

Trapped 681

Chapter 681 Immodest

Evan understood that approaching Caroline would serve no purpose. In fact, his presence would only anger her further. As such, he watched her release her emotions, huddled in the rain.

After Caroline stood up and started walking again, Evan turned to his bodyguard and said, "Julian, follow her until she's safe at home."

Julian replied, "Yes, sir!"

Caroline arrived at Bayview Villa, completely soaked from the rain.

Kenny spewed out his milk and quickly placed the mug down. He rushed over to Caroline and asked, "G, what happened to you? Where's your car?"

Caroline dragged her feet as she walked into the villa. "I didn't drive home. Where are the children?*

Kenny reassured her, "They're playing upstairs with Eira."

Caroline nodded and said, "Hmm, I'll head to my room to rest. I'm tired"

Concerned, Kenny followed her. "What happened? Please, tell me."

Caroline replied. "Don't ask. My head hurts."

Kenny worriedly asked, "Is it from your previous injury?"

Caroline frowned and replied, "Be quiet, Kenny."

Noticing Caroline's reluctance to speak, Kenny stopped following her. He watched her depart and called out, "Let me know if you need anything!"

"Hmm."

That night, Caroline developed a high fever due to being soaked in the rain.

Kenny periodically checked on her, growing more concerned. He rushed her to the hospital when he realized her condition was worsening.

After taking Caroline to the hospital and seeing her receive Intravenous fluids, Kenny remembered that Caroline had been out with Paige earlier that evening. He contemplated for a moment before dialing Paige's number.

After a brief delay, Paige picked up and asked sleepily, "Kenny, why are you calling in the middle of the night?"

Kenny's tone was serious as he said, "What happened to Caroline, Paige? She came home soaked from the rain and is now in the hospital with a high fever!"

Suddenly alert, Paige asked, "She has a fever? Where is she? How is she?"

Kenny informed Paige about Caroline's condition and the hospital.

Paige and Alex arrived at the emergency department half an hour later.

Paige's concern was evident as she deeply frowned upon seeing Caroline lying on a stretcher with her eyes closed.

While sitting in a chair, Kenny asked, "What happened today, Paige?"

Paige was just as bewildered. "I have no idea! Evan suddenly appeared and took Carol away."

Realizing he couldn't hide the truth any longer, Alex sighed and revealed, "Casey has AIDS, and Evan was worried that Caroline might have been exposed to it through contact with Casey. So, he brought her to the hospital for testing

Paige and Kenny were stunned by this revelation.

Paige panicked and reprimanded Alex, "Why didn't you tell me such a crucial thing yesterday?!"

A nurse reminded Paige to keep her voice down, to which she nodded apologetically and whispered to

Alex, "You told me to ask Carol about it. Are you trying to get me to hurt her again?"

Alex explained, "Is this hurting her? Evan cares about her and is concerned for her safety. Remember, AIDS is incurable."

Paige was incensed and rebuked, "Caroline shouldn't have been taken to the hospital without her consent! It's humiliating!"

Alex argued, "Women have different perspectives than men."

Paige countered, "How's it different? Would you be okay with an examination like that without your consent? Wouldn't you be furious?"

Alex replied, "I would be fine with it because you're doing it out of concern for me."

Paige retorted, "I'd do it out of suspicion, thinking you're being reckless."

Acknowledging her point, Alex added, "Evan mentioned that AIDS can be transmitted through blood as
Chapter 682 Other People's Slander

"If Casey were aware of his condition, he would probably seek revenge by.....

"The crucial point is that he doesn't know," Alex explained.

Paige grumbled, "All men are selfish."

Kenny abruptly stood up. "I'm going to see Evan! This is unbearable!"

Alex quickly intervened. "Are you planning to confront him now?"

"Shouldn't I confront him? Who does he think he is to judge Carol like that?" Kenny seethed.

Alex looked troubled. "I assure you, Evan doesn't think that way. He's concerned about the risk of infection from an exposed wound on Carol's body."

Kenny retorted, "Your explanation doesn't make any sense!"

"I'm not talking nonsense! I know him well as his best friend. I understand how much he cares for Carol,

unlike you. Wouldn't you be worried if your loved one was in a risky situation?" Alex's patience had run out.

Kenny and Paige fell silent.

At Jordan Residence.

