

## Trapped 901

### Chapter 901

Evan went along with her.

“No.” Alex remained silent for a brief moment before finally speaking up.

“Please tell me if you have any information about her.” “Hmm.” “Also, how’s your situation there? When... are you coming back?” Alex took a deep breath, composing himself.

“A few more days.

I can’t be sure of the time to leave yet,” Evan replied.

“Evan... frankly... Caroline...” The mention of Caroline tightened Evan’s chest with anxiety.

He sensed something was amiss with Alex’s hesitation.

Frowning, Evan asked, “What’s going on with Carol?” Alex gnashed his teeth.

“Nothing.

It’s just that if you don’t come back, you might not be able to appease her in the future.” Evan’s expression turned solemn.

“I will apologize to her properly, but she won’t take my call nor reply to my text.” Alex remarked, “I would ignore you, too.” Evan was rendered speechless.

“Alright, I’m going inside now!” Alex said.

“Hmm.” After ending the call, Evan found himself preoccupied with thoughts of Caroline.

“Speaking of which... Carol didn’t reply to my text either,” Paige said, wiping her tears and sniffing.

Evan looked at her.

“When did you text her?” “I congratulated her on the day of your engagement, but there was no reply,” Paige shared.

Evan felt an ineffable emptiness in his heart.

“Even though she has quite the temper, she wouldn’t inflict her anger on you.” 1/3 +15 BONUS “Why don’t I... give Carol a call now?” Paige asked.

“Sure.” Paige grabbed her phone and dialed Caroline’s number.

Soon, the call was picked up.

Paige said hastily, “Carol?” “This is Neil.” Neil’s tired yet hoarse voice was heard.

Paige was stunned while Evan frowned.

Evan wondered, ‘Why is it Neil again? Hasn’t he returned the phone to Carol yet?’ Paige asked, “Neil? Where is Carol?” “Carol is... not feeling too well.” Neil looked out the window.

Knowing Caroline wouldn’t want Paige to worry, Neil chose to hide the truth.

“Not feeling too well? How so?” Paige asked anxiously.

“She has acute gastritis.

She didn't eat well because of the engagement incident, then she ate too much," Neil fabricated.

Paige was doubtful.

"That's not right.

Carol wouldn't eat too much even if she's in a bad mood..." Evan shared the same thought with Paige.

Neil explained, "I don't know what she has eaten, but she is receiving an intravenous infusion now." Paige looked at Evan with an unpleasant expression.

"Uh, Neil, can you take a photo of-" "Family member of the patient, please come with me." A sudden doctor's voice interrupted Paige.

Neil quickly replied, "I'm coming!" Neil said before hanging up, "I shall meet the doctor.

Let's talk again later!" "Alright!" Paige responded, After ending the call, Paige told Evan, "Carol is sick." Evan felt that something was off but couldn't pinpoint it.

He nodded and said, "Hmm, I'll reach out to her later." Paige added, "I'll try to reach her as well." 2/3  
"Go home.

You heard Alex.

Your departure was a crushing blow to him," Evan suggested.

Paige pursed her lips.

"I'll think about it." "As you wish." +15 BONUS Meanwhile, in an apartment.

A man was preparing to head out when he received a call.

Chapter 902

Alan glanced at his phone and answered the incoming call.

“Mr. Hendrix! Last night, I successfully breached the opposing party’s firewall and stumbled upon a confidential document!” Alan declared in Ylesirese.

Hector’s expression darkened as he retorted, “How dare you take matters into your own hands without my orders?!” Alan hesitated for a moment before responding.

“Mr. Hendrix, I just want to help.” Seating himself on the sofa, Hector asked, “What kind of confidential document is it?” “It’s about brain–machine interface technology! Worried about potential tracking, I withdrew after a brief examination,” Alan explained.

“Brain–machine interface? Have you seen this document before?” Hector asked.

“No, this is the first time! I checked, and obtaining a patent for it is highly challenging, Mr. Hendrix.

