

## **Trapped 821**

### Chapter 821 Betray Him for One's Interest

Mr. Dotson said, "Just get straight to the point and stop swaggering here. Do you think MK will thrive without us?"

Evan retorted, "Would you guys easily get such considerable profits worth tens of millions every year without me? How could you compare the past MK to the current MK?"

Mr. York chimed in. "It's meaningless arguing this way. Just tell us why you threatened us to come here today!"

Evan changed his posture and crossed his legs, appearing quite arrogant. "I want you to agree with my motion to drive my father out of MK during tomorrow's press conference."

"That's impossible!"

"Dream on!"

"I've never seen such a wicked person like you!"

Criticism poured in.

Evan snorted and looked at Reuben. "Get me the share transfer contracts."

Reuben immediately fished out five contracts from his briefcase and arranged them on the table one by one.

"What are you doing?" Mr. Burton snapped. "Do you want to force us to sign this contract?"

Evan replied, "Sign this and get lost since you no longer want to enjoy the profits I bring you. Do you think you have the right to resist me? Any single secret you have will fill you with deep shame for the rest of your life in Angelbay if it's exposed.

"Plus, you can consider choosing between fame or friendship. I can give you some time now." While talking, Evan got to his feet. "Talk it over among yourselves."

After that, he strode out of the private room, and Reuben followed suit.

The remaining five shareholders looked at each other in dismay.

A few minutes later, they sighed helplessly.

"Did you see how he behaved? I think we should say yes."

"I've done a lot of things for Draco, and I need to consider my family's welfare. After all, Evan holds

"It's a shame. We did some preposterous thing by relying on our identity, but he holds it against us now."

"Yes, we are angry but can't deny Evan's ability. Plus, I'm not so dumb as to give fame up."

"Why don't we take his side? After all, we can still live well with him around."

Different people threw in different opinions.

After the discussion, they decided to take Evan's side.

Mr. Dotson shouted at the door. "Reuben!"

Reuben quickly walked into the room.

Mr. York explained, "Tell Evan that we've agreed with him. We'll obey him from now on as long as he lets us keep our posts."

Reuben looked at the other shareholders, and they nodded.

"Okay," Reuben answered and fished out another five contracts from his briefcase. "Sign this, and you can leave."

After the shareholders signed, Reuben walked to the neighboring private room with the contracts. He handed the contracts to Evan and informed the latter of the situation.

Sarcasm filled Evan's eyes as he looked at the contracts.

"Your father thought he kept a bunch of confidantes, but they betrayed him because of profits at last."

Reuben said, "It's the same for all people. They're greedy, Mr. Jordan."

"They're just a bunch of parasites, not human beings." Evan threw the contracts on the table. "Get reporters to come to MK tomorrow."

"Will do, Mr. Jordan."

Caroline woke up after she had enough sleep in Bayview Villa and found that night had fallen.

It had been a long time since she had such a sound sleep.

She sat in bed and turned on the bedside lamp. She suddenly heard a ticking sound nearby when she was about to get out of bed.

Hence, she got out of bed and walked toward the sound.

Chapter 822 I Can't Do That

Caroline lifted the tablet Evan had left on the coffee table with a puzzled expression. Noticing the absence of a password, she easily accessed the software, revealing a notification.

The software displayed an audio recording with automated text underneath featuring her name. As she scrutinized it, a frown formed on her face.

Caroline's eyes widened in shock as she discovered Draco had ordered Daniella to kill her within a two-week time frame. Beads of sweat instantly covered her back.

Before she could recover from her surprise, her phone rang, startling her. Turning swiftly, she grabbed her phone from the bedside table and hastily answered Neil's call.

"N-Neil..." Caroline's voice sounded shaky.

"Where are you, Carol?" Neil asked anxiously.

"I'm at home, why?"

"Evan's father is getting Daniella to murder you. Don't go anywhere during this period, Carol. I'll deal with

Daniella as soon as possible," Neil said sternly.

"Did you receive the same audio recording as Evan?" Caroline inquired, her lack of shock catching Neil's attention.

"Did Evan tell you about this?" Neil asked.

“No. He left his tablet in my room, and I saw it,” explained Caroline.

“Tell Evan about this and get him to assign more bodyguards to protect you. Meanwhile, he’s going to deal with his father tomorrow.”