Daniella was jolted awake by an intense itch on her body. She sat up, switched on the bedside lamp, and unbuttoned her top, revealing a large rash on her chest that horrified her.

Her eyes widened in shock, and her breathing grew ragged. She wondered, "What is this?!!

The more Daniella scratched, the more alarmed she became.

Suddenly, Casey's voice cut through the moment. "Ella, what's happening?"

Daniella was startled. She hastily covered herself with her top and turned to face Casey. "Nothing. I need

to use the bathroom."

Evan

die again. "Alright."

Daniella got up and headed for the bathroom. After shutting the door, she undressed and examined her body. There were no rashes except on her chest and groin. The relentless itching led her to believe it might be a food allergy.

Despite trying to calm herself, she couldn't stop scratching. She decided to visit the hospital early the next day.

Displeased at being woken again, Casey asked, "Why are you going to the hospital so early?"

Daniella replied softly, "I'm not feeling well."

Casey sat up and gazed at her meaningfully, "Why go to the hospital when we have a family doctor?"

Daniella was overwhelmed by the itching. "Casey, the family doctor is a man. I'm too embarrassed to see him. Please, let me go."

Casey's expression turned cold. "What's wrong with you?"

Daniella blushed deeply. "I can't explain."

"Have you been with other men?" Casey asked.

Daniella was stunned. "What are you talking about, Casey?"

Casey removed the blanket and approached Daniella. He pulled aside her top, exposing her red rash. Her

face went pale, and she hastily covered herself. "What are you doing, Casey?"

Casey asked coldly, "Have you contracted a sexually transmitted disease?"

"A sexually transmitted disease? I haven't been promiscuous. How could I have one?" Daniella was bewildered.

Casey sneered. 'You haven't been promiscuous, huh? Weren't you with multiple men before you met me?'

Daniella felt humiliated, and tears welled up. "How can you say that about me? Those are just rumors!"

"Do you think I'll believe you just like that?" Casey challenged.

Daniella remembered that Casey was Hector and knew her past. She swallowed hard. "What are you suggesting. Casey?"

"I had the same rash in the same place as you! Daniella, if you've done something to cause my condition, you'll have to face the consequences," he warned.

Chapter 683 Meet Me

Casey got dressed and left, while Daniella remained stunned for a while.

She thought, "How did Casey find out about my rashes? Did I not cover them properly when we talked last

night?

Daniella feared overthinking, so she grabbed her bag and rushed to the hospital.

There, she underwent a series of examinations with the doctor.

When the test results came in, the doctor gravely said, "You have HIV.

Confused, Daniella asked, "What does HIV mean?"

The doctor looked at her and replied, "It's AIDS."

Shocked and struggling to process the news, Daniella asked, "Can it be cured?"

The doctor said, "There's no cure for AIDS, but you can manage it with long-term medications."

Daniella's face turned pale as she tried to comprehend the diagnosis. She asked, "Is there an incubation period for AIDS?"

The doctor explained, "Yes, the incubation period varies, and some become ill shortly after infection."

Daniella felt her strength drain away.

Could the HIV virus have been in my body for a long time? Did I contract it from my relationships? How do I tell Casey?

Worried, she asked, "Can anyone who has sexual intercourse with an infected person get infected?"

The doctor replied, "There's a high probability."

Daniella left the hospital in a daze, worried about Casey discovering her AIDS diagnosis.

She questioned herself, 'How can I explain this? What should I do?'

In her car, Daniella had a mental breakdown.

She wondered, Why is this happening to me? Why is it so unfair? Why does Caroline have a good life

despite coming from the same orphanage?!”

+15 BONUS

She gripped the steering wheel tightly, her eyes filled with bitterness. Why should I suffer alone? Why is

Caroline living freely?”

Suddenly, thoughts of Tyler and Liora crossed her mind.

She burst into manic laughter. I know how to seek revenge on Caroline!

Daniella called Naomi with determination,

Soon, Naomi picked up. “Daniella.”

Daniella demanded through gritted teeth, “Where are you?”

“At work. I just changed my job,” Naomi replied.

Daniella said, ‘Meet me in 10 minutes.

After a brief pause, Naomi agreed. “Okay.”

Ten minutes later, Naomi entered Daniella’s car,

Daniella looked at her and said, “I’ll give you a vial of my blood in two days. Find a way to make Caroline’s

kids consume it.”

Naomi was shocked. “Why would you want to do that?”

