

Trapped 831

Chapter 831 No Further Involvement

Evan smiled contentedly. "Please go ahead," he said.

Tyler shared their recent observation with Evan.

"I believe your IT department has also noticed it. The other party is constantly provoking you, and I think it won't be long before they take action."

Evan's expression turned solemn. "I'm aware of it, but there's no way to track them because their IP location is untraceable due to constant virtualization."

"That was before. I feel they're about to be exposed soon!" Tyler pointed at the red dot on the laptop.

Axel interjected, "Can I ask you something, Daddy?"

Evan looked at Axel. "What is it?"

Axel asked, "Does your IT department keep any data records of previous firewall bypass incidents?"

Evan frowned. "I believe not. However, I can get them to prepare a report if needed."

Tyler nodded. "With a detailed data report, we can identify which company the other party intends to attack."

Evan said, "You don't need to intervene in this matter. You're still growing, so you're not allowed to stay up late."

Tyler and Axel were rendered speechless. They exchanged a glance, understanding each other's intention not to follow the instructions.

However, they could only agree to their father's order in his presence.

Evan walked outside with Liora in his arms. "It's time to go downstairs for breakfast."

Noticing Evan leaving, Tyler told Axel, "Both of you are going to spoil Lia sooner or later!"

Axel smiled. "She's our only sister/after all."

In the afternoon, Reuben called a press conference at MK.

Evan walked into the conference room in a black suit, exuding a reserved presence at 2:00 p.m. sharp.

The journalists frantically took photos of Evan as soon as he showed up.

Evan sat down on the stage, glanced at the journalists, and said, "I would like to announce something today."

The journalists took notes seriously.

Evan continued, "My father, Chairman Draco Jordan, will permanently step down from MK starting today."

The statement caused a huge stir among the journalists.

"Mr. Jordan, is this the chairman's own intention or yours?"

"Mr. Jordan, if this is your intention, have you discussed it with the chairman in advance?"

“May I inquire if the shareholders’ meeting has been called? Does that mean the chairman will have no further involvement with the MK Group going forward?”

“Mr. Jordan, how did you come to make this decision?”

Evan did not answer the journalists’ questions but told Reuben softly, “Please remind Neil to head to Jordan Residence now.”

Reuben nodded. “Yes, sir.”

He walked out of the conference room to call Neil.

Evan began answering the journalists’ questions after Reuben left.

“I don’t need his permission to make any decision.” Evan picked up the folder next to him and said coldly, “The shareholders have already signed the agreement. Draco Jordan is not affiliated with MK anymore. from today onward.”

Meanwhile, Draco watched the press conference in real-time. He angrily swept everything off the table when he heard Evan’s remark.

“He’s a defiant son!” Draco was livid.

‘Those old geezers have all betrayed me, huh? So, Evan made me transfer 30% of my shares to him just so he could do that?’

Draco grabbed his chair and smashed it ferociously on the laptop.

‘I’m going to teach this piece of shit a lesson today!’

Soon, Draco got up and walked out of the study.

Chapter 832 Please Come With Us

Shortly after Draco left the study, a bodyguard hurried over, wearing an anxious expression.

Draco was already in a bad mood, so he instantly lost his temper at the sight of the bodyguard's panic.

Why are you making a big fuss out of it?!"

The bodyguard exclaimed, "This is bad, sir! There are many police officers out there!"

Draco was stunned. "What?"

The bodyguard repeated, "There are many police officers out there!"

Draco's expression changed drastically. "Why would the police officers be here?"

Draco was about to send the bodyguard to stall for time when he found that the police officers were already heading toward him. Suppressing his puzzlement, he calmly observed the approaching officers.

A detective, identified as Captain Hank Pearl from the Criminal Investigation Division, approached Draco and brandished his identification. "Hello, I'm Captain Hank Pearl. We received a tip-off about your involvement in a homicide. Please come with us!"

Draco's expression turned cold. "I can refuse to leave with you without evidence!"

Hank replied, "Mr. Jordan, our presence here means we have already gathered enough evidence. We need your cooperation in the investigation of a homicide case from 20 years ago and the recent murder of your butler two days ago."

