bedroom. As he descended the stairs, he ran into Thomas.

Noticing Neil's departure, Thomas asked, "Neil, where are you off to?"

Neil said seriously, "Uncle Tom, I'm going to meet the individuals who participated in the bidding with Dad

in the past."

After a brief pause, Thomas asked anxiously, "Have you found any leads?"

"Yes," Neil confirmed.

"Who were they? Thomas asked.

Neil answered, "The Jordan family."

"The Jordan family?" Thomas turned pale and took a step back. "Could they have been responsible for your father's harm?"

"It's very likely! I'm going now, Uncle Tom."

"Neil!" Thomas stopped Neil and advised, "Please take good care of yourself. If it indeed was them, and if Draco learns of your investigation, he might-"

"Uncle Tom, don't worry," Neil interrupted Thomas, reassuringly smiling.

Daniella held a scalding tea glass while standing before Draco at Jordan Residence. However, Draco.

seemed disinterested in accepting the tea and instead focused on his phone.

Daniella bit her lip hard, shifting the glass from hand to hand. The pain in her fingertips nearly drove her to the edge.

“You can’t even handle this tea glass?” Draco suddenly glanced up at Daniella.

Tears welled in Daniella’s eyes. “But it’s incredibly hot. May I set it down for a moment?”

Draco snorted. “You can’t endure this minor discomfort. How can you ever be my daughter-in-law?”

Frustrated, Daniella felt that her qualifications as a daughter-in-law had nothing to do with her ability to hold a tea glass.

“Fine, you can put it down, pack your things, and leave,” Draco said, still engrossed in his phone.

Enraged, Daniella burst into tears. “If you find me undesirable, you can tell me honestly. I can change, but please don’t mistreat me.”

“Mistreat?” Draco laughed. “I gave you my dearest son, yet you can’t even hold a tea glass properly. How will you take care of my son in the future?”

Daniella wanted to retort by asking if Casey had no hands or if there were no servants in the house. However, she knew it would only anger Draco further.

Tearfully, she implored, “I have blisters on my hands now. How can I look after Casey then?”

“Will blisters kill you?” Draco asked indifferently.

Gritting her teeth, Daniella shook her head.

“You shouldn’t complain. You’re my daughter-in-law,” Draco said, and then he summoned his butler.

Bernard arrived, asking, “How may I assist you, Master Jordan?”

Draco stood up. "Make sure the tea in her glass stays hot, and watch her hold it until Casey returns home."

Daniella's eyes widened—she knew Casey was at a social gathering that evening. Her hands would be in terrible shape if she had to hold the glass until Casey returned.

After Draco went upstairs, Daniella tearfully turned to Bernard. "Can you please help me? I'm begging you!"

Bernard sighed. "Ms. Love, I really can't assist with this."

But Daniella persisted, pleading desperately, "I'll give you anything you want once I marry Casey. Please, help me."

Chapter 664 Seeking Axel's Advice

Bernard found himself in a tough spot. "Ms. Love, please don't make things hard for me. I have a family, and I can't afford to lose my job."

Although Daniella's eyes were red, she adjusted her tone because she couldn't elicit sympathy from him."

You won't help me, will you? Do you know who's taking charge here?"

However, her words only made him chuckle. "Ms. Love, it's unclear who will be in charge here."

With that, he picked up the teapot and filled her glass.

Anxious, she observed as the tea filled to the brim and splashed onto her hands.

With a smile, Bernard gently reminded, "Be careful with this, Ms. Love. It's Master Jordan's prized collection."

The scalding water caused Daniella so much pain she felt like ending it all.

Grimacing, she glared at Bernard and hissed through clenched teeth. "You'll face divine retribution for doing this to me!"

Yet, Bernard merely grinned and offered no response.

He finally allowed her to go upstairs at 12:30 p.m., when Casey returned.

Hatred consumed Daniella as she gazed at her burned and blistered hands. She vowed to make Bernard and Draco pay.

And she wouldn't let Caroline off the hook either.

She believed it was Caroline's appearance that had ruined everything she had. Therefore, she had to get back at Caroline for all the suffering she had endured.

Casey entered the room as she was about to apply medicine to her hands.

When he spotted Daniella's red, swollen hands, he was puzzled.

