Trapped 471

| Chapter 471 I Won't Let You Off |
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| Caroline's eyes widened in shock when she saw the person. |
| "This is the culprit, Finn Leaver," the police officer said. |
| "I know him!" Caroline replied, her voice deep. |
| Finn had worked as Evan's bodyguard in the past, and she had encountered him on multiple occasions, but he was fired five years ago. |
| Finn looked up, meeting Caroline's eyes with slight astonishment. "Ms. Shenton" |
| Caroline turned to the police officers and asked, "Can I speak to him alone for a moment?" |
| The officers exchanged glances, then stood up and said, "You can talk first. Signal the camera if you need |
| assistance." |
| Caroline nodded, and the officers left the room. |
| Soon after, she sat across from Finn and said, "I can't believe you just happened to hit Scott's car." |
| Finn frowned. "What do you mean, Ms. Shenton?" |
| "Let's not beat around the bush. Is this related to Evan?" Caroline asked directly. |

Finn seemed evasive, turning away and saying, "No."

Caroline's frustration grew. "You're lying!" "Mr. Jordan has fired me, so why would I still work for him?" Finn replied. Caroline studied him closely. "Then why did you avoid eye contact earlier?" Finn's tone softened. "I take responsibility for my actions. There's no need to involve Mr. Jordan." "Fine. Since you won't admit it, I'll find out the truth on my own. If I discover you did this on purpose, I won't let you off," Caroline said coldly. Finn became infuriated. "Are you overstepping. Ms. Shenton? How is this your concern?" "He's my family. Do you think that's not my concern?" Caroline retorted. Finn was astounded. "Uh. Seeing that Finn was speechless, Caroline stood up and declared, "We won't accept a private settlement. +15 BONUS Caroline left the interrogation room, seething with anger. She couldn't understand Evan's motives.

'First Lily, then Axel, and now Scott! Why does he keep endangering those around me? she thought.

Unable to bear it any longer, Caroline briefly spoke with the police before leaving the station to call Evan. Meanwhile, Evan was at the hospital, trying to feed Axel some soup. However, Axel vomited severely, coughing up bile. Evan rubbed Axel's back solemnly while Alex prepared a warm towel to clean Axel's mouth. Axel struggled to prop himself up and weakly shook his head. "I don't want to eat it anymore, Daddy..." Evan nodded sympathetically. "Alright, you don't have to eat anymore. I'll get you some fruits." Axel slowly nodded, lay back on the bed, and closed his eyes. Alex felt his heart ache as he watched Axel, and he could only imagine Evan's anguish. Seeing the dark circles under Evan's eyes, Alex suggested, "Evan, you should rest tonight." "No! You can go home and rest if you want," Evan rejected. "You haven't slept more than eight hours in the past few days! If you keep this up, you'll exhaust yourself before Axel recovers!" Alex insisted anxiously.

Alex took the orange, and Evan wiped his hands before stepping out of the room to answer the call.

Evan was about to reply when his phone began to vibrate. He saw that Caroline was calling, so he

Caroline's angry voice was soon heard on the other end.

handed an orange to Alex. "Please handle this."

