

Trapped 881

Chapter 881 Your Own Cousin

Kenny glanced at Yuliana with displeasure. “You seem insensitive. Would you be in a good mood if you were in her shoes?”

Yuliana stared at Kenny and asked, “Must you be so blunt in your words?”

Kenny sneered. “Blunt? Am I as harsh as you are in handling things and speaking?”

Yuliana declared, “I don’t want to continue this argument!”

“I don’t want to quarrel with you either, but I’m just telling you the truth. Do you realize what will happen to

G when Evan leaves her like this?” Kenny said.

Yuliana frowned. “If you have something to say, just say it!”

“Their engagement is widely publicized. If Evan doesn’t clarify the reasons, how will people view G? She’ll be heavily ridiculed when such a commotion is created, but the person involved isn’t around,” Kenny explained.

“You’re exaggerating. Caroline can come forward and clarify the situation, right?” Yuliana suggested.

“Clarify? Do you want Caroline to announce that Evan’s company is in crisis?” Kenny retorted.

“She can’t talk about Evan’s company issues, of course! She has to figure out a way to explain it herself!” Yuliana said.

Kenny scoffed. “Good thinking, huh? Where do you stand for Caroline in this situation?”

“What did I say wrongly? I didn’t do anything bad to Caroline,” Yuliana asked angrily.

“Yulia! Stop talking!” Greta couldn’t bear to listen anymore.

Caroline felt troubled. “Both of you shouldn’t quarrel because of me.”

“It’s not just because of this incident. She hurt me in the past!” Kenny snapped.

Yuliana glared at him. “What did I ever do to hurt you?”

Kenny gnashed his teeth. “How dare you deny it. Isn’t intentionally getting close to me just to find out about G a form of hurt?”

Yuliana said, “Don’t blame me for your foolishness.”

Kenny was livid upon hearing that. He was about to speak when Caroline interrupted him.

“Stop quarreling, will you? Go outside if you want to quarrel!” Caroline massaged her temples.

Kenny’s anger reduced substantially. “Alright, I won’t lower myself to her level. However, you must figure- out how to deal with the media tonight.”

Caroline appeared troubled. “I will.”

Yuliana said, “You’re not going to expose Evan, are you?”

“Yulia! All you can think about is Evan when this is your own cousin!” Greta said angrily.

Yuliana said, "I'm just reminding my cousin to be careful with her words so as not to escalate the situation."

"I won't talk about Evan's situation, don't worry. His company's issues must not be disclosed to the public at all," Caroline assured.

Kenny said, "G... You're going to make yourself a laughingstock!" 1

Caroline said with a determined gaze, "So what if I'm made a laughingstock? If he has to face this challenge head-on, I'll stand my ground for him."

Yuliana stared at Caroline in shock, witnessing Caroline's cold yet determined demeanor to confront the difficult situation.

Greta said, "I approve of your decision, Carol. It's great that you don't cower when your husband is in difficulty."

Caroline forced a smile at Greta. "Alright. We shall carry on with tonight's party and welcome the media!"

Kenny teared up suddenly, "You don't always have to be so strong, G."

Caroline looked at him smilingly. "To love someone is not to possess them and keep them by your side at all times, but to go through sweet and bitter moments together, Kenny."

Kenny wiped his tears. "Since you've made up your mind. I will go along with you."

Chapter 882 You're a Hypocrite

Meanwhile, Daniella sat on the bed in an unfamiliar apartment. Her hair was messy, her lips were dry, and she chewed her nails incessantly.

Daniella's bloodshot eyes were fixed on a corner. Her fingers bore evidence of the self-inflicted damage.

Daniella thought, 'I don't understand why Casey gets to go out today while I'm stuck in this place? It's bad enough being confined, but there's nothing to occupy me!

'All I get is half a slice of bread each day for several consecutive days! What's Mr. Hendrix trying to achieve? What does he want?'

