

Trapped 491

Chapter 491 Let's Discuss the Requirements

+15 BONUS

Caroline pushed Daniella's hand away firmly. "If you have something to say, just say it clearly. Don't act all

superior here!"

Daniella withdrew her arm and massaged her sore hand due to Caroline's shove. "What else can I say? I just want to tell you that Evan will always be mine, and you won't have him or Casey."

Caroline sneered. "You're just seeking attention."

Daniella's expression turned serious instantly. "Caroline, show some respect, or I'll make things difficult

for your son."

Caroline replied, "Feel free to try if you're not afraid of me."

Daniella looked slightly scared upon hearing that. She stood tall and said, "I don't want to waste my time

talking to you."

She swiftly walked into the restaurant.

Caroline watched Daniella's departing figure, her mind in turmoil. She couldn't understand why Evan would meet with Daniella. 'Hasn't Axel suffered enough? Do you have a heart at all? If you want to be with

Daniella, just return my son to me! she thought.

Caroline took a few deep breaths to calm herself before entering the restaurant.

Inside Room 3012, a middle-aged married couple occupied the private dining area.

Caroline briefly glanced at Greta before focusing on the man beside her. He bore a slight resemblance to Neil, with graceful features and a mild demeanor.

Noticing Caroline's arrival, Greta stood up and greeted her. "You're here, Ms. Shenton."

Caroline smiled.

"I apologize for keeping you waiting, she said, taking a seat next to Greta. "Thank you for inviting me to dinner."

Greta poured water for Caroline gracefully. "Don't mention it. We appreciate you not charging us extra.

Allow me to introduce my husband."

Caroline exchanged greetings with the man and said, "Hello."

1/2

+15 BONUS

The surprise in Thomas' eyes gradually gave way to a smile tinged with affection. "You're young and already so successful in your career, Ms. Shenton. If the opportunity arises, I'd like my daughter to learn from you."

Caroline replied, "You're too kind..."

Evan arrived ten minutes late in the adjacent private room.

He had tasked someone with checking Daniella's recent whereabouts on his way to the restaurant.

She had attempted to visit the school before Axel's medical results were available, but security had stopped her. Later, she had inquired about leukemia treatment at the hospital, appearing extremely anxious in surveillance footage and desperate after being rejected by a doctor.

Evan couldn't gauge Daniella's sincerity regarding Axel, However, he had no time for further contemplation as Axel's condition could no longer be delayed.

Daniella was on the phone warily when Evan entered. She hastily ended the call upon seeing him and spoke gently. "You're here, Evan."

Evan sat across from Daniella. "I don't have time for small talk. Let's discuss the terms."

Frowning, Daniella said, "I have no ulterior motives, Evan."

"I can allow you to see Axel, but you must provide a specific timeframe for when you'll leave."

“I’ll leave once Axel has fully recovered, Evan, please let me care for him in memory of our deceased child.

Chapter 492 Don’t Rush Me to Leave

+15 BONUS

Evan squinted at Daniella and retorted, “Remember, your child might not be mine. Don’t forget that you were with other men when you were with me!”

Daniella’s face froze as Evan exposed her. She stammered, “I’m... I’m sorry, Evan.”

“I’m not here to accept your apology. I can agree to your request, Evan said impatiently.

Eyes gleaming with hope, Daniella asked, ‘Really? Are you really going to let me take care of Axel?’

Evan watched Daniella closely, trying to discern her intentions. He replied coldly, “I’ll have a lawyer draw

up an agreement. If I catch you harming Axel in any way during his recovery. I’ll personally take you to the

police station,”

Daniella nodded repeatedly, tears streaming down her swollen eyes. “I won’t do it again... I regret what I

did, and I promise to take good care of Axel,”

Evan felt repulsed by Daniella's appearance, but he had no choice but to tolerate it for now. Otherwise, she might refuse to provide the bone marrow.

"I have a request. Please don't rush me to leave during Axel's recovery period, okay?" Daniella said weakly, wiping her tears.

"Are you planning to move into Villa Rosa?" Evan asked with a frown.

Daniella pursed her lips. "No, I know you wouldn't agree to that. I just want you to understand that I shouldn't be rushed when I'm taking care of Axel."