MK is the sole company working on this technology! Acquiring it would be highly beneficial for you!” Alan exclaimed.

Hector acknowledged, “Indeed.” As the echoes of his voice faded, the sound of a clacking keyboard filled the air.

Excitedly, Alan stated, “I’ll retrieve the confidential document for you, sir! Please reward me once I succeed!” Hector frowned instantly, cautioning, “Don’t do it!” “Why not, Mr. Hendrix?” Alan questioned, undeterred as he continued typing.

Alan’s inner thoughts revealed his determination.

‘The possession of this item will ensure a carefree life for me! I won’t let such a good opportunity go to waste just because he told me, right?’ “They’ve just uploaded it.

It's clearly a trap," Hector explained.

"No, Mr. Hendrix! I'm sure they're trying to disperse it! Besides, their technology is subpar.

Trust me.

I can retrieve it easily!" Alan insisted.

Noticing Alan's ignorance, Hector angrily ordered, "I'm ordering you to stop!" The last keyboard clack resonated as Alan triumphantly said, "Mr. Hendrix, I've successfully stolen it! I'm 1/2 +15 BONUS Alan stopped mid-sentence.

"How is it destroyed?!" Alan anxiously questioned.

He began typing frantically.

"It can't possibly be destroyed! They... Fuck! My computer!" Hector's expression turned cold.

"Alan!" "Mr. Hendrix! My computer is malfunctioning! There are codes I can't modify!" Alan panicked.

Hector's solemn presence filled the room gradually.

"Perhaps it's time to think about how you wish to die, Alan!" Hector hung up abruptly and dialed another number.

Shortly after, the call was answered.

Hector ordered coldly, "Kill Alan." "Mr. Hendrix? Did Alan do something wrong?" Elvira asked in astonishment.

“I don’t need an idiot who exposes me and refuses to follow my orders!” Hector snapped.

Elvira said, “Understood, sir!” Meanwhile, Tyler smirked in front of his laptop.

Axel smiled and congratulated, “Well done on hacking into the opposing party’s computer, Ty.

You’re faster than me this time.” Tyler sneered.

“I can attempt to breach once the IP is confirmed.

However, I was planning on confronting him, but he was actually busy with something else, completely unaware of my progress.” Axel suggested, “Try to access the information on the opposing party’s computer.” “Yes, I’ll do it now,” Tyler affirmed.

Five minutes later, a series of data strings surged into Tyler’s laptop.

Tyler randomly clicked on one file, discovering records of all Evan’s branch offices’ firewall breaches and information about a man’s identity.

Chapter 903

Axel fixated on the man’s photo and the accompanying information. “Alan Jay?”

“Who’s this? Is he the mastermind?” Tyler shared Axel’s bewilderment.

“Is the foreigner the mastermind? I doubt it,” Axel expressed skepticism.

Tyler instructed Axel, “Call him and check if he knows Alan Jay while I continue going through the files.”

Axel understood who Tyler was referring to and swiftly dialed Evan’s number.

Meanwhile, Evan had just arrived at the company.

Rowan informed him that they had successfully traced the opposing party's location.

As he entered the IT department, Evan's phone rang. He hesitated for a moment before picking up Axel's call.

"Axel," Evan said while walking into the department.

Axel asked, "Daddy, do you know someone by the name of Alan Jay?"

"Mr. Jordan!"

A man called out to Evan just as Axel's voice faded.

Evan's attention shifted to Rowan. "What's the situation?"

"We've located the precise spot. We planned to extract information from his computer, but it's empty. Something's off. We expected him to make a move, but there's nothing," Rowan reported.

Evan frowned. "There's nothing on the computer? What's going on?"

Upon hearing this, Axel cleared his throat. "Daddy, we extracted all the information on the computer."

Tyler explained, "We breached his firewall while he was stealing your confidential data and hacked into his computer."

Evan was impressed by his sons' capabilities.