But soon enough, he understood.

At the sight of Casey, Daniella burst into tears.

"Casey..." She sobbed, addressing him.

A hint of irritation flickered in Casey's eyes, but he concealed it swiftly.

He closed the door and approached Daniella, showing concern. "Did you accidentally burn your hands, Ella?"

Startled, Daniella started to deny it. "No..."

"Why were you so clumsy?" Casey sighed. "Let me help you with the medicine. Just stop crying, alright?"

Stupefied, Daniella stared at him. "Casey, you-"

"Listen to me." Casey went to the cabinet to fetch the medical kit. "I'm exhausted."

Daniella swallowed and wondered what he meant. She felt that he was the same as his father.

A shiver ran down her spine as she questioned if it was right to be with Casey.

The next day, Caroline was awakened by the sound of Tyler typing on the computer.

She opened her eyes and sat up. Ty, aren't you quite busy?"

Surprised, Tyler turned and grinned at her. "You're awake, Mommy?"

Caroline tilted her head, gazing at the computer screen with a headache from the unfamiliar code. "What are you working on, Ty?"

Tyler replied, "It's a school assignment, and there's a competition. I need to finish it quickly,"

"Really?" Caroline asked in amazement, "A programming assignment?"

Tyler nodded. "Yes."

Caroline relented. "Alright, you're forgiven."

Tyler smiled and requested, "Thanks, Mommy. Can you bring some food for Axel and me later?"

Caroline glanced at Axel, who was still asleep. "Does he need to do this as well?"

Tyler explained, "No, he knows more about this than I do, and I need his help."

"Okay, I'll take Lia downstairs for breakfast and get something for you."

Afterward, Caroline woke Liora and headed to Paige for breakfast after they both freshened up.

Axel opened his eyes once the door was closed and moved toward Tyler.

"How's it going?" Axel asked with a frown.

After typing on the keyboard a couple of times, a map appeared on the screen with over ten spots emitting a red light.

Chapter 665 We're Still Screening It

"I can't find the exact IP address at all. This person is so cunning." Tyler muttered.

While they spoke, Tyler's eyes gleamed with excitement.

"Let me handle it, okay?" Axel patted Tyler on the shoulder. "You'll get exhausted."

Tyler refused. "No, I'm not tired at all. It's rare to find such a challenging opponent."

After staring at Tyler for a moment, Axel commented, "Your attitude toward Daddy seems to have changed."

Tyler paused his work and looked at Axel, asking. "Why do you say that?"

"Someone attacked MK's firewall, and you've been busy trying to uncover the culprit," Axel explained.

Tyler chuckled. "I don't care about MK. I just want to find out who this elusive person is!"

Helplessly, Axel looked at Tyler but kept his silence, respecting Tyler's choice.

As long as he knew Tyler's attitude toward Evan had changed.

Axel stood beside Tyler and closely examined the few blinking spots, wondering who the attacker might

1. be. At the same time, he pondered why someone would want to breach MK's firewall and what secrets

they were after.

Axel whispered, "Don't tell Daddy, Ty."

Tyler gazed at the laptop screen and asked, "Why? He's the boss."

"He doesn't know about the special alarm I set up in the firewall," Axel explained. "If he finds out, he won't

let me be involved anymore."

Tyler looked at Axel and fell silent for a moment. "You really should stay out of this."

Axel pursed his lips. "I know I might not be up to such a demanding task, but I don't want MK to face a crisis either."

Sighing, Tyler advised, "Stop overthinking. I've got this. You can help strengthen the firewall, and I'll track

down the culprit..."

Suddenly, Tyler looked Axel up and down. "You're different now, Axel."

"Huh?" Axel was puzzled.

"You talk more these days," Tyler remarked.

Surprised, Axel smiled. "Yeah, I feel like I should be more optimistic since my recovery."

"That's good," Tyler said. "Take a rest for now. I'll handle this."

"Alright."

+20 BONUS

Meanwhile, Evan engaged in a video conference with Gabriel Mintz, the head of the IT department, in a different guest room.

Gabriel reported, "Yes, Mr. Jordan. They seem to be trying to provoke us. They pause each time they breach two layers of our defenses. The firewall manages to repair itself after each attack, making it difficult to identify those helping us."

