

## Trapped 731

Chapter 731 Caroline Is G

Liora cowered in fear, lowering her head when she was shouted at. "I... I used the wrong name..."

Evan smirked, thinking. The children know I'm their father, just as expected. Tyler's expression and Liora's

subconscious address state this fact.'

Evan said with a smile. "I don't mind if you like to call me that."

Liora's face blushed scarlet, but she didn't have the courage to speak. She looked at Tyler in silence.

Tyler said coldly. "Let's get into the car!"

Reuben greeted Tyler and Liora after they got into the car, saying, "Hello, young sir and miss."

Liora greeted Reuben because she liked him. "You're here, Mr. Reuben!"

Tyler said nonchalantly, "Hello, Mr. Reuben.'

Reuben complimented them, "You look very nice in your uniforms, young sir and miss."

Liora giggled. "Are we going to pick up Axel now?"

Reuben looked at Evan, who was getting in the car. "Are we heading to Bayview Villa now, sir?"

Evan confirmed, "Yes, we're picking up Axel."

“Alright.”

They arrived at Bayview Villa 20 minutes later. As soon as the car drove in, they saw Kenny and Axel sitting in the yard. They were lounging on the sofa, looking very relaxed

Liora rolled down the car window and called out, “Let’s go, Axel! We’re going to Villa Rosa!”

Axel sat upright and removed his sunglasses. “Alright, I’m coming.”

He passed the sunglasses to Kenny. “I’m leaving. Uncle Kenny.”

“Alright.”

Kenny stood up and walked to the car, holding Axel’s hand. He bent over to look at Evan after opening the car door. “Thank you for caring for the children. I’m rather busy, after all.”

Evan looked at him nonchalantly. “I

can see that you’re not that busy.”

+15 BONUS

“Hah! Our company will be busy soon! G has already negotiated the partnership successfully!”

Evan frowned. “Who?”

Tyler slapped his forehead in the car. What’s going on with all of them today? Liora misspoke, but has

Uncle Kenny lost his intelligence, too?

Kenny realized he accidentally exposed Caroline's real identity while showing off earlier. He looked away in panic. "No one!"

Evan got out of the car with a frown and asked, "You're not G?"

Kenny appeared distracted as if he was saying, "I don't know. Don't ask me."

Evan raised his voice. "Answer me!"

Kenny glared at Evan in displeasure. "Is there a problem? How important is a person's name? Why are you

being so fierce!

"G is Caroline, right?" Evan pressed on.

'Caroline is in Staten City negotiating the partnership, and there is no one else with her!' he thought.

Kenny said, "So what if she is? G is Caroline, and Caroline is G!"

Evan was stunned for a long time by the revelation. The person I searched for tirelessly previously is actually Caroline?"

Kenny looked at him. "Why do you look so astonished? Are you shocked by Caroline's capability?"

Evan lowered his gaze. When did Caroline become such a top-notch designer? Suddenly, he remembered Caroline learning to draw design sketches when he locked her in the villa. 'Could it be that she was already gifted in this back then? If she was so capable, why did she choose to work as a lowly

secretary for me?'

"What is the full name of G?" Evan asked.

Chapter 732 Don't Mock Me With This

Kenny pondered and said, "I think it stands for Give. Why are you asking this out of the blue?"

'Give... Giving... Sacrificing...

Evan found himself lost in thought. 'Is she suggesting she's been constantly sacrificing herself? Is this sacrifice related to our relationship or to supporting her parents? If Caroline is G, why didn't she tell me

sooner?

'No, it's not that she never mentioned it. I just never asked. She's remarkably adept at concealing her

identity from the world. Despite her reputation, she insists on growing her company step by step. Her

determination is admirable.'

Without uttering a word, Evan silently entered the car.

Kenny gazed at him, perplexed. "What's going on with him?"

As the children headed to the playroom in Villa Rosa, Evan retreated to the study, contemplating the

situation. He decided to call Caroline, and she promptly answered.

'Hello?'

Evan hesitated before asking, "Could you please tell me who 'Give' refers to?"

