

Trapped 691

Chapter 691 Gravekeeper

“Ah... Sure,” Eira answered hesitantly.

Noticing something amiss, Caroline asked, “What’s happening?”

Eira sounded guilty as she hastily said, “Nothing! I’m busy putting away the children’s toys. I need to end the call now.”

“Sure,” Caroline replied.

After hanging up, Eira rushed upstairs in fear and told Axel and Tyler, “It’s over! Your mom is coming home, but Lia isn’t home yet. What should I do?”

The children’s expressions changed drastically, and Axle quickly texted Evan.

Meanwhile, Evan was on his way back to drop Liora home.

He didn’t notice his phone vibrating as he was engrossed in conversation with Liora.

Since Evan didn’t reply, Axel tried calling, but Evan didn’t pick up.

Axel put down his phone with a frown, saying, “Daddy probably didn’t notice.”

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Tyler added, “He’s probably on his way back. He couldn’t hear the call because he was busy with Lia.”

“Will they meet Carol when they arrive?” Eira asked, sounding concerned.

Tyler leaned against the chair calmly and replied, “Lia won’t be scolded anyway. It’s going to be him.”

Axel looked at Tyler in frustration. “Doesn’t that mean it’s also going to be us?”

Tyler paused as he was about to lean back with his hands behind his head. “I don’t... think so...”

Liora lay on Evan’s lap in the car, tired from playing. She blinked slowly.

Evan gently caressed Liora’s soft hair. “Are you sleepy, Lia?”

Liora nodded and yawned. “I want to sleep...”

Evan checked his watch. “We’ll be home soon. Can you stay awake a little longer?”

Liora turned over and closed her eyes. She mumbled, “Just a short while...”

Evan smiled. “Alright.”

+15 BONUS

Liora soon drifted off to sleep.

Ten minutes later, Evan arrived at Bayview Villa.

Caroline’s car entered the yard just as he was preparing to carry Liora back inside.

Caroline frowned upon seeing Evan's car in the yard and was taken aback when Evan carried Liora out of the car. She hurriedly approached and asked, "Did you take Lia out, Evan?"

Carrying the sleeping Liora, Evan replied softly, "Hmm, she fell asleep because she was exhausted from playing."

Caroline was quite angry. "Will you please stop taking my daughter without informing me?"

Evan almost blurted out, "She's my daughter too, but restrained himself. Instead, he said, 'I came to visit Axel and found Liora all by herself in the backyard. So, I took her out for lunch. Is that an issue?'"

Caroline said, "It's not an issue, but will you please respect my opinion?"

Evan asked, "Do you think you'd let me take her out if I informed you? Also, why did you let Liora get lessons from a gravekeeper?"

Caroline briefly appeared panicked. "She is my daughter, and my decisions for her are none of business!"

Evan adopted a serious tone. "Do you realize your actions could harm her future? Those are all baseless superstitions."

"Since you're not familiar with this matter, please refrain from discussing it! Give Liora back to me!"

Caroline exclaimed angrily.

Evan evaded her hands. "Tell me the reason behind this decision."

Caroline glared at him. "I don't want to talk to you out here!"

"Alright, let's discuss this inside then," Evan said, walking into the villa.

Caroline was rendered speechless

After entering the villa, Evan gently placed Liora on the sofa.

Chapter 692 Why Are You Still Up?

Evan swiftly turned, gripping Caroline's hand as he led her up the stairs.

Caroline strained to free herself and exclaimed, "Evan, we can talk right here! No need to go upstairs!"

But Evan remained steadfast and headed to her room.

After closing the door behind them, Evan asked, "I thought you had something to tell me. Why are you introducing superstitions to the child at such a young age?"

Rubbing her sore wrist, Caroline retorted, "I don't owe you an explanation!"

Evan's brow furrowed. "Don't jeopardize a child's future out of spite, Caroline!"

"Am I really jeopardizing a child's future? You have no clue what happened after Lia returned from the graveyard the other day!" Caroline shot back.

Evan asked, "What happened?"

Caroline reluctantly explained Liora's condition during those two days.

Evan was taken aback and asked with a serious expression, "Why didn't you tell me sooner?"

Caroline countered, "Would it have made a difference? You'd still doubt me like today, possibly even hinder Lia's treatment!"

Evan fell silent for a moment. "It's an inexplicable situation, but you can't let Liora continue those lessons."

Caroline asked. "Why do you care so much about my daughter?"

