

Trapped 921

Chapter 921

While lost in thought, Axel glanced at Liora, who sat motionless on the bed, her face cold and drained of any emotion.

Her dull eyes no longer reflected her past brightness.

Feeling sorry for her, Axel walked over and pulled her into his arms.

“You don’t have to hold back, Lia.

Just cry if you want.

“I’m here.” She leaned her forehead against Axel’s chest and hoarsely whispered, “Axel.” “Yeah, I’m here,” Axel reassured her.

“Is Daddy also dead?” Liora’s icy voice broke Axel’s heart.

“I’m sorry, but I don’t know.” Tears welled up in Axel’s eyes.

Liora shifted her head and sounded even sadder.

“I heard what Mommy said.

Uncle Neil, Uncle Kenny, and Daddy got into accidents, and it was him who did it.” Axel softly patted Liora’s back, offering silent comfort.

Usually, Liora had the most agitated reactions, but now she didn’t even shed tears.

This realization made Axel panic—he was worried that something might be wrong with her mentality.

Liora took a slow breath, closed her eyes, and fell silent.

Axel looked down at her, and his complicated feelings intensified when he saw her breathing evenly with her eyes closed.

But at that moment, all consolation would be meaningless.

After closing her eyes, Liora dozed off and started dreaming.

In her dream, Fairy and Whitey appeared again, but this time, they were very far away.

No matter how much she wanted to get close to them, they remained out of reach.

Failing to catch up, she called anxiously, "Fairy, Whitey!" Her words made them disappear.

Afterward, she saw Kenny, drenched and startling her.

It made her widen her eyes.

She was moved and hurriedly caught up to him.

"Uncle Kenny!" +15 BONUS Her scream made Kenny turn.

At the sight of Liora, he smirked mischievously.

"Hey, Lia!" Instantly, Liora started crying profusely.

"Uncle Kenny... Oh, Uncle Kenny... She ran to Kenny, but he pulled away when she extended her hands.

“Lia, you can’t,” Kenny stopped her with a low tone.

Liora stared at Kenny in confusion—his face was full of water.

Liora sobbed and asked, “Why can’t I hug you?” Kenny squatted, and his gaze was level with Liora’s.

“It’s because, uhm... I’m gone.” “Gone...” Liara’s lips trembled.

“Does it mean you’re dead?” Pain painted Kenny’s eyes.

“Yeah, I’ve already left this world.” “No, I don’t believe it...” Liora didn’t stop crying as she tried to wipe away her tears.

“It’s not true...” Feeling sorry for her, Kenny sighed.

“Stop crying, Lia.

You should go looking for your Uncle Neil now.” Twitching, Liora asked, “Uncle Neil... Where is he...” Kenny shook his head.

“I’m sorry, but I’m not sure either because the river pulled us apart.” Liora fixed her gaze on Kenny.

“Uncle Kenny, can you guys not go... Mommy, Axel, Ty, and I are heartbroken.

Can you please stay?” Kenny’s eyes were red.

“Go and learn from Benjamin, Lia.

I'm sure you'll be very powerful!" After that, he got to his feet.

"I should go now." "Go?" Liora asked hurriedly, "Where are you going?" "Well..." Kenny lowered his gaze bitterly.

"To the place I should go to." He exhaled deeply afterward.

"But I don't regret my prayers though the price was too great." He was satisfied as long as Caroline was alive,

Chapter 922

Liora failed to comprehend Kenny's actions and took two steps forward when he turned around.

"Uncle Kenny..." Facing away from Liora, Kenny tightly clenched his fists and gnashed his teeth.

"Goodbye, Lia.

You must be good and grow up healthily." "Don't go!" Liora screamed desperately, but Kenny walked away as if he hadn't heard her.

Simultaneously, Liora tried her best to catch up to Kenny, but his speed was beyond her reach.

Eventually, she fell hard to the ground, her legs weakened from running.

She lay with her stomach on the floor and cried loudly, "Uncle Kenny....I'm hurt.

Come back and hug me.

Hug me....

I won't laugh at you again.

You can even play with me.