Draco was livid. 'How did the police manage to obtain the evidence when I handled these two cases with such discretion?'

Noticing Draco's silence, Hank pulled out his phone and played a voice clip. (1)

Draco's eyes widened in shock—it contained things he had said in the study.

'My study...'

Draco glanced at the study and realized someone had entered it.

"Please come with us now, Mr. Jordan!" Hank emphasized.

Draco's expression constantly changed. After a moment of silence, he felt a sense of powerlessness.

'There really are no airtight secrets in this world, huh? I should have been prepared for this from the moment Bernard was abducted.'

Draco left with the police.

Although Daniella was excited about the information, she dared not leave the room. Lance was still around, and she couldn't show her emotions too obviously, lest her life be at stake.

Caroline watched the livestream from work.

The Internet buzzed with news about Draco being ousted from MK.

Although Caroline didn't understand Evan's motives, a trending post shed light on the situation.

[Shocking News! Former MK Chairman, Draco Jordan, Suspected of Murdering Hugh Aday!] 1

After reading the post, Caroline understood that Evan aimed to sever ties between Draco and MK before legal judgment, ensuring MK remained unaffected.

Scrolling through the comments, she found various opinions.

[People describe the elite's world as deep waters, but upon closer inspection, it's not water but bones!]

[I found it strange when Mr. Jordan ousted his father from MK. I understand now. He wanted to show he wouldn't let Draco Jordan affect his MK.]

[I acknowledge that Mr. Jordan is truly resolute. He doesn't protect his family in the face of the law.]

[It's rare to find a CEO like him. My support for MK's products over the years has not been wasted!]

After reading for a while, Caroline felt relieved. As long as public opinion didn't target Evan, it was fine. She put her phone away to focus on work when Neil called.

"Carol, have you seen the news?" Neil sounded relaxed.

Chapter 833 Meet My Family Officially

Caroline asked with a mischievous smile, "Huh? What news?"

Neil chuckled. "Do you think I don't know you well enough, Carol? How can you be unaware of the sensational news surrounding MK?"

Caroline laughed. "I saw it. Evan's father has been detained."

"You don't sound very happy," Neil remarked.

Caroline heaved a sigh. "I don't know how to be happy. Neil, I've never met our parents. Frankly, I don't feel strongly for them. I wanted Evan's father to face the law because it's my duty as our parents' daughter."

Neil kept quiet for a moment. "I understand. Perhaps I shouldn't have asked."

"Neil, you, Uncle Tom, and Aunt Greta are the ones who should be happy," Caroline said. "Speaking of which, I believe that it has been a long time since you contacted them, right?"

Neil suggested, "Since Evan helped solve this case and both of you have reconciled, we should get a meal together."

Caroline checked the time. "Sure thing. You can set the time."

"Let's set it on Saturday then. Bring the children."

"Alright."

In the evening, Caroline prepared to pick up the children from school. She walked out of the building and saw the familiar Maybach parked outside the door.

She approached and found Reuben getting out of the car from the driver's seat.

He walked to Caroline and opened the door. "Ms. Shenton, Mr. Jordan is joining you to pick up the children."

'Joining me to pick up the children?'

Caroline felt that it was probably not that simple.

Evan showed up without notifying her, so there must be something important.

Caroline nodded, got into the car, and looked at Evan, who was resting with his eyes shut.

She asked, "Do you have something else to do?"

Evan opened his eyes slowly and looked at Caroline. "Is it true that women's sixth sense is usually accurate?"

Caroline smiled. "I don't know about other people, but my sixth sense has always been rather accurate."

Evan grabbed her hand and pulled her into his arms. "You don't seem pleased with my plan today."

Caroline leaned into his arms, listening in silence to his steady, strong heartbeat.

"What do you consider to be pleasing?" Caroline asked.

Evan pondered and said, "Touched."

Caroline said, "I'm very touched indeed, and I'm very pleased with everything that you do for me. However, I would like to know how you feel about personally sending your father to prison, Evan."

"How do I feel? I think I'd be delighted if he were dead." Evan sneered, his eyes turning cold.

Caroline felt the sudden drop in temperature in her surroundings.