Evan averted his gaze. "I don't."

"Since you don't, then you should leave," Caroline insisted.

Evan locked eyes with Caroline. "Are you still angry with me?"

Caroline managed a smile. "Do you think I've forgotten about you taking me to the hospital without my consent?"

"I apologize for that," Evan said.

Caroline retorted, "Do you think an apology erases the hurt?"

Evan gazed at her and explained, "I was extremely worried about your health then. I never suspected your

and Casey had any improper relationship."

+15 BONUS

“Forget it, Evan. Even without that incident, we can’t be together,” Caroline stated.

“Caroline, he and I are not the same. Why do you always equate me with him?” Evan grew agitated.

Caroline looked at him coldly. “Don’t forget, his blood runs through your veins.”

“If my father is truly the culprit, I’ll cut ties with him! I’ll give you the closure you deserve,” Evan declared

resolutely.

With that, he turned and left the bedroom, leaving Caroline in shock.

“What did he mean earlier? Cutting ties with his father? Is it because of this incident?”

At 1:00 a.m., Axel called Neil, who was barely awake.

Neil groggily picked up the call, and Axel urged, “Uncle Neil, I’ve sent you a file. Please take a look.”

“Why are you up so late, Axel?” Neil asked.

Axel rubbed his tired eyes and persisted, “Uncle Neil, there’s a video clip in the file I sent you. Check it out.

Now fully awake, Neil grabbed his phone and examined the file Axel had sent.

Several clear images appeared when he opened the file.

“I’ve enhanced the video clip quality. It should be much clearer now,” Axel informed him.

Neil scrutinized the video clip, and his expression turned icy. “It’s incredibly clear. You can even see their faces.”

One of the clips revealed the face of the Jordans’ butler.

Neil’s father, Hugh, stood across from Bernard, engaged in a conversation. After a few minutes, two bodyguards forcibly escorted Hugh into a car.

The other surveillance footage showed the car traveling to Riverside and Rill Park.

Even without footage of the incident itself, a rough picture of the situation could be pieced together.

Chapter 693 The Sound of Happiness

No one would dare to enter Rill Park in the middle of the night during a heavy downpour!

Neil clenched his phone tightly, his eyes filled with anger.

‘It must’ve been Draco! I have the proof now, but I still need a witness. I’ve got to find one! Neil thought.

Three days later, on Saturday.

Paige called Caroline to accompany her to a prenatal checkup

Caroline entrusted the kids to Eira and rushed to meet Paige.

As soon as Paige hopped into the car, she began venting her frustration. "I'm so annoyed, Carol Alex takes great care of me, but he was already out even before the sun was up now that his friend is returning!

Caroline asked, "Did he mention his friend's name?"

Paige pouted. "I think so, but I can't remember clearly. Someone named Lucas or something."

A name clicked in Caroline's mind. "Lucas Jensen."

"That's it! He said this guy just returned from abroad," Paige explained

Caroline wasn't too interested in Evan's friend. "Let it go. It come with you to the hospital."

Paige hugged Caroline's arm. "You're my most dependable friend, Carol!"

Caroline replied, "Let go, I'm driving."

Ten minutes later, they arrived at the hospital and bumped into Daniella at the registration desk.

Paige immediately rolled her eyes. "Why do I always have to run into her in the morning?"

Caroline comforted her, "Don't mind her. Let's focus on our appointment."

Paige nodded and gently rubbed her belly. "Don't pay attention, baby. She's just unpleasant to look at."

Caroline couldn't help but chuckle. "The baby can't see inside your womb, you know."

Paige said, "It can sense my emotions and disgust through me!

+15 BONUS

As they waited in line, Daniella turned around and was surprised to see Caroline and Paige.

Soon, doubt clouded her eyes.

'Caroline seems unusually cheerful. Hasn't she realized her kids are already infected with HIV? Or maybe Naomi hasn't had a chance to act yet? Naomi will strike sooner or later, and I don't have to rush it. After all, Caroline will spend the rest of her life in agony,' she thought.

Daniella gave them a quick glance and then walked toward the elevator area.

Paige watched Daniella leave and wondered aloud, "Why didn't she start a fight today?"

Caroline shared Paige's surprise. "I don't know. Maybe your pregnancy intimidates her."

"I'm convinced she's up to no good. Let's get out of here quickly after the checkup, Carol! Paige said in disgust.