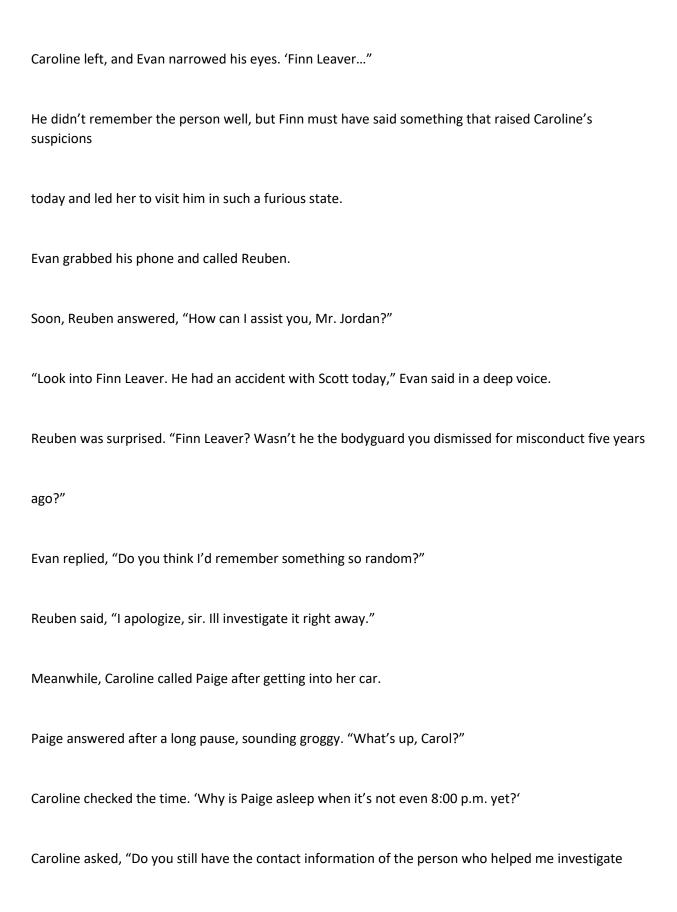




Evan asked sarcastically. "Afraid I'll harm you?" Caroline clenched her fists and sat on the nearby sofa. "Explain now. I need to get back to the hospital." 1 Evan stared at her. "So, you assume I planned this because a former bodyguard of mine did it?" Caroline retorted, "Is it mere coincidence that the person who crashed Scott's car is your exbodyguard?" Evan replied, "You mentioned I fired him five years ago. If I wanted to harm Scott, why go through the trouble of involving someone you know? I could have used an anonymous party." Caroline countered, "What about Lily? You arranged the medical team." Evan's expression grew serious. "Caroline, I won't explain this further." Caroline mocked. 'Is it guilt that's stopping you? So, you're using your usual tactics, hoping I won't suspect you!" 1 Infuriated by Caroline's insinuations and the mounting stress, Evan exclaimed, "Scott's accident has. nothing to do with me! I wouldn't employ my ex-bodyguard to deal with him! "And you worked with me for three years. Have you ever seen me act so recklessly, like in Lily's case? Do you think I'd jeopardize myself just to deal with someone?" Chapter 473 Did He Do This on Purpose?

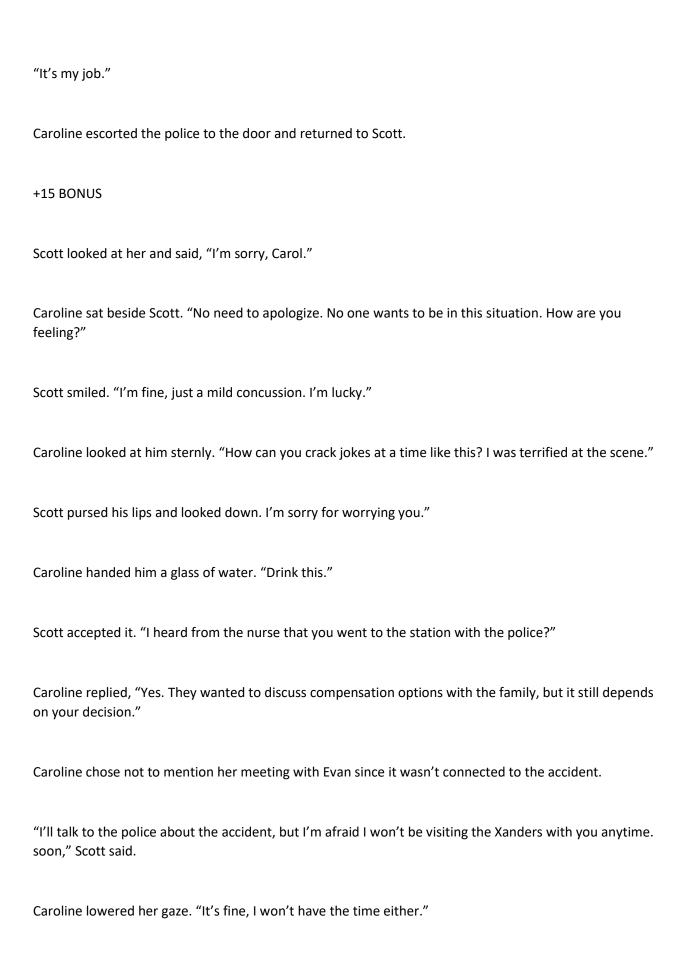
| "I don't understand you, but I believe you understand my way of thinking quite well. You've used the people around you to harm them, and I don't think you're the type to act so recklessly," Caroline said. |
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| Evan emitted a dangerous aura. "Why must you cast me as the villain?" |
| Caroline replied, "I only rely on the facts I've witnessed." |
| was |
| Evan was taken aback as he remembered saying that to her. |
| Evan's anger slowly subsided. "I acted impulsively when dealing with my mother's situation." |
| Caroline was baffled by his comment. |
| She felt the urge to cry. 'What's the use of saying this now? she wondered. |
| She changed the subject, saying, "Evan, I just want to know if you're targeting people close to me to get |
| back at me." |
| "What would revenge gain me? Is there any benefit or emotional satisfaction?" Evan asked. 'Instead of seeking revenge, I'd prefer to make a more direct and significant impact." |
| Caroline contemplated Evan's words and realized he had a point. If he wanted revenge on her, she would have already suffered greatly, given his capabilities. |
| Furthermore, as he described, he had taken a direct and substantial action by recruiting Joan. |