Caroline seemed taken aback. "Who told you about this?"

"Kenny mentioned it accidentally, and it made me curious. He admitted that you're G," Evan explained.

Caroline was left momentarily speechless. 'That man can't keep a secret! He must have blurted it out in his excitement,' she thought.

Evan pressed for more information, asking. "So, what does it imply?"

Caroline dismissed it casually. "Is there a point in understanding it? It's just a simple word I chose randomly."

Evan remained unconvinced. "Do you think I'd believe that flimsy excuse?"

Caroline sighed and relented, "Then what would you like to know?"

Evan pursed his lips, finally asking, "Is Give referring to me? When did you fall in love with me? This is crucial for me."

Evan said with a gentler tone, "Please answer my question, Caroline,"

+15 BONUS

Caroline hesitated briefly before responding. "It means giving my all in relationships and life. I've been sacrificing myself continuously without living the life I desire..."

Evan's expression darkened.

Caroline decided it was time to reveal more. "I've given my all to you for five years, yet you've never truly seen me."

Evan's eyes welled up with emotions. "So, you fell in love with me a long time ago?"

Caroline managed a bitter smile. "Do you find it ridiculous that I secretly love my superior, Evan? You don't need to mock me for it."

"I'm not mocking you. What you did was right," Evan assured her.

"She loves me, and that's enough! I'll win back her affection and find a way to bring her back to me," Evan thought, his eyes lighting up with determination.

"Wait for me, Caroline," he said before ending the call.

Caroline stared at her phone in confusion. "What does he mean by 'wait for me?'"

After a quick dinner, Caroline lay in bed, browsing fabric materials. It was already nighttime by the time

she finished. She got up and went to the bathroom. As she emerged, a knock echoed on the door.

Caroline furrowed her brows, wondering who could be visiting so late. She approached the door and asked, "Who's there?"

A familiar voice replied, "It's me."

Caroline was stunned. "Evan?"

### Chapter 733 Single Parent

Caroline was surprised when she opened the door and found Zeke standing there, not Evan. She asked, "Mr. Jung? What brings you here at this hour?"

Zeke replied with a faint smile, "I couldn't take you out for dinner tonight due to a business gathering. Would you like to join me for supper if you're okay with it?"

After a moment's thought, Caroline agreed, "Alright then. Please wait for a moment, Mr. Jung."

Zeke glanced at Caroline in her pajamas and blushed. "I'm sorry. I'll wait for you outside."

Caroline nodded, feeling a bit embarrassed, and closed the door. Her heart raced as she hurried to get dressed.

She wondered, "Why did I mistake Mr. Jung's voice for Evan's? How can he be here when he just took the children back to Villa Rosa today?"

After composing herself and changing, she opened the door.

Zeke was waiting calmly outside and said, "Let's go."

Caroline nodded, and they walked out of the hotel and got into Zeke's car. He asked, "What would you like.

to eat?"

Caroline replied, "You can decide. I'm not a picky eater."

"Since you're in Staten City, you must try the seafood barbecue here. Zeke suggested.

Caroline was surprised. "I didn't expect that you'd enjoy this kind of meal, Mr. Jung."

Zeke reassured her, "I'm an ordinary person, too. It's perfectly normal to appreciate good food."

Caroline smiled and remarked, "You're different from other company owners, Mr. Jung."

She knew Evan wouldn't try this type of food because he found it unhygienic with strong seasonings.

Zeke simply said, "It's a matter of different preferences."

Caroline agreed, "You're right."

Meanwhile, Evan arrived at the hotel and headed straight to Caroline's room. She had given him her hotel

and room number earlier. He knocked on the door, but there was no response.

He frowned, thinking, "Could it be that she's not in her room, or she's so tired she can't hear me in her

sleep?

+15 BONUS

Evan decided not to disturb her and checked into a room for the night, knowing he would see her tomorrow.

At the barbecue restaurant.

Zeke ordered a feast, and Caroline enjoyed her meal. When they were almost finished, he handed her some napkins and asked, "How do you like it?"

