

Trapped 841

Chapter 841 Hid in the Dumpster

Soon after, Yuliana heard an unfamiliar woman's voice.

She spoke in Spanish. "Sir, is two weeks enough for the next step?"

Not understanding the language, Yuliana used her phone to record the conversation.

Scott replied in Spanish, "Two weeks are sufficient. Just follow the same plan for the next two weeks."

The woman affirmed, "Understood, sir. I'll make a move first."

Scott nodded.

The sound of the woman's footsteps gradually approached Yuliana's location.

It was too late for Yuliana to grab the metal block—she was shocked.

She glanced at the stairway and decided to run downstairs.

Observing a seam in the fire door, the woman frowned and picked up the metal block.

Scott noticed the woman was still there and asked in puzzlement, "What's going on, Elvira?"

Elvira passed the metal block to Scott. "I found this stuck in the door crack, sir. I believe it's intentional."

Scott took the palm-sized metal block, wondering, "Who put this here?"

He circled past Elvira, scanning the fire escape, downstairs, and upstairs.

“Check upstairs, Elvira,” Scott instructed.

Elvira nodded, rushing upstairs with agile movements.

Scott walked back to his residence, gazing downstairs from the window.

Elvira returned 10 minutes later, reporting to Scott, who was fiddling with the metal block, “Everything seems normal, sir.”

Scott pondered briefly. “Okay, you may leave. Remember to take the fire escape.”

Elvira replied, “Alright, sir. I’ll inform you if anything comes up. Take care of your safety, too.”

Scott continued monitoring downstairs after Elvira left.

He sat on the sofa only when Elvira had left the residential building. He expected someone would need to exit through the building’s only entrance, but he saw no one leave after Elvira.

Convinced that the fire door and escape would make noise, Scott frowned. ‘Could the metal block be stuck there coincidentally?’

Meanwhile, Yuliana hid in the dumpster, suppressing nausea before getting out.

She removed her top and cap, then ran down the building, staying close to the wall of the parking lot.

Yuliana called Neil as soon as she entered the car.

Neil was still awake and quickly picked up the call, not expecting to hear Yuliana gagging.

Neil frowned. "What's going on, Yulia?"

Yuliana said, "I... blurgh.... hid in the dumpster... blurgh... Oh my god... to avoid them earlier..."

Neil sighed. "You don't have to push yourself so hard, Yulia."

"Would you rather live or be clean?" Yuliana asked.

Neil replied, "Was there nowhere else to hide?"

"Yes! I could have jumped out of the window and died!" Yuliana exclaimed.

Neil sighed again. "Thank you for doing this. Would you like to have supper together?"

"Yes, for sure! I have something to tell you, too. We'll meet at Raft's Diner in an hour."

Neil arrived at the diner an hour later, ordering Yuliana's favorite food as she hadn't arrived yet.

Chapter 842 Getting Married

Yuliana entered the diner about ten minutes later, feeling refreshed. She tossed her curly hair back and approached Neil. "I almost rubbed my skin off in the shower, Neil!"

Neil popped a can of coke and handed it to Yuliana, chuckling. "Have some."

Yuliana grabbed the coke, took a huge gulp, placed the can down heavily, and pulled out her phone. She brought up the voice recording and pushed the phone toward Neil. "Listen to this and see if you understand, Neil."

Neil listened to the conversation but shook his head to indicate his cluelessness.

"Send the voice clip to me, and I'll get someone to translate it," Neil said.

Yuliana made an 'okay' gesture. "Oh right, Scott noticed me."

Neil raised his head in astonishment. "Did he see you?"

Yuliana waved her hand dismissively. "He didn't see me because I put on a different disguise every day that I follow him."

Neil was relieved. "Let's put an end to this, Yulia. It's too dangerous."

"No! I don't want to give up halfway, and I think there's something really off about Scott!" Yuliana declined seriously.

Neil relented. "Tell me about your opinion."

Yuliana said, "It's true that he has been busy working in the hospital since the day I started following him! However, he would go out every now and then at midnight and meet up with a different person

every time! Moreover, his conversations sounded like he was planning something, but there's no specification on what exactly they were doing."

"He would go out frequently during midnight? Why haven't you told me about this?" Neil frowned.

Yuliana said, "It's too troublesome to report everything. I'm tired, you see. Neil, I need you to do me a favor."