| Caroline scrutinized Evan's face. In truth, she had already noticed when she entered the room. Evan did not look well, appearing more exhausted than usual. |
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| Caroline averted her gaze. 'How does he find time for all this with such a busy work schedule?" she |
| wondered. |
| She realized that grief might have clouded her judgment, and she had wrongly accused Evan. |
| Caroline composed herself and stood up after careful thought. "I apologize for not thinking things through properly. I'm sorry for bothering you. I'll leave now." |
| Evan didn't stop her, but he watched her departing figure without blinking |
| Caroline headed for the door and turned to look at Evan. "Why didn't you send Axel to school?" |
| Evan nearly blurted out, "Axel is at the hospital." |
| However, he restrained himself after noticing Caroline's weight loss due to recent events. |
| 1/2 |
| +15 BONUS |
| "I'm homeschooling him. Is there a problem?" Evan replied casually. |
| Caroline said, "A child his age should be in school. Too much time at home can lead to psychological |
| issues." |





| considerable amount on that medical team. It doesn't add up for him to intentionally botch the surgery. If |
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| he wanted Lily gone, he could have let her pass away at any other hospital to avoid trouble." |
| Caroline admitted, "I was too impulsive and already apologized to him." |
| "I love it when you apologize, Carol, after realizing your mistake! You want information about Finn, right? |
| I'll have someone look into it and keep you updated." |
| "Thank you for doing this." |
| "Don't be a stranger. How's Scott?" |
| "He's okay." |
| "Good to hear." |
| Half an hour later, Caroline returned to the hospital. |
| Scott had already regained consciousness and was giving a statement to the police. When he saw Caroline, guilt flashed across his face, and he asked the police, "Is that all?" |
| The police officer stood up. "Yes, rest well. I'll contact you if I have more questions." |
| "Alright, thank you." |





| Chapter 475 I Found the Evidence |
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| Caroline exclaimed, "I'm finished. Why are you still awake?" |
| Kenny leaned against the wall and said, "Did you forget it's Saturday tomorrow?" |
| Caroline led the children into the living room, sat on the couch, and said, "I actually did. Could someone get me a drink, please?" |
| Tyler stood up, volunteering. I can do it." |
| In no time, Tyler returned with a glass of juice. |
| "Thanks, dear." Caroline gulped it down. |
| Kenny swiftly took the glass. "Why the rush? You'll choke." |
| "I'm really thirsty. I've been shuttling between the police station and the hospital because Scott was in at |
| car accident." |
| "A car accident?!" the kids and Kenny exclaimed. |
| Caroline smiled with frustration. "Thankfully, he's just concussed, even though his car flipped." |
| Kenny sat down next to Caroline, astonished. "Is he badly hurt?" |
| "Just a mild concussion. Caroline proceeded to recount the accident to Kenny. |