Caroline briefly pondered and asked, "What's Daniella doing here at the hospital so early in the morning?"

Paige replied, "Who knows? Maybe she's suffering for all the wrongs she's done."

The doctor reassured Paige that her baby was healthy and growing well.

Paige and Caroline went on a joyful shopping spree, buying various baby items.

Meanwhile, Alex received notifications of the transactions on his phone while he waited to pick up Lucas from the airport.

Evan was agitated by the early morning disturbance. He looked at Alex and said, "Could you put your phone on silent mode?"

Alex raised an eyebrow. "You probably don't know this. These notifications are from Paige shopping for our future child in the baby store!"

Suddenly, a voice came from behind. "Well, I'll be darned! Alex, how have you become so unkempt after at few years?"

Alex and Evan turned simultaneously.

Lucas stood before them, his hair slicked back, exuding the air of a successful person.

"Fuck! When did you show up, Lucas? You don't make a sound when you walk!" Alex was startled.

Chapter 694 Good Income

Lucas slicked back his hair and remarked, "Of course, my etiquette training abroad wasn't for nothing!"

He glanced at Evan, then around, and asked, "Evan, where's my godson?"

"What do you mean by 'my godson? That's my godson" Alex exclaimed.

"Huh? I named Axel. What does Axel have to do with you, who came afterward?" Lucas grumbled.

Alex stepped closer, gripping Lucas by the neck. "Are you looking for a fight?"

Lucas retorted, "Come at me! I'm not scared of you!"

Evan wore a solemn expression and wondered, "What are these two doing in such a crowded airport?"

He turned away, unable to bear watching any longer.

Lucas and Alex called out anxiously. "Where are you going, Evan?"

Evan quickened his pace, making a lunch reservation for himself and Lucas at a nearby restaurant.

After a few drinks, Lucas asked, "I heard Caroline is back, and you're pursuing her, Evan. Is that true?"

Evan shot an accusatory glance at Alex. "Did he tell you this?"

Lucas nodded and explained, "You don't engage in group conversations on the phone, so Alex filled me in."

Alex winked at Lucas, signaling him not to delve deeper.

Puzzled, Lucas asked Alex, "Do you have something in your eye, Alex?"

*Fuck! You really have no idea how to work with others, huh?! You've become an idiot after your time abroad! Alex complained inwardly.

Evan glared at Alex coldly and remarked, "You seem very free."

Alex sniggered, saying, "I only mentioned that much to him, Evan."

Lucas probed, "Evan, did you manage to win over Caroline? We should get together sometime..."

Alex choked on his drink upon hearing Lucas' comment, earning another glare from Evan

Coughing profusely, Alex said, "Uh... Lucas, why don't you just eat your meal and be quiet..."

Lucas teased, "How do you choke on liquor?"

+15 BONUS

Alex regained his composure and said, "Why only care about Evan? What about me?"

"Why should I care about you when you already have a girlfriend?" Lucas countered.

Alex changed the subject, saying, "Speaking of which, you're going to be a godfather again. Would you like

to buy my daughter some clothes?"

Lucas deflected, "Your matter isn't important. I'll talk about Evan's matter first."

Evan took a sip of his drink and confessed, "I haven't won her over yet because there are many obstacles

between us."

Lucas was shocked. "Caroline is so ignorant, huh? You're the wealthiest man in the country, and many

women want to marry you!”

Evan defended, “She’s running her own company and earning a good income.”

Lucas exclaimed, “I couldn’t tell. So, Caroline is no longer materialistic after faking her death.”

Evan corrected him, “She was never materialistic, just helpless.”

“Alright, consider what I said incorrect. But do you want to be with her?” Lucas asked.

Evan replied, “Yes, for the time being.”

Lucas mused, “I’m suddenly very curious about how Caroline is now!”

Alex chimed in. “Her temper is worse than before!”

Lucas frowned. “So she’s not easy to deal with, huh?”

Evan stood up and announced, “I’m going to the restroom.”

Lucas approached Alex after Evan departed and asked, “Has Evan fallen head over heels for Caroline?”

Alex nodded. “You didn’t see Evan in agony during your years abroad,”

Chapter 695 Haven’t Prepared

Alex had shared a bunch of information with Lucas before Evan’s return.

Lucas was visibly shocked as he listened. He then blamed Alex, saying, “Why didn’t you inform me while Evan was suffering?”

Alex asked, "Were you able to use your phone during your etiquette training?"

