

## Trapped 891

### Chapter 891

“Cut to the chase, huh? Sure, I’ll cut to the chase. Caroline’s survival is uncertain because of you!”

Scott was taken aback. “What do you mean her survival is uncertain?”

“How long will you keep pretending, Scott? Do you even have any humanity left? Can you pretend you never provoked Daniella just because you haven’t left the hospital? What did Caroline ever do to you?

Why are you doing this to her? Tell me the reason and stop pretending!” Kenny exclaimed frantically.

Scott’s eyes dulled. “Calm down, Kenny. I have no idea what you’re talking about! I just want to know how

Carol is now. Why is her survival uncertain?”

“She’s been shot twice, just three centimeters away from her heart! Daniella almost killed her with a gun!”

Kenny shouted in agitation.

Scott’s heart sank at the revelation.

He pushed away Kenny’s hands, stood up, and walked out of the clinic.

“Where the hell are you going?” Kenny yelled after him.

Scott replied without turning, "I'm going to visit her!"

"Do you think your presence will make any difference? Moreover, no one wants you there!" Kenny called out.

Scott stopped in his tracks, turning to look at Kenny in confusion. "Why?"

Kenny stared at him coldly. "Because Neil and I believe you're the one who instigated Daniella to shoot Caroline."

Scott lowered his gaze and chuckled. "You both think I'm that kind of person..."

"Are you not?" Kenny retorted.

Scott continued to chuckle. "Where's your evidence?"

Kenny gnashed his teeth in rage. "If I had evidence, I would have taken you to apologize to Caroline long ago instead of talking to you here!"

"How are you so convinced it's me?" Scott asked.

"Because of what Daniella said before she died!" Kenny purposely left the details vague to gauge Scott's reaction.

"So, all of you believe I'm the mastermind based on someone's words," Scott said, looking at Kenny. "If I intended to hurt Carol, wouldn't I have done it already?"

"I'm trained in medicine, so I know how to administer a lethal dose or get Carol to consume poison. It's unnecessary for me to go through all this trouble and get involved with Daniella and Casey."

Doubt crept into Kenny's mind upon hearing the explanation.

'Scott is right. If he had issues with Caroline, he would have acted back in Spania. What if Scott didn't do it?; Kenny's thoughts became chaotic.

Noticing Kenny's distraction, Scott said, "So, our long-standing friendship can't withstand one person's slander. Have I really misjudged you, Kenny?"

Intense guilt grew in Kenny. He ran his fingers through his hair and squatted down, saying, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to doubt you. We were really anxious, and Carol will be in critical condition for five days! If she can't make it through, we'll lose her!"

Scott remained still, calmly staring at Kenny.

After a while, Kenny stood up, wiped his tears, and said, "Come when Caroline has regained consciousness. It's not ideal to go now, and it will be difficult to explain to Neil."

Scott replied, "Sure, update me about Carol right away."

"Hmm."

Chapter 892

Kenny returned to Grand East Hospital and found Neil chatting with Alex and Lucas at the entrance of the ICU.

The three children stood close together, eyes shut as if in slumber.

Approaching the trio, Kenny noticed they awaited his response. He shook his head and said, "It's not Scott."

"Not him? What made you sure?" Alex asked.

Kenny recounted his conversation with Scott.

Lucas reacted to the narrative and couldn't help but rub his arms. "Feels like a form of manipulation."

The others stared at Lucas, who defended his perspective, "Why are you looking at me like this? Didn't he manipulate your emotions using the years-long friendship card?"

Neil mumbled, "Did he?"

Lucas clarified, "As an outsider, I see it. He exploited your long-standing friendship to clear his name. Any smart person would, right?"

Kenny grasped the situation, "So, he intentionally framed it that way?"

Alex reflected, "Did he mention visiting Caroline?"

"He did. I told him to wait until she's awake," Kenny replied.

"If he genuinely cared, no one could stop him, right?" mocked Alex.

Lucas nodded, adding, "Clearly, he's feeling guilty."

Neil massaged his temples, processing their analysis. Unable to ascertain the truthfulness of Scott's remark, he was interrupted by Axel. "Uncle Neil."