| Kenny's jaw dropped as he listened. |
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| With a sigh, Kenny muttered, "Wow, Scott's lucky. The saying 'good deeds bring good rewards' seems to |
| hold true." |
| Tyler mischievously asked, "So, what's the plan, Uncle Kenny?" |
| Kenny thought for a moment. "Maybe I should get a string of rosary beads to pray." |
| Caroline and the kids glanced at Kenny simultaneously. |
| Kenny noticed their gaze. "Why are you all looking at me like that?" |
| Without uttering a word, they turned and headed upstairs. |
| Kenny called out in puzzlement, "Hey, what's going on? Talk to me!" |
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| +15 BONUS |
| On Saturday, Caroline woke up at 6:00 a.m. to prepare breakfast for Scott. She glanced out the living room window and saw Eira and the children training. |
| Noticing breakfast already set on the dining table, she packed some into an insulated container. Just as |

on the screen.

Paige sounded anxious. "Carol, I've found evidence! Caroline sat up straight. "Tell me, what's going on?" Paige continued. "Finn received a large sum of money in his bank account last night, and it came from an MK employee. They looked into the employee's account, but there haven't been any significant transactions recently." Caroline frowned but didn't say anything "Carol, how can an ordinary employee have 140,000 dollars in cash? Paige asked. Caroline clenched her fist and took a deep breath. "I doubt Evan would leave such a careless trail." "He's not foolish. That's why he used cash. But he probably didn't expect the employee to make such a foolish bank transfer," Paige explained Caroline pursed her lips, sensing something fishy about this. But how could she not be suspicious when the evidence pointed at an MK employee? She struggled to stay calm. "Paige, this isn't conclusive evidence. Find out who Finn has been in contact with since returning to the country last year." Paige was puzzled. "Carol, are you still trying to defend Evan? The evidence is right in front of you!"

"I'm not defending him, but I have a feeling this isn't as straightforward as it seems," Caroline replied. She added, "All these events seem directed at me, but haven't you noticed they also target him?" Chapter 476 Give Me Some Time Paige felt confused. "What do you mean by targeting him as well?" she asked. Caroline explained, "Evan has been in pain since Jamie's passing, which led him to suspect me. Then, Lily's death caused me great pain and made me suspect Evan. And now, there's Scott's matter." Paige's concern deepened. "Are you suggesting that someone might be secretly trying to manipulate your relationship?" Caroline replied, "I can't be certain, but it's possible. We need to investigate this first." She was now fully calm. Paige agreed. "Sure. Just give me some time." At Grand East Hospital. Evan arrived at Axel's room with soup from the nanny. Axel had not slept all night, evident from the dark circles under his eyes. "Evan, I need to go home and get some sleep. I'll leave the rest to you," Alex said as he stood up wearily. Evan placed the soup on the bedside table and inquired, "Was Axel still feeling unwell last night?" Alex nodded. "He was better than during the day. He ate a lot of orange slices that I peeled for him. I just

didn't dare to sleep."

| Evan nodded and spoke in a deep voice. "Thank you for your help. You should head home now." |
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| Alex nodded and left. |
| Evan was about to wake Axel when his phone vibrated, prompting him to step outside to answer Reuben's |
| call. |
| Evan asked sternly, "Have you found anything?" |
| Reuben reported, "Mr. Jordan, while Finn didn't explicitly mention your name, he behaved evasively when |
| Ms. Shenton mentioned you. Additionally, we discovered that an administrative employee of MK |
| transferred 140,000 dollars to Finn." |
| Evan narrowed his eyes. "Have you checked his bank account?" |
| Reuben confirmed, "Yes, it's clean. I believe the employee gave him 140,000 dollars in cash for the task." |
| +15 BONUS |
| Evan responded coldly. "The person orchestrating this is clearly targeting me. Find out who Finn has been |
| closely interacting with in the past four months. Also, bring the employee to me." |
| Reuben acknowledged, "Yes, sir!" |