"Go ahead."

"I need a car! Scott will become suspicious if I follow him in the same car frequently. I need to be able to change a car anytime and anywhere," said Yuliana.

Neil said, "Sure. I'll get that done for you. I'll give you a number. Just contact it when the time comes."

Yuliana said, "Don't worry, Neil. I'll help you uncover what's wrong with Scott!"

Neil said, "You must take care of your own safety."

"Don't worry!"

The waitress served the food, and Yuliana feasted on it.

Neil watched her for a while before he said, "Free up your schedule on Saturday night. We're having dinner with Carol."

Yuliana's movements halted. "Why are we having dinner with Caroline?"

Neil said, "Carol and Evan have gotten back together, so it's about time she introduced him officially to

Uncle Tom and Aunt Greta. You should be there too."

Yuliana's gaze turned dim, and she sounded dejected. "Is Evan getting married..."

Neil sighed. "It's time for you to move on, Yulia."

"How can I possibly move on? However, it's fine. I'm fine as long as Evan is happy. The dinner's on

Saturday, right? I'm coming."

Neil was rendered speechless. He kept the dejected Yuliana company while she ate.

On Saturday, Caroline was awakened by Thomas' call. She picked up drowsily, cleared her throat, and said, "Uncle Tom."

Thomas chuckled. "Did I wake you, Carol?"

"No, it's about time for me to get up," said Caroline.

Thomas said, "Neil told us to get dinner together, so I made a reservation. I'll send you the address and private room number later. Oh, right, Greta would like me to inform you to bring the children too."

Caroline smiled. "Alright."

Thomas said, "Oh Carol, is Evan living with you now?"

Caroline turned to look subconsciously.

However, her bed was all empty, and Evan was nowhere to be found.

Caroline said, "We are living together, but he's not around now. Do you have something to tell him, Uncle

Chapter 843 I Won't Marry Anyone Else but Him

"Carol, have you considered your future with Evan? Ponder the aspects of marriage carefully," Thomas advised.

Caroline was taken aback and blushed. "Uncle Tom, we haven't reached the point of discussing marriage."

"You'll have to address it soon, especially with children in the picture. Greta and I will find peace of mind if it's done sooner. Take your time, but make sure he's the one," Thomas urged.

Caroline replied resolutely, "Yes, Uncle Tom. I've always known he's the one. I won't marry anyone else in this lifetime."

"Understood. See you tonight," Thomas said.

"See you tonight."

After ending the call, Thomas glanced at Greta.

Greta asked anxiously, "How did it go? What did she say?"

Thomas chuckled. "The Xander kids are decisive. Carol knows what she wants."

Relieved, Greta said, "Great. I was worried with all the outstanding men around her."

Looking out the window, Thomas felt melancholic. "Ellie would be delighted to know her daughter is getting married soon if she were still around."

Greta added sorrowfully, "And Hugh would surely be pleased, too."

Thomas hugged Greta's shoulder. "Carol is not just Ellie's child but ours. We'll arrange a beautiful wedding!"

Greta was teary-eyed. "I know, Tom. I'll ensure Carol has a grand and memorable wedding."

At Grand East Hospital.

Evan and Reuben approached Casey's room.:

Julian had a bandage around his head and respectfully called out, "Mr. Jordan! Reuben!"

Evan and Reuben nodded in acknowledgment.

Evan glanced at the door. "How has he been the past few days?"

Julian replied, "The staff members weren't mistreated, as you ordered. However, things might have gotten a bit rough. Mr. Casey is currently bedridden."

"Take him to meet my father," Evan ordered.

Julian was stunned. "Mr. Jordan, you..."

Evan's gaze turned cold. "I want Casey to see the miserable state of the people he relied on."

Julian said, "Yes, sir!"

Julian turned and entered the room. Evan gestured at Reuben, who entered the room.

Casey's right arm and leg were in casts.

Upon hearing the commotion, Casey opened his eyes.

Struggling to sit upright, he asked Reuben, "Where is Evan? Reuben! Get him to come here!"

Reuben sneered at Casey's frantic state, thinking, 'He's already losing his composure when Mr. Jordan has just begun his revenge.'

Reuben stated coldly, "Mr. Jordan is right outside. The room has a bad vibe, so it's not suitable for Mr. Jordan to come in."