All eyes turned to Axel as he expressed, "I would like to seek a favor from you."

Curious, Neil asked, "What is it?"

"Get the two bullets from the doctor and the one that killed Daniella," Axel instructed.

Axel's remark sparked enlightenment among the group.

Lucas exclaimed, "Yes! We can match the model and find a seller!"

Alex glanced at Lucas and countered, "Are you underestimating the complexity of the situation?"

Information about buyers for such smuggled goods is strictly confidential."

Undeterred, Lucas suggested, "Pay for the information, then!"

Alex questioned, "If the other party is powerful enough, do you think the seller will be interested in your money?"

Lucas said in frustration, "Damn, what should we do then?" 1

Axel intervened, "I just want the model number of the bullets. Leave the rest to Ty and me."

Neil immediately shot down the idea. "No! It's very dangerous for you if the other party locates your IP address."

Axel pleaded, "Uncle Neil, trust Ty and me."

After considering, Neil agreed, "I'll arrange for someone to fetch your laptops tomorrow. Do it from the hospital, and try your best not to expose your real location."

Axel reassured, "I thought so too. After all, I won't go anywhere when Mommy is here." He gazed at the room's glass window.

The next morning, Neil received the bullet models and directed his bodyguard to retrieve Tyler and Axel's laptops from Bayview Villa.

Tyler contemplated the bullet photo in the VIP room while Axel typed away, his actions shrouded in mystery.

Concerned, Liora asked, "Is it challenging to investigate, Axel?"

Tyler replied, "Not really. I'm waiting for Axel to breach the firewall."

Liora clutched Tyler's shirt. "Ty, is this dangerous for you?"

Tyler asked, "Why do you ask?"

Liora confessed with tears, "I don't want you two to be in danger too."

Chapter 893

Tyler felt warm and fuzzy. "Lia, I promise you that we won't get in danger."

Liora looked up and said, "Really?"

Tyler nodded solemnly. "Yes, we will guard and defend vigorously."

Just as his voice faded, the door opened, and Yuliana walked into the room with breakfast.

Other than Axel, who was still staring fixedly at his laptop, Tyler and Liora looked at her in unison.

Yuliana put the food on the overbed table. "I don't know what you like to eat, so I randomly bought some food."

“Thank you, Aunt Yulia,” Liora said with gratitude.

Yuliana looked at Liora’s reddened eyes and said, “Don’t cry, Lia.”

Liora rubbed her eyes. “I will be strong and won’t cry anymore.”

Yuliana pulled down Liora’s hands. “Don’t rub your eyes because your hands have bacteria.”

She looked at Axel typing away on the keyboard and asked, “What is Axel doing?”

“He’s infiltrating the dark web to investigate this.” Tyler pointed at the photo.

Yuliana remembered reading about the dark web on an online forum and knew how dangerous it was. Are you trying to find out who bought the bullets?”

Tyler nodded. “This is the only way to find the mastermind.

Yuliana suddenly remembered something as she saw Tyler’s determined gaze. “Can you run a check on a car license plate?”

Tyler said, “Are you looking for the car’s owner? What’s the number?”

Yuliana said, “Yes, I saw Scott at the side of the exit door last night. A few people waited outside for him. to get into the car.”

Tyler’s expression turned solemn. “Tell me the number!”

Yuliana grabbed a pen and paper from her bag before writing it down for Tyler.

Tyler began investigating right away.

A notification popped up on the laptop 10 minutes later.

It was a photo of a foreign woman from Aglait.

Yuliana remembered the scene of her following Scott the other day immediately. He had been interacting with a woman who spoke Spanish at the time.

The woman could be a potential lead!

Yuliana said, "Ty, can you find out where this woman is staying?"

"Yes." Tyler continued to type on the keyboard.

Soon, the woman's address showed up.

Tyler was stunned upon seeing the address.

"Axel! Check out this address!" Tyler called out anxiously.

Axel hit the Enter key and stopped working to look at Tyler's laptop. He frowned deeply when he saw the location.

"The location..."

"This is the place that we found from tracing the address for three seconds when Daddy's company firewall was breached for the first time, right?"

Axel nodded solemnly. "I think so! We didn't manage to see the exact location at the time."