Caroline took the children to Scott's room at Angelbay Hospital, but he was not there. "Papa Wilson is still wandering around when he's unwell!" Liora exclaimed with her hands on her hips. Tyler patted her head and said, "I told you to study more, but you didn't listen. Instead, you spent your time playing with Legos." Liora covered her head and glared at Tyler. "Just say it if you know something." Tyler said, "He's out for tests. Don't forget that Papa Wilson has a concussion." He raised an eyebrow at Liora. Liora admitted, "I... I know that, too! I'm just too lazy to think about it!" Caroline smiled as she watched the two children quarreling. Their adorable argument dispelled her bad mood. Caroline intervened, "Alright, let's not quarrel any more, or the nurse will scold you..." Suddenly, Liora exclaimed, "Uncle Neil!" Caroline turned and saw Neil standing behind them. "Neil-' Caroline said, but Liora ran toward him before she could finish her sentence.

Neil hurriedly picked her up and cautioned, "Don't run so fast, Lia. It's dangerous." Liora leaned against Neil's shoulder and said, "I missed you so much..." Neil affectionately caressed her head and glanced at Caroline. "I'm here to visit Scott. Is he not here?" Caroline explained, "He's probably out for some tests. We'll wait for him." Nell nodded and settled down with Liora in his arms while Caroline joined Tyler on the sofa. Chapter 477 Not Foolish Enough Neil asked, "Has the culprit been found?" Caroline said, "I went to the police station last night..." She stopped as she heard approaching footsteps. They turned toward the sound and spotted a nurse wheeling Scott back into the room, causing Caroline to withhold her words. She exchanged a glance with Neil, silently postponing their discussion. Neil nodded and turned his attention to Scott, asking. "How do you feel?' Scott smiled faintly. "I feel much better. It wasn't anything serious from the start." Caroline chimed in. "I brought you breakfast. You should eat... some." Scott wheeled himself closer, remarking, "I was planning to grab a bite in the cafeteria after the tests



Smiling, Scott said, "Don't take it to heart, and don't blame yourself for my situation..." While Scott spoke with Caroline, Neil observed their conversation, pondering whether Scott was comforting or guilt-tripping her. Afterward, Caroline, Neil, and the children bid farewell to Scott and left the hospital. In the car, Neil suggested taking the children to the amusement park. +15 BONUS Fifteen minutes later, the children entered the park, leaving Neil and Caroline to converse in a leisurely area. Neil ordered coffee for Caroline and asked, "Carol, what were you trying to tell me in the room earlier?" Caroline replied, "It's about Scott." Neil inquired, "What's your opinion?" Caroline recounted her visit to the police station and Evan's house the previous night. Neil commented, "I think you're right about Evan not being foolish enough to do this." Neil pondered further. "Hmm. Neil, who do you think is trying to target Evan and me simultaneously?" Caroline asked.

| The waitress served their drinks, and Neil helped Caroline insert a straw into her drink. In my view, one |
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| person is now the most suspicious." |
| Caroline sipped her drink, contemplated, and then a name came to mind. She looked at Neil and asked, " |
| Are you talking about Casey?" |
| Neil affirmed, "Yes. Casey wants to use you to deal with Evan. Thus, he would definitely create conflicts |
| between you and Evan to solidify the partnership between you and him." |
| A shiver ran down Caroline's spine as she remarked, "If that's the case, it makes sense that only someone |
| like Casey could afford to pay 140,000 dollars in cash. I have to investigate this thoroughly." |
| Neil asked, "How do you plan to investigate this?" |
| Caroline shook her head. "I have no idea right now. I need to think it through because I'm swamped with |
| work. Oh, by the way, Scott mentioned that your company will be celebrating its 100th anniversary next |
| month." |
| Nell frowned. "How does he know about the 100th–anniversary celebration?" |