“Tomorrow? If he is captured tomorrow, his plan to murder me will be thwarted, right?” Caroline felt slightly relieved.

“We shouldn’t think that way! Daniella holds a grudge against you. Who knows if she might be so obsessed that she wants to take your life? Carol, she has a gun. I’m not willing to take risks because I can’t afford to lose you, do you understand?”

Caroline smiled. “I understand, Neil. I won’t go anywhere until you’ve dealt with Daniella.”

“Sure.”

After hanging up, Neil called Evan.

“Evan, your father ordered Daniella to kill Carol, and he gave her a gun. I have to figure out a way to get rid of Daniella in the next two days,” Neil informed urgently.

Evan’s expression turned solemn. “So you’ve listened to the audio recording?”

“Yes. Carol is also aware of the situation,” said Neil.

Evan narrowed his eyes. “I’ll get someone to get a hold of Daniella tomorrow.”

“Remember to assign more bodyguards to Carol and ensure that she stays home as best as she can!” . reminded Neil.

“Hmm.”

At Jordan Residence.

Daniella sat on the sofa, contemplating the gun in front of her.

'Draco is crafty and cunning. It is possible that I might end up in trouble when he gets me to murder

Caroline. He claimed that he would send me abroad to live out a good life, but there is no telling if he

might get the police to intercept and capture me.

'I totally agree with murdering Caroline. I wish for this bitch's death more than anyone for having driven me to this point! However, I can't do that now! I can't do it even without Draco's trap because Evan and

Neil are aware of this matter from the listening device they planted in the study. It won't take long before.

Evan and Neil assign someone to monitor me.'

Daniella felt overwhelmed by the dilemma.

'What can I do for Caroline to die yet won't put myself in trouble?'

As she pondered, her phone rang, and she couldn't help feeling stunned when she saw the caller ID.

Chapter 823 Just Do as I Say

It came from Hector.

Daniella was unaware Evan had beaten up Casey, so she assumed that Casey was still calling her.

She had no idea why Casey would call her on this number, but she picked up the call.

Hector said, "You've been living so comfortably at Jordan Residence lately that you've forgotten what you're supposed to do."

Daniella could not help feeling infuriated. "Stop pretending, Mr. Hendrix. Do you think I don't know who you are? Is there a point for you to mock me like this?"

Daniella intended to go all out and ignored the consequences. Casey would be unable to do anything to her because Draco needed her for the time being.

Hector kept quiet for a moment before he said, "Who do you think I am?"

"I know that you're Casey Jordan! How much longer do you intend on being so mysterious? Haven't you hurt me enough yet?" Daniella shouted.

Hector chuckled. "Who told you that I'm Casey Jordan?"

Daniella felt slightly uneasy from his question. "Who are you then? Are you not Casey?"

"Why don't you call the hospital to check Casey's current condition?" Hector suggested.

Daniella frowned. "What do you mean?"

"He was hospitalized from taking Evan's beating. He has a dislocated jaw and broken nose, so he won't be able to speak easily now."

Daniella's eyes widened in shock, thinking, 'Casey has been hospitalized from being beaten up again?'

Who's on the call then? Regardless of who it is, I can't afford to have a bad attitude right now. After all, I am wary of Mr. Hendrix's ability."

Daniella said softly, "I'm sorry for speaking out of turn, Mr. Hendrix. Is there a reason for your phone call today?"

Hector said, "You handled Paige's matter pretty well. What do you plan on doing next?"

Daniella asked, "Mr. Hendrix, forgive my impertinence, but may I ask? What exactly are you trying to do? It seemed like you were targeting Evan earlier, yet it appears that you are targeting Caroline now."

"You don't need to ask about what I intend to do."

"Are you calling today solely to inquire about my future plans, Mr. Hendrix?"

"Do you think you're qualified to inquire about my plans?"

Daniella inhaled a deep breath, suppressed her emotions, and said, "I believe that nothing can be hidden from you, Mr. Hendrix. If that is the case, I shall tell you about what Mr. Jordan Sr. has ordered me to do..."

Daniella told him about her concerns after explaining about Draco's plan.

"Evan and Neil will be aware of this matter by now, so it's utterly impossible for me to carry out the task. In fact, they will even take away my gun."