She had learned that Axel would need to stay in a sterile chamber for at least a month after the bone marrow transplant. If his condition improved, he might be discharged soon, but he'd still require six months of recovery with medication.

During that time, she intended to focus on caring for Axel and gaining Evan's trust. Her ultimate goal was to become Casey's wife after assisting him in overthrowing Evan.

Evan stood up and said firmly, "Sign the agreement. You must leave Axel within a year at most. I'll have the lawyer include that in the agreement."

Turning, Evan left the private room. As he walked toward the elevator, he spotted a familiar figure exiting another private room. It was Caroline, and he wondered which pervert she had been dining with.

Hurrying toward her, Evap noticed Caroline turning a corner, only to collide with him as he reached her.

+15 BONUS

She staggered backward, but Evan quickly steadied her by the waist. Annoyed, he remarked, "Don't you pay attention when you're walking? You might have been taken advantage of if it were someone else."

Caroline looked up and pushed him away upon realizing who he was.

"Thank you," she replied coldly before turning away.

Evan stood in her path, studying her expression. "Who were you having dinner with?"

"It's none of your business!" Caroline retorted before heading back to the private room. She had intended

to go to the restroom but had forgotten her wet tissues, leading to this unexpected encounter with Evan.

Evan, however, grabbed her arm and warned, "Don't associate with those kinds of perverts, and stay away

from Casey."

Caroline yanked her arm free and glared at Evan. "I don't need you meddling in my social life! You're

having dinner with Daniella, so don't you dare meddle in mine!"

The mention of Daniella incensed Caroline. "Evan, if you want to reconcile with Daniella, please return my

son to me!"

Chapter 493 In Detail

"When did I reconcile with her?" Evan asked with displeasure.

"I don't want to get involved in your relationship. All I know is that Daniella abused my son," Caroline

replied.

Evan explained coldly, "Daniella and I will never get back together, and I won't return your son to you,

either."

Caroline sneered. "You're sharing a meal with her, yet you claim you're not getting back together? Are you only rekindling things after sleeping in the same bed? Evan, I can't be as forgiving as you. I can't share a meal with someone who hurt my son!"

"I have a reason to meet her."

"Then tell me what the reason is!"

Caroline's question left Evan speechless. He couldn't explain to Caroline right now because he didn't

want to worry her.

Caroline scoffed at Evan's avoidance. "I'll be straightforward. If you're getting back together with Daniella,

give me back my son! Otherwise, I'll hire a lawyer and take legal action to gain custody!"

Caroline stormed back to the private room in anger, circling past Evan

Evan wanted to go after her, but she had already entered the room.

He briefly puzzled over the scene inside the room. 'Why are the Xanders having dinner with Caroline? Is

she planning a wedding with Neil? And where are Grayson and Neil?'

After dinner, Caroline bid farewell to the two guests, and Greta held Caroline's hand before they parted.

"I hope you don't mind me calling you by your name. You're about my daughter's age," Greta said with a smile.

Caroline replied, "I don't mind."

She felt a connection with them after interacting for half an hour without any apparent reason.

Greta beamed. "Alright, we'll head back first. Drive safely."

Greta closed the door and waved to Caroline, her gaze still fixed on her.

+15 BONUS

"Are you finished looking, love?" Thomas asked.

Greta reluctantly turned away. "The child must have suffered a lot in the past."

"How do you know?" Thomas asked.

Greta replied, "I've interacted with many heiresses, but none of them are as genuine as this child."

"That's not fair. My younger sister was a sincere person, too,"

Greta was taken aback but soon chuckled. "That's why I think the child is Eleanor's daughter."

Thomas sighed. "We have to find a way to reunite the child with the Xanders."

"Let's not rush it. We just need to treat her sincerely, and the rest is up to her," Greta suggested.

Thomas nodded. "Alright."

Back at Bayview Villa.

Caroline found the two children asleep by the time she arrived home. She took a shower and lay on the bed, then pulled out her phone and texted her lawyer.

Caroline: [Mr. Joule, I would like to inquire about child custody.]

Soon, Robert replied with a voice message: "Can you please explain the situation in detail?"

Caroline called to tell Robert about Axel's situation.