Daniella pondered, breathing heavily. She put down her hands and surveyed her surroundings with intensity.

"Mr. Hendrix! Face me if you dare! Why keep me locked up? What have I done to deserve this treatment?"

"Why inflict this on me?"

Receiving no response, Daniella angrily grabbed a pillow and threw it to the ground.

"You're a hypocrite, Mr. Hendrix! You can give orders and imprison me, but you can't come forward and explain? Just tell me what you want me to do, okay? Is there a point in tormenting me like this?" Daniella shouted.

As Daniella went berserk, a man monitored her. He calmly sipped water and dialed a number after observing Daniella's frenzy.

"I'll be there in five minutes," he informed the person on the other end.

"Yes, sir!" the other party replied.

Turning off the surveillance footage, he got up, exited the room, and took the elevator downstairs.

The guard by the window promptly opened the door.

Daniella halted her actions in the room upon hearing the commotion. Her eyes widened in shock as the man walked in.

“What are you doing here?” she asked, swiftly getting out of bed and approaching him.

She coldly stared at him. “How did you get in here?”

The man replied nonchalantly, “Why? Do you think I shouldn’t be here?”

Daniella frowned, finally grasping the situation after scrutinizing the man. “You’re- Hmm!”

Before she could finish her sentence, the man seized her throat, tightening his grip.

He held Daniella’s throat firmly, causing her face to flush from suffocation.

Calmly, he stated, “Who do you think you are to speak to me like this?”

Panic filled Daniella’s gaze. She wanted to beg him to stop but couldn’t speak!

“Trying to get me to let go?” the man asked.

Daniella nodded with difficulty.

“I can do that, but I can’t guarantee what might happen next if you continue with the attitude you just displayed,” the man reminded.

Finally, he slowly loosened his grip.

When Daniella could breathe, she coughed profusely.

Tears welled up as she backed away with her hand over her throat, staring fearfully at the man in front of her.

“How... should I address you now?” Daniella asked shakily.

“This isn’t important. I’m sending you to do something tonight.” The man sat on the bed, looking at her.

Daniella asked, “What is it?”

Glancing outside, the man said, “Bring in the item for her.”

Hurriedly, the bodyguard outside entered the room and placed a gun on the table.

Daniella was astounded. “What do you mean?”

“Take the gun to meet Caroline tonight. It’s simple—I want you to kill her,” the man ordered.

Chapter 883 Best Timing to Take Action

Daniella’s body shook. “Caroline and you-”

“Shut up! All I need is your agreement!” declared the man coldly.

Daniella pressed, “Mr. Hendrix! You know Evan is always around Caroline! It’s like walking into a death trap for me to do this! How is it any different from being killed by you now?”

“Evan is traveling to Murcia. This is the best time for you to take action,” Hector asserted.

“Mr. Hendrix, I just want to know if I’ll survive this!”

“It depends on your performance. If you don’t do it, I’m going to torture you until you wish you’re dead,”

Hector warned calmly, sending shivers down Daniella’s spine.

Hector stood up and walked closer to Daniella slowly. “You should know who is the cause of your misery now. Evan would continue to be deceived by you if not for Caroline.

“On the other hand, Caroline’s current comfortable life would be yours too. Think carefully, Daniella. Will you choose revenge or a lifetime of cowardice?”

After a long while, Daniella couldn’t shake off Hector’s words from her mind.

Daniella thought, ‘Yes, Caroline brought upon my current predicament. Since I might die either way, why don’t I take Caroline with me? I won’t let Caroline enjoy a life of luxury while I die! Caroline must die!’

Daniella’s gaze landed on the gun.

Daniella muttered, “Caroline, you’re dead tonight!”

At 6:00 p.m., Caroline showed up at the hotel with Neil, Kenny, the children, and the others.

Meanwhile, all the journalists notified by Evan had arrived, holding their cameras high to capture the event.