At the mention of this, Evan thought of Tyler and Axel, as he couldn't think of anyone else within MK who

would provide such support.

Evan coldly asked, "Why did you inform me about this only now?"

Gabriel apologetically replied, "I've just discovered it, Mr. Jordan.

After a short pause, Evan asked, "How many times have they attacked us?"

Gabriel explained, "The individuals assisting us intentionally concealed their actions, and I've only detected it three times so far. I'm still investigating."

"Have you identified the culprit's ID?" Evan asked grimly.

Regretfully, Gabriel confessed, "Not yet, Mr. Jordan. They change their IP address every few hours, making tracing extremely challenging."

can't trace them? Evan demanded.

Gabriel answered, "We can trace them once we catch them, but they're extremely vigilant."

Evan sternly instructed, "Keep a close watch. You must find them."

"Understood, Mr. Jordan," Gabriel affirmed.

After ending the video call, Evan moved to go to Tyler and Axel, but he paused at the door. He felt they might not want him to know about it, and their motive was evident—they sought to challenge the culprit.

If that were the case, Evan wanted to see how capable his sons truly were.

Chapter 666 You Should Ask Him Yourself

Caroline was about to change into her swimsuit when Greta called her.

She glanced at Paige and said, "Take the kids out with Alex and Evan, Paige. I need to take this call."

Paige nodded and held Liora's hand, saying. "Come on, Lia, Let's check if your brothers are ready."

Liora followed Paige out of the changing room.

Caroline answered Greta's call, and the latter asked, "Carol, are you having fun out there?"

Caroline sat on a stool and replied, "Yeah, I'm having a great time. What's up, Aunt Greta?"

Greta replied, "I'm taking food to the hospital for your grandfather. He's not been well lately."

Caroline apologized, "I'm sorry for bothering you, Aunt Greta."

Greta comforted her, "We're family, Carol, It's not your fault."

Caroline asked, "Why did you call me today?"

Greta sighed softly. "Neil went out, and Tom told me he's meeting the people from that year's bidding."

Caroline asked anxiously, "Did he go alone?"

Greta sounded concerned. "Yes, and it's related to that Jordan,"

Caroline was shocked. "Evan's father? Is that confirmed?"

Greta explained, "Not yet. Neil went to ask them in person."

Caroline asked, "How long has he been gone?"

"He left last night, and I couldn't reach him on his phone," Greta replied.

Caroline said, "I'll call him right away. Try not to worry too much."

"I'm sorry, Carol. I wouldn't have bothered you if I weren't so concerned."

"I understand, Aunt Greta. I'll text you later."

"Okay."

After ending the call, Caroline tried to contact Neil but couldn't reach him. She called again, but his phone only gave her a cold response.

Anxiety surged within her, fearing Draco might harm Nell to keep his secrets hidden. She forced herself to calm down, taking deep breaths.

Caroline thought of Nell's assistant and immediately dialed Max, who answered promptly.

"Ms. Shenton?" Max's voice was composed.

Caroline felt relieved. "Is Neil with you?"

"Yes," Max confirmed. "Mr. Xander got drunk last night and lost his phone, so I got him a new one."

—

"Drunk?" Caroline was confused. "Who was he drinking with?"

Max explained, "It was the legal representatives of the companies from the bidding. They had a long chat."

Caroline's heart raced. She hoped Draco wasn't involved in what happened to her father that year.

"What did they talk about?" she asked,

"I'm not sure, Ms. Shenton. Please ask Mr. Xander directly."

Anxiety gripped Caroline, making it hard to breathe. She replied, "Alright. Please tell him to call me once he gets his new phone."

"Of course, Ms. Shenton."

Caroline waited in the changing room for about 20 minutes until Neil finally called. She answered, "Neil?"

He asked hoarsely, "Are you really worried, Carol?"

Caroline inquired, "Did you drink a lot, Neil?"

Neil rubbed his forehead and admitted, "My head hurts a bit, but it was all non-alcoholic wine."

Chapter 667 Preposterous

Caroline asked, "Did they make you drink?"

Neil replied, "No, quite the opposite. I made them drink."

Caroline sighed, asking, "Did you obtain any information from them?"