Tyler took a photo of the woman's address and told Yuliana, "Aunt Yulia, can you get Uncle Neil to look into this woman?"

"It's fine. I'll do it," Yuliana said.

Tyler was confused.

Yuliana said, "I'll go to this woman's address. If the woman's voice is the same as the one I heard the other day, this means that this matter is tied to Scott!" (1

Liora held Yuliana's hand concerningly. "Be careful, Aunt Yulia,"

Yuliana squeezed Liora's hand. "Don't worry, Lia. I will be careful. This is for our family, after all!"

Yuliana said, "Be good and eat. I shall leave now! Uncle Tom and Aunt Greta will be here shortly."

The children nodded.

Meanwhile, at Murcia.

Rowan sat opposite Evan guiltily in the branch company's office.

Chapter 894

"Rowan, leave this company if you make that expression again!"

Evan tugged at his tie in frustration.

Rowan was remorseful. "Mr. Jordan, I apologize for mishandling the company and causing a significant issue."

“How’s the data transfer progressing?” Evan asked.

Feeling profound guilt, Rowan admitted, “Mr. Jordan, two confidential documents have been stolen. It’s my fault for being slow in transitioning to the other compan-”

Evan furiously interrupted, “I don’t want your apology; I want to know what the IT department is doing!”

Rowan explained, “I’ve gone through several batches of hackers, and now we have the best ones on board. However, the opposing party’s capabilities may surpass our assessment.”

Evan retorted, “Are you making excuses? Do you want to be fired, Rowan?”

Shocked, Rowan clarified, “That’s not my intention, sir. The opposing party is just too formidable.”

Evan asked, “Who will bear this responsibility? Can you handle two billion-dollar projects?”

Rowan panicked and admitted, “I’m sorry, Mr. Jordan. I can’t.”

Evan gnashed his teeth in frustration. “You called me here for excuses without presenting any solutions!”

Exhausted, Rowan pleaded, “We are foolish, and we need you to take control of the situation, sir.”

Evan suggested, “Upload a portion of the data to the brain-machine interface chip and disperse the rest.”

The brain-machine interface chip was a crucial project for his company, with all information stored in the underground safe.

The chance of stealing this confidential information was nearly nonexistent. However, the goal was to use it to uncover clues about the person’s identity now!

Rowan's eyes widened in shock, "Mr. Jordan, are you letting the opposing party have the crucial technical data? This is the most vital among all the confidential documents! Even if a part of the data is uploaded,

It's more than sufficient for them to analyze!"

"I understand his target, whether it's my life or the document!" Evan stated.

Rowan was horrified. "Are you talking about the shooting incident shortly after you left the airport?"

"The opposing party is well aware of my location. If we upload this information and they still don't make a move, it means they're coming for me!" Evan checked his watch. "Call a meeting with the IT department in 10 minutes."

Rowan was unable to decipher Evan's intention. He simply nodded and left to arrange the meeting.

Julian and Reuben entered.

Reuben reported, "Sir, we reviewed the surveillance footage and consulted with the police. According to their investigation, the car is a rental obtained with falsified documents. The person in charge of the car dealership has been detained."

"Did you manage to see the people's facial features?" Evan asked.

Reuben shook his head. "No, sir. They all wore masks, and the police found no evidence when they tracked the car down."

Evan's eyes sparkled with anger. "It seems they're determined to kill me!"

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Reuben reassured, "Don't worry, sir. We've already connected with the best security company in Murcia.

They will help you resolve any danger, Mr. Jordan."

Evan instructed, "Report to me immediately if you find any suspicious individuals."

"Yes, sir."

Reuben and Julian exited the office.

The office returned to quiet, and Caroline came to Evan's mind.

Evan pondered, 'Caroline hasn't replied to my message. Could it be that she doesn't want to talk to me?

It's 1:30 p.m. in Murcia, so it should be morning there. Is Caroline not awake yet?'

Unable to resist, Evan grabbed his phone and called Caroline.

However, Neil was currently holding Caroline's phone.

He pulled out the phone and checked the screen when it rang. After a brief moment of contemplation, he answered Evan's call.

"Caroline..." Evan's hoarse voice echoed.