The bodyguards escorted them into the hotel lobby.

Caroline felt bitterness welling in her heart as she looked at the nicely decorated banquet hall.

Liora held Caroline’s hand tightly and looked concerned. “Mommy...”

The group turned to look at Caroline upon hearing Liora's call.

Caroline forced a smile and inhaled deeply. "I'm fine. Let's go."

Greta took the children to sit at the table, followed by Kenny, Neil, and Yuliana.

Caroline was preparing to walk to the stage when she heard two sets of rushed footsteps behind her.

Her chest tightened with anxiety, and she turned to look.

Yet, her gaze dimmed when she saw the incoming people.

Alex and Lucas headed toward Caroline.

Alex looked at Caroline and glanced around before asking anxiously, "Where's Evan?"

Lucas said, "Why isn't the future groom here? Is he busy with work again?"

Caroline chuckled bitterly. "He's not coming."

Lucas raised his voice instantly. "What do you mean he's not coming?"

Alex asked Caroline anxiously, "Where is Evan? Why isn't he coming?"

Caroline explained, "His overseas company has encountered some issues. I'm the only one available tonight."

'Fuck! What else is more important than your own engagement?' Alex couldn't help but curse.

Lucas said, "Alex, this matter may not be as simple as it seems."

Alex frowned. "What are you implying here?"

Lucas explained, "Considering Daniella and Casey's incidents, the issues with Evan's company are undoubtedly significant."

Chapter 884 Do You Have Any Questions

"Are you implying that someone is intentionally trying to sabotage their engagement?" Alex asked.

Lucas pondered for a moment and replied, "I believe so."

"Even though Evan has some opponents, those people wouldn't have the courage to do that!" Alex countered.

Lucas shifted his gaze to Caroline.

Caroline lowered her gaze and stated, "Forget it. I'll deal with the media first."

Lucas and Alex sighed.

Alex said, "Forgive Evan, Caroline."

Caroline nodded. "I know. Go and take a seat first, or it will be chaotic once the journalists are here."

Alex and Lucas nodded.

Caroline walked up to the stage and nodded at Kenny.

Kenny left to invite the journalists inside.

In less than 10 minutes, the journalists arrived at the banquet hall. They looked at Caroline standing alone on the stage in astonishment.

Someone asked, "Is Mr. Jordan not here, Ms. Shenton?"

"Is Mr. Jordan not coming to his engagement party today?"

Caroline glanced at the journalists. "Please calm down and take a seat, everyone. I will explain shortly."

The journalists sat down in succession.

Caroline composed herself and said, "Firstly, I'm very sorry for having everyone come here in vain today. It's supposed to be our engagement party, but Evan won't be coming. The reason is personal and lies with me."

Kenny, Neil, and the others were shocked to hear that.

Kenny exclaimed, "What is Caroline doing? Why is she putting the blame on herself?"

Neil's usually gentle expression turned colder.

Greta and Thomas sighed.

Liora was angry. "I don't like Daddy anymore!"

Tyler kept quiet.

Axel sighed. "What will Daddy think when he sees this..."

The journalists made a commotion for a while before voicing their questions.

“Ms. Shenton, may I ask what your personal issue is that led to Mr. Jordan’s refusal to attend?”

“Ms. Shenton, did you do something that offended Mr. Jordan?”

“Ms. Shenton, so is your marriage completely off now?”

Caroline stated, “It’s not for the reasons you might think. He went abroad because of an unintentional comment I made.”

“What did you say, Ms. Shenton?”

Caroline appeared shy as she said, “I mentioned that the engagement seems so rushed that we didn’t have time to get an engagement ring. He traveled abroad this morning to order a ring because of my comment, and he can’t make it back in time due to a flight delay now.

“I’m very sorry about this. I believe he will be able to give everyone a proper closure in a few days.”

The journalists looked at each other in puzzlement. They were doubtful about Caroline’s explanation, but she seemed to be telling the truth.