Hector said, "Give them the gun if they come to you, and don't resist if they want to monitor you."

Daniella said, "However, Mr. Jordan Sr. is going to kill me if I don't complete the task within two weeks!"

"You won't die so soon. Just do as I say!" Hector appeared to have lost his patience.

Daniella relented. "Understood, Mr. Hendrix."

"Take the initiative to reach out to them and hand over the gun."

"Sure."

After ending the call, Daniella texted Evan and Neil as ordered and informed them about Draco's plan.

Evan replied right away.

Evan: [I'll send someone to you. Hand him the gun. He will send you a gun that looks the same tomorrow morning.]

Daniella agreed. Someone knocked on the door half an hour later.

She opened the door and found a bodyguard. "Gun."

Daniella was acquainted with the bodyguard. He was the one who had called out to her and stopped

Casey previously.

Daniella recovered from her surprise and handed the gun to the bodyguard hastily.

He said, "I'll send the fake gun at 4:00 a.m. tomorrow."

Chapter 824 Keep a Distance

At Bayview Villa.

Caroline absentmindedly ate in the dining room until Kenny returned. As he entered, he stared at her and

waved his hand before her eyes.

“G? What are you daydreaming about?” Kenny inquired.

Caroline slowly returned to reality, looking up at Kenny. “Nothing. Have you eaten?”

“Not yet. Where are the children?” Kenny pulled out a chair and sat down.

“I think they’re playing upstairs,” Caroline replied nonchalantly, mechanically stuffing peas into her mouth.

“G, something is bothering you. It seems like you won’t tell me anything these days,” Kenny observed and sighed.

Caroline put down her fork. “I just don’t want you to worry too much.”

“I’m your friend! I really wish I could help you with something,” Kenny expressed sincerely.

Caroline smiled. “I’m already very happy that you can manage the factory and company so well.”

Kenny clicked his tongue, about to say more, when they heard a car outside.

Caroline turned to look, thinking it was Evan coming home.

“G, will you please show some restraint? Why are you so excited that Evan is back, but you didn’t welcome my return that way!” Kenny remarked.

Without turning, Caroline said, "I have something to talk to him about."

She opened the door, but it was Scott, not Evan.

Scott had arrived without informing her, something he used to do in the past. Caroline felt something was off but couldn't walk away now.

"What brings you here, Scott?" she asked.

Scott, holding a medicine kit, smiled. "You've forgotten that I come to change your house's emergency medicine supply once a year."

Caroline stared at the kit, apologizing, "I'm sorry that I've forgotten about this."

Scott would periodically swap out the medicine when they lived abroad.

"Have you eaten? Kenny just got home and hasn't eaten either. Why don't you stay for a meal?" Caroline suggested.

Scott declined, "Nah. If I stay for a meal, Evan might misunderstand when he's back later."

Feeling guilty, Caroline confessed, "Speaking of this, I have something to tell you now, Scott."

"I know what you're going to say. You want to tell me that we should keep a distance now that you and Evan are together," Scott said nonchalantly.

Caroline lowered her head in guilt. "Yes. I'm very sorry you've wasted many years of your youth because of me."

Scott sighed. "Carol, I told you many times. I'm doing this willingly, and it has nothing to do with you."

Overwhelmed with emotions, Caroline didn't know how to respond. She never had feelings for Scott-

Evan always held the most important place in her heart.

"Don't feel bad, Carol. Even though I'm disappointed that we can't form a family together, I'm happy just to see you happy. I won't be coming over to Bayview Villa frequently anymore, but we will still be friends.

"I think about how both of us were very busy during our time abroad, but we still had a good time when we gathered," Scott shared.

Caroline listened in silence, knowing it would be inappropriate to say anything now and could hurt Scott.

Chapter 825 Take His Own Life Lightly

Evan drove to the entrance of Bayview Villa's residential area while Reuben attended to some matters. As he approached his house, he noticed the villa was still undergoing renovations.

Evan parked in front of the villa and decided to inspect the progress secretly. Exiting the car, he entered the yard. Just as he was about to ascend the steps, movement caught his eye, and he spotted two figures in Caroline's yard.