Evan vividly manifested the extreme hatred he had for his father.

Caroline changed the topic of the conversation. "My brother told me to inform you about getting a meal with my uncle and aunt."

Evan smiled. "Why? Are you so eager to marry me?"

Caroline blushed. "That's not my intention, but my brother's... I do think that we should meet my family officially now that we're in this relationship..."

The more she talked, the less it made sense, but the smile on Evan's face grew wider.

Caroline shoved Evan away in embarrassment. "It's fine if you don't want to go. It's not for what you think it is anyway."

Evan looked at her, his interest piqued. "So, you don't have the intention to marry me."

Caroline was embarrassed. "No, I just think that-"

She received a text message before she could finish her sentence.

Paige had sent her a photo from the plane with the caption: [My plane is taking off, Carol. Take care of yourself, and I'll reach out to you once I settle down. Don't miss me~]

Chapter 834 I'm Coming With You

Caroline was engulfed in sorrow upon reading Paige's text message.

Evan noticed her reaction and was just about to inquire when his phone rang. Checking it, he discovered Paige tendering her resignation, accompanied by a heartfelt note.

Paige: [Mr. Jordan, thank you for your support and guidance over the years. I'm afraid that I won't be able to bear any responsibilities in my current state. Please allow me to resign, Mr. Jordan. On the other hand, Caroline is my best friend. I hope you can give her all your love and care so she won't live her life with regrets.]

Evan handed the phone to Caroline, who read the message with tears in her eyes. Overwhelmed, she couldn't speak, her chest heavy with emotion.

"Did she tell you where she is going?" Evan offered tissues, aware that words might not make a difference now.

Caroline shook her head. "I don't know, and she hasn't told me either."

Evan remained silent, recognizing the impact not only on Paige but also on Alex.

At six o'clock, Evan and Caroline returned the children to Bayview Villa. Then, Reuben drove them to the police station.

Caroline was resistant when Evan mentioned he intended to visit Draco—every sighting of him disgusted her.

Caroline pondered ways to avoid entering when Reuben addressed Evan, "May I have a word with you in private, sir?"

Evan thought briefly and instructed Caroline, "Wait for me in the car."

Caroline nodded, closing the door as she observed Reuben and Evan heading to the side..

Reuben shared, "I've already gathered information on Dr. Wilson, sir."

Evan frowned, asking, "What's the situation?"

Reuben reported, "Dr. Wilson is an orphan. His mother passed away when he was young, and he entered the foster care system. His hometown is Seania City, and I've sent someone to check with his old neighbors. They claim that Dr. Wilson has been motivated since youth."

Evan considered and asked, "Did you find anything about his father besides his mother?"

Reuben shook his head, noting, "It's strange. The neighbors mentioned they've never seen his father."

“Find clues from his deceased mother!” Evan ordered.

Reuben affirmed, “Yes, sir!”

Evan returned to the car.

Caroline opened the door and looked up. “Do I have to go inside?”

Evan leaned on the car, questioning, “Don’t you want to find out why he murdered your father back then?”

Caroline thought, took a deep breath, and decided. “Okay. I’m coming with you.”

They entered the police station, and officers guided them after being notified.

The police officer opened the interrogation room door for Evan and Caroline.

Cuffed to the table, Draco looked up when the door opened. His expression turned furious at the sight of

Evan, and he snarled, “You defiant child! You piece of shit! You have the audacity to come see me?”

Caroline frowned, instinctively wanting to defend, but Evan interrupted, “I’m simply making you pay the price you deserve after your despicable actions.”

Chapter 835 Let Him Live

Seemingly oblivious to Evan’s remark, Draco continued to shout, “How dare you bring this bitch to see me?! How do you regard my reputation? Why haven’t you gotten me a lawyer yet? Why haven’t you helped me clear my name?!”

Evan’s expression turned solemn instantly when he heard the word ‘bitch’.

Evan marched over to Draco, seizing him by the collar. "If you insult Caroline again, I won't hesitate to arrange for someone to deal with you once you're in prison!"

Draco's face reddened as Evan tightened his grip on the collar.

"Why would I end up in prison for things I haven't done? Are you foolish enough to believe baseless rumors?" Draco retorted.

