

## Trapped 871

### Chapter 871 Stop Worrying About Her

Eleanor glanced around, sighing helplessly as she fixed her gaze on Liora.

“Why didn’t you listen to me, dear?” she asked.

Naively, Liora extended her hands toward Eleanor. “Are you my grandmother?”

Eleanor nodded. “Yeah, dear. You’re so pretty, and your brothers are so handsome. I love you guys so much.”

“Why did you come here out of the blue, Grandma?” Liora continued with her questions.

Eleanor explained gently, “I’m here to take your great-grandfather away.”

“You’re going to take him away?” Liora tilted her head. “Where is he going?”

“A place where he can meet up with your great-grandmother,” Eleanor added.

“No!” Liora shook her head. “You’re so pretty and gentle. I want you to stay, Grandma!”

“No, I can’t, dear. We have our world, and we can’t stay with you guys, or you guys will have to pay an unimaginable price.”

“A price?” Liora was puzzled. “What do you mean? Why can’t they see you, Grandma?”

Eleanor looked down. “It’s because I don’t belong to this world.”

Bending over, she met Liora’s eyes. “When you grow up and master the skills, come and help me pass over, okay, dear?”

Although Liora didn't understand what that meant, she nodded obediently. "Okay."

Satisfied, Eleanor smiled and looked at Caroline and Neil.

"Help me pass on a message, dear. Ask your mother not to be angry at me. I'm so sorry that she has suffered so much these years.

"And tell your Uncle Nell to take care and rest. He shouldn't work until late at night. I feel very sorry for him.

"Also, tell your Grandaunt Greta that I'm good. Ask her not to worry about me. Plus..." In the end, Eleanor started shedding red tears.

It scared Liora, but she tried to act cool since it was her grandmother. "What is it, Grandma?"

"Plus..." Eleanor wiped away her tears. "Tell your mother and uncle that I love them very much. I love them. to the moon and back..."

Liora gave a firm nod. "Okay, I'll pass them on. Can you stay a little longer, Grandma?"

"No, I can't," Eleanor confessed. "I'm so glad to see you guys today, dear. I'm leaving now."

Reluctantly, Liora pursed her lips. "I'll listen to you, Grandma. Please wait for me."

"Okay, I'll wait for you."

After Eleanor had left, Liora turned to Caroline and roughly recounted what had happened.

Bitterness engulfed Caroline, and she couldn't help crying.

Although she had never met her mother, she was heartbroken when she heard the message.

After that, Liora looked at Neil. "Uncle Neil, Grandma asked me to tell you not to work until late at night. She feels very sorry for you."

Stunned, Neil bit his lips tightly after a while. His scarlet eyes showed he was trying to suppress his feelings.

"Okay..." Neil's voice was shaky. "I'll listen to my mother."

Then Liora looked at Greta. "Grandaunt Greta, Grandma asked you guys not to worry about her because she's doing very well."

Greta failed to hold back her tears again.

Collapsing on the armchair, she buried her head and cried piteously.

Watching them, Liora sighed melancholily, but she didn't know why.

Tyler looked at Liora. "Was that all?"

Liora dwelled on it briefly and said proudly, "Grandma called me dear!"

Chapter 872 Avoid Going to Jail

"Anything else?" Axel asked.

Liora sighed, hands on hips. "Grandma said my brothers are very handsome, and I'm very cute!"

She didn't mention the 'passing over' Eleanor talked about.

Even though she didn't understand it, she knew not to talk about it casually. Hence, she kept the promise with sealed lips.

On the way home, Liora gestured repeatedly at Caroline's face.

Caroline asked, "What are you gesturing, Lia?"

Liora replied, "This is how Grandma gestured earlier! She looked like she wanted to touch you but didn't."

Caroline was stunned. "Did she really do that?"

"Yes! Grandma is really pretty, Mommy. Her hair was curly and almost reaching her waist. Her eyes looked exactly like yours! However, she cried red tears." Liora threw herself into Caroline's arms.

Caroline was astounded by Liora's description and confused about the red tears.

"Did Grandma mention she will come visit us again?" Caroline asked.

Liora shook her head and shut her eyes. "No, Mommy. I'm tired..."

Yawning, she added, "Hug me, Mommy. I'm sleepy..."

Caroline carried Liora on her lap and patted her back to sleep.