“I’ll cook for you... Sob, sob... Uncle Kenny... Come back...” Liora’s desperate cries echoed in the ward, reaching everyone’s ears.

Despite Greta shaking her endlessly.

Liora wouldn’t wake up.

Anxious, Tyler and Axel called after Liora, but their efforts proved futile.

“Uncle Kenny... Uncle Kenny...” Suddenly, Liora cried out Kenny’s name, leaving Greta and the other two children dumbfounded.

Tyler seemed to understand something as he observed Liora’s tears and painful expression.

He stopped holding Liora’s hand and said in a low tone, “Stop calling after her.” Axel and Greta looked at Tyler.

He averted his gaze.

“I’m sure Uncle Kenny is in Lia’s dream.

Let them meet up.” Silence enveloped Axel and Greta, Many rescue teams rushed to the scene, but Nell had yet to be found after a thorough search.

Blanca stood motionless on the spot for hours.

Yuliana looked at Blanca and asked, "Who are you to Neil?" Blanca answered without turning around, "He is the person I like the most." "You're willing to do so much because you like him?" Yuliana questioned.

Blinking, Blanca turned to Yuliana.

"Do I have to say I love him before I can do this? Do you know what's the meaning of liking someone? What kind of level is it?" Yuliana was at a loss for words.

A detective intervened, "Just go home.

We'll keep looking.

I'm afraid you'll be exhausted if you wait here.

Plus, isn't it a good thing that we didn't find his corpse?" "No, I'm not leaving," Blanca refused sternly.

"I'm not going anywhere." "Me too." Yuliana looked at Thomas.

"Dad, just go to the hospital and be with Mom.

I'm here." Thomas was exhausted.

He stood up, and said in a downcast tone, "Okay." The detective couldn't do anything with the two women, so he turned and resumed his work.

Yuliana sighed, looking at Blanca.

"You'd better sit here instead of standing.

I'm afraid they won't find Neil in a short period.

Don't tire yourself out because no one will take care of you here." However, Bianca remained rooted to the spot as if she hadn't heard Yuliana.

The cold night wind attacked her face, hurting her eyes.

While staring at the river's dark surface, Bianca's heart ached as she shed tears.

The weather had just turned warm, but the river was icy.

At the same time, Bianca wondered where Neil was.

'Neil...' Thomas rushed back to the hospital half an hour later.

At a glance, he saw the bodyguards standing at the door of the children's ward as soon as he exited the elevator.

There was also a group of them standing outside another ward.

Besides, those bodyguards didn't look familiar.

A bad feeling rose in Thomas as he quickly pressed the button again to close the elevator door.

Chapter 923

After that, Thomas promptly returned to his car and settled into the driver's seat in a trance.

He pondered on the identity of the individuals and whether they belonged to Scott's entourage.

Inexplicable terror gripped his heart, though he reassured himself that Greta, Caroline, and the children were safe.

Otherwise, the bodyguards wouldn't be stationed at the door..

However, the perplexing aspect was why they needed to remain there, and Thomas questioned whether involving the police was necessary.

After a brief moment of contemplation, he decided to contact Evan to discuss the unfolding situation, only to discover that Evan's phone was switched off.

Frowning, he retrieved Reuben's contact information, which he had saved previously.

Reuben answered the call, leaving Thomas baffled, "Mr.

Xander=" Thomas cut him off.

"Is Evan with you, Reuben?" After a pause, Reuben detailed the events that transpired in Murcia.

After processing the shocking information, Thomas found it challenging to snap back to reality.

He couldn't comprehend why Scott displayed such cruelty, seemingly targeting everyone.

Suppressing his pain and indignation, Thomas said, "Understood." "Why did you call me, Mr.

Xander?" Thomas explained the unsettling scene he had witnessed.

A moment of silence passed before Reuben spoke.

"You can seek assistance from Mr.

Price and Mr.

Jensen if you don't mind.

I need someone to manage Mr.

Jordan's company in the country.

I'm currently in Murcia and unable to leave at the moment..." "Okay, text me their contact numbers."
"Will do," Reuben promised.