Unaware of the situation, Rowan looked at Evan in a daze. After receiving a look from Evan, he took a seat.

+15 BONUS

Evan asked Tyler, "Is there any usable lead?"

Tyler replied, "We can confirm that this person, Alan Jay, orchestrated attacks on your company. Do you know who that is?"

Evan pondered. "Alan Jay? No,"

"Why is this person targeting you then?" Tyler expressed confusion.

Meanwhile, Tyler meticulously sifted through all the documents.

Suddenly, Axel called out to him, "Hold on, Ty!"

Tyler looked at him in confusion.

Axel pointed at the words on the computer. "Receiver: Mr. Hendrix."

Axel took Tyler's laptop, clicked into the sent emails, and discovered an email written in Ylesirese with professional terminologies.

Axel sent the email to Evan. "Take a look at this, Daddy. Is this your company's document?"

Evan put down his phone and examined the photo. Afterward, he said sternly, "Yes!"

"In that case, I think Mr. Hendrix is the mastermind!" Axel asserted seriously.

"Mr. Hendrix? Who is that?" Tyler asked.

Axel instructed, "Ty, call Aunt Yulia now and check if she heard this name during her tracking."

Tyler nodded and promptly called Yuliana.

Soon, Yuliana picked up. "Hello?"

Tyler asked, "Aunt Yulia, have you heard of the name 'Mr. Hendrix' when you followed them?"

Yuliana immediately replied, "Yes! I almost forgot about this. There's a man named Alan and a woman

that you found to be Elvira. They met and mentioned Mr. Hendrix in their conversation. It seems that

they're working for Mr. Hendrix."

Chapter 904

Upon hearing Yuliana's remark, Evan immediately instructed Rowan, "Get Reuben to find this person!"

Rowan promptly replied, "Yes, sir!"

Yuliana said, "There's something else. Elvira is acquainted with Scott! I've confirmed that Elvira was the woman leaving Scott's place. They were speaking Spanish, and I couldn't understand their conversation."

She then added, "She addressed Scott as 'boss'."

Yuliana murmured in realization, "Does that mean Scott is likely to be Mr. Hendrix?"

Anxiously, she continued, "Hold on, I can see Elvira!"

The crowd held their breaths.

Tyler asked, "Where are you?"

Yuliana lowered her voice. "I'm in an old apartment opposite Alan's residence."

Tyler reacted with a twitch of his lips, asking, "How did you get in there?"

Peeking out from behind the curtain, Yuliana explained, "I'll tell you next time. Elvira is not bringing any food this time..."

Evan instructed, "Wait there, and I'll get Reuben to send someone over immediately. You may leave when

the people are captured."

Yuliana agreed, "Sure, but I'm rather safe now. I'm curious if Scott is the so-called Mr. Hendrix--"

Suddenly, an agonizing scream pierced the air.

The crowd fell into stunned silence.

“Aunt Yuliana?” Axel called out.

“I’m here,” Yuliana replied, her heart racing.

Looking at the window of the opposite house, she saw Alan and swallowed her saliva in shock.

It was Alan’s scream!

Yuliana hastily left the window after seeing the figure on the opposite window leave the room.

Evan asked, “What was that?”

Yuliana explained, “Evan, if I’m not mistaken, that was Alan’s scream.”

She recounted what she saw.

Tyler cautioned, “Be careful, Aunt Yulia. I feel that Elvira is more complicated than she appears!”

Yuliana reassured him, patting her chest, “I know, don’t worry!”

In less than a minute, Elvira walked out of the house, stuffing a blood–stained dagger into her sleeve. Her gaze fixed on a window with its curtains shut, swaying in the wind.

She narrowed her eyes and walked toward the old apartment with a stern expression.

As Elvira ascended the stairs with gentle footsteps, Yuliana received an alert on her phone. She quickly exited the call interface and switched to the monitoring screen.

Shocked, she saw Elvira climbing the steps slowly.