Neil's expression turned cold. "It's me."

Evan was slightly startled. "Why do you have Caroline's phone?"

Neil made up a poor excuse. "Carol left her phone at the banquet hall last night, and I just got it from the police station."

Evan's tone turned slightly calmer. "How is Caroline feeling?"

Neil couldn't help losing his temper. "How do you have the nerve to ask that question? She wouldn't be so distracted that she left her phone if not because of you."

"Evan, have you forgotten your promise to us? It's only been a few days, and you left Caroline alone at her engagement party?"

"That wasn't my intention! Don't you understand the significance of a company's confidential information?"

"Even if that's the case, you should explain things clearly before leaving! What do you call your current behavior?" Neil asked.

Evan explained, "I didn't have the time to explain due to the unexpected situation. However, I've already made a public announcement, and I will make it up to Caroline at the engagement."

"Let's talk about it when the day comes!" Neil hung up angrily.

Evan frowned deeply after the call ended. 'What does "let's talk about it when the day comes" mean? Is Caroline ending the relationship?'

He was contemplating when Rowan entered and said, "You may head to the meeting room, Mr. Jordan."

Evan dismissed the thought and headed to the meeting room. The employees of the IT department lowered their heads and stopped speaking when they saw Evan enter.

Evan darted a look at them before taking a seat. "I'm going to upload a portion of the company's most important confidential data next, and I need you to implant a destructive virus in the document."

The head of the IT department replied, "We can do that, Mr. Jordan. We're very sorry that we couldn't protect the leaked data previously."

Evan sneered. "It's me who has overestimated your ability and underestimated the opposing party's ability."

Evan's remark influenced the employees' moods.

The deputy head, Elon Myers, said, "We have been studying the reverse IP lock system in the past few days, and we think it's worth a try."

Evan tapped the table slowly. "What do you mean?"

Elon explained, "It's a type of virus implant that enters the opposing party's computer once the data is stolen and ensures that their IP can't be erased."

"Is it newly developed?" asked Evan.

"Yes, just last night. However, we haven't perfected the virus in some aspects."

"In which aspect?"

"Our firewall will be vulnerable for two minutes."

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Evan furrowed his brow. "Is there a risk of the company's information being exposed once the other party becomes aware of the situation?"

The deputy head replied, “Yes, but it will be very difficult to notice under such circumstances.”

“Do it then,” Evan commanded.

Elon asked, “Mr. Jordan, aren’t you worried about a significant theft of files and technologies if they notice it?”

Evan smirked. “Has the opposing party ever breached our firewall?”

Elon assured, “If they breach it, Mr. Jordan, we can fix the firewall right away. It will take less than half a minute, so we won’t lose much data. However, we won’t be able to do anything during the two-minute gap.

“Give it a try! There are always risks in everything. Can you guarantee that every decision you make will definitely bring you benefits?”

Elon acknowledged, “I understand, sir. We shall go ahead with the plan with your support.”

“Hmm.”

Yuliana observed the Aglaitian woman returning to the address after staking out the location for two days.

The woman exited the car, scanned the surroundings, and walked to a house.

Yuliana quickly gave her cheek a pinch to refresh herself after noting the situation. Then, she retrieved a location tracking device and planted it on the woman’s car chassis.

Subsequently, she placed a listening device on the door and tuned in.

The woman's voice soon echoed. Alan, will you stop being so lazy? If our boss finds out that you've been slacking off, he will be angry!"

Yuliana's eyes widened in shock upon hearing that woman's voice.

Yuliana thought, 'This is the woman! I can't be mistaken! I have the voice recording for comparison. However, she can actually speak Ylesirese?'

"So what if I am?"

Shortly after, the man named Alan Jay retorted in Ylesirese, "Our boss has ordered me not to breach the firewall for the time being."

"Still, you can't be so neglectful either! You have to exercise caution so our IP location won't be traced," Elvira said.

"Don't you trust my ability?" Alan said in displeasure.

Elvira replied, "Long-lasting prudence is crucial. We shouldn't create any trouble for our boss!"

"All you care about is Mr. Hendrix!" Alan exclaimed.

Yuliana was puzzled. 'Who is Mr. Hendrix?'