After ending the call, Reuben swiftly fulfilled his promise, and Thomas contacted Alex.

Alex answered after a brief delay.

"Hello?" "I'm Thomas Xander, Carol's uncle." Stunned, Alex said, "Oh, Mr.

Xander.

I've read the news.

Did they find Neil?" The mention of Neil brought forth pain for Thomas, which he managed to suppress.

"Do you have a minute to spare, Alex? Let's meet up.

I've got something to say to you." Thomas and Alex met at a cafe near the hospital 20 minutes later.

Alex almost failed to recognize Thomas upon seeing him.

Thomas had stubble and dark circles under his eyes as if he hadn't slept for days.

His hair was disheveled, and his clothes were dirty and wrinkled.

Alex looked at Thomas with a complex expression.

"You should rest more, Mr.

Xander." Thomas shook his head and replied, "I don't have the time and energy for that.

Evan has had an accident." "Accident?" Alex blinked in confusion.

What accident? What happened to him?" Thomas looked at Alex.

"The helicopter he was in exploded." Alex's hand trembled as he reached for a cup of water.

Gradually, he narrowed his eyes, lips twitching.

"You can't make such a joke." this isn't a joke." Thomas leaned forward, covering his face in pain.

"Kenny is dead, and Neil is missing.

My wife, Caroline, and her kids are confined in the hospital.

I'm at the end of my rope now." The news hit Alex like a sledgehammer—he couldn't believe his ears.

After all, Evan had proven resilient, surviving numerous hospitalizations and personal struggles for Caroline.

Alex couldn't fathom how a helicopter ride could lead to Evan's demise.

The disbelief gripped him as he looked at the phone on the table.

Reacting quickly, he called Reuben for confirmation.

Thomas didn't intervene as Alex conversed with Reuben over the phone.

Chapter 924

After a while, Alex's hand drooped weakly as he stared into space, failing to snap back to reality.

Excruciating pain seized his entire being.

Observing this, Thomas exhaled.

"Help us, Alex." Alex asked, "Who's the murderer?" Thomas' pale lips trembled.

"It should be Scott." "Scott," Alex mocked weakly.

"I knew he wasn't that simple.

Well, he's harmed and killed so many people now!" "We should try to rescue Carol and the others," Thomas suggested, "It's not that easy." Alex clenched his fists angrily.

"I'm going to discuss it with Lucas!" Thomas nodded.

"Please inform me if you come up with any methods." "Alright." Alex walked out of the cafe.

For a moment, he was in a daze, watching the traffic.

He had talked to Evan on the phone two days ago, but now Evan was gone.

His eyes were red, but he managed to brace himself and get into the car to call Lucas. Lucas soon answered the call.

"Lucas, Evan, he..." "Ah? What's wrong with Evan?" Lucas was dumbfounded.

"He's dead." Lucas didn't know what to say.

Half an hour later, Lucas rushed to Alex and Paige's house.

The sight that greeted him was Alex sitting on the sofa with his head in his hands.

Downcast, Lucas walked into the living room and sat beside Alex.

Alex lifted his head.

"Scott is the mastermind of all this.

"I knew it was him!" Lucas gritted his teeth.

"He's the most probable suspect." "We've got to save Caroline and her kids.

We must help Mr.

Xander get them settled down," Alex suggested.

"I think we've got to go to Murcia before that," Lucas disagreed.

Alex looked at Lucas.

“What do you mean?” “Do you think Evan would die that way, given how smart he is?” Lucas asked firmly.

Alex frowned and refuted, “But Reuben heard the recording in the black box!” “How about his body’s remnants?” Lucas was furious.

“There has to be something left behind!” Alex looked at Lucas in a trance.

“Are you saying that he might have jumped off the helicopter before the explosion since there aren’t any traces of his body remnants?” “That’s possible, Lucas agreed.

After a brief thought, Alex recalled that Reuben had mentioned Evan had snatched the parachute in the recording.

He then said, “But there was a bomb in the helicopter, and it was such a big explosion.

Even if Evan managed to jump off the helicopter and open the parachute, the parachute might be damaged.” “Anyway, I won’t believe that he’s gone I must go to Murcia to ask about it,” Lucas said.