With mixed feelings, Robert replied, "Ms. Shenton, I'm afraid this is not feasible."

Caroline was puzzled. "Why?"

"Firstly, Ms. Love and Mr. Jordan are not legally married, so it doesn't constitute stepmother's abuse.

Secondly, the child has been living with the father for a long time. During this time, he received the best education and treatment."

Chapter 494 Who Are You Talking To?

Caroline felt her heart sink at the news,

"Is there any other option? I just need one," Caroline said reluctantly.

Robert replied, "It's not entirely impossible..."

"Please, tell me," Caroline urged anxiously.

"You could marry Mr. Jordan or find evidence that he abused the child."

But Evan couldn't have abused the child—he was strict but not abusive.

However, did she have to marry Evan?

Even if she agreed, Evan and Draco might not approve.

Caroline propped up her head, troubled by the lack of a viable solution.

"That's all for today, Mr. Joule. I need some time to think. Thank you," Caroline said wearily.

“You’re welcome.”

Caroline could only temporarily postpone this matter, as there seemed to be no other way.

She texted Scott: [Are you asleep? Feeling better today? I couldn’t visit. I was too busy.]

Scott: [Don’t worry, I’m much better.]

Caroline: [Great. I’ll bring you soup tomorrow morning.]

Scott: [No need to go back and forth. The hospital provides food. Just pick me up in two days when I’m discharged.]

Caroline reluctantly agreed.

Meanwhile, at Xander Residence.

Daniella returned home to find Grayson watching TV in the living room. She greeted him and headed upstairs before Grayson could stop her.

Grayson frowned, concerned about Daniella’s recent haste. He instructed a servant to turn off the television, got up, and headed upstairs to talk to Daniella.

+15 BONUS

But the first thing Daniella did upon entering her room was to call Casey.

After a while, Casey answered. "Ella, I thought you were asleep."

Casey continued drowsily. "I was asleep earlier due to the medication's side effects. Why are you still up?"

"I just came back from meeting Evan," Daniella said. "Casey, he agreed to let me take care of Axel."

Casey smiled faintly but maintained a gentle tone. "Ella, it's better if you don't take the risk."

"Casey! We agreed on this. Why exclude me and fight alone? I'll take care of Axel and won't reveal any weaknesses..."

The door to Daniella's room opened just as her voice faded.

Grayson entered solemnly. "Ella, who are you talking to so late at night? What do you mean by taking care

of Axel?"

Startled, Daniella hurriedly hid her phone under her pillow.

She forced a stiff smile. "Why are you still awake, Grandpa?"

Suspicion filled Grayson's gaze. "You greeted me when you came in earlier, remember?"

Daniella's heart raced. "I forgot because I was in a hurry. Please don't be upset, Grandpa."

She helped Grayson to the sofa, attempting to divert his attention.

Grayson looked at her with displeasure. "Tell me, why are you getting involved with the Jordans' child?"

Realizing she could no longer hide, Daniella explained, "Axel has been diagnosed with leukemia, and I

want to take care of him...

"You're confused! Have you forgotten how Evan treated you? And now you want to take care of his child?"

Grayson scolded.

Daniella lowered herself and leaned on Grayson's thigh. "Please, don't be angry, Grandpa."

Chapter 495 Kneel

Grayson pushed Daniella away in a fit of rage. "I gave you money to start a company when you asked for

it, but you haven't even visited the company once since the incident! And now, you want to take care of

someone else's child!"

Tears welled up in Daniella's eyes. "I'll go to the company tomorrow, Grandpa. Please, don't be angry..."

Grayson retorted, "Axel's leukemia and survival have nothing to do with you!"

Daniella pleaded, "No, Grandpa. I can't bear to see the child I raised die like that."

Grayson frowned deeply. "Even if that's the case, he's not your child!"

“Grandpa, I’m begging you to let me see him because I just can’t bear it, Grandpa,” Daniella cried.

“No!” Grayson was determined. “There’s no room for negotiation on this matter! You must manage the company properly from tomorrow onward, and you’re not allowed to see the child!”

With that, Grayson stood up and angrily left Daniella’s room.