Julian glanced at Reuben when he pulled up Casey, thinking, 'So Reuben knows how to pick a fight now?'

Julian suppressed the urge to smile and helped pull up Casey.

Casey demanded vigilantly, "What are you doing? Let go of me!"

Julian ignored Casey's remark and forcefully dragged him out of the room.

Casey almost lost consciousness from the pain. He staggered to the door and found Evan standing outside.

He gnashed his teeth, glared at Evan with bloodshot eyes, and barked, "You ungrateful brat!"

Chapter 844 Admitted to the Murders

Evan's face contorted with disdain as he commanded, "Take him away."

Julian promptly said, "Yes, sir!"

Casey yelled, "You! Evan, where are they taking me? Tell them to release me! Otherwise, I'll make you bow down and apologize to me when our father is released!"

Evan halted and addressed Casey, "Do you genuinely believe that day will come?"

Casey was bewildered. "What do you mean? Are you really letting our father go to prison? Evan, have you lost your conscience?"

Evan sneered. "Do you even have the right to talk to me about conscience? Be patient. You'll understand when we get there."

Half an hour later.

Evan and Casey arrived at the police station. They were escorted to see Draco, who appeared disheveled and handcuffed.

Casey pushed Julian aside and stumbled forward upon seeing Draco. "Father!"

Draco gazed at Casey with a blank expression, his eyes lingering on the bandages covering Casey's body. Despite wanting to approach, the police officer restrained him. "Control yourself, 1025!"

Suppressing his anger, Draco focused on Casey. After scrutinizing him, Draco's eyes showed a deep sense of pain.

Seated opposite Evan and Casey, Draco asked solemnly, "Oh, Casey, what's with the injuries on your body?"

Casey turned to glare at Evan. "Him! He ordered the bodyguards to hit me!"

Draco shifted his gaze to Evan.

Evan stood with a straight back and watched the unfolding father-and-son scene, meeting Draco's eyes with contempt.

Draco clenched his fists tightly, "Have you forgotten what you promised me?"

Evan asked, "What did I promise? I mentioned considering letting him live."

"Father, don't listen to him! He has no intention of sparing me! He orders his subordinates to beat me and isolate me in a hospital room, cutting off contact with the outside world!"

"Father, what can I do to get you released? You didn't murder anyone, right? You must have been set up by this man, right?"

Casey was visibly agitated as he awaited his father's response.

Draco closed his eyes in sorrow. "Don't waste your time, Casey."

Casey's body stiffened. "F-Father..."

Draco opened his eyes and revealed, "They have enough evidence for the convictions, and I've admitted to the murders."

"No! You couldn't have committed murder! You only punished Jamie when she seduced me, not attempted murder! How could you possibly have killed someone?"

Evan's demeanor turned icy.

Draco's back stiffened, and he angrily told Casey, "Shut up, Casey! Stop bringing up that woman!"

Casey was incredulous. "Why, Father? Why did you kill someone?"

Draco remained silent, further agitating Casey.

"Are you demented or something? How could you be so arrogantly confident that you thought you could deceive everyone?"

"You're going to prison now! You're going to pay with your life! What should I do then? I counted on you to be released and teach him a lesson! Now, you find peace in prison, leaving me to clean up your mess. Do you know that I'll be beaten to death by him? Have you ever considered my feelings?"

Chapter 845 Drive Carefully

Draco composed himself and looked at Casey in astonishment. He did not expect that his favorite son would actually say that.

He wanted to say something, but Casey continued. "You shouldn't have married that bitch! Everything you've done from that day on has been nothing but a mistake! Had you not married her, a bastard like Evan wouldn't have been born into this world!"

'How could Casey say something so disrespectful to me?!' he thought.

Draco could feel his body shaking uncontrollably, and his breathing grew heavier. "Casey, you!"

Casey stood up abruptly and looked at Draco coldly. "I thought I could use you to torment Evan. Very well, you're of no use to me! I'm disgusted to have you as my father!"

Casey's words cut deep into Draco's heart.

He looked at Casey with his widened eyes, and his face turned ghastly pale. He was having trouble breathing. His eyes rolled back, and he collapsed.

The police officer was shocked and called out to the outside, "The criminal has lost consciousness! Get the doctor quickly!"

Casey looked at the collapsed Draco without any remorse in his eyes.