A journalist remarked, “Mr. Jordan loves you a lot that he would travel abroad just because of your comment.”

“We envy your relationship very much, Ms. Shenton.”

Caroline smiled. “As such, the engagement party tonight has been changed to a reception. Please enjoy the food and drinks.”

Caroline was preparing to walk down the stage upon saying that.

Suddenly, someone stood up in the crowd. "Ms. Shenton."

Caroline was slightly stunned to hear the familiar voice.

Soon afterward, she stopped walking and looked at the woman wearing a mask and a hat.

The woman stood very close to her, and Caroline could tell who she was just by looking at her attire and figure.

Caroline stopped and asked, "Do you have any questions, lady?"

The woman did not speak but walked closer to Caroline.

Caroline frowned. "Do you have any questions?"

Chapter 885 Will You Die?

The woman chuckled, then looked up, meeting Caroline's eyes.

Caroline's body tensed as she saw the woman's eyes.

'Daniella? How did she suddenly show up here?' Caroline wondered.

Daniella stared at Caroline with bloodshot eyes filled with intense resentment. Slowly, she put her hand in

her pocket and spoke in a voice audible only to Caroline. "Will you die, Caroline?"

Immediately, she pulled out a gun and aimed it at Caroline's chest.

Caroline's eyes widened in shock.

"Carol!" Neil's anxious voice echoed from a nearby area.

"G! Move away!" Kenny rushed to Caroline swiftly.

"Mommy!" The three children's voices rang out, but they couldn't react as fast as Daniella pulled the trigger.

A loud bang echoed as the bullet penetrated Caroline's chest.

Lucas and Alex stood up in shock after witnessing the scene.

Soon afterward, Daniella pulled the trigger again, shooting Caroline in the chest once more.

Her white gown was instantly stained red.

The scene erupted in shock and chaos.

Kenny and Neil rushed toward Caroline swiftly, and the bodyguards ran over to restrain Daniella.

"Hahaha! You're definitely going to die, Caroline!" Daniella laughed frantically. "You deserve to die! Would

I have been imprisoned if it weren't for you? Would I be humiliated by Evan? Would I have endured the

Jordans' wrongful treatment? I want you to die with me! You don't deserve happiness!"

Daniella's words kept echoing in Caroline's ears. As she collapsed, enduring the pain in her chest, she saw

Daniella's terrifying, frantic expression.

She shakingly asked, "Why... are you doing this?"

Daniella sneered. "You deserve to die! Hahaha! You're so foolish! Do you believe everyone around you truly cares? You're an idiot! In fact, the greatest harm is right beside you! You know him--"

Before Daniella could finish, a loud noise echoed through the banquet hall.

Blood spurted from Daniella's temple.

Her eyes instantly lost their shine as she collapsed to the ground, staring blankly.

The crowd looked around, wondering who had shot Daniella.

Neil did not pay much attention to that as he ran to Caroline in a panic.

His body shook uncontrollably at the sight of Caroline's upper body drenched in blood and her face turning pale.

Carrying Caroline, he said, "Hold on, Carol! I'm taking you to the hospital!" 1

Neil ordered Kenny, "Lock down the banquet hall immediately!"

Meanwhile, Lucas and Alex rushed over.

Alex said, "Neil, take Caroline to the hospital. We'll deal with the situation here!"

Lucas added, “Yes, go!”

Kenny urged with teary eyes, “Get to the hospital quickly!”

Kenny glanced at Caroline before joining Lucas and Alex to gather the bodyguards and lock down the banquet hall.

Blood seeped from Caroline’s mouth as she looked at Neil with blurry vision. “Neil...”

Neil walked swiftly. “Yes, I’m here!”

“Don’t... Don’t let them report... Don’t ever let Evan... know...” Caroline exerted every ounce of strength to speak.