Neil responded gloomily, "Let's discuss it when I return. Enjoy these two days."

Caroline's heart skipped a beat suddenly.

She held the stool's edge tightly, and her voice quivered. "Was it Evan's father, Neil?"

"Calm down, Carol. Neil cleared his throat. "Just because he threatened those people doesn't mean he harmed or killed our dad."

"What kind of threat are we talking about?" Caroline asked in a daze.

Neil explained, "Those people claimed that he threatened them to drop the bid."

'Threatened. Caroline instantly recalled what sort of threat it might be.

After a moment of silence, Caroline asked again, "Do you think it had something to do with him, like me?"

Neil replied, "We lack evidence, and they're not witnesses either. We can't prove it, Carol."

Caroline gasped for breath, her lips pursed. "Alright, I'll wait for you to come home."

"Okay."

After ending the call, Caroline sat weakly on the stool.

Caroline's father and Draco had once placed bids for the Peopulp District.

In those early days, the district teemed with wealthy and influential people.

Caroline believed that Draco aimed to win favor by securing the Peopulp District renovation project.

He might resort to any means to achieve his ambition.

Only one thought lingered in her mind now...

She was convinced that Draco had harmed her father, and there could be no other explanation.

Suddenly, her phone's ringtone shattered the changing room's silence.

Startled, she glanced at her phone.

It was a call from Evan.

After a brief hesitation, she answered.

“Why haven’t you come out yet?” Evan asked gently.

Caroline took a deep breath, her expression complicated. “Evan, we need to talk.”

Ten minutes later, she met Evan in the lounge.

When Evan saw her without her swimsuit, he frowned. “Why haven’t you changed into your swimsuit?”

Caroline seated herself across from Evan and looked up at him. “I’ll be taking the kids home later, Evan.”

“Home?” Evan sensed her distance. “What’s happened?”

Caroline stared at Evan with red eyes and tried to control her emotions. “Your father is likely the one who killed my father.”

Stunned, Evan gradually clenched his fists. “Do you have concrete evidence for that claim?”

“No.” Caroline admitted. “But it’s highly probable. Evan, my parents brought me into this world, even if we didn’t spend time together. I can’t continue with you if your father is indeed the killer.”

Evan’s expression turned serious. “Caroline, isn’t it premature to conclude without evidence?”

“Do you believe your father is innocent? Caroline’s composure slipped. “The people who bid that year, admitted they dropped out because your father threatened them. My father was the only one left, and he died. Can’t you see the connection?”

“No, it doesn’t mean anything,” Evan retorted coldly. “It doesn’t equate to my father killing yours.”

Disappointed, Caroline looked at him. “Do you trust your father that much?”

“That’s not the point,” Evan stated firmly. “This is a serious matter, and we need proof.”

Chapter 668 I’ll Abide by the Law

Caroline asked, “What would you do if there’s undeniable proof?”

Evan replied, “I’ll follow the law. But don’t you think it’s unfair if you reject me for this?”

Caroline countered, “What’s fair then? Should I accept my enemy’s son? Have you ever considered my feelings?”

Evan grew cold at Caroline’s perceived unreasonableness. “You need to calm down.”

Caroline persisted, “I can’t calm down! The truth is out. Would you calm down if it were you?”

Evan remained silent.

Caroline sneered and declared, “See? No one can accept it. I’m going home.”

She rose and headed toward the hot spring area.

While looking at her departing figure, Evan picked up his phone tensely and called Reuben.

Reuben answered promptly.

Evan asked coldly, "How's the investigation into Caroline's father going?"

Reuben reported, "I was just about to report to you, Mr. Jordan. We encountered Mr. Xander's men while looking into the people involved in that year's bidding. They claim Ms. Shenton's father's death is likely linked to your father..."

With a determined look, Evan instructed, "Keep digging. I want the truth."

Reuben replied, "Understood, Mr. Jordan."

Draco was about to take a nap at Jordan Residence when he received an unexpected call from an unfamiliar number.

Perplexed, he answered, "Who is this?"

The caller identified himself, "It's Oswald Hoffman. You paid me a significant sum to abstain from bidding on the wealthy area that year."

Draco narrowed his eyes, struggling to recall who Oswald was. After a moment, he said, "Oh, I remember now. What's the matter?"