Turning, he identified Scott with his back turned and Caroline facing him. Evan was unable to hear their conversation, so he observed Scott raising his hand and leaning toward Caroline. To his shock, they appeared to be kissing.

Livid, Evan swiftly descended the steps and headed toward Caroline's yard.

Meanwhile, Scott's hand remained on Caroline's face.

Evan snarled, veins bulging on his temples, "What are you doing?!"

Startled, Caroline and Scott turned to face Evan. She glanced at his furious expression and then at Scott, who was merely helping her remove a fallen leaf from her hair. It dawned on her that Evan had misunderstood the situation.

Scott addressed Evan casually, "Have you misunderstood something, Mr. Jordan?"

Evan approached with large strides. Anxiety gripped Caroline as she sensed Evan's menacing presence.

Before she could intervene, Evan punched Scott's face.

Caroline hurriedly stepped forward to stop Evan. "Have you lost your mind, Evan? Scott didn't do anything to me!"

"Do you think I haven't seen anything? Are you trying to lie to me?" Evan glared at Caroline.

Caroline urgently grabbed Evan's arm. "Will you calm down and listen to my explanation first? There was a leaf-"

"I believe what my eyes see! You've utterly disappointed me, Caroline!" Evan's expression turned cold.

He angrily shook off Caroline's hand and turned to leave.

Caroline hastened after him/"Evan! It's not at all like what you imagine! Calm down and listen to my explanation, okay?"

She followed Evan until the entrance of the other villa.

Feeling extremely anxious when she saw Evan enter the car, she rushed to the vehicle and began pounding on the door. "Evan, Scott was helping me remove a fallen leaf. Will you please listen to what I have to say?"

Evan had already started the car while Caroline was explaining.

In the next moment, the car rushed into the darkness and vanished.

Caroline was so startled that she turned ghastly pale. She grabbed her phone and called Evan.

'He has the right to be angry and ignore my explanation, but he shouldn't take his own life lightly!'

However she made a dozen calls, but Evan did not pick up.

Scott approached Caroline with blood seeping from his lips. He said guiltily, "I'm sorry for bothering you, Carol."

Caroline shook her head. "It's fine. You may go home first and drive safely."

Scott insisted, "You must tell me if he does something bad to you-"

"Scott, he won't do anything bad to me!" Caroline interrupted Scott with tears in her eyes. "I'm very scared that he will get into a dangerous situation now!"

Chapter 826 Daddy Not Picking Up His Phone?

Scott gazed into Caroline's eyes. "If you're genuinely concerned about him, you can have Ty and Axel track his location so you can find him."

Caroline was momentarily stunned. Soon after, she recovered and said, "Understood. Drive home safely!"

She hurried back to the villa, leaving Scott alone at the other villa's door. He stood in silence, watching her departing figure.

After a while, he looked away and slowly walked back to his car.

Meanwhile, Caroline rushed upstairs to the villa.

Kenny looked at her in surprise. "G! Why are you running in the house?"

Caroline didn't respond, so Kenny looked outside in confusion. 'Wasn't it Evan who came back? Why is

Caroline so agitated for no reason?'

Kenny walked out and asked the bodyguard about the earlier situation.

Caroline opened the children's room door, startling Axel and Tyler in front of their laptops. Liora was playing on the mat and hastily stuffed her phone back into her shirt.

"Mommy? What's going on?" Tyler quickly calmed down and asked, concerned about Caroline's anxious expression.

Caroline approached Tyler with forced calmness. "Ty, are you good at tracking someone's location?"

Tyler nodded. "Who are you looking for, Mommy?"

"Is it Daddy?" Axel asked.

"Yes. He had a misunderstanding earlier and drove away so quickly. I'm worried about him. Please help me check his current location," Caroline said anxiously.

Tyler's expression turned serious/ "Okay, I'll do it now."

"Mommy." Liora walked to Caroline, holding her cold hand. She looked at Caroline with concern and asked, "Is Daddy not picking up his phone?"

Caroline knelt and told Liora, “Yes. Don’t worry, Lia. I’ll meet him soon.”

Liora pursed her lips. She reached into her shirt, pulled out her phone, and passed it to Caroline.

“Evan will not pick up even if I use Tyler’s phone to call him,” Caroline said.

“No... Uh, Daddy bought this for me,” Liora said hesitantly.