Neil, crying, hugged Caroline tightly. “I promise you! Hold on, Carol. I’m taking you to the hospital! Don’t fall asleep. Carol, the children and Evan are waiting for you. We can’t live without you! You must hold on!”

Chapter 886 Don’t Leave Me

Caroline’s gaze drifted away gradually, and Neil’s words became distant echoes.

“Mommy!” Liora’s heart-wrenching cries resonated. “Mommy! Don’t leave me, Mommy!”

Caroline’s eyes teared up.

The wind carried Liora’s cries to her ears.

Caroline pondered, ‘Why would I leave the children behind? I won’t. I’ll wait for Evan’s return and witness the children grow old. I’ll hold on.’”

A man at a corner massaged his temples after witnessing the earlier scene. He thought, 'Why did I panic when I saw her being shot?'

An uneasy feeling gripped him as if something slipped out of his control.

He reassured himself he wouldn't feel this way again—it was time to part ways.

He looked away, turned, and left.

Meanwhile, Yuliana spotted a familiar figure in a corner of the banquet hall. She took two glances and hurriedly chased after the figure as if recalling something.

Neil called Kenny on his way to the hospital after leaving with Caroline. He instructed Kenny to strictly follow Caroline's wishes and ensure that all media outlets block news of tonight's incident.

Kenny took on the task. After settling everything and completing records with the police, he joined Thomas, Greta, and the children.

Thomas and Greta comforted the concerned children.

Approaching Kenny, Alex, and Lucas, Greta said, "Kenny, Tom and I plan to check on Carol at the hospital."

Kenny's expression was solemn. "Let's go together. Things here are almost settled, and someone will take over for me."

Thomas and Greta nodded and left with the children.

Kenny, Lucas, and Alex walked outside.

Alex said, "Lucas, inform Evan about the incident."

“Ah, sure-”

“No!” Lucas accepted the task, but Kenny interrupted coldly. “Caroline insisted that Evan must not be informed about this!”

Alex said angrily, “So, are we going to hide it from Evan?”

Lucas said, “This isn’t fair for Evan! Moreover, there’s no telling if Caroline will make it now. Do you want to hide it from Evan?”

Kenny lost his temper. “Why did Caroline bear all this alone if not to let Evan focus on his work abroad? If you tell Evan now, he will rush back. Any issues with the company will undermine everything Caroline has done tonight!”

Alex and Lucas kept quiet.

Tears welled up in Kenny’s eyes. “I hope you can put yourself in Caroline’s shoes and think about this! Please respect her decision, too!”

Lucas sighed. “Even if we agree, Evan will panic when he can’t reach her.”

Alex said, “How long do you intend for us to hide it from him? Caroline has been shot twice. If she can’t make it tonight, are you planning on telling Evan?”

“Shut the fuck up! She is going to make it!” Kenny was furious.

Lucas said, “Calm down, Kenny. We’re just preparing for the worst!”

“If it is, I will use my life in exchange for hers!” Kenny turned and left in a rage.

Lucas told Alex, "What should we do then?"

Chapter 887 Block the News

"What do you mean by 'what should we do? Let's go with Kenny's suggestion!" Alex shot him a displeased look.

Lucas asked, "Alright. Shall we go to the hospital now?"

"Yes!"

The incident tonight didn't make it to any media platform due to their efforts.

Meanwhile, Caroline was in surgery.

Thomas and Greta arrived with the children to find Neil shaking. He squatted in front of the operating theater, covered in blood.

"Uncle Neil..." Liora walked over and said, "Mommy is going to be alright, right? Mommy's surgery will be successful, right?"

Neil looked up to see Liora, Tyler, and Axel, sensing intense empathy and bitterness as he saw the children's reddened eyes.

"Yes!" Neil said with determination.

He held Liora in his arms and reassured her, "She's going to be fine!"

Liora clutched Neil's top tightly and sobbed softly.

Thomas asked, "Neil, how long has Caroline been inside? Has the doctor come out to say anything?"