As the door slammed shut, Daniella’s expression turned malicious. “How dare you boss me around, you old geezer! Why aren’t you gone yet? I’ll go even more if you don’t allow me! novelbin

“It’s just a useless company, right? I can still manage it by just going through the motions! I’ll sell off the company right away when you’re dead!”

Having overheard the conversation, Casey felt it was sarcastic. Her acting skills were indeed excellent, but a two-faced woman like her could be quite harmful to have around. He hung up the call and squeezed

the woman lying in his arms.

The woman gasped in shock. “You’re hurting me, Mr. Jordan.”

Casey looked at her coldly and tightened his grip. He said calmly, ‘Did I give you permission to complain?’

The woman’s face turned pale, and she shook her head. “No, sir. It was my mistake, Mr. Jordan!”

Casey grabbed the woman's hair and threw her onto the floor. She winced in pain but didn't dare to express it.

Getting out of bed, Casey put on his bathrobe and arrogantly looked down at the woman. "Kneel."

The woman got up shakily. "Yes, sir."

+15 BONUS

On Tuesday, Daniella woke up early and headed downstairs for breakfast. Just as she left her bedroom, she bumped into Yuliana, who was leaving.

Yuliana looked at her sharply and started to head downstairs without saying a word.

Daniella leaned against the door frame and called out, "Yuliana, where are you rushing off to?"

Yuliana stopped in her tracks and turned slightly. "Have you forgotten about the task you assigned me?"

"You don't need to worry about that anymore. Your task is over from today onward," Daniella said, running

her fingers through her long hair.

Yuliana looked puzzled. "What do you mean?"

With a sly smile, Daniella approached. "As I mentioned before, my dear cousin, it seems your intelligence

is declining

“Watch your mouth!” Yuliana glared at Daniella.

Ignoring her, Daniella continued downstairs.

Yuliana stood there momentarily, contemplating, until a disturbing thought crossed her mind. Soon after, she rushed downstairs to confront Daniella, but Daniella had already left.

Yuliana turned to Grayson, who was at the dining table. “Grandpa, where’s Daniella?”

Grayson studied Yuliana closely. “Why are you looking for her?”

Yuliana thought quickly. “I... I want to stop her from meeting Evan at the hospital!”

Chapter 496 14,000 Dollars Will Do

+16 BONUS

Grayson’s expression changed dramatically. “Did she tell you she’s meeting Evan?” he asked.

Yuliana nodded. “Yes, Grandpa. I can’t stand to see Daniella getting involved with Evan after how he treated her.”

Yuliana lied, hoping to dissuade Grayson from allowing Daniella to get close to Evan.

She couldn’t understand why Daniella wanted to connect with Casey but had previously tasked her with finding a bone marrow donor for Axel. However, now she saw the truth: Daniella possessed bone marrow compatible with Axel, and she intended to use it to get closer to Evan,

You shameless bitch! Since you used me, why should I cover for you? she thought.

Grayson rose from his seat and turned to the bodyguard by the door. "Get the car!"

Meanwhile, Caroline dropped the children off at Merlin School.

Before leaving, she told them, "Eira will pick you up later."

Liora pouted and asked, "What are you doing tonight, Mommy?"

Caroline bent down, gently pinching Liora's cheek. "I have something to attend to. But I promise to pick.

you up from school tomorrow, okay?"

Tyler held Liora's hand and reassured Caroline, "Don't worry about us, Mommy. Lia and Eira enjoy each

other's company."

Liora glared at Tyler, correcting him, "You enjoy Eira's company!"

Feigning jealousy, Caroline looked at Tyler and asked, "Is that so? It seems I'm not as important as Eira

anymore."

"Precisely! Tyler always gets Eira to manipulate the waterwall every night!"

"Waterwall?" Tyler exclaimed, "It's a firewall, obviously."

Liora blinked in confusion and blushed. "It's a wall, anyway! Why make such a fuss?"

"Focus on your studies," Tyler retorted with a smirk.

Liora threatened playfully, "Hey! I'm going to challenge you tonight!"

1/2

Amused by her children's banter, Caroline said, "Alright, it's getting late. Time for class,"

Liora's tone changed as she said, "Goodbye, dear Mommy. Off to school I go!"