Meanwhile, Evan was having a meeting with the IT department in MK.

Gabriel handed a folder to Evan. "Mr. Jordan, this is the statistical compilation of the number of times the firewall was breached in our branch offices."

Evan took the folder and read it carefully. He frowned deeply and said, "The firewall of Murcia has been attacked eight times already?"

Other than the company in Murcia, the other branch companies were attacked no more than three times.

Evan speculated, 'The person probably has access to certain information, which is why they are launching successive attacks.'

He said coldly, "Have you received any information from Murcia's IT department?"

Gabriel replied, "Yes. The colleagues repair and encrypt the firewall once every eight hours, making it challenging for the person to breach for the time being."

Evan directed, "Inform the VP to get them to encrypt the important documents as soon as possible and disperse the confidential files to the companies in this country when necessary!"

Gabriel acknowledged, "Yes, sir!"

After the meeting, Evan walked out solemnly. Alex was waiting at the door.

Frowning, Evan asked, "What are you doing here?"

They walked into the office, and Evan asked, while sitting on the sofa, "What would you like to ask?"

Alex explained, "I met up with Azure, and she admitted to it. However, I feel the situation is not as simple as it seems. I thought about it all day, but I can't determine the issue."

Evan pondered for a moment. "If I'm not mistaken, she's probably hoping for lenient penalization. She can totally avoid going to prison with the Millers' connections."

Alex's expression turned unpleasant. "I won't let that happen!"

"It will happen unless your father intervenes," Evan said.

"My father won't help me for sure! They are probably rejoicing secretly that Paige and I ended up like this!"

Evan advised, "Have you not told them about Paige's situation yet?" Alex scratched his head. "I don't know how to bring it up to them."

Chapter 873 Holding an Engagement Party

"Some things need clarification as soon as possible. Avoiding it won't be good for you or Paige," Evan advised.

"I know. I just don't know how to bring it up," Alex admitted.

"Start by addressing the issues around Azure and the baby to minimize biases against Paige," Evan suggested.

Alex was stunned. "Are you saying I should tell my parents that Azure killed their grandchild? That won't work! In fact, my mother didn't even think Paige's baby was mine!"

Evan sneered. "Is that the end of it if they say it's not yours? Alex, are you going to step up and act like a man?"

"How am I not doing it? I went to meet Azure, didn't I?"

"Have you? You claim you love Paige deeply, but you don't even have the courage to defend her."

Alex was rendered speechless.

“Remember to come to the engagement party tomorrow,” Evan reminded.

Alex was stunned. “Which engagement party?”

“My engagement with Caroline,” Evan clarified, walking over to the table and sitting down.

Alex’s eyes widened in shock. “Why is there no news at all? Have you informed the media?”

“I will be announcing to the media at midnight. I will tell everyone about my engagement with Caroline,” Evan smiled.

Alex was genuinely happy for Evan. “You and Caroline have finally found happiness after facing challenges!”

“You can too. Alex, ask yourself. Will you still choose Paige in her current condition?” Evan glanced at him.

“I want to be with her against all odds! I’m not worried about her illness. I just want her to come back to me!” Alex declared without hesitation.

Evan stared at him. “Are you ready to endure public scrutiny?”

“I am!”

“Are you ready to accept the risk of being infected?”

“I am!”

Evan smiled. “If you can do it all, why have you been procrastinating on your parents’ approval?”

Alex was rendered speechless.

"I can't help you with this. Alex, you can only depend on yourself," Evan reminded.

Alex sighed. "I know... I'll have an open conversation with them soon."

Evan said, "I would like to remind you to address this matter before Azure's hearing. Once the judgment is made, it won't be easy to appeal, and the Millers won't let this go easily either."

"I know. Are you holding an engagement party tomorrow night?" Alex asked.

Evan confirmed, "Yes."

"Alright, send me the address. I'll come with Lucas."

That night, Evan returned to Bayview Villa.

He saw Kenny and Caroline sitting on the sofa, choosing drinks for the event. They did not notice him entering the house.

Upon noticing the situation, Evan turned and walked out to head to the villa next door.

The interior designer greeted Evan hastily, "What brings you here, Mr. Jordan?"

Evan said, "Just dropping by to take a look. How much longer until it is finished?"