Neil shook his head. "Other than the consent form, the doctor didn't get me to sign anything else. It has been an hour since."

Neil loosened his hug on Caroline, stood upright, and looked at Thomas. "Uncle, did they catch anyone from the hotel?"

Thomas shook his head. "However, we've already instructed the media to block the news. Neil, Carol..."

"Uncle Tom and Aunt Greta, don't worry too much about this matter. Please take care of Carol when she is out of surgery. As for the mastermind, I'll do everything possible to capture them!"

Greta said, "Don't worry, Neil. We'll take care of Carol and the children."

"Hmm."

Standing next to Thomas and Greta, Tyler stared closely at the red light indicator of the operating theater.

Tyler thought, 'Even though we don't know who the mastermind is, Daniella's gun is the key to solving all problems! I won't spare the mastermind, and I'm going to avenge Mommy!'

Axel's expression was unusually cold. "Ty."

Tyler turned and said, "Go ahead."

"Do you still remember what Daniella said before she died?" Axel sounded unusually calm.

However, his presence was as hostile as Tyler's.

Tyler pondered briefly before he said, "I don't remember. My attention was fixed on Mommy at the time."

Axel said, "She said that the greatest harm is right beside Mommy, and Mommy knows the person."

Tyler frowned, "Are you sure she said that?"

Axel said, "Yes."

"Who do you think is the most likely suspect?" Tyler asked.

Axel said without hesitation, "Scott."

Tyler almost blurted 'impossible' subconsciously but couldn't bring himself to say it.

Tyler wondered, 'Is it Papa Wilson? However, that seems highly possible now! Why would he do that?

What is his motive then? He has no grudges or conflicts with Mommy. Why would he want to kill Mommy?'

Tyler couldn't figure out the reasoning.

Axel suddenly looked away from the operating theater, scanned the surroundings, and said, "Aunt Yulia is gone."

Everyone looked at Axel upon hearing that.

They searched around and couldn't see Yuliana.

Greta's face turned pale, and she grabbed her phone to call Yuliana.

Soon, Yuliana picked up. "Hello?"

Chapter 888

Greta felt relief upon hearing Yuliana's voice.

"Where are you, Yulia?" Greta asked.

Yuliana replied, "I'm on my way to the hospital, Mom. I followed someone earlier."

Puzzled, Greta asked, "Who did you follow?"

"Scott. I saw him at the banquet hall. He left through a side door," explained Yuliana.

"Scott?" Greta was stunned.

Neil quickly approached Greta and signaled for her to pass him the phone upon hearing Scott's name.

Neil took the phone and asked, "Yulia, did you see Scott? Where was he?"

"At the banquet hall. However, I wasn't near him, and a few people were standing at the exit by the side door. Those people appeared to be waiting for Scott, and I didn't have the courage to approach them rashly," Yuliana replied.

"Did you see their vehicle license plate before they left?" Neil asked.

"Yes. I'll tell you when I get to the hospital."

"Alright."

As the call ended, the operating theater's door opened. A nurse walked out and asked, "Who is the family of Caroline Shenton?"

“We all are! Nurse, how is Carol?” Greta said anxiously.

The nurse presented the consent form. “The two bullets were less than three centimeters away from her heart, but the removal has already been completed. The patient has lost too much blood, and we don’t have enough supply in our blood bank. We need your family members to undergo blood type matching for a blood transfusion.”

“I’ll do it. My blood type is a match for Carol.” Neil passed the phone back to Greta.

Thomas added, “Nurse, please test mine as well, I’m the child’s uncle.”

The nurse said, “Okay. Please follow me.”

Meanwhile, Evan arrived in Murcia and disembarked from the plane.

When he got into the car, he asked in agitation, “How is the situation back in Cheasia?”

“Please hold on, sir. I’ll check.” Reuben turned on his phone while speaking.