Lucas scratched his head. "I was too occupied before. We need to assist Evan!"

"You can begin with Caroline's two kids," Alex suggested.

Lucas was surprised. "She has kids too?"

Alex clarified, "Axel is Caroline's son, and Liora and Tyler are Evan's children."

Lucas exclaimed, "Oh my goodness! I can't believe I didn't know all this!"

"No! I must support my good friend. We can't neglect his kids and future wife!"

Meanwhile, at Bayview Villa.

Tyler was sitting in front of his laptop and looked clearly upset.

"Damnit! Who's behind this? Why are they so sneaky?" Tyler slammed the table with his fist.

Axel reminded him, "Don't swear, Ty."

Tyler's expression turned serious, "They've created so many fake IP addresses so quickly. I don't think one person can do this alone!"

"Stay calm. Maybe they're struggling too," Axel reassured him.

Tyler expressed his concern, "I've never encountered such a skilled hacker in our country. Most importantly, we don't know their intentions! How many times have you fixed the firewall? They keep breaking through it like it's a game."

Axel suggested, "Let's not investigate further for now."

Tyler asked, "Why not? Don't you want to catch this person?"

Axel explained, "Rushing won't help. They must have a team, and it's not the right time for them to strike."

1/2

+15 BONUS

Tyler calmed down. "So you think they're testing us?"

Axel disagreed, "No, they're trying to wear us out."

Tyler felt a chill. "So they want to exhaust us and make a big move?"

Axel confirmed, "Yes, they're trying to wear us down. If we keep following their lead, we won't last."

Tyler asked, "What's our plan then?"

Axel thought for a moment and said, "We'll wait it out."

Tyler was worried. "Wait for them to make a move? His company secrets will be exposed!"

Axel chuckled. "You claimed you didn't care about Daddy's company, Ty."

Tyler felt sheepish, "I don't! His business isn't my concern!"

"Alright. I'll work on software," Axel said.

At the mall.

Caroline sat in exhaustion, surrounded by shopping bags.

While eyeing the bags, she commented, "Paige, you're pregnant, yet you can shop so much."

Paige shrugged, taking a bite of cake. "This is nothing. I haven't even set up the baby's crib."

Caroline suggested, "Let Alex handle some of that. It can't all be on you."

Just as Caroline finished speaking, her phone rang, and she picked up.

"Where are you, Carol?" Scott asked.

Caroline cleared her throat and said, "I'm shopping for baby clothes with Paige."

Scott chuckled. "Why don't you turn around?"

Caroline turned in puzzlement and found Scott standing at McDonald's with two shopping bags in his hands.

Caroline hung up and waved at Scott smilingly.

Chapter 696 Open It

Scott set his phone aside and approached Caroline.

Paige asked, "You're here too, Scott?"

Scott nodded with a smile. "Ty, Lia, and Axel will resume school soon, right? I came to get them some back-to-school gifts."

"That's kind of you. Please, have a seat, Scott," Caroline said as she stood up.

"Sure," Scott replied.

Caroline made way for Scott to enter the cafe, coincidentally as a waiter approached with a tray of coffee.

The waiter anxiously called out upon noticing Caroline, "Watch out!"

Scott raised his head suddenly. He realized Caroline couldn't avoid the waiter in time and swiftly pulled her into his arms.

The clatter of plates and cups hitting the ground filled the air.

With a concerned frown, Scott checked on Caroline in his arms. "Are you okay, Carol?"

Caroline recovered from her surprise and looked into Scott's warm, light brown eyes. She was briefly stunned before gently removing herself from his embrace. In a panic, she said, "I'm fine."

She turned to the waiter and added, "I'm sorry for bumping into you. I'll cover the coffee."

Meanwhile, Yuliana discreetly took a photo of the scene from her spot at McDonald's and appeared angered when she saw the image of Scott holding Caroline.

'Caroline and Scott must have some sort of connection! Why else would Scott be so worried when

Caroline was in danger? she thought.

Yuliana sent the photo to Evan, her emotions getting the best of her. She captioned it with: [This woman doesn't deserve your love!]

At Villa Rosa.

Evan received a message from an unfamiliar number. His expression darkened when he saw the photo of

Caroline and Scott embracing.

Beside him, Alex asked, "Evan, what's going on?"

+15 BONUS

Alex glanced at Evan's phone, and his eyes widened in surprise. "Fuckity fuck! Is that Caroline? I thought

she was with Paige. Why is she hugging Scott?"