Leaning in, Evan countered, "Rumors? How can it be a rumor when I've heard it with my own ears?"

The revelation struck Draco. "You're the one who installed a listening device in my study! Impossible! How did you breach my study's strict security?"

Caroline glanced at Evan anxiously, her heart racing with fear about him mentioning the children. Even with Draco heading to prison, she couldn't let her guard down.

Caroline pondered a way to discreetly remind Evan when he remarked, "Do you think security measures can stop me? You're overconfident. MK didn't hire top-notch hackers for nothing."

Relieved, Caroline realized her worries were unfounded. 'Evan is too smart to expose the children.'

Furious, Draco's gaze shifted to Caroline. "You're quite the romantic, sacrificing your own father for a woman! What will the world think of you when they find out? You'll face the consequences, you ruthless bastard! I look forward to the day you die!"

Draco burst into laughter.

Caroline wanted to usher Evan out of the room, but she knew he still had more questions to ask.

Evan released his grip on Draco's collar, straightened up, and looked down at him.

“I suppose Casey’s situation didn’t cross your mind when you made that statement,” Evan remarked coldly.

Draco’s body tensed, and he glared at Evan. “You won’t harm Casey!”

Evan scoffed. “That’s not for you to decide. However, if you answer my question truthfully, I might

Anxiously, Draco asked, “What do you want to know? I’ll answer anything, just don’t hurt Casey!”

Evan remained indifferent to Draco’s obvious favoritism and asked, “Why did you kill Caroline’s father?”

Draco glanced at the surveillance camera and retorted, “Do you think deceiving me will work? Trying to frame me with baseless accusations? Dream on!”

Caroline was shocked by Draco’s stubbornness at this point.

Evan sneered, took his time pulling out his phone, and initiated a video call with Julian.

Julian promptly answered, “Sir!”

Evan instructed, “Point the camera at Casey.”

Julian swiftly aimed the phone at the still unconscious Casey on the bed.

Evan showed the video call to Draco. “So, are you more concerned about preserving your reputation or keeping Casey alive? Make your choice.”

Chapter 836 You Know It All

Draco’s eyes widened in shock. “What are you planning to do to Casey? You piece of shit! What are you going to do?”

Evan stated, "My patience is limited. You have one minute to answer. Consider the consequences of making me wait too long."

Julian's countdown timer appeared on the screen as Evan's voice faded.

Draco's forehead perspired while watching the time tick away. He clenched his teeth as if challenging Evan to act.

Julian abruptly set down the other phone, pulled out a gun, and aimed at Casey's head during the final ten seconds.

Draco's body shook, witnessing the scene. "I'll tell you! Put down the gun!"

Evan addressed, "Julian."

"Yes, sir!"

Julian holstered the gun.

Draco felt relieved. His gaze shifted back to Caroline, causing her to frown.

Draco explained, "Your father and I bid for a landmark with the owners of two other companies years ago. The other two were pragmatic, withdrawing after I offered incentives.

"Your father was the exception, going against my plans constantly. He had principles but refused to compromise. Is it my fault he's dead? His foolishness! He failed to consider whom he opposed!"

Caroline's entire body shook with anger.

“So. you killed my father over that? Do you even have any humanity left?” Caroline shouted, losing her composure.

“Even if I hadn’t killed him, someone else would have, given his personality!” Draco retorted with contempt. “What kind of place do you think Angelbay is? There’s no mercy here. You should be grateful you found his remains!”

Caroline had never encountered such a shameless person. Draco had killed someone, yet he behaved as if he were doing something righteous.

Caroline wished she could slap him, but Evan’s remark interrupted her impulse.

“You were just scared that Caroline’s father would overshadow you after he acquired the land! All you know are these underhanded tactics, isn’t it?”

Draco defended himself, “I don’t think I’ve done anything wrong! We strive for wealth and power— whoever employs fiercer tactics wins! Would you be the company’s CEO if not for me? Do you think your life would be so favorable without me?”

“Favorable?” Evan’s eyes filled with hatred. “What have you given me other than the violations you and

Casey inflicted upon my mother? I relied on myself to live abroad. Do you think I’d come back to join MK if not to avenge my mother one day?”