Caroline nodded and replied, "It's quite good. The barbecue in Angelbay doesn't taste as good."

Zeke grinned. "I'm glad you're enjoying it. By the way, there's a rumor that you're a single parent?"

Caroline was taken aback and hesitated. "Mr. Jung, that's a rather personal question..."

Zeke reassured her, "It's okay if you don't want to answer. I'm just talking to you as a friend."

Caroline set down her cutlery and said, "It's fine. I am indeed a single parent."

Zeke continued. "Where is the father of your children?"

Caroline didn't want to discuss Evan, as she didn't know Zeke well enough. She knew that the less people knew about the children, the better, especially given the potential threat from Draco. She needed to be cautious and vigilant, even in Zeke's territory, Staten City.

As such, she deflected, "Let's talk about something else, Mr. Jung."

Noticing her reluctance, Zeke changed the subject, asking. "How old are your children?"

He took a sip of water and observed Caroline. After spending time with her over the past two days, he appreciated her grace and lack of arrogance.

Chapter 734 Vomiting Profusely

Caroline replied, "The triplets are five years old."

Zeke paused briefly and glanced at Caroline's slender figure. "I couldn't tell that you have three kids and still maintain such great shape."

"You're very kind, Mr. Jung. Now that the contract is signed, are you available tomorrow morning, Mr.

Jung?" Caroline took a sip of water, her face slightly blushing.

"I am. I'll have the bodyguard pick you up tomorrow. What time do you usually wake up, Ms. Shenton?"

Zeke asked.

Caroline answered, "I usually get up around 7:00 am."

She habitually woke up at 7:00 a.m. to care for her children and only slept in if she was exceptionally tired.

"Alright. I'll have the bodyguard wait for you at 7:30a.m.," Zeke confirmed.

Caroline nodded. "Certainly, Mr. Jung."

'Don't call me Mr. Jung anymore. It's too formal. We're partners, but we can also be friends, right?'

Zeke

suggested.

Caroline found it a bit challenging to address him by his first name.

Zeke smiled. "You don't mind if I call you by your name, do you? Caroline Shenton."

Caroline looked at him in surprise. "How do you know my full name, Mr. Jung?"

Zeke explained, "I always investigate someone's background before entering a partnership. After all, I must be cautious and responsible for my employees and the company's well-being. I hope you

understand."

Caroline nodded. "I appreciate your thoroughness. Mr. Jung... Um, Mr. Zeke. You don't have to worry

about my opinion."

Zeke chuckled at Caroline's response.

His handsome face radiated a cheerful vibe.

Caroline blushed. "Is it inappropriate for me to address you like this? I'm calling you this way because

you're five years my senior..."

The more she explained, the more embarrassed she felt. I shouldn't have addressed him as Mr. Zeke."

Zeke chuckled. "The address suits just fine."

Caroline sat quietly, still feeling a bit embarrassed.

Zeke drove Caroline back to the hotel after dinner.

Caroline freshened up upon returning to her room and went to bed.

+16 BONUS

The following morning, Caroline woke

up early and headed to Zeke's company to sign the contract.

Evan woke up at 8:00 a.m. and went to look for Caroline again.

However, he missed her once more.

"Did Caroline even stay at the hotel last night? Or did she leave early?" he wondered.

Evan went downstairs to speak to the receptionist. He asked, "Did the guest in Room 5801 return last night?"

The receptionist asked, "What's your relationship with the guest, sir?"

"I'm her husband, Evan replied without hesitation.

“Ah, I see. I’ll check the surveillance footage for you,” the receptionist replied.

A few minutes later, she reported, “Ms. Shenton left early in the morning, sir.”

Evan nodded and returned to his room. He planned to find Zeke’s company address once he got back to the room when his housekeeper called.

He picked up the call with a frown and asked, “What’s wrong?”

The housekeeper said anxiously, “Mr. Jordan, Ms. Liora is vomiting profusely, possibly due to food poisoning!”