“Understood.” Caroline took Liora’s phone and typed in Evan’s number.

“Are you going to scold me for having a phone, Mommy?” Liora asked cautiously.

Caroline forced a smile. “I won’t stop you from contacting your father if you want, but please don’t keep secrets from me next time, okay?”

Liora nodded. “Yes, Mommy. Call Daddy quickly!”

Caroline dialed the number.

Evan sped recklessly, running a few red lights. His gaze was sinister as he gripped the steering wheel so tightly that veins bulged on the back of his hand. The scene of Caroline and Scott’s intimate

interaction filled his mind, and rage consumed all his senses.

‘How could she do this?! How dare she do this! Why would she do this with Scott behind my back?!’  
Evan slammed the steering wheel in rage.

Suddenly, his phone rang. Lia’s name popped up on the central control screen of his car.

'Caroline doesn't know about Lia's phone, so it can't be her calling. I shouldn't let my anger affect the children.'

After a brief moment, he pressed the receive call button.

Chapter 827 I Can't Live Without Him

Suddenly, the blare of car horns filled Evan's ears. Startled, he looked up, catching Caroline's voice.

"Evan, calm down and listen-"

Before Caroline could finish, a deafening crash echoed through the phone.

Caroline's mind went blank.

"E-Evan..."

Her face turned pale, and she called out shakily, "Evan?"

"Mommy! I found him! He's at Biriv Highway, but his car is stopped."

Caroline dropped the phone, an ominous feeling settling in. Tears streamed down her face as she stood up in a daze.

Concerned, the children called out, "Mommy..."

Stumbling, she ran out of the bedroom.

The children followed, repeating, "Mommy!"

"Don't worry, Mommy. Daddy will be fine!"

Liora burst into tears, and Axel reassured, "Please stay calm, Mommy. Daddy is a skilled driver. He'll be fine!"

Tyler added, "He's lucky. He'll be fine. Don't go alone, Mommy!"

Caroline, seemingly oblivious to their calls, ran downstairs. As she reached the last step, her foot slipped, and she fell to the floor.

The commotion caught Kenny's attention, and he rushed over.

Noticing Caroline's tear-streaked face as she got up, Kenny hastily offered his help and asked, "What's going on with you, G?"

Caroline grabbed Kenny's arm, her voice shaky. "Kenny! Drive and take me to Evan!"

Understanding the gravity of the situation, Kenny asked, "What happened?"

"Stop asking, I'm begging you! Please take me to him. He's at Biriv Highway!" she implored.

"Alright, I'll take you there right now." Kenny assisted her to stand.

Caroline broke down throughout the journey, weeping endlessly. The pain she felt was suffocating at the thought of Evan facing trouble.

'I don't want him to die! I haven't told him how much I love and care about him yet! I haven't told him that Ty and Lia are his biological children. I won't allow him to die when we still have a long future ahead of us!'

Kenny had grasped the situation and comforted her by caressing her back. "G, why don't you try to look on the bright side? How can something bad happen to Evan with all his abilities, huh?"

Caroline clutched her chest, unable to soothe the sharp pain. "It's all my fault. I should have explained things to Evan earlier. I made him misunderstand again tonight..."

She wept into her hands. "Kenny, I can't live without him..."

Kenny felt pity for her. "I know you love him very much. Your life together has yet to begin, so he won't leave you just like that."

Kenny urged the bodyguard, "Drive faster!"

The bodyguard complied, "Yes, sir."

Five minutes later, the car reached the location Tyler had sent.

The sound of a police car and a blaring ambulance siren could be heard ahead.

Upon getting out of the car, Caroline's knees buckled at the sight of the car accident scene.

Kenny swiftly caught her and encouraged, "Stay strong, G!"

Caroline propped herself up with great effort and walked toward the crime scene, dragging her heavy legs.

Chapter 828 He's Dead

As Caroline approached, fear and reluctance gripped her tighter. Intense dizziness swirled within her, causing her stomach to churn and making her feel nauseated.

"How fast was that person driving, huh? The car's totaled!"

"I doubt they'll survive if they can't even pull them out of the car."

“Look at the pool of blood on the floor. I don’t think they’ll make it...”

“Sigh, may they rest in peace...”