"One week. Would you like to see the princess room upstairs, Mr. Jordan?" the interior designer offered.

Evan looked upstairs and said, "No, I'll see when the renovation is done."

The interior designer said, "Sure."

After observing for a while, Evan returned to Caroline's place.

Kenny was on the phone, and Caroline walked out of the kitchen with cut fruits. She stopped walking when she saw Evan. "Where did you go earlier?"

Evan said, "How do you know that I'm back?"

Caroline replied, "I know you're home even if you don't make much noise. Come and have some fruit."

Chapter 874 Good News

Evan nodded and joined Caroline as they walked into the living room.

Meanwhile, the three children descended the stairs, and Kenny ended his call.

He told Caroline, "G, Evan was supposed to do this, yet I'm the one doing it now. Both of you are getting engaged, but I seem like the main character of this event."

Caroline distributed forks to the children. "Who mentioned that the higher the quality of the wine, the better?"

Kenny sniggered. "That was me!"

"Who suggested that I change the wine then?"

"That was me too."

"Why bother with the snide comments if that's the case?"

Kenny said, "I don't fancy the wine arranged by the hotel. Evan, can you put a bit of effort into this?"

Evan darted him a look. "You're still here, helping yourself to the work, right?"

Kenny said, "Fine then. I can never win an argument with you and your spouse."

"Spouse..." Caroline blushed and grabbed a piece of apple, stuffing it into Kenny's mouth. "Keep quiet, will you!"

Evan told Caroline, "I hope you're not upset that I didn't help out much."

Caroline passed him a sliced orange. "Not really. The engagement is rushed, and you still have a bunch of work to do. Don't let the menial tasks distract you."

"This is not a menial task. This is the only engagement party in our lives," Evan reminded.

Caroline relented. "Alright, you have the say."

While munching on a strawberry, Liora asked, "Mommy, are you sure you don't want to sleep early tonight, Mommy?"

"Why?" Caroline asked in astonishment.

"You should get some rest earlier, or you won't be energetic tomorrow. Don't you want to be a beautiful bride, Mommy?" said Tyler.

Caroline blushed from the children's remarks. "I'm not a bride yet..."

"You'll be a fiancée after the engagement tomorrow. That makes you half a bride," Axel reminded her.

Kenny burst out in laughter. "Who taught you to say that? You kids know a lot, huh?"

Liora sniggered. "We learn about it online! Rest early tonight so you feel energetic and refreshed tomorrow, Mommy!"

Caroline said smilingly, "Alright. I'll sleep early."

At 10:00 p.m., Evan took the children to wash up while Caroline went to freshen up herself.

Ever since Evan's identity as a father was revealed, he would always take over the task of taking care of the children, and Caroline was pleased about that.

After washing up, Caroline lay on the bed and fell asleep soon.

Evan entered the room and found Caroline asleep. He stared at her for a while before backing out of the room to call Reuben.

Reuben picked up soon. "Sir."

Evan looked out the window and said, "Have you got everything ready as I requested?"

"Yes, sir! I've already notified the major media channels to release the good news about you and Ms.

Shenton! On the other hand, the bodyguards have also prepared accordingly. We're just waiting for the right time!"

Evan said, "Alright."

After ending the call, Evan entered the room to wash up and got into bed. He pulled Caroline into his arms with gentle movements.

He smiled at the sight of her calm face.

Evan thought, 'I'll be content in the days to come as long as Caroline is here.'

At 12:00a.m., Caroline was sleeping soundly when she heard an explosion.

She opened her eyes abruptly and looked at Evan, who opened his eyes simultaneously. "Evan..."

Before she could finish the sentence, the noise echoed again.

She looked toward the window and saw the colorful fireworks blooming outside.

Chapter 875 Did Something Happen

The words 'Happy Engagement' showed up on the fireworks.

The night sky lit up with colorful fireworks, casting a brilliant glow. Caroline's sleepy face displayed a hint of pleasant surprise amid the spectacle.

Evan embraced Caroline from behind, gently asking, "Do you like it?"

Resting in his arms, Caroline wore a concerned expression. "Don't you think this is disruptive?"

"I hadn't considered that aspect, but I just want everyone to know that today is our engagement day," Evan replied.

Caroline wanted to express herself but was interrupted by her ringing phone. Startled, she took the call, unable to discern who was texting her at this late hour.