Evan’s heart sank, and he instructed, “Have Reuben take her to the hospital. I’m heading back right away!”

Evan grabbed his jacket and quickly left the hotel room.

As he passed Caroline’s room, he hesitated momentarily, then continued on his way.

At Villa Rosa.

Liora lay on the bed.

Axel and Tyler looked at her with concern.

Tyler comforted her, “Hang in there a bit longer, Lia. We’ll be at the hospital soon.” Liora turned weakly, tears in her eyes. “I don’t feel well, Ty...”

Chapter 735 Wake Her

Tyler furrowed his brow and sat beside Liora, gently running his fingers through her hair.

“I know you’ll feel better after getting an injection later,” Tyler reassured her.

Axel picked up a warm glass of water and asked, “Would you like some water, Lia?”

Liora shook her head, her face contorted with discomfort. “No, I don’t feel like drinking. I feel like throwing u-”

In an instant, Liora covered her mouth, pushed Axel aside, and rushed to the bathroom.

Tyler and Axel quickly followed her into the bathroom.

Concerned, Axel tried to recall what Liora had eaten the previous night as her face turned ghastly pale from vomiting. He struggled to pinpoint the culprit.

However, Tyler and Axel had no symptoms.

Soon, the housekeeper arrived with Reuben in tow.

Reuben’s eyes widened in shock at the sight of Liora vomiting bile near the bathroom entrance. He gently

patted her back and said, "Ms. Liora, I'm taking you to the hospital."

Tears welled up in Liora's eyes as she whimpered, "I—I don't feel so good..."

Reuben spoke with sympathy. "I know. I'm taking you to the hospital now."

He used some tissues to wipe Liora's mouth, then swiftly carried her out of the bedroom.

As he walked past the housekeeper, Reuben instructed, "Please have Julian arrange for Mr. Tyler to go to

school."

The housekeeper nodded and replied, "Yes, Reuben."

Reuben rushed Liora to the hospital, where a doctor checked her temperature. It turned out she had a

high fever.

Dr. George Ortiz asked, "Is it possible that the child caught a cold last night?"

Uncertain about Liora's sleeping conditions, Reuben shook his head, saying, "I'm not too sure, Dr. Ortiz."

Dr. Ortiz cast an unimpressed look at Reuben and remarked, "You dads sometimes don't know how to

+15 BONUS

Reuben was taken aback and immediately dispelled the thought that he could replace Evan in Liora's life.

“Are we proceeding with a lab test?” Reuben asked.

Dr. Ortiz replied, “Yes. I’ll write a referral for a lab test, and we’ll consider intravenous infusion depending

on the results.”

Reuben nodded. “Okay.”

After the lab test, Reuben sought assistance from the hospital’s vice director to expedite the results.

Upon receiving them, he hurried Liora to the outpatient clinic.

Dr. Ortiz reviewed the test results and noted. “This is strange. All the indicators appear normal...”

Perplexed, Reuben asked, “So, she still needs an intravenous infusion, right?”

Dr. Ortiz explained, “Take her to the emergency room and remain there for observation. I’ll prescribe medication to lower her fever. They must be taken once every four hours.”

Reuben nodded. “Sure.”

Liora leaned on Reuben’s shoulder, her voice weak as she muttered with her eyes closed, “I don’t want an

injection. It hurts...”

Reuben reassured her, “No injection, miss. We’re just going to take some medicine. Don’t be scared.”

Liora slowly nodded, saying. “Hmm, no injection...”

In the emergency department.

Reuben spotted Daniella as he held Liora, waiting for a doctor’s assignment. Two bodyguards stood by her unconscious body.

Curious, Reuben took a couple of steps closer and was shocked by the sight of bruises on Daniella’s face and her sunken cheeks.

He thought, ‘How many days has it been? She seems to have experienced a taste of her own medicine.’

Just as he was about to leave/Bernard approached.

Reuben retreated to a hidden corner to remain unnoticed, allowing him to eavesdrop on their conversation.

Bernard walked up to Daniella’s bed and instructed her bodyguards, “Wake her.”