Daniella ferociously revealed, “I have AIDS!”

Naomi turned away, flustered, and said, “No! I’m not scared of you.”

That infuriated Daniella, and she reminded her, “Don’t forget all the help I’ve given you in the past, Naomi!”

“I haven’t forgotten. My sister wouldn’t have survived that night without you,” Naomi replied, visibly pained.

Daniella scoffed, adding, “I also paid a significant sum to get the doctor to operate on your sister.”

Naomi remained silent, keeping her head lowered.

Daniella asserted, “Make sure it’s done, understand?”

Naomi nodded and exited the car, heading back to TYC.

Chapter 684 Don’t Think You Can Stay Out of it

Daniella gazed at Naomi’s departing silhouette and grinned.

“I did Naomi a huge favor back then. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have a helper now,” she thought, remembering how Naomi’s sister had had a serious accident with severe hemorrhaging, and the hospital’s blood bank had had a shortage of their blood type.

Naomi had searched everywhere and found Daniella at the hospital by chance.

Daniella had been there for a consultation with a wealthy tycoon and wanted to see if her blood matched

Naomi's to impress the tycoon with her kindness. To her surprise, they were a match.

After donating her blood, Daniella had given money to help Naomi's sister, who, unfortunately, passed away while still in critical condition, Her blood had gone to waste.

Despite the tragedy, it turned out to be a blessing in disguise, as the tycoon had been deeply moved by Daniella's actions, generously rewarding her.

Daniella couldn't help but feel tormented by her past. She wouldn't have returned to the country if it weren't for Hector's idea, and she wouldn't be where she was today. All in all, it was Hector's fault

Daniella bit her finger and muttered, 'You're all going to pay.'

Upon her return to Jordan Residence, Daniella spotted Draco chatting with Casey in the living room. A flicker of disgust crossed her face before she put on a gentle facade and greeted, "I'm home, Casey."

Draco and Casey turned to her in unison.

Casey stood up and said, "Father, I need to talk to Ella. I'll leave you alone."

They retreated to the room, where Daniella embraced Casey and tried to kiss him.

Casey, however, pushed her away, looking disgusted. “What are you doing?”

Daniella pouted at Casey and asked, “Why did you push me away, Casey?”

Concerned, Casey asked, “What did the doctor say?”

“It’s just eczema, nothing serious,” Daniella reassured him.

Casey was visibly relieved. “Don’t lie to me, Ella. You know the consequences,” he warned.

Daniella said, “I won’t, Casey. We’re in this together for life. Can I lie to you forever? The doctor said it’s

I

+15 BONUS

Casey’s frown relaxed, and Daniella seductively said, “I want you, Casey.”

His desire ignited, and he swept her up and carried her to the bed.

As they kissed, Daniella couldn’t help but think, ‘Mr. Hendrix, Casey, it’s your fault that I’m like this. Don’t

think you can escape it.”

At 10:00 a.m., Caroline woke up in the hospital, feeling disoriented. She noticed Kenny dozing off in a chair by her side. Preparing to sit up, she saw the intravenous needle in her hand and sighed. She had no recollection of spending the night in the hospital,

Kenny stirred and sat up abruptly, realizing Caroline was awake.

“You’re awake, G. Do you feel better? Would you like something to eat?” he asked,

Caroline shook her head, saying, “I’m fine. A good night’s sleep helped.”

Kenny was aware of the incident with Evan and spoke up. “G, I know what happened with Evan. Don’t let that scum upset you.”

—

Caroline replied calmly, “I’m not upset. There’s no reason to be.”

Kenny persisted, “Why did you walk in the rain and get a fever then? You did it because you were bottling up your emotions, right?”

Chapter 685 Stop Worrying

Caroline struggled to sit up. “What about the company while you’re here?” she asked.

“I’ve already told the staff I’d handle things once you’re awake. You’re heading home to rest today,”
Kenny

reassured her..

Caroline replied, “No, I have a meeting in the afternoon.”

“I’ll just attend the meeting, right? The company is business with sharply growing revenue these days anyway.” Kenny propped up a pillow behind Caroline’s back.

Caroline looked at Kenny and chuckled. “Where did you pick up business?”

“I

Kenny grinned and scratched his head. I know some slang.”

Caroline insisted. “You need to go check on the factory. I’m still worried after the fire incident.”