Upon turning on her phone, she discovered her work's chat group, where her colleagues were congratulating her on the engagement.

Caroline was perplexed as he had only shared the news with Josie, a tight-lipped confidante.

Caroline: [Thank you, @everyone. However, how do you know about this?]

Colleague 1: [Ms. Shenton, don't you know that you're trending all over the Internet?]

Colleague 2: [Ms. Shenton, all the major media channels are reporting about your engagement with Mr. Jordan!]

Colleague 3: [This is awesome, Ms. Shenton. In that case, is MK our biggest backer now?]

Colleague 4: [It is! Who else is going to go against TYC now!]

Colleague 5: [I didn't expect Mr. Jordan to be so romantic. There are fireworks everywhere! This is making me emotional!]

Caroline responded to their messages with a smile.

Caroline: [I'll treat everyone to a meal once the engagement party is over.]

'Long live, Ms. Shenton!'

Colleague 1: [Ms. Shenton is going to be the most beautiful, happiest bride!]

Colleague 2: [Congratulations on the engagement, Ms. Shenton!]

Caroline felt warm and fuzzy inside. She exited the chat and checked the trending topics. The news of her and Evan's engagement topped the list.

Reading a message from Evan, she thought, 'It turns out that he hasn't been inactive these days, and he is far from lacking anticipation. Instead, he saved the surprise for today on our most important day.'

Caroline turned to Evan, asking. "Why didn't you tell me about this in advance?"

"Actions speak louder than words. I told you that I'd give you happiness," Evan reassured, wiping away Caroline's tears.

Caroline nestled into Evan's arms and declared, "I heard it, and I'll remember."

With curiosity, Evan proposed, "So, future Mrs. Jordan... Why don't we do something meaningful on this auspicious day?"

Caroline was puzzled.

Evan's phone rang at 6:30 a.m., waking him. He silenced it, picked up Reuben's call, and entered the walk-in closet.

"What is it?" Evan inquired as Reuben sounded anxious.

"Sir, we found Mr. Casey and are tracking him now!" Reuben reported.

Evan frowned. "Where is he going?"

"He looks like he is heading to your mother's cemetery," Reuben replied.

Evan clenched his fists, sternly instructing, "I'm coming over now. Figure out a way to stop him!"

After hanging up, Evan changed and walked out of the closet to find Caroline awake.

She leaned against the head of the bed and asked, "Did something happen?"

Evan didn't answer but suggested/"Why don't you sleep in?"

Chapter 876 Three of Them Cooked This

Caroline sat up straight. "I can't go back to sleep."

Evan leaned over and planted a kiss on Caroline's forehead. "I'm going out, but I'll be back."

Caroline grabbed his hand, frowning. "What's going on? Can you just tell me?"

Evan's gaze dimmed. "Casey is back. Reuben and the others found him."

"Where?" Caroline asked.

Evan narrowed his eyes. "It's highly likely he's on his way to my mother's cemetery!"

"Cemetery? What is he going to do there?" Caroline was stunned.

Evan stood up. "If I'm not mistaken, he wants to do something to my mother's grave. It's the only thing he can use within his capability to vent his anger now."

"That's insane! Go, quick! Get your bodyguard to send you there and be careful!" Caroline scolded.

Evan said, "Sure, wait for my return."

Caroline nodded solemnly.

Evan left the bedroom.

Caroline got out of bed feeling uneasy.

Around 7:30 a.m., she opened her bedroom door and met Eira, who was about to knock.

Eira said joyously, "Come downstairs for breakfast, Carol! Mr. Jordan instructed that a team would come at 9:00 a.m. to do your makeup before he left."

Caroline was deeply moved. "He hasn't forgotten about me even when attending to challenging matters."

"Alright. Are the children up?" Caroline walked outside and took a glance at the children's room.

"I took them out for their training earlier, and they're downstairs, ready for breakfast," said Eira.

They headed downstairs to the dining room.

Upon seeing Caroline, the children put down their cutlery and said in unison, "Happy engagement, Mommy!"

Caroline smiled. "Thank you, my darlings."

Liora jumped out of her chair and ran to the kitchen. Soon, she emerged with a food tray, placing it in front of Caroline.

"Mommy, this is the breakfast we made for you." Liora was smiling.