Chapter 736 She Has Been Asleep Since

The bodyguard nodded and turned to wake up Daniella, but she remained asleep. This made Bernard impatient. “Wake her up!” he ordered.

The bodyguard slapped Daniella's face, shocking the other patients nearby.

Someone approached and questioned, "Why are you doing this to the patient? Look at her condition!"

Bernard smiled and replied, "We're just trying to wake a criminal."

The person turned to look at Daniella in shock and then walked away.

Daniella finally woke up after receiving a second slap. Her body jolted, and her eyes opened abruptly.

Seeing Bernard, she was terrified and asked, "W-What do you want?"

Bernard gestured to the two bodyguards and signaled them to close the curtain. They followed his orders.

Reuben carefully approached with Liora in his arms, paying no attention to the patient who was staring at him. He heard Bernard's voice from behind the curtain. "Ms. Love, you don't want to be tormented like

this, do you?"

While enduring the pain in her head, Daniella angrily retorted, "You're a devil!"

Bernard sneered. "Seems like you haven't had enough of being a dog, huh?"

Daniella pleaded, "What will it take for you to stop?"

Bernard replied, "You can live under Master Jordan's protection if you agree to his request."

Daniella glared at Bernard. She did not want to endure Casey's torment and wanted to survive with Evan

and Neil's help.

She suppressed her anger and said, "Alright, I'll do it. Just don't let Casey treat me like this again."

Bernard chuckled. "You agreed so readily, Ms. Love. It seems you've learned your lesson."

Cutting to the chase, Daniella asked, "What do I do next?"

"Focus on recovering now, Ms. Love. I'll inform you of the next stop at the right time. I'll go and tell Master Jordan about this," Bernard said as he left.

Upon noticing Bernard was leaving. Reuben left with Liora. Coincidentally, Dr. Ortiz came to take Liora to

her room.

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After giving her medicine, Dr. Ortiz said, "Watch her. I have to go now."

Reuben nodded and sat by Liora, contemplating Bernard's words.

+15 BONUS

At 1:00 p.m., Evan rushed to the hospital. He frowned deeply upon seeing Liora in bed. Her face was ghastly pale.

"How is she?" he asked.

Reuben quickly stood up and informed him, "Ms. Liora had a lab test, and the doctor said there's no major issue. She's been given medicine to reduce the fever, and she's been asleep since."

Evan asked, "Is she still running a fever?"

Reuben replied, "Yes, on and off."

Evan sat by the bed, gently brushing aside Liora's hair from her forehead. He looked at his daughter with sympathy and said, "Find out from the staff what she had for dinner last night."

Reuben answered, "I did. She had a regular children's meal with no dietary conflicts."

Evan was puzzled, wondering. 'If there were no dietary conflicts, then how did this happen?'

Evan asked further, "Is she still vomiting?"

Reuben sighed. "She's vomited a couple more times here and couldn't keep down any water. The doctor said she might need an IV if she starts experiencing diarrhea."

Evan nodded and instructed, "Alright. Go to the company and fetch the folders I need to review today."

Reuben nodded. "Yes, sir."

Evan stared at Liora with regret after Reuben left. He wished he hadn't gone to Staten City last night and had instead stayed at Villa Rosa to spend time with the children.

Chapter 737 She Doesn't Walk

Evan wanted to help Caroline with her problems, but he ended up making things worse.

'How can I explain this to Caroline?' he wondered.

Liora was peacefully asleep in her bed when she heard a voice.

“Time to wake up, little one,” an ethereal voice whispered.

Liora could move her eyes but couldn’t quite open them.

“Who’s speaking to me?” she thought.

“Why won’t you wake up? Sleeping is no fun,” the woman said.

Liora felt a surge of anger. What do you mean by no fun? How am I no fun?’

Struggling, Liora finally managed to open her eyes.

She saw Evan standing there, his gaze fixed on her..

Behind him, there was a woman in a patient gown, her long hair hanging loosely. She smiled at Liora,

though something was unsettling about her.