Tyler asked, "Shall we hang up, Aunt Yulia?"

"Elvira is coming!" Yuliana anxiously whispered.

Tyler and Axel exchanged glances in shock.

Axel suggested, "Aunt Yulia, check if there's a place for you to leave while avoiding the main passage?"

"This is the fifth floor! I can't just jump!" Yuliana softly replied.

Axel proposed, "See if there's a place to hide. Hold on for a moment. Daddy's people will be there soon!"

Yuliana forced herself to calm down. She looked around, and an idea came to her.

She grabbed a vase from the shelf and threw it on the floor. Clearing her throat, she spoke with an old

man's voice. "My dear, is life becoming unbearable?"

Chapter 905

Evan and the two children stood in shock upon hearing the voice.

Yuliana, in an old woman's voice, exclaimed, "Fine then! Why are you still messing around with women at

your age? How did those women seduce you?"

Switching to an old man's voice, she continued. "Stop slandering me when you don't even have the evidence!"

“Don’t think that I haven’t seen it! People are talking about it, and I hear it!”

“You’re impossible!”

“How dare you still flirt around at your age, you old geezer! I’m telling your so- daughter!”

Elvira stopped outside after hearing the quarrel. She pondered for a moment and grabbed her phone to check the resident’s information. After reading it, she felt relieved—the apartment belonged to an old married couple indeed.

She turned and walked downstairs, convinced that everything was fine.

Yuliana was relieved that Elvira was leaving.

Yuliana breathed out in relief. “All is well, she’s gone. I met the family before, or else I would have exposed myself.”

The two children were dumbstruck.

Tyler remarked, “Aunt Yulia, it’s a waste that you didn’t pursue a career as a voice actor.”

Axel added, “I... admire that very much...”

Proudly, Yuliana said, “That’s not important.”

Fifteen minutes later.

Axel and Tyler kept Yuliana company on the phone until Evan’s bodyguards arrived.

Yuliana stood next to the window and watched the bodyguards kick the door down and enter the old house.

They searched for Alan, and Yuliana heard a bodyguard talking on the phone through the opened window one minute later.

“Mr. Jordan, Alan’s throat has been cut. He is dead.”

Yuliana was shocked upon hearing that. ‘Elvira killed Alan within such a short period of time? Is she a professional assassin?’

The two children were waiting for a reply, and Tyler had lost his patience. He asked, “Have they found Alan, Aunt Yulia?”

Shakily, Yuliana replied, “Alan... is dead...”

The two children were rendered speechless.

“So, have we lost the clue on Mr. Hendrix’s identity?” Tyler asked after a long while.

Yuliana said, “We can probably find out by following Elvira.”

“Forget it. If Elvira can kill an adult man so easily, it’s clear that she is very strong and capable. Don’t take the risk, Aunt Yulia,” said Axel.

Although Yuliana was terrified by the incident, she felt unwilling to give up. ‘How can I give up suddenly just when we finally have a lead in this matter? I have to figure out a way to continue my investigation.’

Yuliana suddenly remembered something and grabbed her phone to check Elvira’s location. ‘If Mr. Hendrix ordered Elvira to kill Alan, she would surely go back and report to him, right? If Elvira is heading to Scott’s place now, everything will be clear.’

However, Elvira's location showed that she was not heading to Scott's place.

Yuliana said, "Ty, Axel, I shall hang up now. I'm going to check on Scott."

The two children said in unison, "Be careful."

"Alright."

After ending the call, Tyler took two huge gulps of water. Noticing that Axel was still going through the information, Tyler said, "You're not going to find Mr. Hendrix's photo there."

The door opened suddenly just as he finished his sentence.

Kenny walked into the room with Liora and Neil.

Neil overheard some of Tyler's remarks earlier and asked in puzzlement, "What do you mean by Mr. Hendrix's photo?"

Tyler stretched his back and said, "Come and see this, Uncle Neil."

Chapter 906

"What is it? Can I see?" Kenny asked.