Caroline looked at the plate with a heart shape arranged with strawberries. A portion of pasta was in the center of the heart with the words 'Happy Engagement' written below..

Caroline was deeply moved. "Thank you, I love it."

“Eat it then,” Tyler said with a graceful smile..

Caroline nodded, and Axel passed her a fork. She twirled the pasta cautiously, and as she was about to put it in her mouth, Eira said, “Carol, the three of them cooked this together.”

Caroline’s movements halted in surprise.

Eira said, “I’ve been monitoring them at all times, so I believe it should taste pretty good.”

Caroline put the pasta into her mouth.

Tyler’s smile faded. He sighed and said, “You don’t believe in our cooking skills, Mommy.”

Liora pouted. “Mommy, how can we possibly poison you?”

Axel asked, “Mommy, are you worried that you’ll have food poisoning from our cooking?”

“I definitely wouldn’t eat something the three of you cooked!” Kenny’s voice echoed.

Everyone looked at the elegantly dressed Kenny.

He wore a bright red bow tie that made Caroline and Eira’s eyes twitch.

Tyler said, “Why are you being presumptuous, Uncle Kenny? How can we possibly waste our time cooking. for you?”

Liora scrutinized Kenny and said, “Uncle Kenny, are you dressed so dashing to steal Daddy’s spotlight?”

Kenny said, “What’s wrong? This is my proper attire as a guest from the bride’s family!”

Chapter 877 What Kind of Game Are You Playing

The three children observed him in silence—it was apparent that something was off about his appearance.

Caroline asked, “Why are you up so early today?”

“I’m going to the company to send some engagement party favors for you,” Kenny replied, sitting next to Caroline.

Caroline was shocked. “When did you prepare this? I haven’t had the time to get something yet.”

“I told you that I’m a representative of the bride’s family. Don’t worry about a menial task like this,” Kenny assured her.

“Whoa! Uncle Kenny is so cool,” Liora remarked, looking at Kenny with glistening eyes.

Kenny adjusted his bow tie proudly. “I’m always cool.”

Liora rolled his eyes. “Mommy, how did you befriend a narcissistic friend like him?”

Meanwhile, Evan was talking to Reuben on the phone as he headed to the cemetery.

Reuben reported, “Sir, we lost Mr. Casey after following him to the cemetery!”

Evan’s expression was solemn. “Are you sure that he is in the cemetery?”

“Yes! Julian and I saw him with our own eyes!” Reuben confirmed.

Evan instructed, “Get them to check around and capture Casey if they see him.”

“Yes, sir!”

Evan looked out the window after ending the call. 'The cemetery is a large area, but hiding a person won't be easy. In addition, Casey drove a car. How can they possibly lose him for no reason? Or is the person they are following not Casey?'

Evan pondered as his phone rang. An unknown number appeared on the screen. He picked up in puzzlement and heard a familiar voice.

"My dear brother, are you looking for me now?" Casey asked.

Evan clutched his phone tightly. "What kind of game are you playing, Casey?"

"How can you lose your temper on your engagement day, Evan?" Casey continued to provoke Evan.  
"Are

Evan gnashed his teeth in rage.

Before he could speak, Casey said coldly, "Evan, your slutty mother is the cause of me ending up like this today! If I'm not doing well, she won't have it easy in the afterlife, either!

"I'm going to give you a taste of pain and misery today! Don't even think about having peace on your engagement day as long as I'm here! Hahaha!"

"Casey! If you dare to lay a finger on my mother's tombstone, I will make you suffer a terrible death!" Evan declared, livid.

"Alright then, let's see who can strike first!" Casey hung up soon afterward.

Evan punched the car window ferociously as he stared at the end call on his phone screen.

The bodyguard driving was startled and reminded, "Don't hurt yourself, sir!"

Evan's expression was solemn. He suppressed his anger with great effort and said, "Drive faster!"

"Yes, sir!"

Casey sat in the hearse prepared by Hector in advance outside the cemetery. He stared at the cemetery coldly and started the engine. Even though he had no idea who Hector was, he was very pleased with the idea Hector had come up with for him!

Chapter 878 Car Accident

Casey thought, 'Rather than confronting Evan in person, I might as well torment him like this!'

At the thought of Evan wailing bitterly on his knees before the tombstone, his heart was racing in excitement.