Alex was deep in thought.

“Okay, let’s go to Murcia.

We’ll handle Caroline’s affair later.” “Okay, let’s set off in the afternoon.” Scott went to the prison with Elvira at night.

After reaching the meeting room, two police officers pushed Draco in.

Draco had had a stroke during his sentence, and he was almost paralyzed.

He was no longer as well-off as he looked with his distorted facial features.

When he saw Scott, he frowned stiffly and asked indistinctly, "Who are you?" Scott looked at Draco indifferently before tilting his head and looking at Elvira.

"Take the documents out." Elvira nodded and produced two documents, pens, and a stamp pad from the bag.

She walked to Draco and said, "You don't have to do it yourself." She opened the document, grabbed Draco's hand, placed the pen in it, and signed the document.

Draco didn't even manage to read the document and was forced to sign and stamp it.

Chapter 925

Enraged, Draco demanded, "Who the hell are you?" Scott stood tall before Draco, looked down at him, and retorted, "My identity has nothing to do with you." At that moment, Elvira packed away the documents and approached Scott, asking.

"Should we get going.

Mr. Hendrix?" Scott nodded.

"Yes." They headed toward the door.

Draco roared, "What is that document about? Why did you make me sign it?" Scott stopped in his tracks but didn't turn around.

"It's just a will." He left with Elvira while Draco kept staring in their direction.

Draco wondered why the name Hendrix sounded so familiar and what was written in the will.

After leaving the prison, Scott glanced at his wristwatch.

“Get the private jet ready.

We’re heading to Murcia.” “Okay, Mr. Hendrix, Elvira replied.

Alex and Lucas arrived in Murcia at 4:30 a.m.

Reuben and Julian went to receive them.

After meeting up, Alex asked Reuben, “How’s it going with the search team? Did they find Evan’s...”
Halfway through, Alex swallowed.

“The remnants of Evan’s body.” Reuben shook his head.

Alex’s expression didn’t improve due to Reuben’s reply.

“How’s it going with the company?’ Lucas asked.

Reuben explained, “We didn’t expose Mr. Jordan’s accident, so it’s fine.

But I guess the VP will learn about it soon.” “How about the spy? Did you manage to find the spy?” Lucas asked.

At the mention of that, Reuben and Julian looked at each other.

“Julian and I think it’s the VP, Reuben answered.

“Why? I’ve met Rowan.

I don’t think he’s that kind of man.” Lucas was baffled.

Reuben explained, “Mr. Bloom had been urging Mr. Jordan to come to Muricia several times, but Mr. Jordan disagreed.

After that, Mr. Bloom told Mr. Jordan that the company’s documents were stolen, and the staff was disunited.

That’s why Mr. Jordan rushed here that day.

“But when we got here, Julian and I found that the staff was working just fine.

They didn’t waver at all.

“After that, Mr. Jordan had a meeting with the IT department, and I’ve already checked the surveillance footage.

These issues could be settled with a video conference, but why did Mr. Bloom insist Mr. Jordan come here? “Plus, Mr. Jordan had long given Mr. Bloom the privilege to make any kind of order during a critical time.

Clearly, Mr. Bloom could give an order regarding the IT department’s request!” “So, you’re saying that Rowan might have conspired with Scott?” Lucas asked.

“Scott?” Stunned, Reuben sought clarification.

“Do you think it’s Scott’s doing?” “Yes, it must be him!” Alex confirmed.

“Yeah, Reuben.

I think Rowan has long conspired with Scott, given what you've said.

Plus, Scott will come to Murcia and this company." Gnashing his teeth, Reuben asked, "Does he want to take over Mr. Jordan's place?" "That's very likely.

We must foresee the worst scenario and come up with resolutions," Lucas uttered.

"Alex and I will go to the scene to ask the rescue teams about the situation tomorrow, and we won't go to the company.

You guys have to be on your guard against Rowan.

We'll discuss the countermeasures if anything happens." "Okay, understood," Reuben promised.