Caroline’s vision blurred, and she collapsed to the ground upon hearing that.

Kenny failed to catch Caroline, and his expression gradually soured. He instructed the bodyguard, “Watch her. I’ll go take a look.”

The bodyguard replied, “Yes, sir!”

Kenny maneuvered through the crowd as Caroline sat on the ground in shock.

The ringing in her ears grew louder, rendering her brain incapable of functioning further.

‘Evan... is dead... He left me and the children... It’s my fault... I killed him!’

The bodyguard said, “My condolences, Ms. Shenton.”

Caroline’s eyes glistened.

Suddenly, she got up and walked toward the crowd.

She aimed to claim his body, not wanting him to leave alone.

She wanted to stay with him, thinking he must be in pain.

Caroline attempted to walk into the crowd, but her knees buckled again.

A figure swiftly dashed out of nowhere and caught Caroline.

Caroline froze, recognizing the familiar scent, and rationality began to return.

'Evan...'

Caroline turned to the man holding him and burst into tears once again, losing control and sinking into despair at the sight of his face.

"Evan?" Caroline looked at him incredulously. "Is this you?"

Evan felt his heart wrench at Caroline's suffering. "I'm sorry for making you worry."

Upon hearing Evan's voice, Caroline relaxed, dived into his arms, and cried loudly.

"I thought you were lying there dead! Evan, do you know how terrified I am? I wish I could die with you at the thought of you leaving me alone in this world!"

Evan's gaze turned gentle, and he hugged Caroline back. "Don't be scared. I'm here and well, aren't I?"

"It wasn't me in the car crash. Someone else was driving under the influence and caused the crash. The car was right beside me, but I dodged quickly. Later, I called Lia, and she told me you were already on your way to me."

Caroline buried her face in Evan's chest. "I was wrong, but I really didn't do anything with Scott tonight. In fact, I made it clear to him.

"Evan, you must take good care of yourself. You promised to make it up to me. You're going to make it up to Ty and Lia for their lack of fatherly love! Hence, you're not allowed to die without my permission! I will never let you go, no matter when!"

Evan was stunned. He slowly pushed away Caroline, thinking he had misheard.

Staring at her swollen eyes, he asked, "What did you say again?"

Caroline sobbed and said, "I said you're not allowed to die."

"Not that, the previous sentence!"

Caroline composed herself, wiped her tears, and said with a determined gaze, "You have to make it up to me, Ty, and Lia for their lack of fatherly love from you."

Evan's mind went blank instantly. He stared at Caroline for a long while before muttering, "Are you finally willing to acknowledge that Ty and Lia are mine?"

Chapter 829 Doesn't Want You to Know

Evan's voice trembled with emotion as Caroline uttered those words. 'I finally heard Caroline say these words to me in person! She has finally decided to give me all her trust! I've been waiting for this for too long...'

He gently pulled Caroline into his arms, his eyes reddened with tears. "Alright, I promise you that I'll make you and the children happier than anyone else."

The next day, Evan and Caroline were awakened by a call. She grabbed her phone as Alex's name flashed on the screen. She hesitated and cleared her throat before answering.

Anxious, Alex asked, "Caroline, what happened at the hospital the other day?"

Caroline wondered if Alex had checked with the hospital. However, it was apparent that he had not found anything judging by his tone.

Caroline sat upright and replied, "If you can't find anything, it means that Paige doesn't want you to know."

“Is Evan with you? Will you pass him the phone, please?” Alex asked.

Caroline hesitated briefly but handed the phone to Evan when he got up.

“What is it?” Evan asked.

Alex said, “Evan, will you please talk to the medical staff so they can pass Paige’s medical record to me?”

“Sure,” Evan agreed without hesitation.

Caroline kept quiet, considering rejecting Evan when he handed her the phone back after ending the call.

She removed the blanket, preparing to get out of bed, when Evan grabbed her arm. “You’re on Paige’s side, and I’m on Alex’s side. You should understand my thoughts.”

Caroline turned to him. “If the two of you manage to find out the reason, it’s not my concern then. After all, I didn’t betray Paige.”

In truth, she wanted Evan and Alex to know about this because she did not wish for Paige to suffer alone.

Evan loosened his grip. “I’ll wake the children.”

“Alright.”