Casey thought, 'Evan! I wouldn't be in this situation if not for his bitch mother! I can torment her when I'm alive, but I can still disrupt her peace when she is dead!'

A twisted smile gradually appeared on Casey's face.

He clutched the steering wheel tightly and stepped on the accelerator when he saw Jamie's tombstone.

"Jamie! Evan! Your good time is coming to an end!"

Casey's laughter grew more frantic and sinister.

All of a sudden, dizziness came over Casey. He blinked and found a woman with long hair in a white dress suddenly standing in front of Jamie's grave.

He was so startled that he stepped on the brake.

'Jamie?!' Casey's heart was racing because he realized that the figure looked just like Jamie! 'Isn't Jamie dead? Why did she appear?'

Casey rubbed his eyes and looked again to find the figure still lingering.

In fact, the figure was turning to him slowly.

Casey's pupils constricted in fear the moment the woman looked up at him.

It was a face that was smashed into a bloody mess! It was almost impossible to tell the facial features!

Casey thought, 'Jamie...'

Casey's face turned ghastly pale when he realized it was Jamie's ghost!

Casey's forehead was covered in cold sweat as Jamie floated to him slowly.

His breathing felt heavy, and he swallowed a gulp of saliva incredulously.

However, he forced himself to calm down soon afterward.

Casey thought, 'Ghost, huh? Nothing but a ghost! You were scared of me when you were alive! Do you think you can triumph over me just because you're dead?'

Casey gnashed his teeth, set aside all the distracting thoughts, and stepped on the accelerator once again.

Casey thought, 'If you want to die so badly, I don't mind killing you again!'

Meanwhile, Reuben and Julian were searching for Casey nearby when Casey drove the car at full speed.

Their eyes widened in surprise when they saw the hearse seemingly veering out of control.

Reuben had no idea who the driver was, but he shouted out of kindness, "Sir! Stop the car! There's a rock ahead!"

Julian shouted, "Stop! You're going to crash the car if you don't!"

Casey heard the voices in succession.

He felt like he was jolted back to reality and regained his composure.

There was no Jamie's ghost in front but a massive stone monument several meters in height!

Casey thought, 'Oh no!'

His heart sank, and the hearse crashed into the stone monument.

Reuben and Julian looked in bewilderment at the front of the hearse, which was crushed by the impact.

Julian said, "I think the driver's probably dead..."

Reuben could not recover from his astonishment either. It was his first time seeing someone drive like that.

Reuben and Julian were preparing to check on the victim when Reuben's phone rang. He picked up when he saw Evan calling. "Sir."

Evan asked coldly, "Where are you now?"

Reuben said, "We're right next to your mother's tombstone."

Evan sounded slightly anxious when he said, "Is Casey there?"

Reuben took a glance at Julian, who had already approached the hearse. "No, sir. However, there has been a car accident here."

Evan frowned, "Car accident?"

"Yes," Reuben answered.

Chapter 879 In Chaos

"Reuben! It's Mr. Casey!" Julian exclaimed, panic in his eyes.

Stunned, Reuben asked, "What did you say?"

Evan asked, "What's going on?"

Reuben replied, "Sir, I think Mr. Casey might be dead..."

He then recounted the earlier incident to Evan, who rushed to the scene within two minutes.

Upon arrival, Evan saw Casey, who had been extracted from the car by Reuben and Julian and placed on the ground. Casey's top was stained red with blood.

Evan sneered at the tragic sight. 'How foolish is he to crash himself to death?'

Reuben reported with a frown, "Mr. Casey isn't breathing, sir."

Julian added, "My condolences, sir."

Unimpressed, Evan retorted, "Condolences? Do I look sad to you?"

Realizing his mistake, Julian hastily apologized, "I'm sorry, sir. I spoke without thinking!"

Evan ignored Casey and looked toward his mother's unscathed tombstone. He coldly ordered, "Get someone to take him away so he won't bother my mother's resting ground here!"

Reuben complied, "Yes, sir!"

After arranging for Casey's removal, Reuben drove Evan home.

Evan asked, "How did you find Casey?"

Reuben explained, "We found him on Chisouth Road by lucky chance because he had the car's window down."

Evan frowned. "Did you check his car license plate? Whose name was registered to the car?"

Reuben confirmed, "I did. It's a fake license plate."