“Your mother? That woman was just a toy for Casey. You’re just a low-life born of a toy!”

Evan’s pupils constricted, and his voice turned cold. “So you knew all about my mother being raped by Casey?”

Draco sniggered. “Nothing that happens in Jordan Residence can escape my knowledge! If it weren’t for

Casey coming to me and telling me, I would have let him continue to toy with your mother, as long as it made him happy--”

Evan punched Draco’s face.

“You deserve to die!” Evan threw punches one after another.

“Why did you do that to her? What had she done to deserve that?” Evan shouted with bloodshot eyes.

Chapter 837 Why Are You Like This Too

Draco bled from his mouth after Evan’s severe beating.

Caroline clenched her fists, unable to shake Draco’s words from her mind. She never expected his favoritism toward Casey to reach such extremes.

‘Does he view Jamie so poorly that he’d call her Casey’s toy?’ she wondered.

Suddenly, police officers burst into the interrogation room, forcefully taking Evan away as they left Draco behind.

Caroline looked at Evan, witnessing a pain she had never seen in his expression. His bloodshot eyes glowed with hatred and killing intent.

Although she longed to comfort him, her legs felt heavy, immobilizing her. How could she ease Evan’s pain when she couldn’t fully comprehend it?

Evan remained silent as they exited the station.

Upon returning to Bayview Villa, Evan locked himself in Caroline’s study, refusing to see her.

Concerned, the children inquired about Evan’s condition.

Liora lay on Caroline's thighs and asked, "What's happening with Daddy, Mommy?"

With mixed feelings, Caroline stroked Liora's head and replied, "Daddy's not in a good mood, so we shouldn't disturb him, okay?"

Tyler frowned. "Did something unpleasant happen?"

Axel added, "Didn't you go to the police station? Did Grandpa say something that upset Daddy?"

Caroline did not want to tell the children about the filthy, complicated matters. "We went to the police station, and there was a small conflict. However, I can't explain it to you. For now, let's wait for him to calm down and leave the study. Please show Daddy your care, okay?"

Tyler mentioned, "So, he's also dealing with difficulties he can't overcome."

Liora glanced at Tyler. "Daddy is human too, not Iron Man!"

"Uh... Lia, Iron Man is also a human," Axel corrected her.

Tyler chuckled. "Lia, even Axel can't tolerate your ignorance."

Liora clenched her fists in anger. "Stop talking, Tyler! Come on, Axel! Why are you like this, too?"

Axel hastily apologized, "I'm sorry. I was wrong, and I won't say that again."

Tyler's eye twitched. "Axel, will you stop spoiling her like this?"

Axel defended, "She's younger. Cut her some slack."

“She’s the same age as us,” Tyler pointed out.

Axel clarified, “She’s a few seconds younger than us.”

The sight of the children’s squabble lifted a weight off Caroline’s heart. She glanced outside, wondering if Evan was in a slightly better mood now...

A loud thunderclap exploded outside.

Liora screamed and dove into Caroline’s arms swiftly. “Hold me, Mommy! I’m scared!”

Caroline lifted Liora hastily and placed her on her lap, saying softly, “It’s alright, Lia. Don’t be scared. I’m here.”

A heavy downpour began to patter soon.

Caroline carried Liora and led the two children to wash up. After putting the children to sleep, she headed downstairs to prepare some snacks and brought them to the study.

Caroline was about to knock on the door when her phone vibrated. She pulled out her phone with one hand while holding the tray in her other hand. She picked up Alex’s call and walked aside to speak.

Before she could say anything, Alex asked, “Is Paige sick, Caroline?”

Chapter 838 Where Did She Go

Caroline was slightly shocked. ‘Does Alex know?’

She gazed at the study, contemplating how Evan would eventually discover the truth from Alex.

“Yes,” she replied.

“Can I meet you?” Alex asked.

Caroline pondered for a moment. “Sure, where are you?”

“Downstairs.”

Caroline glanced outside. ‘Is Alex really here in this pouring rain?’

“Alright, I’m coming now.”

Placing the snack tray on the windowsill, Caroline descended the stairs.