Evan narrowed his eyes. He did not expect that Casey would actually make this move.

A moment later, Evan watched as Draco was lifted out of the room. He found Draco to be the perfect display of 'ridiculous'.

'His favorite son chose to sever all ties with him eagerly after he got in trouble. What a cruel strike,' he said.

Evan told Reuben, "Take Casey to the suburbs. No one is allowed to let him out without my order."

He wanted Casey to have a taste of all the pain his mother had experienced.

Reuben knew which place Evan was referring to.

He owned a villa in the suburbs near the countryside with a secret room.

One could say that the secret room was prepared for Casey, and it had finally come in handy.

Reuben nodded. "Noted, sir."

Casey was taken away while Evan headed to the cemetery alone.

He received Caroline's call on his way there.

He picked up and said hoarsely, "Caroline."

Caroline said, "Are you busy? I'll call again later if you're busy."

"No. I'm on my way to the cemetery." Evan placed his hand on the steering wheel.

"Cemetery? Are you visiting Jamie?" Caroline was slightly surprised.

"Hmm. Now that the things with Casey and my father are almost settled, it's time for me to give my mother some closure."

Caroline was choked up. "Shall I come with you?"

"It's fine. I'll be back before dusk so I can come to meet your uncle and aunt with you."

Caroline said, "This is what I wanted to remind you earlier. Drive carefully then."

"Sure."

Meanwhile, in a residential building.

A man was watching the scene that took place in the prison on his laptop.

He smirked at the sight of Draco collapsing and being taken away.

Soon afterward, he swiftly typed a series of codes on the keyboard, and a red dot appeared on the screen.

The location was in the suburbs.

The man slowly picked up a glass of water and leaned against the sofa.

The more he watched, the more he was beaming.

'The good part is only just getting started...'

Chapter 846 This Is Not Vain but Confident

Evan arrived at Villa Rosa by dusk, picking up Caroline and the children before heading to Grand Angelbay Hotel.

They reached the hotel's entrance half an hour later, Evan carried Liora while Caroline held Tyler and

Axel's hands as they took the elevator to the private room.

Thomas, Greta, and Yuliana were already waiting there. Upon their arrival, Thomas and Greta eagerly approached Caroline, Evan, and the children.

“You’re finally here. Come and give me a hug,” Greta exclaimed with a wide smile as she looked at the children.

“Aunt Greta, Uncle Thomas,” Caroline greeted them. She instructed the children, “Say hi to Granduncle Tom and Grandaunt Greta, my darlings.”

The children followed Caroline’s lead.

Greta took their hands and led them to unwrap their presents.

Thomas extended his hand to Evan, saying, “It’s been a long time since we last met, Mr. Jordan.”

Evan shook his hand courteously. “No need to be so formal. Just call me by my name.”

Thomas smiled, then turned to Yuliana, who was still seated. “Yulia, come and say hi to Evan.”

Yuliana blushed, stood up awkwardly, and scrutinized Evan in secret. She approached Evan and Caroline with rigid movements, keeping her head lowered.

“Evan,” she called out softly, then looked at Caroline and greeted awkwardly, “Hello, cousin Caroline.”

Caroline was surprised. “Why is Yuliana greeting me proactively today?”

Despite the awkwardness in Yuliana’s manner, Caroline was pleased that Yuliana did not use offensive language as she had in the past.

Caroline smiled and asked, “Yulia, is my brother here?”

Yuliana replied, “I think he’s on his way. He’s been busy with work lately.”

Caroline nodded, glancing at Thomas and Evan, who stood silently by the side. "Shall we take a seat?"

Evan nodded, and both he and Thomas gestured to each other to sit down.

Softly, Yuliana told Caroline before joining the crowd, "Frankly, I don't know what he sees in you. Why

Caroline couldn't help but smile. 'So, the friendliness earlier was just for show?'

Caroline smiled faintly. "What do you consider outstanding? Is it a graduate from an elite university, good etiquette, or being skilled at making money?"

Yuliana sneered. "All. Evan has all these good qualities!"

"If a person with all three traits is outstanding, then am I not considered one too?" Caroline asked nonchalantly.

Yuliana was stunned. She frowned and said contemptuously, "I've met plenty of vain people, but none as vain as you!"

Caroline corrected, "This is not considered vain but confident."