Caroline explained, "He said he heard it from the nurses." Neil appeared skeptical, "From the nurses? But only our internal employees are aware of this." Chapter 478 Worked Diligently +15 BONUS Caroline said, "Angelbay is such a big city, so it's common for information to slip out during interactions." Neil still had a sense that something wasn't right. After all, they had instructed the employees not to reveal the 100th–anniversary celebration until a decision was made. Did Scott really find out about it from the nurses? Neil brushed the thought aside. "What are your thoughts on the 100th-anniversary celebration?" "Hmm, I plan to discuss it with Daniella during the event. I couldn't do it on two previous occasions, so I refuse to believe I can't succeed on the third attempt," Caroline replied. Neil sighed. "I hope so. I have to admit, Daniella is quite fortunate." Caroline sneered. "Sooner or later, shell face the consequences of her actions!" At the hospital.

| Reuben handed a folder to Evan. Seeing Axel asleep, he whispered, "This contains the call records between Finn and the employee over the last four months, sir. I've highlighted the suspicious areas." |
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| Evan took it and examined the information closely. |
| Evan's demeanor turned cold after reviewing Finn's call records. "Have you checked the numbers marked |
| in red ink?" |
| Reuben confirmed, "Yes, those are all either invalid or disconnected numbers." |
| Evan remarked, "He received calls from these random numbers, yet he spent more than three minutes on |
| each conversation." |
| Reuben explained, "Yes, sir. It suggests that someone intentionally used untraceable numbers and software, anticipating our investigation, just like with the employee." |
| Evan handed the folder back to Reuben. "Did you bring the employee here?" |
| Reuben nodded. "Yes, he's in the office. Would you like to meet him now, sir?" |
| Evan closed his laptop, stood up, and instructed, "Stay here and keep an eye on Axel." |
| Reuben complied. "Yes, sir." |
| +15 BONUS |

| Five minutes later, Evan reached the hospital office, where Julian greeted him respectfully. "The person is |
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| inside, sir." |
| Julian opened the door, and Evan entered the office. The employee, Roman Yoder, was tied to a chair and |
| immediately turned to look at him. |
| Roman appeared terrified, his face pale. "Mr Mr. Jordan." |
| kor |
| Evan menacingly glanced at him and took a seat. "Should I ask, or are you going to explain yourself?" |
| Roman's entire body trembled. "Mr. Jordan, I don't know what you want to ask" |
| Evan stared at him wickedly and leaned back in his chair slowly. "You don't know?" |
| Roman nodded, anxiety etched on his face. "I genuinely don't know, Mr. Jordan. I've always been diligent |
| in my work and haven't done nothing wrong" |
| Evan sneered. "So, you believe this is merely a work–related matter? |
| Roman appeared astonished. "What other reason could there be, Mr. Jordan?" |