The woman was undeniably beautiful but extremely thin, and her gaze was rather terrifying.

Evan noticed Liora was awake and asked, “Lia, are you feeling unwell?”

The woman turned to Evan and said, “Is this your father? He’s quite handsome.”

Liora was displeased that the woman was talking about her father. “What are you doing? Why does that

concern you? You're being noisy!"

The woman chuckled and fixed her gaze on Evan, leaving her intentions unclear.

Evan looked at Liora in confusion. "Lia, what are you saying?"

Liora recovered from her surprise and pointed behind Evan. "I wasn't talking to you. I was talking to her."

Evan frowned and turned to look behind him.

However, there was no one there.

He turned back, concerned, wondering if Liora's fever was making her delirious. He asked, "Is that person

a woman or a man?"

+15 BONUS

Liora sighed in frustration. "A rather beautiful woman. She woke me up earlier, and now she's still staring.

at you. It's so annoying!"

She pouted in anger.

Evan was baffled. He urgently pressed the call bell, sensing that something was amiss.

"I can't stand doctors. I'll be back to play with you later," the woman muttered, clearly agitated.

Liora's eyes widened as she noticed that the woman wasn't walking—she was floating.

"Oh my God! She's floating!" Liora exclaimed, pointing at the woman.

Evan's expression darkened. "What nonsense are you talking about, Lia?"

"I'm not making it up! She floated out of the room!" Liora was visibly anxious.

Evan examined Liora closely, remembering her recent encounter with harassment. He wondered if this was a delusion stemming from that incident.

Just then, Dr. Ortiz hurried into the room.

"Mr. Jordan," he greeted Evan respectfully.

Evan glared at Dr. Ortiz, demanding, "Why haven't you given her an intravenous infusion? Can't you see she's delirious from the fever?"

Dr. Ortiz explained, "We can't administer an IV casually, Mr. Jordan. I've reviewed her medical records, and there's no sign of infection..."

Evan snapped, "How do you explain her nonsensical talk earlier?"

Dr. Ortiz replied, "During a fever, children can sometimes talk in their sleep."

Evan was furious. “Look at how conscious she is. Does she seem like she’s sleep–talking?”

Liora added, “I’m not lying. Why won’t you believe me that she was really here earlier?”

Dr. Ortiz was baffled. “Who are you talking about, Liora?”

“A beautiful lady wearing a patient gown! She has huge eyes,” Liora explained.

“Patient gown? Huge eyes?”

“Yes, with long hair too.”

George did not recall seeing a woman with long hair and huge eyes on his way here earlier!

Chapter 738 Good Time Chatting

Noticing something was wrong, Dr. Ortiz turned to Evan and said, “Mr. Jordan, why don’t we have the

child see a psychiatrist?”

“I’m not sick! Why won’t you believe me!” Liora was upset.

Evan tried to reassure her, “You’re just going to talk to a doctor, Lia. It’s going to be okay.”

Liora pouted, her eyes welled with tears. “Why won’t you believe me, Mommy and Uncle Kenny do...”

Evan sighed. Seeing his daughter so upset, he felt at a loss but knew consulting a psychiatrist was

necessary.

After Dr. Ortiz left, Evan comforted Liora by caressing her back for a while before leaving the room to call

Reuben.

He asked Reuben to find a psychiatrist and shared the details of Liora's recent incident.

Reuben called back after half an hour.

"Sir, I've found an excellent psychiatrist, but they can only come to Angelbay later tonight."

Evan checked the time. "When will they arrive?"

"Around 7:00 p.m. I've already told them to come to Villa Rosa and informed them about Ms. Liora's condition, Reuben reported.

Evan nodded. "Noted."

Later in the afternoon, Liora continued to run a fever, but she didn't mention anything unusual again.

Evan gave her the prescribed medicine and brought her back to Villa Rosa.

On the way home, Liora turned her/head away from Evan, still upset.

Evan gently caressed Liora's head and asked, "Are you still angry, Lla?"