Tyler nodded.

Unable to grasp their conversation, Liora sat on the sofa to enjoy the cake Kenny had bought.

Kenny and Neil positioned themselves on both sides of the bed, attentively listening to the children's

explanations while glancing at the laptop.

Tyler and Axel then presented their findings and recounted the incident witnessed by Yuliana.

Upon finishing, Neil and Kenny wore displeased expressions.

“If that is the case, Scott is definitely Mr. Hendrix!” Kenny exclaimed.

Axel countered, “We don’t have any evidence, Uncle Kenny.”

“What evidence do you need? Elvira addressed him as ‘boss’! In fact, Yuliana found Elvira leaving Scott’s place in the middle of the night!” Kenny was livid.

“That’s true. Yulia sent me the voice recording of their conversation. It’s highly possible that Mr. Hendrix is Scott!” Neil’s gaze was solemn.

Neil promptly called Yuliana, thinking, ‘Since she listened to Alan and Elvira’s conversation, there must be some important information from the conversation!’

Yuliana answered promptly. “Neil, why are you calling me? My throat is parched from chatting with the kids earlier!”

With a frown, Neil walked to the window and asked, “Yulia, try to recall what Elvira and Alan talked about?”

“They mentioned Mr. Hendrix. Didn’t the children tell you that?” said Yuliana.

“Anything else?” Neil asked.

“Uh... Elvira mentioned that Mr. Hendrix has suffered for so many years, so Alan shouldn't hold him back.

Also, they talked about Mr. Hendrix dealing with a formidable person, too.”

Yuliana was stunned for a moment. Soon afterward, she said anxiously, “Neil! Were they referring to Evan when they talked about the formidable person?”

Neil's expression tensed up. “It's very likely! Evan's company was in trouble, followed by Carol being shot, He is probably seeking revenge on Evan. After all, Evan will be living in guilt, suffering, and self-blaming if

Yuliana said, “What is his motive then? What sort of enmity does he have with Evan?”

Neil inhaled a deep breath. “I'm going to confront him now!”

Yuliana wanted to say something, but Neil hung up on her.

He turned, preparing to leave, but Kenny called out to him, “Are you going to meet Scott, Neil?”

Neil nodded with a cold expression. “Yes.”

“I'll come with you! The two of us have each other's support at least!” said Kenny.

Neil pondered briefly. “Alright.”

“No!” Liora suddenly shouted aloud from the sofa.

Neil and Kenny looked at her in unison.

Liora surprised herself, too. "I... I said no..."

Kenny frowned. "Why not? Lia, what are you talking about?"

Liora confused herself as well. She did not know why she subconsciously wanted to stop them from meeting Scott.

Liora blinked in a daze. "I have a feeling that you shouldn't go..."

"Are you worried that we'll bully Scott?" Kenny asked in displeasure.

"No! I have a bad feeling... The feeling is making me stop you from going. Uncle Neil, Uncle Kenny, can you please not go?" Liora shook her head and put down her spoon slowly.

Neil walked over to Liora and said patiently, "Lia, is your mom still in ICU?"

Liora nodded. "Yes."

Neil caressed her head. "So, Uncle Kenny and I will seek justice for your mom. We can't let others deceive and bully your mom like that!"

Chapter 907

Liora pursed her lips tightly and looked at Neil with concern. "Are you sure you want to go?"

"Yes," Neil replied firmly.

Kenny echoed Neil's sentiment. "Yes. We have to go and resolve the issue among us!"

Liora glanced at the deepening dark cloud on Kenny's forehead again, wondering what it was. She was

anxious as she didn't know how else to make them believe her.

“Then you must protect yourselves well,” Liora reminded them.

Kenny and Neil nodded before leaving the ward in search of Scott.

Once the door was closed, Tyler frowned and looked at Liora. “Did you find something wrong, Lia?”

After a brief trance, Liora nodded. “Yeah. There’s a voice inside my head asking me to make them stay.”