Upon stepping outside, she found Alex completely drenched in the heavy rain. He looked disheveled, his face devoid of the radiance it held just a few days ago.

The piercingly cold spring rain raised questions about how long he had been standing there.

Caroline opened an umbrella and walked toward Alex to shield him. “Let’s talk inside, Alex. It’s raining too heavily!”

With bloodshot eyes, Alex looked up slowly. “Caroline, does Paige have AIDS?”

Caroline couldn’t help but clutch the umbrella tighter. “Yes.”

“Did she get it from fooling around?” Alex questioned.

Caroline’s concerned expression turned grave. “Alex, why would you doubt Paige like this?”

“Then how did she get it?” Alex’s voice broke.

His face, covered in raindrops, made it hard to distinguish tears from rain.

“I don’t know how she got it, Alex, but don’t you know the kind of person Paige is?”

“Since she hasn’t been fooling around, why won’t she tell me about it?” Alex asked angrily.

Caroline replied, “Is this how you see Paige? You know she was a virgin when you slept with her the first time!”

“So what if she was? The fact is, she drinks excessively and hangs out at bars!” Alex’s eyes reddened gradually.

“Is a woman who frequents bars not normal? Who are you to define her based on your ideology?” Caroline rebuked.

“Since she didn’t do that, why won’t she tell me?” Alex roared.

This time, tears were streaming down Alex’s face. Caroline lacked evidence to answer his question.

“Alex, don’t doubt the person you love! If you don’t trust her, don’t claim to love Paige!”

“Can you guarantee she never cheated on me?” Alex questioned.

Caroline affirmed, “I can guarantee Paige is not someone who fools around. I’ve been friends with her for years!”

“If you’re so sure, bring her out to confront me! Is she allowed to be a coward, refusing to face me after she got sick and aborted my child?” Alex nodded.

Caroline frowned. 'Did Evan not inform Alex about Paige leaving?'

She realized Evan didn't have the chance due to the situation.

"She has left."

"Left?" Alex grabbed Caroline's arm, overwhelmed. His hand was so cold it made her shiver.

"Where did she go?" Alex asked anxiously.

"I don't know where Paige went. She didn't tell me. Alex, Paige is hurting just like you. She fears staying in Angelbay will bring back sad memories. She's the baby's mother, and her pain runs deeper. She would rather endure everything alone so you won't be burdened by her illness. Yet, you blame her for fooling around. Is that fair?"

Alex staggered backward, the cold rain falling on him.

Caroline no longer shielded him from the rain.

Chapter 839 Who Do You Think You Are

Alex needed the heavy downpour to snap him out of his foolishness in Caroline's eyes.

Stunned, Alex took a moment before recovering and asked, "Caroline, can I borrow your phone?"

Caroline declined, advising, "It might be best not to disturb Paige until you've thought things through. Consider if you can handle Paige's current health condition. Are you prepared for the challenges of her illness? That's why Paige left you. She feared passing it on to you. Alex, you're truly disappointing at times.

Alex pleaded, "Just tell me where she is and how she's doing, please?"

Caroline refused again, stating firmly, “No, Alex. Go home and reflect instead of begging here. I’m certain

Paige didn’t contract the illness herself. It’s a conspiracy, in my view. Think about who she interacted with when you were together!”

Caroline walked back into the villa, leaving Alex crying in the rain. ‘No one can help him now. He needs to think things through!’”

Caroline went upstairs to find Evan already out of the study.

The second floor reeked of cigarette smoke.

Caroline held her breath, entering the bedroom to see Evan.

She sat on the sofa, waiting for Evan to finish his shower.

Evan emerged half an hour later, wearing only a bath towel, yet there was no steam.

Caroline looked at him in shock. “Did you take a cold shower?”

Evan confirmed, “Yes.”

Caroline frowned, handing him a bathrobe. “It’s still cold. You’ll get sick doing that!”

“It’s fine. The smell of cigarette smoke outside is strong. I couldn’t resist and smoked a few more.” Evan put on the bathrobe.

Caroline said, “Hmm, relieving some emotional tension is necessary. Alex came earlier.”