Liora puffed up her cheeks and replied, "No, I understand that you might not believe me, but I know I

wasn't lying."

Evan remained silent for a moment. "It's not that I don't believe you, but this situation is just hard to explain."

+15 BONUS

"I can't explain it either. I can't understand how that beautiful woman floated instead of walking on her feet," Liora said, turning to look at Evan.

Evan thought, 'Here we go again...'

He felt emotionally drained. Ghosts and deities didn't exist in this world, so the only plausible explanation was that Liora was experiencing some form of mental or emotional issue.

The journey home was quiet until they reached Villa Rosa.

A woman, around 40 years old, was sitting on the sofa inside the villa while chatting with Axel and Tyler. She was Sophia Helm and had a kind demeanor.

Sophia and the two children turned to look as Evan walked in with Liora.

Sophia got up and greeted him, "Hello, Mr. Jordan."

Evan approached her and expressed his gratitude, "Thank you for coming."

"Don't mention it. It's my job, after all, Sophia replied.

She looked at Liora in Evan's arms and asked, "What a lovely girl. How old are you, sweetheart?"

Liora glanced at Evan, then at Tyler and Axel.

Seeing no objections, she replied, "I'm five years old."

"That's a wonderful age. Would you mind shaking hands with an older woman?" Sophia extended her hand.

"Old woman? You look young, so you shouldn't call yourself old," Liora said mischievously, looking at her in disbelief.

Sophia chuckled. "What should I call myself then?"

Without hesitation, Liora replied, "A grown woman!"

"Grown, huh? Well, do you mind having a chat with a grown woman? Your brothers were enjoying our conversation earlier," Sophia said joyfully.

Liora glanced at Tyler and Axel.

Tyler shrugged, turned, and headed upstairs without saying anything.

Axel chimed in. "Lia, she's nice and easy to talk to."

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Liora's guard softened a bit upon hearing that.

“Alright then, I’ll talk to her,” Liora told Evan.

Evan nodded and asked Sophia, “Shall we go to the study?”

Sophia shook her head and turned to Liora, asking. “Where would you like to talk to me?”

Chapter 739 Unknown Entities

Liora suggested, “Can we go to the playroom? I want to play with Legos.”

Sophia offered, “Can I carry you there?”

Liora signaled to Evan, prompting him to put her down.

Evan gently placed Liora on the floor, and she eagerly told Sophia, “Let’s go!”

Sophia smiled and held Liora’s hand, saying, “Of course.”

In the playroom, Liora enthusiastically introduced her favorite toys to Sophia.

Sophia listened patiently as Liora talked. When Liora was done talking, she asked, “Your name is Lia, right?”

Liora beamed and replied, “Yes, I’m Liora Shenton.”

Sophia held Liora’s hand and observed, “You have a fair complexion. Do you know how to draw?”

Liora responded promptly. “Yes! What would you like to see me draw?”

Liora grabbed a canvas as she spoke.

Sophia pondered for a moment and then asked, “Hmm... Did you see anything fun or exciting in the past two days?”

Liora shared, “Yes! I saw a beautiful woman today! She’s beautiful but really strange.” As she talked, she began to draw on the paper.

The smile in Sophia’s eyes faded, and she focused on Liora. “What was strange about her?”

Liora paused her drawing and turned to Sophia. “You haven’t introduced yourself to me yet.”

Sophia laughed and said, “I’m sorry for forgetting. I’m Sophia.”

“Sophia? That sounds like a princess’ name!” Liora remarked in amazement.

“Yes, my daughter loves watching a show called ‘Princess Sophia’ too,” Sophia replied.

Liora resumed drawing and continued. “Well, let’s get back to the woman. She’s beautiful with large eyes,

but her smile makes people uncomfortable. Her hair is dark and long, and she’s wearing a patient gown.

She walks differently from us because she floats.”

Liora’s drawing was swift and remarkably accurate.

+15 BONUS

Sophia was astonished by Liora's drawing talent. "Have you taken art classes, Lia?"

Liora shook her head. "No, I draw and play with toys when I'm bored. Do you think my drawing is good?"