Evan thought, "Another fake license plate? Who on earth keeps doing this repeatedly?"

As Evan pondered, Reuben's phone rang. He stopped the car and checked his phone, discovering it was the VP of Murcia's MK.

He put it on speaker, and Rowan Bloom urgently said, "Reuben, is Mr. Jordan there? Something bad has happened!"

Reuben handed the phone to Evan and watched as Evan sternly asked, "What is it?"

“Mr. Jordan! Please come to Murcia soon! The other party breached our firewall just five minutes ago!”

Evan’s expression turned cold. “What a bunch of useless people! How are the documents?”

“A confidential document related to the data of a software slated for launch in mid-year has been stolen, and the IT department can’t recover it.”

Evan sighed. “Understood.”

Rowan pleaded, “Please come to Murcia, Mr. Jordan. The company is in chaos now.”

Evan agreed, “Understood!”

Turning to Reuben, Evan commanded, “Book a flight to Murcia as soon as possible!”

Reuben was astounded. “Your engagement, sir...”

Evan assured, “I’ll explain to Caroline.”

At Bayview Villa.

Caroline was having her makeup done by the artist Charis Michel.

Charis complimented Caroline’s complexion. “How do you take care of your skin, Ms. Shenton? I don’t see many skincare products here.”

Caroline smiled. “I don’t use skincare products much, mostly just a toner and a sunscreen.”

Charis admired, "I envy you so much! Not many people can have such a good complexion with so little skincare."

Caroline humbly replied, "You're too kind."

Caroline's phone rang just as her voice faded.

Chapter 880 Calling off for Real

Caroline answered Evan's call with a smile.

"Hello? Are you coming home?" she asked cheerfully.

"Caroline, I'm sorry that I can't attend the engagement party today," Evan apologized in a deep voice.

Caroline was taken aback. "Did something happen?"

Evan explained, "Our company's firewall in Murcia has been breached, and a highly confidential document has been stolen. I need to be there right away."

Suppressing the intense dejection in her heart, Caroline lowered her gaze and replied, "Understood, you may go."

"I'm sorry." Evan sounded guilty.

Caroline forced a smile. "It's fine. I understand the urgency of company matters. We can do the engagement party another day."

Evan kept quiet for a moment before saying, "Wait for my return."

Although saddened, Caroline agreed, "Sure, I'll wait."

After ending the call, Charis noticed Caroline's dejected expression and asked, "Are you okay, Ms. Shenton?"

Caroline put down the phone. "You may stop now."

Charis asked, "Huh, why?"

With a bitter smile, Caroline explained, "Something happened, so we can't proceed with today's engagement party. Thank you for doing this. You may leave."

Charis packed up and headed downstairs.

Kenny approached her and asked, "You're done with G's makeup so soon?"

Awkwardly, Charis replied, "Ms, Shenton called off the session. She seems to be in a bad mood. You should check on her. I shall take my leave."

Kenny was concerned. 'What? She called off the session? Did something bad happen?'

He then rushed upstairs.

Finding Caroline sitting absentmindedly, Kenny frowned. "G?"

Caroline answered, "Yes, come in."

Kenny anxiously said, "What happened?"

Caroline kept quiet with tightly pursed lips.

Kenny bent over and pressed, "What happened, G? Did Evan do something that displeased you? Did he ask to call off the engagement? Is he cheating on you? Tell me so I can help!"

Caroline shook her head. "No, Kenny. He has-

"Carol." Greta's voice echoed before Caroline could finish her sentence.

Kenny and Caroline turned to see Greta entering with Yuliana. Kenny appeared infuriated by Yuliana's presence, but she remained calm.

"Caroline, you don't look well," Yuliana remarked.

Greta approached swiftly. "Carol? Did something happen?"

Overwhelmed with emotions, Caroline took a deep breath and announced, "Aunt Greta, the engagement has to be called off."

"You're calling off the engagement for real? Where is Evan?" Kenny shouted.

Caroline bit her lower lip. "His company's branch in Murcia is in trouble, and he is needed there."

Greta asked with mixed emotions, "How important is the situation that he is needed there, Carol?"

Caroline replied, "It is highly confidential."

"In that case, there's nothing we can do. He has to deal with such a significant issue happening in the company," Greta concluded.

Caroline did not speak but understood the reasoning.