Evan frowned. "What brought him here? I thought you were with the children."

Caroline sat down on the sofa and explained, "He came to ask about Paige. He's doubting Paige's loyalty

Evan remarked, "Just like me in the past."

'Are all men the same? Will they only appreciate it once they have lost something?' she wondered.

Meanwhile, Casey woke up in the hospital and found two bodyguards in the room.

One of them was Julian, who worked closely with Evan.

His bodyguards were nowhere in sight.

Casey looked at Julian and asked, "Where are my people?"

Julian glanced at Casey but did not respond.

Casey appeared furious. "I'm asking you! Where are my people? Who do you think you are to take away my people?!"

Julian frowned. "You should talk to my employer about this, not me, sir."

Casey propped himself up with great effort. "Bring me my phone so I can talk to him!"

"I don't work for you, so I'm not obliged to do anything for you, sir!" Julian reminded him.

Casey's expression shifted between shock and anger. "You're just a lackey working for the Jordans! Who do you think you are to oppose me?!"

Julian looked away, paying no attention to Casey.

Casey hit Julian with a pillow in rage.

It felt more like a tickle to Julian.

After noticing Julian's lack of action, Casey could only search for his phone, yet he could not find it after a long while.

Chapter 840 Discovered

Casey glared at Julian. "Did you take my phone?"

Julian said, "Yes!"

"Give it back to me! It's mine!" Casey walked over to Julian.

Julian indifferently conveyed, "My employer has instructed me not to allow you any contact with the outside world."

Casey retorted, "Who does he think he is? I'm going to contact my father and have Evan come to me!"

Julian apologized, "I'm sorry, sir. The police have already detained your father."

Casey, shocked, sought clarification, "What did you say again?"

Julian explained, "Your father is suspected of murder, and my employer has sent him to the police station!"

'Murder? Police? How can this be possible? Casey's mind went blank.

Leering at Julian, Casey accused, "This is Evan's scheme! Did he set a trap to frame my father? He's a piece of shit for doing this! He lives up to his reputation of being a bastard born of a lowly bitch!"

Julian responded, "Your father has been detained because he murdered someone more than 20 years ago, then he killed Bernard a few days ago, Mr. Casey! All of this is the result of your father's own actions.

It has nothing to do with my employer."

In a burst of anger, Casey slapped Julian in the face as he finished his sentence. His once gentle expression transformed into a fierce one. "Shut up! You're taking Evan's side because you're his

lapdog!

Get Evan to come to me!"

Julian's neck muscles tightened. "I won't agree to your request without my employer's order!"

At 10:00 p.m., Caroline was preparing for bed after a shower when Evan's phone rang.

Sitting upright, Evan answered the call from his bodyguard.

The anxious party on the other end reported, "Mr. Casey insists on meeting you, sir. Julian refused to disobey your order, so Mr. Casey hit him in the head with a vase."

Evan frowned. "How is Julian now?"

"He has been taken to receive medical care, and another employee has taken his place."

"Tell them that if Casey dares to make another move, they are allowed to fight back. Just leave him breathing." Evan ordered coldly.

The bodyguard affirmed, "Yes, sir!"

After ending the call, Caroline asked, "What happened?"

Evan pulled Caroline into his arms. "Just a trivial matter. Let's go to sleep."

At Angelbay Hospital, midnight.

Yuliana observed Scott exiting the consultation room.

She was dressed plainly to resemble an old woman and followed Scott at a distance.

Scott entered his car at the parking lot, and Yuliana did the same, tailing him.

Scott noticed the trailing car as he drove out of the hospital, prompting him to accelerate swiftly.

Unable to catch up, Yuliana checked the GPS location of Scott's car on her phone.

She drove slowly in Scott's direction and found his car at his residence. She wondered if Scott had detected her surveillance.

Stopping her car hastily, she switched to a different rental car to approach Scott's residence.

Upon arrival, Yuliana gazed at Scott's residential unit. The light was on.

She took the elevator to the 13th floor and proceeded to the fire escape exit on the 12th floor.

She carefully opened the fire door and used a metal block from her bag to create a seam.

Just as she placed the metal block, she heard someone opening the door.