"It's not that I care about Mr. Hendrix, but completing this job will allow us to enjoy a carefree life for the rest of our lives!"

"Do you believe it's that simple? Mr. Hendrix is dealing with a formidable person, too!" Alan burst out in laughter.

Elvira said, “So what if he is? Mr. Hendrix is still capable of outsmarting him, right? Mr. Hendrix has suffered for so many years, so don’t be the one holding him back!”

“Shut up, Elvira! Mr. Hendrix has yet to give me any orders, so you don’t have the right to order me around here!” Alan said.

“You’re impossible! Take the food and consume it slowly. I’ll send more in three days!” Elvira instructed.

Upon hearing footsteps, Yuliana quickly stashed her items and retreated to her hiding spot. She accessed the location tracking software on her phone to monitor Elvira’s whereabouts.

Meanwhile, Elvira exited the alley and entered her car.

Fifteen minutes later, Elvira stopped at another location.

Yuliana promptly sent the location to Tyler.

Tyler accessed the location on his phone in the hospital. His back stiffened as soon as he checked the location because they had also tracked it before!

Tyler: [Aunt Yulia, please continue to monitor her location!]

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Yuliana: [Okay, noted. I will send you the location whenever she stops.]

Tyler: [Be careful, Aunt Yuliana.]

Yuliana: [Don’t worry!]

As soon as Tyler put down the phone, he heard Axel heaving a sigh.

Tyler looked over and asked, "What's going on?"

Axel lay flat on the bed. "Stop searching, Ty. It's useless."

Tyler was puzzled, and Liora looked at Axel curiously.

Axel stared at the ceiling in exhaustion. "The model of this bullet is widely available from various sellers."

"In theory, there shouldn't be too many bullets of the same model during the production of each batch," Tyler commented.

Axel covered his eyes with his arms. "I have underestimated the carefulness of individuals on the dark web. They might intentionally distribute a shipment of goods to various sellers on purpose."

Tyler frowned. "In other words, our effort in investigating this is futile?"

"Yes. In addition, there are buyers... It's impossible, Ty."

Tyler wasn't discouraged. "It's fine if the lead is useless, Axel. I have discovered a new issue through Aunt Yuliana's tracking."

Axel removed his arms and looked at Tyler. "Did Aunt Yuliana send another location?"

"Yes. The woman visited another place earlier, and we've identified the mentioned location before. Even though the person erased the IP location every time we tracked them, I can still remember the approximate location."

Axel asked, "So, you think that this matter is closely connected to Scott too, right?"

Tyler pursed his lips with a tinge of disappointment in his eyes. "However, I really hope that the person is not Papa Wilson."

"I hope not either. Papa Wilson is so kind. I can't figure out why he would do so," Liora said in dejection suddenly.

Axel heaved a sigh. "Appearances can be deceiving. What we can do now is find the clues to avenge

"Hmm."

Kenny suddenly walked into the room with lunch in his hand and asked the children, "Any update?"

Axel and Tyler exchanged glances and shook their heads.

Kenny shrugged. "It's fine if there's none. Come and eat. I'll take you to visit your mother from the ICU entrance later."

Tyler and Axel obediently sat by the table while Liora remained on the bed. She stared at Kenny's forehead in bewilderment.

Noticing Liora's lack of action, Kenny turned to her. "Come, Lia. Why won't you come?"

Liora blinked and held out a finger to point at Kenny. "Uncle Kenny... You..."

Kenny looked up and said, "Is there something on my head?"

"There's a dark mass on you," said Liora in a daze.

She looked at Tyler and Axel upon saying that.

Liora wondered, 'There's none on my brothers, but there is some on Uncle Kenny. What is it?'

"Black mass?" Kenny put down the food in his hands and brought up his phone's camera to check.

Tyler and Axel looked at Kenny, but they did not see anything black on him.

Kenny checked himself for a while and said, "There's nothing on my forehead."

Liora looked at Tyler and Axel in a daze. "Don't you see it?"

The two children shook their heads in unison.

Liora rubbed her eyes. "That's strange. Why do I see it so clearly?"

Kenny put down the phone and looked at Liora concernedly. "Do you feel any discomfort with your eyes?"