“Are you tired?” Axel asked. “You didn’t rest much these two days. Maybe Mommy’s accident has affected you. Would you like me to play with you a bit?”

“Ugh... okay,” Liora agreed.

Neil and Kenny got into a car in the hospital parking lot, and Kenny called Scott.

It rang for a long while before Scott picked up, and traffic could be heard from his phone. “Hello.”

Suppressing his emotions, Kenny demanded, “Where are you now, Scott?”

Scott replied, “I’m going to grab a bite. What’s the matter?”

“Let’s eat together since I haven’t eaten yet. I want to talk about Caroline’s condition with you, too,” Kenny suggested.

“Okay, I’ll text you the restaurant address. Come then,” Scott said.

“Sure. See you later.”

After hanging up, Kenny got the location from Scott and showed his phone to Nell. "This is the restaurant where Scott is, Neil."

Neil glanced at it before starting the car's engine. "Got it."

Restless, Kenny sat in the passenger seat on his way there. "I don't understand how much Scott hates Evan!"

Staring ahead, Neil was stony. "What's his purpose of lying in wait for so many years if he is really Mr. Hendrix?"

Vexed, Kenny wondered aloud, "Nobody knows! Plus, how big a grudge can there be between Evan and Scott?"

"You should ask Scott about that," Neil stated.

Twenty minutes later, Neil and Kenny arrived at the restaurant where Scott was.

When they opened the door, they saw Scott sitting on the sofa and looking at his phone.

There was a lot of food in front of Scott, but he hadn't started eating.

When he heard the noise, he looked up and saw Neil and Kenny come together. "Just sit. Let me reply to a text."

Hence, they sat in front of Scott.

Scott put his phone down after texting and looked up at them calmly. "Luckily, I ordered quite a lot of dishes."

"We're not here to eat, and I'm sure you know why we're here," Neil said.

“Eh?” Confusion crept up Scott’s face. “I don’t quite get that, Neil.”

Kenny was about to say something, but Neil pressed onto Kenny’s hand.

Neil met Scott’s gaze and uttered, “I don’t care whether you understand it or not. Listen. We’ve already looked into everything you’ve done. Should I address you as Scott or Mr. Hendrix?”

Scott’s brows flickered. He asked in answer, feigning ignorance, “Mr. Hendrix?”

Neil raised a firm statement. “Yeah, Elvira and Alan are your subordinates. I don’t care how you’re going to

deal with Evan. I just want to know why you did that to Carol.”

Calmly, Scott answered, “I don’t really understand what you’re saying today, Neil.”

Chapter 908

Disappointment washed over Neil.

“Aren’t you willing to tell us the truth at this point?” Scott nonchalantly retorted, “If you think I’m the so– called bad guy, ask Kenny why he stopped me from visiting Carol.” “Kenny told me the reason, but I don’t doubt you because of this,” Neil interrupted Kenny again, filling the latter with reluctance.

Kenny couldn’t fathom why Neil patiently conversed with Scott.

He believed they should have confronted Scott by now for lying and endangering Caroline.

“Okay,” Scott said.

“Do you have any evidence for that belief?” Neil sneered suddenly, retrieved his phone, and played Yuliana’s recording in front of Scott.

Scott listened to the conversation, and unfathomable emotions flitted past his eyes.

It turned out someone had deliberately placed that metal block.

Scott listened patiently, then smiled.

“Is this your so-called evidence?” Neil clenched his fists under the table as he had underestimated Scott’s mental acuity.

Despite the facts, Scott refused to admit to it.

Unable to hold back, Kenny demanded, “Just tell us the truth, Scott!” Scott sighed.

“I think I’ve been clear with you, Kenny.

You and Neil approached me out of the blue today.

I’m glad to make your acquaintance.

But why do you always doubt me? Is it because I like Carol and Evan has taken her away? Did my hatred grow from unrequited love?” Enraged, Kenny slammed the table.