Caroline walked away without allowing Yuliana to talk back and sat down next to Evan.

Yuliana wanted to approach, but Greta said, "Come here, Yulia."

Yuliana was displeased as she walked over to Greta.

Greta pulled Yuliana's hand and scolded softly, "You said something unpleasant to Carol earlier, right?"

Yuliana admitted, "Yes! I don't think she's a worthy match for Evan!"

Greta was exasperated. "If Caroline isn't a worthy match, are you? She's your cousin. Why do you always have to be so hostile to her?"

"It's because I have feelings for Evan! I don't think any woman, including me, makes a worthy match for him!" Yuliana declared.

Greta glared at her. "If Caroline is no good, would someone like Evan take an interest in her? He loves

Carol, so there must be something about her that he's attracted to. How about you then? What do you have?"

Chapter 847 Speak From My Heart

Greta was rendered speechless.

She had not attended an elite university and was not as good at making money as Caroline.

She used to cuss all the time before her time abroad.

Yuliana suddenly realized that she couldn't criticize Caroline after the comparison. However, she couldn't make peace with this and still found Caroline an eyesore.

Greta held Yuliana's hand. "Yulia, everyone has strengths and weaknesses. Your cousin is no exception.

We should learn not only to scrutinize one's weaknesses but also to learn from one's strengths.

"You grew up in a safe environment with us, but your cousin has led a wandering life out there. It's very rare that she can still think clearly and know what she needs to do under the circumstances."

Yuliana sneered. "Think clearly so she can sleep with Evan for money?"

Greta frowned. "What if you were in her place, Yulia? Have you ever put yourself in your cousin's shoes?"

Yuliana was stunned. She had never considered that and couldn't put herself into Caroline's shoes. Would she be able to support her family if the Xanders were to fall?

After keeping quiet for a while, Yuliana felt slightly guilty in her heart. She wondered if she was hostile toward Caroline because Caroline was dating Evan.

Yuliana pursed her lips. "I understand, Mom. I will try my best not to be so harsh to her."

Greta knew that she couldn't change Yuliana's perception quickly, so she didn't push further. "Alright. It's good that you understand. We must be good to each other as a family."

Just as her voice faded, the private room's door opened, and Neil showed up. When the children saw Neil, they called out hastily, "Uncle Neil."

Liora ran toward Neil and hugged his thigh, cuddling up. "I missed you, Uncle Neil."

Neil carried Liora affectionately. "You're so good at saying things that make me happy."

Liora sniggered and placed her hands on her chest. "I only speak from my heart."

After witnessing the scene, Yuliana came up with the idea of getting the children to address her as 'aunt', She had no choice but to acknowledge that Evan's triplets were adorable. Yuliana wanted to interact with them, yet she was too proud to do so.

Neil looked at Yuliana and saw her staring at Liora. He approached Yuliana with Liora in his arms. "Lia, do you know who this person is?"

Liora cocked her head and looked at Yuliana. "Uh...Not really..."

Tyler shrugged. “She’s your aunt! I told you to read, but you chose to be on your phone instead, so you don’t know anything now.”

Liora’s eye twitched. She glared at Tyler and said, “You’re so annoying! Do you think that you’re a know-it-all? Cocky Ty!”

Tyler’s expression turned solemn. ‘Cocky Ty? What an unpleasant name!’

Axel smiled and patted Tyler’s shoulder. “That’s a good nickname for you, Ty.”

Tyler sneered. “Not at all!”

Tyler walked toward Caroline and sat next to her, so furious that he refused to speak.

Axel called out to Yuliana respectfully, “Aunt Yulia, Grand aunt Greta, Granduncle Tom, I shall head over there to sit.”

Yuliana couldn’t recover from her surprise. She answered awkwardly as Axel walked away, “Ah, sure.”

Liora smiled sweetly at Yuliana and held out her hand while saying, “Let’s go over, too, Aunt Yulia!”

Yuliana stared at Liora’s hand in a daze. ‘Can I touch her chubby, snowy little hand for real?’

Chapter 848 I Love It

Yuliana nervously swallowed and debated whether to touch it.

Neil smiled, saying, “Yulia, Lia’s hand is getting sore waiting for you to take hers.”

“I’m going to!” Yuliana hastily grabbed Liora’s hand.