Liora hastily looked away upon hearing that, but she did not see anything unusual when she looked elsewhere.

Chapter 898

Liora thought, 'There's a dark mass on Uncle Kenny's forehead close to his eyes.'

Liora sighed. "Forget it. I'm hungry and want to eat."

The crowd didn't pay much attention to Liora's remark, but they were concerned about her well-being.

Kenny discussed taking Liora to see an ophthalmologist later.

Greta arrived after lunch and helped the children change into fresh clothes. She then put the dirty laundry in a bag before taking the children to the ICU with Kenny.

Neil had been sitting outside the ICU entrance the whole time. Upon noticing the children's arrival, he stood up and asked, "Have you all had lunch?"

Liora rubbed her belly. "Yes, Uncle Neil. Have you?"

Neil nodded. "Aunt Greta brought me lunch, and I had some."

Tyler was unable to see his mother due to his height, so he asked Kenny, "Uncle Kenny, can you carry me so I can see Mommy?"

Kenny nodded, carrying Tyler to the window.

Caroline was connected to a ventilator and various tubes, which remained out of Tyler's view.

Tyler said, "Mommy still has tubes, Uncle Kenny."

Tyler gazed at his mother's face, now sunken and pallid after two days. His eyes reddened with tears instantly. He patted Kenny and gestured to be placed down.

Kenny sighed after noticing Tyler's mood. He also desired Caroline's recovery, but his prayers seemed unanswered.

When Axel asked to see his mother, Tyler didn't stop him. Liora also wanted to see her, but Tyler halted her.

"Why won't you let me see her?" Liora glared at Tyler.

Tyler glanced at her solemnly. "I don't want to see you cry."

“Does Mommy still have tubes?” Liora swallowed her saliva.

Tyler looked away. “Yes.”

Tears welled up in Liora’s eyes instantly.

Meanwhile, a nurse arrived.

Liora hastily jogged over, everyone watching in shock. She clutched the nurse’s attire and said in tears, “Can you save my mommy, nurse... When will Mommy wake up? She’s the only Mommy I have. She must be in pain from the numerous tubes inserted into her body. Can you give her something for the pain?”

Upon hearing Liora’s words, everyone present felt a somber ambiance, wishing they could alleviate Caroline’s pain.

Greta wiped her tears and walked to Liora. “Lia, let the nurse get on with her work, okay? They will try their best.”

Liora loosened her grip unwillingly. “Please save Mommy...”

The nurse nodded. “We will do our best.”

Tyler gnashed his teeth and walked toward Liora. Standing taller than her, he reached out and pulled Liora into his arms. “Don’t cry anymore!

Chapter 899

Liora sensed Tyler’s concern, so she didn’t resist and allowed him to hold her.

“Okay, I won’t cry anymore. I’ll stay strong and wait for Mommy,” she assured.

Tyler responded with a thoughtful “Hmm.”

At Murcia.

Evan exited the company, accompanied by a few dozen bodyguards.

Reuben walked beside him, sheltering him under a large, black umbrella.

The passersby couldn't help but glance at the formidable lineup.

A woman in a hat stared at Evan, then quickly fled upon recognizing him.

Observing the fleeing figure, a vigilant bodyguard swiftly ordered, “Capture that woman!”

The closest bodyguard chased and apprehended her, bringing her to Evan.

Despite her struggles, the woman remained silent. Forced to stand before Evan, she lowered her head, avoiding eye contact.

Evan closely examined her and exclaimed, “Paige?”

Paige stiffened briefly, then replied, “You've mistaken me for someone else!”

Reuben chuckled. “Ms. Watson, you've exposed yourself with your French.”

Annoyed, Paige thought, ‘I was so nervous that I forgot to speak Ylesirese! Forget it. There's nothing for me to hide anymore now!’

Paige looked up and met Evan's eyes.

Evan remarked casually, "So you're in Muricia, huh?"

Paige said sarcastically, "What a coincidence, Mr. Jordan. Did Carol not come with you? What's with this grand lineup?"

"This is not a good place to talk. Let's grab lunch together," Evan suggested, making it difficult for Paige to refuse.

She followed Evan into the car.