Kenny frowned. “I’ve been closely monitoring the staff and assigned security guards there!”

“Naomi is at the company today, Caroline mentioned.

Kenny said, ‘I’ve made all the necessary arrangements for you. Please stop worrying.

Caroline found no reason to argue, so she remained silent.

Alex met Evan in MK at noon and informed him about Caroline’s fever.

Alex asked, “How far did things go between you two last night? Caroline was so upset with you that she got a fever.”

Evan looked up from a pile of folders and frowned. “She had a fever? Was she in the hospital?”

Alex confirmed, “Yes, Kenny said her fever spiked to over 40°C.”

Evan immediately put down his pen and grabbed his coat to leave.

Alex asked, “Are you going to visit her?”

As Evan continued to move, Alex pressed on, "Do you think she wants to see you right now?"

Evan paused and responded after a moment. "Even if she doesn't want to see me, I can't leave her alone.

in the hospital."

1/4

+15 BONUS

Alex cautioned, "Her fever just went down. Don't upset her again. I don't know what you were thinking. Testing without her knowledge was better than this."

inne wrong?

Evan turned to face Alex and asked, "Do you think what I did was

"I'm not saying it was wrong, but it seems like you didn't consider Caroline's feelings," Alex replied.

Evan looked serious. "Am I supposed to be on edge all the time?"

Alex sighed. "There's a proper way to handle things. Why didn't you talk to her first?"

Evan questioned, "Would she have told me?"

Alex said, "You're not trusting her again!"

Evan looked away. "It's not that I don't trust her, but she might not even know about this."

Alex suggested, "What if she and Casey didn't have any physical contact at all?"

Evan scoffed. "I trust Caroline, but I don't trust that guy."

Alex conceded, "That makes sense too. Fine, go see Caroline and talk it out."

Evan sat back in his chair, no longer in a hurry to leave.

Alex was puzzled. "Why aren't you going now?"

"Let her cool down for a few days," Evan suggested.

Alex sat across from Evan. "Right, why did Caroline suddenly leave the hotel the other day?"

Alex had been pondering this for days, and Paige didn't have the courage to ask about it either.

Evan's expression turned cold. "She suspects that my father killed her biological father."

"Your father killed her father? How's that even possible?" Alex exclaimed.

Evan replied, "It's possible. Everyone was after that bid back in those years."

Alex gulped. "So, you're saying you also suspect your father?"

Evan remained silent.

Alex asked, "You and your father have always had a strained relationship. Would you send him to prison if it was really him?"

Evan answered without hesitation, “Yes! I’ll give Caroline a proper explanation.”

Chapter 686 It Is Related to Surgery

Evan sneered. “Would I allow that to happen? I’ll be well-prepared.”

Alex exclaimed, “You might be the only one willing to send your father to prison for a woman.”

Evan’s gaze turned cold. “Does he even deserve to be a father? I don’t think so!”

Alex was rendered speechless.

Alex felt bad for his best friend. ‘In all honesty, Evan has a point. Draco has never shown any fatherly lover to him. He’s been using Evan all along. Now that Casey has joined the company, he might take Evan’s

position in the future.’

Yuliana started her newly-rented car to follow Scott outside the hospital.

She noticed Scott suddenly stop in an alleyway after following him for some time.

Yuliana reached for her phone, ready to exit the car, and saw a man in a cap emerge from the alleyway.

Scott said something to the man, who nodded. They both entered the alley.

Yuliana left her car and followed them.

Scott and the man entered a run down building. Yuliana sent the GPS location to Neil and then followed

them upstairs.

The corridor reeked of trash. Yuliana couldn't fathom why someone as hygienic as Scott would be there.

She peeked over the handrail. Suddenly, the footsteps halted, and a door creaked open.

Yuliana tried to listen and discreetly moved toward the house after the door shut. She retrieved a tool.

from her bag and eavesdropped.

However, instead of voices, all she heard was the sound of keys being typed on a keyboard.

A few minutes later, Scott said, "This is insufficient. Expand the area and increase distribution."

"Area? Distribution? What does that mean? she wondered.

"Alright, anything else? the man asked.

"No, that's all."

Shortly, the sound of footsteps echoed.

Yuliana concealed her tool and hurried upstairs as Scott left.

She waited for some time before sneaking downstairs. Then, she entered her car and called Neil.

Neil answered quickly.