After a slight contemplation, Alex said, "Reuben, you and Julian must be careful if you see him.

You guys are Evan's most trusted assistants.

I'm sure he'll try to get rid of you." "We'll be careful, and we won't betray Mr. Jordan, even if Mr. Jordan is gone, Mr. Price," Julian vowed.

Chapter 926

"Okay." When a rescue team member noticed the two women standing by the river, refraining from eating or drinking, he generously offered them his takeout.

Yuliana gratefully accepted, but Bianca remained stationary, offering no response.

Attempting to persuade Bianca, the man said, "Eat some, Ms.Cole.

You've been standing here for a long time, and I'm afraid you'll exhaust yourself." Bianca averted her gaze and hoarsely inquired, "Is there any news?" A sigh escaped the man.

"Not yet." Disappointed, Bianca kept her head hung and reluctantly uttered, "Okay." She turned to accept the takeout but suddenly trembled twice and collapsed.

In a moment of panic, the man swiftly grabbed her as she fainted.

Yuliana abruptly stood up and rushed over.

"Call 911 now!" Bianca was swiftly transported to the emergency room half an hour later with Yuliana at her side.

Following a series of check-ups, the doctor informed Yuliana that Bianca had fainted due to extreme exhaustion and mental stress. Consequently, Yuliana requested a ward. As Bianca rested, Yuliana lay in another hospital bed, attempting to sleep.

However, her tense nerves compelled her to sit up after around ten minutes.

She couldn't shake the images of Kenny's deceased look and Neil from her mind.

She suppressed her bitterness and called Thomas to ask about her mother and Caroline.

"How's Mom doing, Dad?" Grief-stricken, Thomas replied, "I didn't get to see her, Yulla." Yuliana was stunned.

"Why not?" +15 BONUS Thomas recounted what he had witnessed, Yuliana was once again stunned.

"Was it Scott's doing? Why did he lock Mom up?" "I don't know." "So, are we waiting for Evan to come back and resolve it?" Thomas fell silent and bitterly stated, "Evan got into an accident, too..." He then detailed the accident to Yuliana.

Rooted to the spot, Yuliana found recent events unbearable.

Another fatal blow hit her when she learned about Evan's accident.

Scott's cruel and wicked nature filled her thoughts.

"Yulia? Are you listening to me?" Thomas called after her. Sobbing.

Yuliana replied, "Yes, I'm listening." "Stop crying, girl." A heavy sigh escaped Thomas.

"I'll try my best to save your mother.

You've got to protect yourself too." "Okay... Understood." After hanging up, Yuliana looked at Bianca, who had opened her eyes.

Bianca stared at Yuliana and asked, "Is there any news?" "No, there's no news about Neil." Yuliana wiped away her tears.

"I just learned that Scott has locked Caroline, Mom, and the kids up!" Bianca widened her eyes.

"What do you mean?" Yuliana explained, "Scott is monitoring them! They're locked up in the ward.

Do you get me?" Frowning deeply, Bianca tried to suppress her dizziness and sat up.

"When did it happen?" "I don't know!" Yuliana exclaimed.

"I know nothing now." Bianca looked down and remained quiet.

Yuliana wished to look for them but knew she couldn't get into the ward.

Even if she managed to go in, she would be locked up, too.

She couldn't understand Scott's Intentions.

"Yuliana, go and get evidence," Blanca suddenly suggested.

"Evidence? What kind of evidence?" Blanca looked up.

"It's a crime to lock people up illegally.

Disguise yourself a bit and take shots of the situation."

Chapter 927

Enlightened, Yuliana asked, "Are you asking me to gather evidence to expose Scott's crime?" "Yes, but you must be careful.

It's best if you capture photos of them being held against their will.

You've got to secure the evidence before we assess its usefulness, Blanca cautioned.

Suddenly, Yuliana felt quite stressed, but she had to give it a try, even if it was dangerous, for the sake of Evan and her family, Caroline opened her eyes and gazed at the blue sky outside the VIP ward window.

She couldn't shake off thoughts about what Paige had once disclosed to her.

Paige had warned her that something was amiss with Scott.