Evan's imposing presence made the atmosphere in the living room chilling

Alex tried to break the tension by asking cautiously, "Is there some kind of misunderstanding?"

Evan turned off his phone and spoke gravely. "Who can I turn to for answers?"

As he headed upstairs, Alex followed him. "Evan, please, calm down. I'll talk to Paige and try to understand."

"Shut up and stop following me!" Evan was seething.

Alex stopped in his tracks, saying. "Hey, don't treat me like this!"

At the cafe.

Scott and Caroline sat on the sofa.

Scott turned to Paige and said. "I got a little something for you too."

Paige's eyes widened in surprise. "For me?"

Scott retrieved a small gift box from his shopping bag. "This is for you. It's a milk bottle for the baby."

Paige eagerly accepted the gift. "Can I open it?"

"Of course, Scott replied with a smile.

Paige unwrapped the package, and her expression softened as she saw the bottle inside. She admired it.”

You’ll make a fantastic father when you have kids, Scott!”

“Thank you,” Scott said.

Paige continued. “I should be the one thanking you. I love the bottle. It’s adorable!”

Caroline handed the menu to Scott. “Would you like to order something, Scott?”

Scott shook his head. “I’m not ordering. I already ate and am just here to hang out for a bit.”

Caroline remarked, “Working a night shift, are you? Doctors don’t get to rest even during their free time, huh?”

Scott replied, “It’s a doctor’s duty to serve their patients.”

Chapter 697 Don’t Take the Call Yet

Paige glanced at Scott and Caroline, pondering how well they suited each other. She couldn’t help but

think it was a shame that Scott couldn’t measure up to Evan.

Caroline excused herself to the restroom, and Paige seized the opportunity to ask, “Scott, how much do you like Carol, huh?”

Scott smiled faintly and asked, “Why are you asking me this?”

Paige pressed further, “You must have experienced something that makes you so good at concealing

your emotions, right?"

Scott's smile wavered for a moment. "I don't understand what you mean."

Paige adopted a serious tone, her eyes locked onto Scott's. "I can't gauge your love for Carol because I don't see it in your eyes."

Scott replied calmly, "Why should I display what's in my heart?"

Paige remained silent but kept peering into Scott's eyes.

After a moment, Paige suddenly chuckled and said, "I was just messing with you. You fell for it!"

Scott's smile faded, and his warm expression turned cold instantly. "Do you find this amusing?"

Paige's body tensed, and she stared at Scott as if in disbelief. "Why has his expression suddenly become so menacing?"

"Scott... You... Paige stammered in fear.

Scott chuckled. "I see I've given you a fright."

Paige was dumbfounded. "Huh?"

Scott touched his face and quipped, "Do I have the potential to be an actor?"

A shiver ran down Paige's spine, and she chuckled awkwardly. "You... really do..."

Caroline returned shortly after and noticed Paige's unease. She asked with concern, "What's going on,

Paige?"

"Huh? Nothing." Paige responded abruptly.

"I might have startled her," Scott explained.

+15 BONUS

Caroline looked at him, puzzled.

Scott recounted the earlier exchange to Caroline.

She remarked, "You're such a scaredy cat, Paige."

Paige smiled wryly but remained silent.

Scott rose from his seat and said, "It's getting late, Carol. Can you help me distribute the gifts to the

children? I need to leave."

Caroline obliged, taking the gifts and thanking him.

"Don't be a stranger. Goodbye, Paige. Scott bid farewell.

Paige nodded. "Sure, stay safe!"

Once Scott left, Paige sat beside Caroline. She was about to recount Scott's unsettling behavior when

Caroline's phone rang

Noticing the call was from Evan, Paige hastily intervened, "Wait, don't answer that call yet!"

Caroline asked. "What's going on?"

Paige stated solemnly, "Carol, I believe Scott's earlier expression was genuine."

Caroline reached out to feel Paige's forehead. "You don't have a fever. Why are you saying these things?"

Paige panicked. "No! I'm not delirious! I'll show you!"

She patted her cheeks and attempted to mimic Scott's expression from earlier.

"Is this frightening?" Paige asked.

Caroline shook her head. "I don't think so. I find it rather ridiculous, actually."

"Yes! You find my expression ridiculous because we're close, right?*" Paige continued. "However, Scott was different. I can't quite explain it, but he seemed genuinely strange!"