The bodyguards secured the private room's entrance at the restaurant.

As they sat down and ordered their meals, Paige said, "Mr. Jordan, I have AIDS. Aren't you worried that I might infect you while eating with you?"

Evan glanced at her and retorted, "Are you going to get your blood in my food?"

Paige asked, "Why are you traveling with so many bodyguards, Mr. Jordan? You didn't need so many back in Cheasia."

Evan then recounted the incident of the past two days.

Paige's eyes widened in shock. "So, you abandoned Carol on the day of the engagement?"

Evan stared at her and remarked, "You've captured the key points quite well as the best friend you are."

"Carol is going to be so disappointed! Couldn't you delay it by a day?" Paige exclaimed angrily.

Evan explained, "Two of the confidential documents were stolen by the time I got here. Do you think I could afford to delay it?"

Paige replied, "You couldn't, or it would lead to irreversible consequences."

Evan shifted the conversation. "Alex has been waiting for you all this time."

Paige lowered her gaze and said, "Ah."

Evan frowned. "That's all?"

Paige chuckled bitterly. "Or else? Am I supposed to go back to Alex? Do you think he'll accept me in my current condition?"

"How do you know if he is willing to do that when you're not him?" Evan asked. Paige took a deep breath, "I don't know, but my conscience can't get past it!"

Chapter 900

"There's no risk of infection as long as he's not with me. He'll have a happy and fulfilling family in the future, with adorable and healthy children."

Evan sneered. "Everyone has the right to choose their own future. Your intention may seem good, but it's actually selfish."

"Selfish? How am I selfish? I'm doing this for him!" Paige looked at him in astonishment.

"You claim you're doing it for him, but you've never considered his mood and wishes," Evan said with a sneer.

Paige sniggered. "Is he willing to live with me, surrounded by medicine for the rest of his life? Will he endure his family's opposition for me and choose me at all times? Can he guarantee that we won't argue because of this issue once we're together?"

Evan replied, "Firstly, your illness is not a result of your own actions. Alex is aware of that, so he won't argue with you. In fact, he will take care of you because of it.

"You may ask him in person for the other two questions. He is determined and willing to do so based on his answer to me."

Evan played the role of a mediator for Alex's sake. He did it for Caroline, too. After all, Paige was her best friend and the only female friend she could discuss private matters within Cheasia.

It would be good for Paige to return to Cheasia.

Paige looked at him in a daze. "You mentioned that he is determined and willing?"

"Don't believe me?" Evan stared at her.

Paige looked away. "I haven't heard it myself."

Evan grabbed his phone and dialed Alex's number.

Paige's eyes widened in shock when she heard the ringtone. "You...."

"Hello?"

Before Paige could finish her sentence, Alex's voice was heard.

Her heart skipped a beat, perhaps due to not hearing Alex's voice for a long time.

She felt anxious yet stressed.

She clenched her fists tightly.

Evan put the call on speaker. "Alex, find someone and get married."

"Fuck, Evan! What is wrong with you? I thought I told you that Paige is all I want? Did my parents call you? Tell them that I'll cut ties with them if they dare to force me to get married!" Alex sounded agitated.

Paige was stunned.

Evan looked at her and said calmly, "Do you think it's beneficial for you to keep waiting for her?"

"I'm not counting on the benefits! I just want Paige! We can't be friends anymore if you say such things again!" Alex said angrily.

Evan sneered. "You'll stop befriending me because of a woman who has AIDS and will burden you?"

"She didn't ask for it! I won't allow you to call her that! She is the cleanest woman to me, regardless! I don't think that Paige is a burden! I'd die for her to come back to me!" Alex said in rage.

Paige shed tears upon hearing that.

She knew Alex cared about her but had no idea how much he cared about her.

Evan passed napkins to Paige and told Alex, "Have you thought it through?"

Alex said, "Yes! I thought I made it clear at your office the other day. I just got home, and I'm preparing to tell my parents about the matter. I'm going to make Azure pay for what she did!"

"Alright, that's all. Bye," Evan said.

“Hold on! Are you calling because you found her?” Alex called out anxiously.

Evan looked at Paige, and she shook her head profusely, beckoning him not to tell.