Her eyes lit up upon contact. 'I'm holding her hand!'

Liora threw herself onto Yuliana, exclaiming, "Hold me, Aunt Yulia!"

Yuliana quickly extended her hand to hold Liora, her heart racing with fear of not catching the child in time.

"Whoa! You smell good, Aunt Yulia!" Liora sniffed enthusiastically.

Yuliana felt warm and fuzzy inside. She hugged Liora tightly, saying, "Thank you for the compliment, Lia."

"Alright, come and sit!" Greta called out, smiling.

After the meal, Thomas and Neil exchanged glances before Thomas asked Evan, "Now that you've reconciled with Carol, what's the next step for you?"

Evan anticipated the discussion and knew how to respond.

"I'd like to get married to Caroline as soon as possible, but it also depends on her intentions." Evan looked at Caroline with interest.

Caroline was stunned and appeared shy. "I'm fine with anything."

Thomas smiled, "Since there's no objection from both of you, your aunt and I will pick a date for the engagement party."

Greta added, "We don't need to pick a date! The middle of the month is good. Will you be free then, Evan?"

Evan frowned while counting the days. "In five days?"

Greta confirmed, "Yes, 18th April."

Evan nodded, "I'm fine with that."

"How about you, Carol?" Greta asked gently.

Caroline said, "I have no objection. You and Uncle Thomas can make the decision."

"Awesome! We'll announce the wedding date on the engagement day, then!" Greta chuckled joyfully.

Greta stood up and picked up a gift from the shelf.

"Carol, Evan, this is a small gift from Uncle Tom and me!"

Greta placed the gift on the table in front of the couple. They exchanged glances. Evan took the gift and placed it in front of Caroline. "Unwrap it and take a look."

Caroline nodded and unwrapped the gift.

It was a pair of personalized glasses in the box.

Caroline was stunned when she saw the gift, recalling Paige receiving a similar one.

The inside of the glass had a red tinge, reminding Caroline of blood.

'Blood... Naomi... Daniella...'

Caroline's eyes widened in shock.

Noticing Caroline's expression, Evan asked in a deep voice, "What's going on?"

Caroline was jolted back to reality. She suppressed the doubt and shook her head. "Nothing."

She then told Greta and Thomas with a smile, "Thank you, Uncle Tom and Aunt Greta. I love it!"

"It's good that you love it!" Greta's eyes reddened with tears of joy.

Thomas told Evan, "Please don't mind us taking the liberty of arranging Caroline's wedding. My sister passed away early, and we don't want to see no one arranging her child's wedding."

Evan said, "I understand."

Thomas nodded.

Yuliana, holding Liora in her lap, scrutinized Evan from across the room. She saw joy in Evan's calm face that she had never seen before.

Chapter 849 Has Always Been Smart

'Maybe Evan really wants to be with Caroline badly, huh? If that is the case, why am I trying to stop it?' Yuliana thought.

Yuliana concealed her emotions and continued chatting with Liora.

After the meal, Caroline and Evan guided the children to bid farewell to the others.

Neil approached Evan, adopting a serious tone before their departure. "Evan, let's talk privately."

Evan nodded, instructing Caroline, "Wait in the car with the children."

Caroline looked concerned but didn't ask further, leading the children to wait in the car.

Evan and Neil walked aside, and Neil asked, "How much did you find out about Scott?"

Evan asked in puzzlement, "Why bring him up suddenly?"

Neil explained, "I started noticing something off with Scott since the end of last year. Unable to pinpoint the issue, I had Yulia follow him recently."

Neil played the voice clip Yuliana had sent him on his phone.

Evan frowned. "What has he been doing lately?"

"I'm not too sure, but Yulia mentioned he's meeting people frequently during midnight," Neil replied.

Evan inquired, "Do you have detailed location information of the places he's been to?"

"I'll have to ask Yulia about this," Neil replied.

Evan fell silent, glancing at the Xanders' car that had already started.

"Let's meet tomorrow with Yulia to discuss further," Evan suggested.

Neil agreed. "Sure."

"I'll head out first," Evan said, turning to leave.

However, he paused after a step, looking back at Neil. "Is Caroline aware of this?"

"I haven't told her yet," Nejl admitted.

Evan advised in a deep voice, "Don't tell her yet. We'll inform her once we've figured things out."