Vexed, Caroline pondered why she hadn't chosen to believe Paige.

Despite firmly believing that Scott was a nice guy, the harsh reality cut her heart open.

At the same time, she wondered what had gone wrong.

She couldn't comprehend why Scott would treat her loved ones in such a manner.

Suddenly, she recalled something Scott had mentioned.

He had told her that his soul had been sacrificed to Eosphoros.

Caroline frowned as she wondered what it meant and realized too late that Eosphoros was a demon from a book.

She had gone to a library with Scott and read a demonological grimoire about ten heinous demons. One of them was Eosphoros, also known as Lucifer.

According to the book, Eosphoros was once a bright angel who could eliminate human fears and instill hope with his power.

However, he was the only angel who had openly betrayed God.

Caroline connected it to Scott's career.

He was a doctor, symbolizing a bright angel bringing hope to people.

But he had betrayed God by killing so many innocent people.

Remorseful, Caroline questioned why she hadn't considered the meaning behind that name.

She wondered if everything could have been different if she had thought about it earlier.

She blamed herself and her foolishness for indirectly causing their deaths.

+15 BONUS Consequently, she started crying again.

Her excruciating pain reminded her that she was an accomplice in Scott's schemes.

She felt she deserved to die! Moreover, they were all gone, and she felt she didn't have any right to remain alive in this world alone.

Staring at the window, she contemplated jumping off the building and ending her life.

The truth was no longer important—she sought atonement.

Liora lay in bed in the neighboring ward, sleeping soundly with lingering tears on her face.

Worried, Tyler and Axel sat at the edge of the bed, holding Liora's hands tightly and refusing to let go.

Remorse and bitterness drove Greta to look away.

They were only five years old and should be living in the simplest world, but they were forced to face endless drastic crises.

While having such thoughts, Greta heard a voice from the door.

"There aren't any patients in this ward.

You don't have to come and check." "Why should I believe you?" Greta's body stiffened as she looked at the door because it was Yulia's voice.

"It's only family members here.

I know very well if there's any patient there or not," the bodyguard said.

"They pressed the bell just now.

That's why I came to check it out.

Can you be held responsible if anything happens to the people in there since you're so persistent?" After a brief pause, the bodyguard gave in.

"Okay.

Give me your communication devices before going in." Yuliana spread her hands.

"I'm sorry.

I don't have any with me." "Just go in." After that, the bodyguard helped Yuliana open the door to the ward, Greta was stunned when she saw Yuliana in a white coat and mask.

Chapter 928

Hearing the noise, the two children stood up vigilantly.

Yuliana winked at them, signaling them not to expose her.

After that, she asked, "May I know who is feeling ill?" Greta snapped back to reality and immediately glanced at Liora.

"The girl." Yuliana nodded and turned to close the door.

The bodyguard stopped her.

“What do you want?” “I’m going to give her a check–up! She looks so bad, and I’ve got to take off her clothes to check.” Yuliana sounded stern.

“If you stop me, I will call the cops now.” The bodyguard glanced at Liora, who looked pale and sick.

The bodyguards were instructed to guard these people well and avoid any accidents, ensuring their safety and health.

Hence, they couldn’t stop Yuliana, or else they couldn’t bear the consequences.

“Get it done quickly!” After that, the bodyguard slammed the door shut.

Yuliana let out a sigh of relief.

However, Tyler, Axel, and Greta didn’t dare to act rashly.

Yuliana silently took off her shoes and retrieved her phone from there.

Her actions made the others widen their eyes in shock because they didn’t know one could hide a phone in their shoes.

She then turned on the camera and shushed them, taking photos and emailing them to herself.

“We’ll come up with ways to rescue you, but you have to suffer a bit these days.

‘Listen.

You must let Lia claim that she’s ill, and you must mess with the bodyguards occasionally.

That way, I'll have more excuses to come here.

"What do you want to ask me? My time is running out.

Hurry up." Immediately, Greta asked, "How's it going with Neil, Yulia? Can you also go and see Carol? We're worried sick about her." At the mention of that, Yuliana forgot to breathe.