Sophia nodded in approval. "Your drawing is amazing! Your lines are perfect!"

She could see from the drawing that the woman's facial features were as beautiful as Liora described. However, the woman's feet were on tiptoes, not flat on the ground.

As Liora spoke, Sophia analyzed her words seriously. She realized that Liora was clear in her thoughts and spoke coherently, just like any other child. This couldn't be a delusional disorder. A patient with a delusional disorder wouldn't be able to describe things in such detail or share so openly. Liora was incredibly talkative.

Sophia felt a chill down her spine, thinking, 'It's possible that the child can see unknown entities.'

She believed in science, but Liora's condition was inexplicable.

Liora suddenly stopped drawing and gazed ahead.

Sophia followed her gaze and asked, "What's wrong?"

Before Liora could answer Sophia's question, she exclaimed, "It's you!"

Sophia looked at her in shock. "Lia?"

Liora turned and said, "Look at her! She's here again!"

## Chapter 740 No One's Going to Believe You

Sophia's body was covered in goosebumps, and she felt a chilling presence in the air. It sent shivers down her spine.

She noticed that the room's heating was turned on. This gave her a chance to look around and hand Liora a piece of paper.

"Lia, could you draw the beautiful lady now?" she asked.

Liora glanced at the paper, then furrowed her brows. "I've already drawn her on the canvas, haven't I?"

"I'd like to see what she's doing now. Is that okay?" Sophia insisted.

Liora let out a sigh and accepted the paper. "This is such a hassle..."

"Thank you, Lia."

Liora peered ahead and said, "Stay still! This lady wants me to draw you! Do you want to strike a pose?"

The woman in a patient's gown, floating before Liora, replied, "You're quite demanding, you little rascal."

"I'm not a rascal. I'm Lia!" Liora retorted.

"Go ahead. No one will believe you even if you draw me, the woman said, floating up to sit on the windowsill.

Liora shot her a disapproving look. "You talk so much!"

Sophia turned pale as she observed Liora drawing and conversing. Ten minutes later, Liora handed three drawings to Sophia.

Sophia was momentarily shocked when she saw them. All three drawings featured the same woman's facial features.

Sensing something was amiss, Sophia quickly lifted Liora and said, "Shall we go downstairs?"

Liora seemed bewildered. "But she..."

"Lia, let her stay here and play on her own for a while." Sophia forced a smile. She carried Liora out of the

room while the woman floated away from the windowsill.

"The girl's body is quite attractive, but I can't get close to her because of the object around her neck," the

floating woman thought.

They made their way downstairs rapidly, and Evan heard footsteps in the living room. He looked at the

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+15 BONUS

Sophia approached Evan, her face pale, and handed him the drawings. "Please look at the drawings later, Mr. Jordan. If it's okay with you, I want to speak with you in private," she said with a serious expression.

Evan frowned, stood up, and told Liora, "Stay here and wait for me, Lia."

Liora appeared confused but replied, "Okay..."

Evan and Sophia headed to the yard.

Sophia got straight to the point, saying, "Mr. Jordan, the child doesn't have any psychological issues, and she's just like any other normal child!"

Evan's frown deepened. "What do you mean?"

"What she sees is not what we can see!" Sophia was terrified and couldn't help glancing up at the playroom before turning her gaze away quickly. "I'm sorry. You may not believe me, but please allow me to explain the symptoms of delusional disorder!"

Sophia briefly explained and said, "Now, take a look at the drawing. Mr. Jordan."

Evan examined the drawing, which depicted the woman exactly as Liora had described. His heart began to race. "So, you're saying Lia doesn't have an imaginary friend, is that right?"

"This isn't a friend and your daughter isn't mentally ill! Mr. Jordan, I won't accept any payment this time!" Sophia was visibly agitated. "You should consider consulting someone who specializes in handling these matters. I must go now!"

Sophia turned and left promptly as if she were fleeing.

Evan's gaze was clouded with confusion. Can someone explain what's happening here?!