“Neil, did you check the location I sent you?” Yuliana asked after ensuring her surroundings were secure.

Neil replied, “Yes. What’s he up to there?”

Yuliana shared, “I’m not entirely sure, but I overheard a brief conversation.”

“What was it?” Neil asked with a furrowed brow.

Yuliana explained, “Something about expanding the area and increasing distribution. Could it be related to surgery?”

Neil contemplated, “It does sound related to surgery.”

Yuliana considered and added, “Also, Scott didn’t sound as kind as he did in the hospital. He seemed cold...”

“Cold? That’s hard to believe,” Neil remarked in disbelief.

Yuliana said, “I’m going to keep following him because I’m getting curious about him now!”

“Yulia, please be cautious,” Neil warned.

Yuliana smiled and started the car. “Don’t worry.”

She ended the call and checked Scott’s route on her phone before trailing him.

Two days later, Naomi and Daniella met not far from Jordan Residence.

Daniella handed a vial of her blood infected with the HIV virus to Naomi.

“This is my blood with the HIV virus. Find a way to put it in the children’s drinks. If I have to die, I want to drag those kids down with me!” Daniella ordered.

Chapter 687 I’ve Forgotten to Update You

Naomi was shocked, “All three of them?”

“Are you out of your mind? Do you want to offend Evan? Do I look like I want to get myself killed?”

Daniella scolded Naomi.

Naomi frowned. “Evan is close to Caroline. If he discovers you’ve hurt Caroline’s children, he’ll be furious, too.”

“I can’t be bothered anymore! That Tyler kid made me a laughingstock! He has to go!”

Naomi looked at Daniella in silence.

She sensed that Daniella might have some psychological issues but couldn’t bring herself to say it.

After parting ways, Naomi returned to the company.

Caroline had already gone back to work after her recovery.

Naomi went to Caroline’s office with a folder.

She knocked and entered, handing the folder to Caroline. “Please review this document, Ms. Shenton.”

Caroline glanced at it. “Is this for training?”

Naomi nodded. "The secretaries currently lack the necessary skills, so a training session would be beneficial."

Naomi smiled. "I take my role seriously."

Caroline signed the document. "I'll inform the finance department to approve the funds for you. However, we should conduct the training in stages to avoid disruptions."

"I can handle things temporarily by myself," Naomi said,

Caroline smiled. "Won't it be exhausting?"

Naomi replied, "No. It's less stressful than my previous role in the HR department."

Caroline's smile faded after Naomi left.

She couldn't fathom Naomi's motive for sending the secretaries away.

However, she knew she needed to be cautious regarding Naomi's actions. She couldn't reveal too much, or she might not uncover Naomi's ulterior motive.

Caroline pondered for a while before texting Kenny.

Caroline: [Naomi is sending the secretaries for training, but I suggested doing it in stages.]

Kenny: [Is the training necessary? They were all carefully chosen.]

Caroline: [I'm not sure of her intentions, but I agreed anyway.]

Kenny: [I understand. You want to find out what she's up to.]

Caroline: [Yes, but please closely monitor the factory. Shell be there for coordination.]

Kenny: [Don't worry. I'll stay at the factory and keep an eye on her.]

Caroline then reached out to Peter.

After some thought, she texted: [How's it going?]

Peter replied after a while.

Peter: I apologize, Ms. Shenton. I forgot to update you because I've been busy with a move for the past two days.]

Caroline: [You know that a day's delay means missed opportunities for me, right?

Peter: [I'm very sorry, Ms. Shenton. My mother sprained her ankle, or I wouldn't be this busy.]

Caroline: [Please inform me in advance next time you find yourself in this situation. How many more days do you need?]

Peter: [At most, two more days. I'll be done in two days!]

Caroline angrily set down her phone, thinking, 'I'll have to reconsider giving him responsibilities if he continues to be unreliable!'

At Bayview Villa.

Tyler observed Axel working on the laptop beside him, unwilling to miss the learning opportunity.

Liora entered the room. Finding them engrossed in the laptop, she frustratedly said, "Is the laptop more important than your little sister?"

Tyler nodded without paying much attention to Liora's words, while Axel stopped and turned to look at the upset Liora.

Chapter 688 More Important Than My Child

"Lia, I'll play with you in a few hours when I'm done with work," Axel promised.

Liora walked over to the laptop and sighed, perplexed by what she saw on the screen.