She bit her lips and explained, "Neil is missing, but I saw Kenny's corpse.

Plus, I heard from Dad that Evan has gotten into an accident, too..." She simply told them what had happened.

This news was a fatal blow to them, who were initially uncertain. Yuliana could discern their sadness, but she didn't know how to comfort them because she was already grief-stricken herself.

Glancing at the time, Yuliana said, "Okay, I'll stop here since time's running out.

Keep this phone.

Oh, yes.

And this phone charger." After that, she stuck her hand down her back and fished out a charger.

Helplessly, Greta shook her head at how capable Yuliana was of hiding things.

But she was gratified that her daughter had such great courage to come and see them.

Yuliana didn't dare to stay for long.

She gave them the items and reminded them a bit before leaving.

After exiting the ward, she glanced at the bodyguard.

“Luckily, you opened up in time.

The kid is having a fever!” “Ugh, get someone to come and give her a shot,” the bodyguard said.

“How stupid!” Yuliana mocked.

‘We’ve got to observe her more in the early stage of the fever to give her the right medicine.’ After babbling, she departed, leaving the two bodyguards looking at each other in dismay.

When Scott arrived in Murcia, he went to a hotel.

A man in a suit was standing at the hotel door, waiting for him.

When he saw Scott get out of the car, his face sank as he approached.

“Mr.Hendrix!” he sounded harsh.

I’ve already done what you asked me to.

Please let my family go.” Scott indifferently said, “I remember that it’s not the time to release them yet, given our deal, Mr.Bloom.” Enraged, Rowan clenched his fists.

“I had Mr.Jordan come to Murcia, and you’ve got him killed.

What else do you want?” Scott uttered, “I said that I wanted the company.”

Chapter 929

Rowan stared at Scott.

“But this is Mr.Jordan’s hard work!” “Hard work?” A low chuckle escaped Scott as he inched closer to Rowan, exuding terrifying coldness.

He emotionlessly asked, “Isn’t Evan dead?” Scott’s expression terrified Rowan, and his heart pounded vigorously against his chest.

“Even so, you can’t take up his post because you’re not a Jordan.

You have no right to inherit it.” “Is that so?” Scott laughed.

He extended his hand toward Elvira, and she immediately handed over a document.

Scott smacked the document on Rowan’s chest.

“Why don’t you read this?” Rowan opened the document and widened his eyes in shock after reading it.

Alex and Lucas inquired around before leaving the police station in Murcia.

Once in the car, they frowned deeply in silence.

11 wasn’t until they had been driving for a while that Lucas spoke up.

“I think it’s impossible.

Why could they find the murderer’s body remnants but not Evan’s?” Alex replied.

“The cops said it was impossible even if he jumped off with a parachute because they didn’t find traces of the parachute despite their extensive search.

They couldn't locate Evan's body remnants, either.

What's exactly going on here?" "Does it mean that we can still hope that Evan is alive since they couldn't find his body remnants?" Lucas asked.

Frustrated, Alex fisted his hair.

"My mind is a mess now, and I can't figure anything out!" Lucas sighed.

"Okay.

Let me call my dad." Stupefied, Alex instantly sat up straight.

"Yeah, your father has some connections here.

Ask him to see if he can get someone to secretly look for Evan." Lucas nodded.

"Yeah, that's the only option for now.

Let's get back to the hotel." "By the way, Lucas, you know that Neil also had an accident, don't you?" Alex asked.

Sighing with regret, Lucas said, "Yeah.

Neil is also missing." Thinking of Caroline, Alex said with compassion, "I guess Caroline knows what happened now.

Do you think she'll take the matter too seriously?" Knitting his brows, Lucas asked, "Are you saying that she might not hold on since she's lost so many people simultaneously?" "Could you hold on if it were you?" Alex looked at Lucas.

"It's already quite a big blow to us, given Evan's accident." Stressed, Lucas nodded.

"We'll go back and try to save Caroline after we've contacted the people here to search for Evan.

I hope she can hold on until we get back and tell her that Evan's body remnants weren't found." Alex took a deep breath and looked at the sky that was slowly clearing up.