Neil nodded. "Agreed."

"Hmm." Evan walked away.

In the car, Paige's personalized wine glasses gift lingered in Caroline's mind. Thoughts of Daniella ordering Naomi to harm her children troubled her.

'Did Azure use the same trick on Paige, too? After all, she has feelings for Alex! The key question now is whether Azure and Daniella are acquainted!' she wondered.

While she was lost in thought, the door opened.

Evan entered the car, and Caroline asked as soon as the door shut, "Evan, do you think Azure and Daniella could be acquaintances?"

Evan asked back, "Do you think Paige's situation is connected to Azure?"

Caroline nodded. "I plan to visit the prison tomorrow to ask Naomi about Daniella's information."

Evan frowned. "Even if you find something, there won't be evidence. Azure is smart."

"So, you think no one will know if Azure and Daniella interacted?" Caroline asked.

"Yes, she won't admit it, even if you ask Alex," Evan affirmed.

Caroline leaned on the seat in dejection, saying, "I can't think of anyone else but Azure!"

Evan asked, "How did you connect these dots?"

Caroline explained the connection she made from the gifts, "I believe Azure met Paige with an ulterior motive. Paige isn't promiscuous—her health reports show no abnormalities. The only HIV-positive people we know are Casey and Daniella."

Chapter 850 Going Out to Meet Alex

Evan took a moment to ponder. "Instead of dwelling on it, why not let Alex handle this issue by himself?"

Caroline clenched her fists. "This isn't just Alex's concern! Paige is my friend, and I won't stand by if someone harms her."

Evan gently held Caroline's shaking hand. "Whatever you decide, I'll support you. But first, think about how to approach the situation."

Caroline lowered her gaze, contemplating her next move. Tyler chimed in lazily. "Isn't it straightforward?"

Evan and Caroline turned to him abruptly.

Axel nodded. "Ty's right. We create a software, get Uncle Alex to download it to Azure's phone, and extract all text message content and history from there."

Caroline and Evan exchanged glances.

Evan nodded approvingly at the children. "If that's the plan, when can you create the software?"

Looking provocatively at Evan, Tyler replied, "If you let me stay up, I'll have it ready tonight."

Evan and Caroline rejected it in unison. "No!"

Tyler shrugged. "Tomorrow, then..."

Upon reaching home, Caroline and Evan headed to the room, and Evan called Alex.

Alex answered with a tired, hoarse voice, "Hello, Evan."

Evan frowned. "Where are you?"

Alex chuckled bitterly, glancing at the place he and Paige used to share. "Where else but Paige's place."

"I'm coming to pick you up. Let's go out and talk," Evan insisted.

"There's nothing much to talk about. I just want to be alone," Alex rejected.

"If that's the case, I suppose you don't need to know about Paige's situation," Evan hinted.

Alex sounded slightly more energetic. "Paige's situation? What is it?"

Evan checked his watch. "We'll talk in person. I'll be there in 15 minutes."

"Alright!"

After ending the call, Evan informed Caroline, "I'm going out to meet Alex."

Caroline suggested, "Try to get him to figure out a way to approach Azure."

Evan nodded and left, picking up Alex 15 minutes later and heading to Pure Bar.

After ordering a bottle of liquor, they sat by the window.

Alex gazed out at the brilliant night scenery of Angelbay, appearing especially lonely. He looked away and asked Evan, "What's the matter with Paige?"

Evan stared at him. "How well do you know Azure?"

"Her personality? She's smart, sensible, and understands the bigger picture. Why do you ask?" Alex responded after a brief consideration.

Evan conveyed Caroline's thoughts. "Did Azure act strangely when you met her the other day?"

"Stop joking, Evan! Azure is a proper heiress with two centuries of Miller heritage. Do you think she'd stoop to doing such dirty things just because of me?" Alex retorted.

Evan asked, "Are you so sure Azure is innocent? There are countless branches of the Miller family. Do you think there's no scheming within the Millers? Perhaps you're oversimplifying things."

"Even if it is Azure, do I have evidence to prove she did it and that she's acquainted with Daniella?" Alex questioned.

Evan poured himself a glass and took a sip. "We can look for the evidence."

"How? Are you suggesting we make her admit it? Is that even possible?" Alex inquired.

"Why make her admit it when we can take the initiative?" Evan proposed.