Oswald explained, "I understand you're busy, and you may have forgotten our arrangement. You told me to inform you if anyone inquired about the bidding."

Draco sat up abruptly, alert, and asked, "Has someone approached you?"

"Yes. While they aren't prominent figures, they seem quite capable."

Draco was now vigilant. "You know what to do. Money won't be an issue."

Draco was well aware of Oswald's intentions. It seemed Oswald intended to manipulate the situation to extract more money from him, given his prolonged silence.

Oswald got to the point, "I know, but I'm in a financial bind right now."

Draco snorted. "I'll give you 280,000 dollars once it's done."

Oswald chuckled. "But I believe your worth exceeds that, doesn't it?"

Annoyed, Draco reprimanded, "You're simply identifying those involved. How much do you need for that?"

With that, he abruptly ended the call, fearing Oswald might know too much.

Draco wondered who else could have revealed the information from that year.

After a brief reflection, he called for Bernard, who promptly entered.

"May I help you, Master Jordan?" Bernard asked.

Draco asked with seriousness, "Do you recall the events from over 20 years ago?"

Bernard appeared surprised. "You mean the Hugh Aday incident?"

Draco squinted. I'm getting forgetful with age. Did we leave any information that could be used against us?"

"At that time, there were no outsiders, Master Jordan. You're worrying needlessly. Furthermore, it's ancient history. No one will care, Bernard reassured him.

Draco stated gravely, "Oswald wouldn't be demanding so much money if it were that simple."

"Oswald?" After a moment, Bernard remembered who he was. "Did he request money from you?"

Draco remained silent, his expression dark.

Bernard's face mirrored the concern. "Perhaps someone has disclosed something, or he has discovered something himself. Otherwise, he wouldn't be approaching you for money."

Chapter 669 There's Something on Your Mind

Gritting his teeth, Draco muttered, "I'm certain that person is connected to the Xander family since they're probing into that matter."

Bernard asked, "Did Mr. Xander discover anything?"

Draco shook his head, replying, "No, Neil didn't look into it previously. Why would he start now?"

Bernard's sudden widening of eyes prompted Draco to recall, "Caroline? Hmph! I never have a peaceful day when she's around!"

"Master Jordan, it may affect you if we don't remove her," Bernard solemnly reminded.

"I don't have to dirty my hands with these people. There's someone else who wants to deal with her besides me."

Smiling, Bernard asked, "I'm sure you have a candidate, don't you?"

Draco and Bernard exchanged glances. "Go and instigate Daniella into action, then."

After learning Draco's wish, Bernard stood up and left Draco's bedroom.

As soon as the door closed, Draco's eyes brimmed with determination. He wouldn't sit idly by while they investigated that matter.

Daniella was dozing in her room when Bernard's knock roused her.

Half-awake, she hoarsely asked, "Who's there?"

Bernard spoke through the door. "Ms. Love, you should wake up now. Master Jordan wants you to keep practicing how to hold a tea glass."

Startled, Daniella sat up and peered at the door. "I'm feeling unwell today."

Bernard persisted, "Ms. Love, everyone in the Jordan family must earn their keep."

Daniella grimaced, looking resentful. "What can I do to make you guys stop?"

"Have some self-awareness and spare me from repeating myself," Bernard said sternly.

Annoyed, Daniella pushed aside her blanket and got up. She approached the door and opened it with effort, extending her bandaged hands toward Bernard. "My hands are injured like this. Do you still want to torment me?"

However, Bernard looked at her indifferently and whispered, "Don't blame us, Ms. Love. Your downfall is your own doing. Direct your anger not at us but at the person who stripped you of everything."

Daniella stared at him coldly. "What do you mean?"

"If you were clever, I wouldn't need to spell it out, Bernard reminded her. "I'll be waiting for you downstairs."

With that, he shut the door, leaving her standing there in bewilderment.

She couldn't deny he was right. She wouldn't be suffering like this if she were still the Xander heiress. She blamed Caroline.

Daniella bit her lip and schemed for revenge against Caroline, thinking of someone who might help her.

She quickly retrieved her phone from under her pillow and made a call.

Caroline returned to Bayview Villa with her three children in the evening.