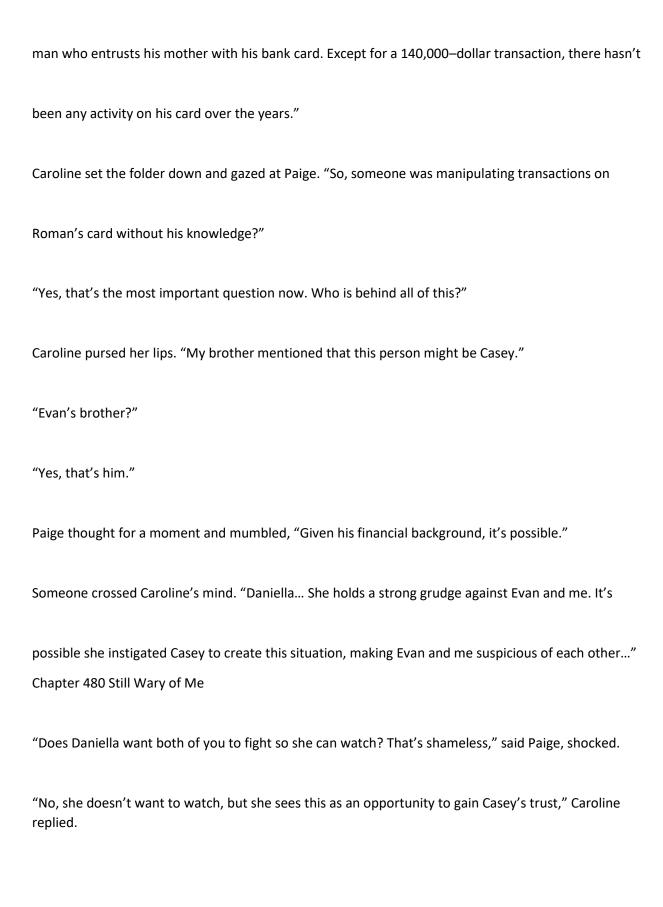
| Evan narrowed his eyes. "If you're testing my patience, I wouldn't mind sending someone to fetch your elderly mother and your three—year—old daughter." |
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| Roman pleaded anxiously, "Mr. Jordan, if you have questions, please ask. But please, spare my family |
| from harm!" |
| "I simply want you to talk without me having to prompt you. Different situations yield different outcomes. |
| You have one minute to reconsider." |
| Roman replied, "I'm not a clever man, Mr. Jordan. I honestly don't understand why you've brought me here. |
| as a captive!" |
| Chapter 479 What's Going On With My Son? |
| "Are you trying to play mind games with me?" Evan asked coldly. |
| Roman pleaded, "Please tell me what's going on, Mr. Jordan!" |
| Evan scoffed, pulled out his phone, and dialed Reuben. When the call was answered, he said, "Bring his family over." |
| He hung up shortly afterward, unable to shake the thought that Roman either had a strong mindset or was completely clueless. |

Thirty minutes later, the bodyguard entered the office with two individuals: an elderly woman and a

young girl. Their faces turned pale upon seeing Roman bound to a chair.



| Roman paused, then replied, "I think so. I've received a few strange calls with background noise over the |
|---|
| past month." |
| Evan contemplated the situation. Roman didn't seem to be lying, making him wonder if someone had |
| manipulated Roman as a pawn. |
| +15 BONUS |
| At 5:00 p.m., Caroline was interrupted by a knock on her door at Bayview Villa. |
| Paige called out, "Carol!" |
| Caroline looked up in surprise. "What brings you here all of a sudden?" |
| Paige closed the door and took a seat in front of Caroline, handing her a folder. "I'm here to give you this, Take a look." |
| Caroline accepted the folder, puzzled by its contents. She read through it and then looked at Paige These are Finn's call records, right?" |
| Paige nodded. "Yes, Finn received numerous calls from unknown numbers at the end of last month, each lasting a few minutes. None of these numbers correspond to an MK employee. |
| Caroline asked, "Could the employee have other numbers?" |
| "No, his name is linked to only one number. Additionally, they investigated Roman Yoder. He's an honest |







Paige's jaw dropped. "Damn! I was just wondering how you knew about Casey and Daniella. So that's what's going on! Did you find out anything during your meetings with him?" Caroline said, "No, he's still suspicious of me." Paige said, "That makes sense. Let's see what he sent you.". Caroline opened the chat. Casey. I heard Evan hired a top designer for his company. Paige was puzzled. "That's it?" Caroline smirked. "He's obviously testing me." Paige sighed. "My mind's not working well lately." Caroline: [Yes, what do you suggest I do to turn things around?) Casey. Let's discuss it in person. Are you free tonight?) Caroline: [After dinner.] Casey: [Great, I'll send you the location later.] That night, Paige joined for dinner. After that, Caroline drove to Casey's location. She arrived at the cafe 15 minutes later and found Casey sitting by the window.

She sat across from him. "Apologies for making you wait."

Casey's gaze met hers. "It's been a few days, and you look a bit tired."