"I can't play with you as much now. It's important to spend more time with me," Liora said.

Puzzled, Axel asked, "Why don't you have time?"

Tyler turned and asked with a raised eyebrow, "Isn't it a good thing that the naughty kid isn't going to bother us anymore?"

Liora's eyes widened in shock. "Bad Tyler! Do you even realize what

nonsense you're talking about?"

Tyler shrugged. "Where will you go if you don't have much time? You'll still be coming home every day, right?"

Liora sat cross-legged on the floor, fuming. "Mommy told me she's enrolling me in an arts class soon!"

"Arts class? That suits Liora, Axel remarked.

Tyler taunted, "She's tone deaf."

Axel defended, "But she can draw."

Tyler teased, "Her cat drawings look more like abstract art."

Axel countered, "She can learn a musical instrument."

Tyler chuckled. "Her sense of rhythm is questionable."

"What about dancing?" Axel asked.

"She's not very coordinated," Tyler replied.

Axel had no more comebacks.

Liora clenched her fists. "Tyler! I'm going to get you for this!"

Liora ran at Tyler and threw a punch, but he blocked it without getting angry.

"Okay, we're really busy right now. I'll get you an ice cream when we're done," Tyler promised.

Breathing heavily, Liora said, "You're busy, right? You're not playing something else without me, are you?"

Axel explained, "Yes, Lia. We're working on something important."

Liora slumped. "Alright then..."

She left after one last look at her brothers engrossed in the laptop.

She hurried downstairs to the yard and tapped the voice recording feature on the phone Evan had given her.

“My brothers won’t play with me,” she recorded and sent it to Evan.

Evan was in a meeting with Casey. He was initially serious but became gentle upon receiving Liora’s message. His phone ringing agitated him.

After listening to Liora’s soft, tearful voice, Evan felt sad. He realized his daughter was lonely.

“What are the two kids doing? he wondered.

Evan’s expression darkened as he replied.

Evan: [Don’t cry, Lia. I’ll take you out. Wait for me]

When Liora received his message, she glanced back at the villa. Her brothers paid no attention to her, and Eira was occupied. She tapped the voice recording button and said, “Sure!”

Evan prepared to leave, shocking the executives. “The meeting isn’t over, Mr. Jordan!”

Evan paused briefly. “Is the meeting more important than my child?”

He left quickly, leaving the executives shaking their heads. They turned to Casey, who had been sitting quietly.

“Mr. Casey, you should familiarize yourself with the business soon. We can’t have Mr. Evan leaving meetings prematurely all the time.”

Casey smiled. “Evan controls all our major clients’ information. It won’t be easy for me to get it.”

“Mr. Casey, talk to your father soon. Our company will be in jeopardy if this continues.”

Casey nodded. “I’ll discuss it with my father.”

Chapter 689 Secret

Evan had just arrived at Bayview Villa when his phone rang. His expression turned cold when he noticed

Casey calling. Without hesitation, he hung up.

However, Casey called again as he opened the car door. Evan lost his patience and shouted, “Speak if

you want to get yourself killed, Casey!”

Casey took his time to reply. “Why are you still so angry at me after spending so much time with me, my

little brother?”

“I won’t find peace as long as you’re alive!” Evan shouted.

Casey chuckled. “Hehehe. Just wanted to inform you that the executives weren’t pleased with your

attitude earlier.”

“Do I need to please them?” Evan asked.

Casey said, “You really can’t control your temper, Evan, You’re going to lose everything if you keep this up.”

“Get lost! Don’t make me say it again!” Evan was livid.

Casey said, “How can I leave? I’m going to watch you lose your authority. Then I’ll be pleased. I remember

how terrible you looked when you knelt before our father the other day. I’d like to see that again.”

“Casey! Are you trying to get yourself killed?” Evan said through gritted teeth.

Casey sneered. “Yes! I’m waiting for you to kill me. Don’t disappoint me!”

Evan hung up, his eyes burning with anger.

Reuben couldn’t bear to watch and said, “There’s no need to get upset with him, sir. His health is failing.”

Evan clenched his fists. “Which project is he handling now?”

Reuben struggled to answer. ‘I heard he signed an amusement park reconstruction project two days ago.

Evan’s gaze turned cold, and the scene of his mother’s tragic death filled his mind. The pain from those memories suffocated him. Casey had taken the project to undermine him, and he wouldn’t allow Casey to

succeed.