"I guess that's the best consolation." "Yeah." They arrived at the hotel at 7:00a.m.

Even though they were busy because of Evan's accident, they were mentally exhausted rather than physically exhausted.

After all, the accident was a mystery.

After getting out of the car, Lucas looked around the shops.

"Why don't we get some food before heading back to rest?" Alex waved.

"I'm not used to the food here.

I'd better go to bed instead." "No, there's a shop selling our country's dishes less than 100 meters from here," Lucas explained.

Alex took two steps back and looked over.

There was indeed such a shop.

“Okay, as long as it’s not bread.” While talking.

Alex and Lucas walked toward the restaurant together.

But before reaching the door, Alex’s eyelids started twitching vigorously.

He rubbed his eyes and clicked his tongue in annoyance.

Lucas looked at him and asked, “What’s the matter with you?”

Chapter 930

“I suppose my eyes are too tired because I didn’t get any sleep.

My eyelids can’t stop twitching.” Alex explained while rubbing his eyes.

“Left or right eye? Lucas asked.

“My left eye,” Alex replied.

Lucas averted his gaze.

“Oh, just leave it.

The locals say it’s a blessing if one’s left eye is twitching.” Helplessly, Alex asked.

“Do you believe in that kind of stuff?” “It’s better to believe in something.” Hearing that, Alex suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Lucas did the same, looking at Alex in confusion.

“Remember what Kenny said to us the night of Caroline’s accident?” Lucas knitted his brow as he tried his best to recall.

“Didn’t he say he was willing to use his life in exchange for Caroline to wake up?” Alex solemnly nodded.

“And Caroline woke up afterward.” Lucas widened his eyes.

“And Kenny... is dead...” At that point, goosebumps overcame the two of them.

But Alex’s eyelids were still twitching.

After a brief trance, he glued his gaze to the breakfast shop behind Lucas.

‘Maybe... While entertaining such a possibility, Alex dashed into the shop but couldn’t find that familiar figure after looking around.

Lucas caught up to Alex.

“What’s gotten into you, Alex?” Disappointment washed over Alex as he shook his head bitterly.

“Nothing.

Let’s grab a bite.” They ordered pancakes and coffee before sitting at a table.

Seeing the disappointment on Alex’s face, Lucas asked, “Did you think... you could see Paige here?” 10
Alex pursed his lips tightly and ignored Lucas. Lucas sighed.

“Yes, she’s gone abroad, but we don’t know which country she’s in.

How could we bump into her that easily? This world isn't that small-" "Hey, boss!" A lively voice interrupted Lucas.

Alex's hand stiffened as he tried to pick up his fork.

Lucas also immediately stopped talking.

"I want the usual, a plain doughnut." When that voice came again, Alex and Lucas looked at each other and then turned to glance at the door.

A woman in black sports attire and a cap was standing there.

When Alex saw her cheek, he slowly widened his eyes.

Lucas also gaped in deep bewilderment.

'Paige?!' Lucas wondered why he had such a blessed mouth.

Before he snapped back to reality, Alex stood up.

Panic and surprise washed over him as he rushed toward Paige.

When Paige turned around.

Alex grabbed her arms and embraced her.

He held her tightly and gritted his teeth, and his eyes were red.

All the words bottled up in him, but he couldn't bring himself to say anything.

Paige was also stunned, and she could smell his familiar scent.

It was so familiar that her heart beat fast, and she wanted to run away immediately.

“Let go of me!” Paige tried to push Alex away.

“No, I won’t!” Alex hurriedly said as he tightened his arms around her.

He would never let go of her again.

Never in his life.

Of course, he would never give up that chance again since God let him bump into her there.

Besides, he had been having a fucking torturing life these days.

During those restless nights, all he could think of was her.

Paige knew that she had been recognized.

All she wanted to do was run away, but she knew she wouldn’t +15 BONUS The awkwardness of being stared at by the people having breakfast made her blush.

Aggrieved, she tried to persuade Alex, “Just let me go first, Alex.

This is a breakfast shop, and many people are staring at us.

I won’t run away, okay?”