Chapter 698 The Angle Is Just Right

Noticing Paige's emotional state, Caroline comforted her, "Alright, I understand what you mean. He might

have the potential to be an actor."

Paige countered, “You still don’t get it. Listen to me—be cautious around him if you trust my judgment!”

Just as Paige’s voice faded, Caroline received Evan’s message.

This time, Paige didn’t interrupt Caroline. She pulled up the message and saw a photo of Scott hugging her from earlier,

Caroline couldn’t believe how Evan got hold of that photo.

Shortly after, she received another text from Evan.

[Where are you?] His message conveyed his anger.

Caroline: [I’m at the mall with Paige. Why did you send me that photo?]

Evan: Why is Scott hugging you?]

Caroline: [Stop questioning me as if I did something wrong before you know the whole story.]

As soon as she sent her message, Evan called.

Caroline took a deep breath and picked up. “What do you want, Evan?” she asked, displeased.

Paige was astonished and asked, “What’s going on?”

Caroline shook her head, signaling Paige not to speak.

Evan asked, “Is Paige still with you?”

“Yes, she is! If you suspect something between Scott and me, ask Paige,” Caroline retorted.

Evan coldly replied, “Fine.”

Caroline felt unjustly accused and said, “I don’t know if someone sent you that photo out of boredom or if

you had someone watching me, but Scott was simply preventing the waiter from spilling coffee on me!”

Evan asked, “Do you really think I had someone follow you?”

Caroline sneered. “How else did you get that photo? Don’t you find this behavior invasive?”

Evan replied, “Do you see me as that kind of person?”

Caroline remarked, “You’ve done things like this before!”

Evan was at a loss for words.

+15 BONUS

If you have nothing more to say, I’m hanging up! Please don’t do this again. I have no relationship

anyone, just as I have none with you now,” Caroline angrily hung up.

with

Paige sighed, asking. “Why are you two fighting again? What’s the matter this time? Oh, and I still don’t

understand why you left suddenly during the trip.”

Caroline showed Paige the photo Evan had sent.

Paige exclaimed, “Damn! From that angle?”

She peered in the direction of McDonald’s and abruptly stood up.

Caroline asked, “What are you doing?”

Paige entered McDonald’s without a word, and Caroline followed.

Inside, Paige focused on a woman seated near the glass window. Caroline also noticed the woman after a moment, realizing it was Yuliana.

Caroline approached Yuliana and said, “Yuliana.”

Yuliana’s expression changed when she saw Caroline.

Paige speculated, “Caroline, I think she’s the one who messaged Evan, right? The angle in the photo is perfect!”

Caroline stared at Yuliana coldly. “You sent it, didn’t you?”

Yuliana put her phone down and fearlessly replied, “Yes, I did. What’s the problem?”

Paige was angry. "You're being stubborn. Do you realize you might be causing problems between them?"

Caroline grabbed Paige's hand and sat down, then asked Yuliana, "Out of respect for Uncle Tom and Aunt Greta, I won't make a scene. But don't you think what you did was going too far?"

Chapter 699 How Long Have You Been Following?

Yuliana chuckled. "Is this out of respect for my parents? You're just a promiscuous woman! You portrayed a good image and deceived them!"

"Why would you call Carol promiscuous based on the photo you took?" Paige was livid.

"This photo alone is enough to prove that, right?" Yuliana said.

"The photo proves nothing. You don't know the whole truth," Caroline replied.

"Didn't that man hug you?" Yuliana asked.

"Why are you so quick to judge people?" Paige's face darkened.

"Anger isn't good for the baby," Caroline comforted Paige.

Paige leaned against the chair, caressing her belly and glaring at Yuliana.

Caroline said, "Is there a misunderstanding between us, Yuliana?"

"The biggest misunderstanding is you cheating on Evan!" Yuliana grunted,

"Evan and I aren't together and might not be in the future," Caroline said seriously.

Yuliana was shocked. "What do you mean?"

"Just know that even if Evan and I were together, I wouldn't cheat on him. I'm single now, so I have the right to make choices, correct?" Caroline said.

Yuliana pursed her lips. "Yes! However, Evan loves you!"

"Am I not allowed to interact with my male friends just because he loves me? Who made that rule?"

Caroline asked.

Yuliana didn't speak.

Caroline continued. "If a man likes you, but you don't want to be with him, does that make you fickle?"

Yuliana pouted. "His feelings are his business. What does that have to do with me?"