“Stop saying we’re friends, Scott! I don’t buy that!” “I’m just stating the facts,” Scott reminded indifferently.

“Whatever! Everyone knows about your schemes except Caroline! Do you think Evan will let you off the hook when he’s back, even if you keep it a secret?” “I never did that.

What's the use of him coming to me?" Scott demanded.

"Is he going to kill me? Does he want to balance things out since he can't find the true mastermind?" Kenny's wrath left him speechless.

1/2 +15 BONUS Glancing at Kenny and Neil, Scott said, "My life isn't worth much.

Just go ahead and do what you want with me." "Your life isn't worth much? Okay, let me ask you one thing.

How did you become friends with Elvira?" "We became friends because I saved her life once." "Isn't that coincidental?" Kenny rebuked.

"You're friends with a murderer? And your friend is helping others harm Evan? Your excuse is preposterous!" Scott looked at him calmly.

"That's the fact." "Facts! You motherf-" "That's enough, Kenny!" Neil stopped Kenny.

Kenny snapped, "Neil!" Neil took a deep breath and stood up.

"I hope you'll behave, Scott." Looking up at Neil, Scott asked, "Aren't you going to stay and eat with me?" "Do you think we'll be in the mood to eat with you?" A low chuckle escaped Scott.

"Does it mean we're no longer friends, Neil, Kenny?"

Chapter 909

"Friends?" Kenny derided.

"How dare you say that?" Neil gave Kenny a sidelong glance but was interrupted by his phone ringing.

He fished out his phone to find a call from Greta and immediately picked it up.

“Neil!” Greta exclaimed excitedly.

“Carol is awake!” Neil’s hand trembled, and his throat tightened at the news.

“She’s awake? Really?” “What?” Flabbergasted, Kenny asked, “Is she awake and out of danger?” Greta sobbed and said, “Yeah! You and Kenny should come now!” “Okay.” Neil hurried out of the private room.

“We’ll be on our way there.” Watching them leave, Scott took up his seat on the sofa again.

Calmly, he made a call and instructed, “Do it.” “Okay, Mr.

Hendrix.” Neil drove fast on the way back to the hospital, and Kenny even played the music in the car.

After getting on the bridge, Kenny lowered the car window and took a deep breath of the refreshing air.

“Caroline is awake, Neil, and I feel the air is freaking fresh now!” Smiling, Neil agreed, “Yeah, Carol is pretty tough.

It’s only the fourth day, isn’t it?” “Well, to be more specific, it’s three days and a half.

The doctor said it would take five days, didn’t he?” Kenny sought clarification.

Neil nodded.

“Yes.” “I’m excited!” Kenny put his palms together and looked up at the sky.

“God must have heard my prayers and helped Caroline wake up.” “Prayers?” Doubtfully, Neil glanced at Kenny.

“What did you say?” “I said I was willing to exchange my life for Caroline to wake up!” Kenny replied seriously.

Stunned, Neil rebuked, “How could you say that casually?” Kenny waved.

“Alas, it’s just a prayer.

It wouldn’t be true.

Neil-” A truck hit the rear of Neil’s car and interrupted Kenny’s words.

Neil immediately braked the car because of the sudden strong impact.

But he didn’t expect the truck to keep charging forward and hitting his car against the bridge’s iron railing.

Neil and Kenny’s minds went blank the moment they were lifted in midair and fell hard into the river with the car.

When Caroline woke up in the hospital, the doctor came and performed a simple check-up on her.

He removed the ventilator for her when he found that her vitals were steady.

Caroline was muddled-headed, and her limbs were weak, but she remembered that she was shot twice in the chest.

She wondered if she had survived the calamity.

Blinking, she looked around in exhaustion and a trance.

When she saw the two people standing outside the glass window, guilt grabbed her heart because her uncle and aunt seemed to have aged a lot.

She didn't even know if the children were at the hospital, and she wished to hug them and comfort them for worrying and frightening them.