Evan didn't oppose Axel going with Caroline but instructed Reuben to deliver some clothing to Caroline's home. He claimed it was for Axel, but he had also picked out outfits for Tyler and Liora.

Caroline felt a mix of emotions as she observed the clothes on the tea table.

"Mommy?" Liora suddenly approached Caroline. "Is my dress pretty, Mommy?"

Caroline refocused, seeing Liora in a delicate pink princess dress that enhanced her charm.

Caroline rubbed Liora's head, smiling, and said, "Yes, it's very pretty."

Liora's smile dimmed as she touched Caroline's face. "Mommy, it seems like something's bothering you."

Caroline was taken aback as Liora's hand grazed her face. "No, maybe I'm just tired."

Disheartened, Liora suggested, "Why don't you go upstairs and rest, Mommy-"

A bodyguard walked in, interrupting Liora.

Chapter 670 She's a Guest

The bodyguard approached Caroline and said, "Ms. Shenton, there's someone named Naomi looking for you at the door."

Caroline was surprised and wondered why Naomi had come.

She stood up and said, "Invite her in quickly."

Caroline then went to the kitchen and returned with a glass of juice. Naomi was already greeting the children.

Caroline approached Naomi with the glass of juice and asked, "Why did you come, Naomi?"

Naomi turned with a gift box in her hands and said, "Ms. Shenton. I brought you a gift."

Caroline smiled when she saw the gift. "You didn't have to bring a gift to visit."

Naomi replied, "It's basic etiquette to bring a gift when visiting someone's home, Ms. Shenton."

Caroline knew Naomi wouldn't give up, given her character. Reluctantly, she accepted the gift. "Thank you."

"You're welcome," Naomi said. "You've helped me earn a lot of money."

Naomi's words made Caroline tense as she handed Naomi the glass of juice. "You're very straightforward."

“Not a problem,” Naomi replied nonchalantly.

Caroline suggested, “Please have a seat.”

“Okay.”

After Naomi sat down, Caroline placed the glass of juice on the coffee table in front of her.

Naomi nodded and took a sip of the juice. Her awkwardness made the atmosphere uncomfortable, and

Caroline was uneasy.

Kenny entered through the door and was surprised to see Naomi. “Oh, Ms. Lynch is here!”

Naomi stood and greeted Kenny

“No need for formalities: Sit down. There are some cakes for the kids in the fridge. Let me get some for you.” Kenny waved casually and headed to the kitchen.

Returning with a stack of food, Kenny placed it in front of Naomi, who felt overwhelmed by the amount of junk food.

Kenny enthusiastically served Naomi. “Make yourself at home, Ms. Lynch. Help yourself.”

Caroline looked helplessly at Kenny and said, “You’re too eager, Kenny. You’ve startled her.”

Blinking, Naomi remained silent.

Kenny reacted with surprise. "Did I?"

Naomi replied, "I won't stay for long."

"Don't go!" Kenny tried to persuade her. "Why leave? We're having dinner. Stay and dine with us!"

Caroline echoed Kenny's words, saying, "Eira made some delicious food. Join us for dinner."

Naomi looked at Caroline with confusion. "Eira?"

Smiling, Caroline explained, "Yes, she's a young woman recommended by my brother."

After a moment, Naomi glanced at the kitchen and nodded.

Eira soon called everyone to dinner, and they gathered around a round table.

Caroline helped serve Naomi, but the latter insisted, "Let me, Ms. Shenton."

Caroline smiled and said, "You're a guest. It's my pleasure."

Complex emotions flitted through Naomi's eyes as she watched Caroline head to the kitchen. Throughout dinner, Caroline served Naomi generously. Although Naomi was initially reserved, she gradually relaxed

due to the lively atmosphere.

After dinner, Naomi bid farewell to Caroline and left. As she drove out of Bayview Villa, she made a call,

but it took a while for the other person to answer.

“How’s it going? Do you know how many people are in her house?” It was a woman’s voice.

“Yes, I do. There are three kids, Kenny, a nanny, and several bodyguards at the door,” Naomi honestly replied.

The woman asked, “How many bodyguards? Is there a way to get in?”

Naomi replied, “I don’t think so.”

The woman suddenly lost control and screamed, “Didn’t you do a good job for me?!”