Caroline washed up and headed downstairs. She walked out of the villa and called Paige.

Paige picked up after a long while and said hoarsely, “Carol.”

Caroline asked, "Paige, have you spoken to the doctor in the hospital?"

"Yes. I knew Alex would look into this for sure," Paige answered.

Caroline said, "You were diagnosed in Grand East Hospital, which Evan owns. The doctor won't be able to hide it for long if he wants to know."

"I'll be moving abroad in the afternoon. Carol, it doesn't matter if they know or not," Paige said.

Caroline was astounded. "Why are you in such a rush to leave? Paige, you're still recovering from the abortion!"

"I can't stand it anymore, Carol. I just want to leave!" Paige cried.

Caroline heaved a sigh. "I won't stop you if you've made up your mind. I hope you can be well, Paige."

"Carol, we'll always be best friends no matter where I am," Paige said.

"We will, for sure! I'll send you off at the airport later," Caroline said.

"It's fine. I don't want Alex to know," Paige said bitterly.

Caroline said, "Okay. I respect your decision."

Caroline looked up to the blue sky after ending the call. She remembered the four of them watching the fireworks. She naively believed that such days would continue forever, but things had turned out contrary to her wish now.

Chapter 830 It's Okay to Tell You

Evan stood in the children's room with a frown, observing his two sons, both sporting dark circles under their eyes.

"I don't want excuses. I just want to know why you stayed up all night," Evan said sternly.

Tyler pursed his lips. "Do I have the right to refuse to answer any question?"

Axel patted Tyler's shoulder. "Just say it. We have to tell sooner or later anyway."

Tyler glanced at Axel. "You can say what you want. I won't."

Axel nodded and was about to explain when Evan interrupted, "Don't tell me, Axel. Let Tyler tell me."

"Why should I tell you? You're in no position to dictate what I do. Don't think you can meddle in my matters just because you're with Mommy!"

Evan stared coldly at him. 'What a defiant boy!'

Evan smirked. "You're my child. Why don't I have the authority to dictate what you do as your father?"

Tyler was stunned. 'Has Mommy told him the truth? is it because of last night's incident?'

Tyler turned away. Even though he had also been worried last night, he couldn't bring himself to accept Evan!

Evan's smile broadened upon noticing Tyler's silence. "Why? Don't you want to call me 'Daddy'?"

Liora leaped out of bed after the commotion woke her.

"I'll call you if Tyler won't! Daddy!" Liora held out her hands at Evan.

Evan was shocked his daughter addressed him as 'Daddy'. He suppressed the bitterness in his heart and carried Liora with an affectionate gaze. "Hmm, I heard that."

Liora hugged Evan's neck tightly. "I can finally call you Daddy. I've been waiting for this day way too long."

Evan patted her back.

Tyler darted a displeased look at her. "You turncoat."

Liora turned to him angrily. "How am I a turncoat when Mommy has already admitted it?"

Tyler sat on the bed cross-legged with a resistive expression. "You're still a turncoat anyhow!"

"Even if you refuse to acknowledge it, Daddy is still Daddy!" Liora grunted.

Tyler was rendered speechless.

Axel said smilingly, "You were very worried about Daddy too last night, Ty."

Tyler said, "I wasn't!"

Tyler jumped off the bed and walked to the bathroom.

Evan didn't stop Tyler but waited for him to wash up patiently.

Tyler stared at him quietly. "Fine. It's okay to tell you since we've been busy with your matter anyway!"

Evan nodded and beckoned him to speak.

Tyler walked over and turned on his and Axel's laptops.

He told Evan, "You should-"

"Shouldn't you change your address before you speak?" Evan interrupted him.

Tyler clenched his fists. "I need time, okay? Also, don't you know it's very disrespectful to interrupt someone's conversation?"

"If you want to talk about manners, you should learn to address me properly first," Evan corrected him.

Tyler might not be calling him Daddy if Evan didn't push Tyler.

Tyler took a deep breath. "Is this word so important to you?"

"It's because you're my son," Evan said in a deep tone.

Tyler couldn't be bothered to dwell on this issue too much. He would abide by his mother's intention since she had already come clean.

It wouldn't cost him anything to do that anyway!

Tyler said, "Sure, Daddy. Please listen to what I'm about to tell you!"