After checking online and finding no news, Reuben frowned in puzzlement. “Sir, there is no news from the country...”

Evan frowned. “Nothing on the trending page?”

“No, sir. In theory, the engagement cancellation should be a trending topic.”

Reuben was confused.

Evan said, “Call Alex.”

Reuben said, "Yes, sir."

Reuben dialed Alex's phone. After a long while, Alex picked up the call.

Reuben put the call on speaker and passed the phone to Evan.

Evan said in a deep voice, "Alex, what's the situation with Caroline this evening?"

Alex inhaled deeply and said with feigned calmness, "What situation? Do you mean the engagement party?"

Evan said, "Yes."

Alex said, "Ah, Caroline announced that you have traveled abroad to get her an engagement ring.

Caroline's idea is pretty good, huh!"

"In that case, why isn't there any coverage or reporting on that?" Evan asked.

"How do you still have the nerve to say that?! What happened to your company that you would abandon

Caroline, huh?" Alex complained.

Evan said, "I will explain to you in detail when I'm back. Just tell me the situation first."

Alex said, "Caroline is being considerate. She told the journalists not to report the situation and treated them to a feast."

His remark cleared Evan's confusion.

Evan thought, 'Caroline is indeed capable of such actions. She chooses to block all information to the answer?'

It felt suffocating yet heavy, making him agitated.

"Understood. I'll call her," said Evan.

"Tsk, tsk! Don't call her. She's not in a good mood. Let her calm down first," Alex hastily stopped him.

Evan kept quiet. 'I ended up disappointing her, didn't I?'

Chapter 889

"Got it. I'm hanging up," Evan stated.

"Hold on! Evan, when will you be back?" Alex called out.

Evan replied, "I'm not sure at the moment."

Alex sighed, unnoticed by Evan. "Alright then. Get on with your work."

"Hmm."

After ending the call, Evan pondered for a while and decided to send Caroline a text.

Evan: [I'm sorry for leaving you to face these issues alone. Please reply when you're in a better mood.]

Evan looked at Reuben after sending the text.

“Issue a statement to the public that I’m currently customizing my wedding ring abroad,” Evan instructed.

Reuben said, “Understood, s-”

The car window was suddenly struck as Reuben’s voice faded. Evan’s gaze turned cold when he saw a bullet shot through the window, piercing the opposite car door.

He shouted at Reuben, “Get down!”

Reuben followed Evan’s command quickly. As they bent over, another bullet shattered the car window.

Julian turned to Evan. “Sir, there’s a car shooting at us from the side.”

Evan sternly said, “Ditch them!”

“Yes, sir!” Julian replied and stepped on the accelerator.

Evan asked, “Reuben, where are we now?”

Reuben hastily brought up the map on his phone and said, “Sir, we’re at Brewis Road!”

Evan thought swiftly and said, “Julian, head to Delly Road, which is closest to here!”

Julian was stunned. “Sir, our people are less than 10 kilometers from our current location. They will provide support if we head over there now! However, Delly Road is a market crowded with people!”

Evan grew impatient. “Make use of Delly Street’s human traffic to hide our car.”

Evan ordered, “Reuben, get the company to send bodyguards to support!”

Reuben said, "Yes, sir!"

Meanwhile, Caroline was wheeled out of the operation theater after six long hours of surgery.

The people outside approached the doctor, Eric Sloan, in unison.

"Doctor? How is she?" Greta asked.

Eric sighed deeply. "We've done our best. It's just a matter of whether she can get through the critical period now."

Greta's knees buckled, but Yuliana immediately caught her. "Mom..."

Greta propped herself up with great effort. "What does it mean by 'whether she can get through the critical period'?"

Eric explained, "Judging by the current condition, her critical period will be relatively long. If we can get her off the ventilator in five days, she will live."

Yuliana frowned, overwhelmed with emotions, as she looked at Caroline's ghastly pale face.