Caroline smiled. "So, don't you think you've misunderstood me?"

Yuliana's furrowed eyebrow relaxed. She kept quiet for a while before asking. "So, you don't have a relationship with the doctor?"

+15 BONUS

"He's my children's godfather," Caroline said frankly.

"Is that all?" Yuliana asked.

Caroline nodded solemnly. "Yes, that's all."

Yuliana fiddled with her fingers, realizing Caroline didn't appear to be lying. Her mannerism of pushing away Scott earlier and her explanation seemed genuine, Yuliana wondered if she had been too harsh.

"If you have feelings for Evan, why don't you tell him?" Paige asked.

Yuliana looked at Paige. "Must I tell him if I have feelings for him? It's all good as long as Evan is happy."

Caroline and Paige exchanged a glance, surprised by Yuliana's devotion.

Paige pondered and said, "How long have you been following Carol?"

Yuliana said, "I can't be bothered to follow her, I was following-

Yuliana realized her mistake and changed the topic. "Never mind, what I do is none of your business!" She

wouldn't reveal Neil's secret.

However, Caroline frowned, wondering if Yuliana was following Scott, the only other person besides her and Paige. She didn't inquire further but stood up and bid farewell, dragging Paige along.

a On the way home, Paige chatted endlessly. "You're too nice. If I were you, I'd throw a drink at her to vent my anger!"

Caroline didn't speak but thought about the reason behind Yuliana following Scott.

Chapter 700 What Should We Do?

'Could it be related to Nell?' Caroline wondered.

“Carol, are you listening to me?” Paige’s voice carried a hint of anger.

Caroline snapped back to attention. “I’m listening. I just had a thought.”

“Alright, then.”

After sending Paige home, Caroline called Neil. He took a while to answer and sounded exhausted when

he said, “Carol.”

“Neil? What’s going on? You sound worn out,” Carol asked.

Neil chuckled bitterly. “I’m fine. Where are you?”

“I’m on my way home, why?” Caroline inquired.

“Alright, I’ll come see you later.”

Not long after Caroline returned to Bayview Villa, Neil arrived, and they found themselves in the study

room. Neil had some stubble on his chin, and he appeared disheveled.

Caroline asked with concern, “Neil, what’s going on with you? Are you having trouble sleeping?”

Neil shook his head. “Tell me, what should we do next?”

Caroline felt a sense of foreboding wash over her. She took a deep breath and waited. “Just tell me, Neil.”

Nell looked up with bloodshot eyes. "I've confirmed that Evan's father is the one who killed our father."

His hands clenched into fists instantly, and his eyes burned with hatred.

Caroline's senses heightened upon hearing Neil's revelation, and her head began to buzz. "Are you sure?"

she asked, her disbelief still evident despite her mental preparation.

Nell nodded. "Yes, I have eyewitnesses and physical evidence to prove it. But what should we do to bring

him down?"

"Report him and make him pay!" Caroline exclaimed emotionally.

"Carol, I wouldn't have lost sleep if it were that simple," Nell said solemnly.

Caroline frowned. "What do you mean?"

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"I consulted a lawyer. The lawyer told me that the incident was too long ago, and with Mr. Jordan's status

and identity in Angelbay, there's nothing we can do," Neil explained.

Caroline felt a drain of energy. She slumped in her seat and asked, "Then what should we do?"

Neil replied, "If we can't handle him, perhaps someone else can."

"Who?" Caroline asked.

"Evan."

Caroline questioned, "Do you think that's possible, Neil? Evan and his father are still related, no matter how strained their relationship is. Reporting his father would ruin MK's future as well."

Neil looked down in agony. "I know it's not simple, but it seems like our only option now."

"I can't believe the police won't take this case. I'm heading to the police station to find out," Caroline said

as she stood up.

Neil hurriedly stopped her. "Calm down. Carol. I've already done that."

Caroline shouted, "Are we just going to let a murderer go free?!"

"We won't let him get away with it, but we need to find the right approach," Neil reminded her.

Tears welled up in Caroline's eyes. "I can't believe public opinion won't bring him down."

"If you have one argument, he'll come up with ten to counter it," Neil cautioned. "He doesn't even know this is being investigated. If we expose it, we'll be in danger too."

“Don’t you find it ironic to seek help from the son of our father’s murderer?” she said.

“Carol, you’re right, but Evan is unaware of it,” Neil said, trying to be rational.