After the doctor had finished the check-up, he informed Caroline, "You need to rest more before you can leave the ICU, Ms.

Shenton." Caroline blinked weakly to express her understanding.

The doctor nodded and left the ICU.

When Greta and Thomas saw the doctor out of the ward, they immediately went over with the children.

"How's she doing, doctor? Is she out of danger?" Greta asked anxiously.

The doctor removed his mask and smiled.

"Yeah, she's pretty strong.

It surprised me that she could wake up so soon." Greta was finally relieved after gaining the doctor's reassurance.

Thomas grabbed the doctor's hand and thanked the latter profusely.

"Thank you, doctor.

Thank you so much!"

Chapter 910

The doctor replied, "You're welcome.

If her condition is good, she can leave the ICU tomorrow night." Thomas and Greta agreed to the plan.

After the doctor left, Liora turned to Thomas, extending her hands.

"Hold me, Granduncle Tom.

I want to see Mommy!" Smiling, Thomas replied, "Sure.

Let me hold you so you can see her." While talking, Thomas bent over to carry Liora, but his phone suddenly rang when he touched her.

Coaxing Liora, Thomas said, "Wait, Lia." Liora nodded obediently.

Thomas fished out his phone and picked up the call.

"Hello? Who's calling?" "Hello, I'm a police officer.

May I ask if you're Mr.

Thomas Xander?" "Yes, speaking.

May I ask what this is about?" "Is Neil Xander your nephew?" Thomas was stunned.

"Yes, what's the matter with him?" "Please come to Irribel Bridge now, Mr.Xander.

Your nephew's car fell into the river 20 minutes ago." Thomas almost blacked out and staggered against the wall.

He snapped back to reality.

Greta noticed that and frowned.

"What's wrong, Tom?" Thomas' hand shook, and he dropped his phone.

His lips trembled.

"Neil, he..." A bad feeling hit Greta.

"What?" "Neil's car fell off the bridge into the river." The shocking news left Greta speechless.

Similarly, the triplets widened their eyes in shock as blood drained from their faces.

Thomas suppressed his emotions and said, "I've got to go there.

Watch the kids, Greta." After that, he hurriedly dashed toward the elevator, 1/3 +15 BONUS Greta's legs went limp as she collapsed on the floor.

Seeing that, the children immediately went over to support her.

"Grandaunt Greta!" Greta's eyes were red as tears fell.

Grief-stricken, she covered her face and cried indignantly.

“What kind of sin did we commit?” Meanwhile, Yuliana rushed to the scene immediately after Thomas had informed her.

Her heart tightened when she saw the barricade tape and the large hole in the railing from the collision the minute she got out of the car.

She unconsciously rushed toward the barricade tape but was stopped by a nearby police officer.

“It’s dangerous over there, Miss!” She forced back her agitation and trembled as she asked, “Was it a white Rolls–Royce that fell off the bridge with K99 as the last digits of the license plate?” The police officer asked, “May I know who you are to Mr.

Xander?” “I’m his cousin!” Yuliana cried and yelled, “Can I go and take a look, please? That is my cousin!” “I’m sorry, but we can’t let you go there.

The rescue team has gone down.

Please wait here for news.” Yuliana grabbed the police officer’s hand and begged, “You have to find him, okay? You can find him, right?” The police officer replied, “We’ll try our best!” But Yuliana roared, “I don’t want to hear that! You must find him! You must!” “Please trust us,” the police officer said.

When Evan exited the conference room in Murcia, Reuben hurriedly went over and informed anxiously, “Something’s wrong, Mr.Jordan.

Mr.Xander’s car fell into the river!” Upon hearing that, Evan abruptly stopped in his tracks and looked at Reuben in disbelief.

“Who?” “Mr, Neil!” Reuben immediately explained.

Gloominess rose in Evan’s eyes.

“What happened?” “I’m not sure either, Mr.Jordan.

I came to inform you when I saw the news, and the rescue team is still trying to look for him now.”