Kenny cautiously asked, "What if she can't make it through five days?"

Eric sighed. "It's time to prepare for the funeral then."

Greta lost consciousness upon hearing Eric's remark.

Yuliana immediately caught Greta's body while Eric and the nurse rushed to help.

Eric ordered the nurse, "Send the patient to the room!"

He looked at Yuliana and added, "You have two family members who donated blood. Please follow the nurse to receive them."

Yuliana said, "Thank you for taking care of my mother."

"Hmm."

Kenny stood still for a long time, unable to utter a word, watching the chaotic scene.

The three children stood aside in shock, their minds blank.

Lucas inhaled a deep breath and asked the nurse, "Are you transferring her to the ICU?" The nurse said, "Yes. Can you men stop standing around and help push the stretcher, please?"

Chapter 890

Lucas and Alex rushed forward to help.

Kenny noticed Caroline being pushed away and caught up slowly, his legs feeling like they were filled with lead.

Unable to bear it any longer, Liora dove into Tyler's arms, crying. "Ty, I don't want Mommy to die..."

Tyler shed tears, patting Liora's back, comforting her while suppressing his own emotions. "It's fine, Lia. Mommy's going to be fine."

Axel's eyes were reddened with tears as he patted Liora's back, saying, "Lia, we must believe in Mommy. She won't abandon us so easily."

Kenny lowered his head in dejection after hearing the children's remarks.

Kenny asked, "Did Scott do this? I heard Daniella's remark, and I can tell she was referring to Scott!"

Kenny clenched his fists tightly, resentment in his eyes.

Kenny declared, "I'm going to look for him and confront him!"

Turning to the children, Kenny stated, "Lia, Ty, Axel, I have to leave!"

Tyler was about to speak when he heard a few sets of footsteps behind him.

The children and Kenny turned to look at the incoming three people.

Neil and Thomas looked ill after the blood donation.

In a slightly weakened tone, Neil said, "Why are you standing here instead of going to the ICU?"

Kenny replied, "I'm going to meet Scott, Neil."

Neil frowned upon hearing that. "Why do you want to meet him? Is it because of what Daniella said?"

Kenny shouted in exasperation, "I can't think of anyone else other than Scott! I want to know why he did this! What has Caroline done wrong? Why does he want to put her in this situation?"

Neil stared at him calmly. "Do you have any evidence?"

"No! It's precisely because I want to see his reaction!" Kenny said.

Neil kept quiet after seeing Kenny's determined expression.

After a long while, Neil said, "If it really is Scott, don't you think it's very dangerous for you to meet him rashly?"

"I have no grievances or conflicts with him! In addition, I'm doing this for Caroline. I'm not scared of anything!" Kenny said.

"Alright. Go if you want to. I'll send someone to follow you and ensure your safety."

Kenny said, "I'll leave the children to you!"

Neil nodded.

After walking out of the hospital, Kenny dialed Scott's number right away.

Scott picked up after two rings.

Before Scott could speak, Kenny asked coldly, "Where are you?"

Scott paused for a moment before replying, "Your mood seems a bit off, Kenny."

Kenny grew impatient. "I'm asking you, where the fuck are you?"

Scott said, "I'm at the hospital. What's going on with you?"

"Wait for me at the hospital!"

Kenny hung up right away. He got into the car and told the bodyguard to drive to Angelbay Hospital.

Kenny arrived at the hospital 20 minutes later. He got out of the car and walked to Scott's office swiftly.

After hearing the commotion, Scott looked away from the computer and looked at the livid Kenny.

He was about to talk when Kenny took two steps forward and grabbed Scott's collar.

"Tell me, Scott! Why did you do that to Caroline?" Kenny glared at Scott.

Scott appeared calm. "I don't know what you're talking about, Kenny. What happened to Carol?"

Kenny tightened his grip and snarled, "What happened to her? Don't you know what happened to her? I don't want to hear any of your excuses!"