Evan ordered, "Don't let him make any progress!"

"Sir, this is an official MK project. Delaying it will deplete the company's capital," Reuben cautioned.

+15 BONUS

"Why are we using MK's capital for the project? If Casey can't make progress, I'll find a way to oust him from MK!" Evan declared.

Reuben was alarmed. "Is Mr. Jordan planning to act soon? I can understand his feelings. Casey's actions are malicious, constantly reminding him of his mother's tragic death."

Evan got out of the car to pick up Liora. When he returned with her, his anger had dissipated, He instructed Reuben to drive to the restaurant.

They arrived 15 minutes later, and Evan ordered a delicious meal for Liora.

Liora joyfully swung her legs as she licked her ice cream. "Thank you for taking me out!"

Evan's gaze softened. "I can take you out again if you like."

Liora's eyes lit up. "Yes, please! Oh, let me share a secret!"

Evan nodded. "Sure, tell me."

Liora put down her spoon. I've decided to learn from my mentor."

Evan frowned. "Who's your mentor?"

"It's that old man from the graveyard. I'm going to learn from him!" Liora said with utmost seriousness,

showing the amulet she wore as a necklace. "Mommy said he gave this to me, and I mustn't take it off."

Evan instantly understood the situation after seeing the amulet.

Chapter 690 Taken

Evan and Caroline had argued because of the amulet.

Evan frowned and advised, "Lia, it's best not to wear that. It might be unclean. If you want a necklace, I'll get you one."

Liora rejected his offer, saying, "No! I like this one! I had a dream when I wore it!"

Intrigued, Evan asked, "What kind of dream was that?"

Liora sweetly smiled. "I dreamt of playing with a fairy and a beautiful woman. They had a white puppy, and

I loved playing with it!"

Evan was skeptical, thinking, 'How does the dream connect to wearing the amulet?'

"Do you have this dream often?" Evan asked,

Liora nodded. "I've had the same dream every night since I started wearing the amulet. I remember it.

well. It's just that... I don't understand what the fairy and the woman say."

Evan found Liora's statement strange but chose not to press further when he saw her happy.

He wondered, 'Why didn't Caroline discuss Liora's education with me? Even though I'm not discussing

Liora as her father, Caroline shouldn't make decisions for Liora so easily. After all, Liora's future is at

stake,'

At Bayview Villa.

Eira called the children for lunch. "Time for lunch."

She noticed Lia was missing and asked Tyler and Axel, "Is Lia not upstairs?"

Both boys turned to Eira in unison.

Tyler looked worried and asked, "Wasn't she downstairs?"

Axel frowned and asked, "What about the backyard?"

Realizing something was wrong. Eira rushed downstairs to speak to the bodyguards while Tyler and Axel

hurried after her.

Eira asked the bodyguards, "Have you seen Lia?"

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One of them confirmed, "Yes. Mr. Jordan took her out."

"Mr. Jordan? Evan?" Eira asked.

"Yes," they replied.

Eira felt relieved but muttered, "Why didn't Mr. Jordan inform me about taking Lia out?"

She then turned and went into the villa.

Tyler and Axel caught up with her. Tyler's face was pale as he asked, "What did the bodyguard say?"

"It's okay. Mr. Jordan took Lia out," Eira reassured them.

The two children felt relieved, and Tyler said, "Axel, call him and find out when he'll bring Lia home.

Mommy might get upset if she finds out."

Axel nodded. "I'll call him now."

Axel dialed Evan's number, and Evan picked up. "Axel."

Axel asked, "Daddy, is Lia with you? When will you be back?"

Evan glanced at Liora, who was playing in the playground, and replied, "I'll bring her home myself later.

Don't worry."

"Mommy." Axel reminded him.

Evan said, "I'll explain if I run into her. Have you been taking your medicine?"

"Yes. Don't worry, Daddy. Please bring Lia home soon," Axel said.

"Alright."

Caroline finished work early in the afternoon to take Eira and the children out for dinner. She called Eira while in the car.

Eira picked up. "Hi, Carol."

Caroline asked as she looked at the scenery, "Have you cooked dinner, Eira?"

Eira replied, "Not yet. What would you like for dinner?"

Caroline suggested, "Don't bother cooking. I've made a reservation, and I'm taking everyone out for dinner. I'm on my way home now."