Tyler added, "Come home soon, Mommy." novelbin

Caroline nodded and waved goodbye to her children.

+15 BONUS

Fifteen minutes later, Caroline stopped at a newly opened convenience store near the company.

"Please pull over," Caroline instructed the bodyguard.

The came to a halt, and Caroline was about to explain her destination when another vehicle abruptly

rounded the corner and collided with her car. It caused it to shake violently.

The bodyguard turned to Caroline. "Are you okay, Ms. Shenton?"

Still recovering from the shock, Caroline hadn't fully processed the situation when the driver of the white

car emerged.

Caroline frowned upon seeing the approaching figure.

What a coincidence. It's Daniella," she thought.

Daniella knocked on the window and angrily shouted, "Step out of the car!"

Caroline took her time setting her phone to record before rolling down the window.

vas

Daniella's anger turned to sarcasm as she saw Caroline. "Does anyone fake an accident as blatantly as

you?"

Caroline chuckled. "Ms. Love, if you can't speak politely, perhaps start over instead of embarrassing

yourself."

Daniella scoffed. "You've damaged my car. How do you plan to compensate for it?"

Caroline looked around and inspected the damage to her car before checking for surveillance cameras. Approaching, Daniella said, "111 give you a discount. 14,000 dollars should suffice."

Chapter 497 Manipulate

Caroline chuckled. *14,000 dollars? Sure, you can pay me that.”

Daniella’s expression changed. “Why should I pay you 14,000 dollars? Can’t you see that my car collided.

with yours because you parked haphazardly?”

Caroline gestured toward the surveillance camera with her chin. “See that camera? I was driving straight when you turned and crashed into me. This is a parking area, Daniella. Think before you speak.”

“What do you mean, think? How dare you criticize my granddaughter when you’re just a mistress?” A

stern voice suddenly cut in.

Daniella and Caroline turned together. A shadow moved swiftly before Caroline could see the person

clearly.

A loud slap echoed, followed by a burning pain across her face. Caroline’s bodyguard quickly shielded her.

Caroline was briefly stunned, her gaze turning cold as she felt her burning cheek, She raised her head and looked at Grayson, who had appeared in front of her.

“It seems Daniella’s arrogance is a result of your guidance,” she said coldly.

Grayson was furious. “How dare you speak to me like this?”

Caroline sneered. “Since you don’t show any respect, why should I?”

“You!” Grayson angrily pointed at Caroline.

Caroline continued. "You may continue to hit me if you're not scared of disgracing yourself."

Grayson's bodyguard stepped in, reminding him, "Sir, there are surveillance cameras here."

||

Grayson suppressed his anger. "This isn't over. You'll face the consequences if I hear you speak harshly to

my granddaughter again!"

Grayson told Daniella, who was still in shock, "Let's go!"

Daniella snapped out of it. "Grandpa, what about the car?"

"Don't you find accepting money from an escort disgusting?" Grayson said sternly.

Daniella was pleased to hear Grayson's scolding. She suppressed a smile and helped him walk, holding his arm. "You got angry again, Grandpa."

As they got into the car and spoke, the bodyguard drove away swiftly.

Caroline's bodyguard was left speechless.

He turned to her. "Should I inform Mr. Xander about this incident, Ms. Shenton?"

"It's fine. There's surveillance footage. My brother will find out sooner or later, Caroline replied.

“So you’re not going to do anything about it? the bodyguard asked in amazement.

Caroline turned and walked to the car. “No, I’ll just wait for it to trend.”

+15 BONUS

Ten minutes later, Tyler received a message from Axel while in coding class.

Axel: [Are you there, Ty?

Tyler quickly glanced at the teacher and then typed on his computer to manipulate the data.

Tyler replied after disconnecting from the teacher’s monitoring system.

Tyler: [I just logged into the software, and your message came in. Where have you been lately?]

Axel typed with effort.

Axel: [Let’s not discuss that now. Someone assaulted Mommy, and it’s being suppressed on the trending page.]

Tyler’s eyes widened in shock.

Tyler: [Who?]

Axel sent the link to Tyler.

Axel: [I don’t have my laptop right now. Please manipulate the post to make it trend.]

In reality, Axel had no issue with his laptop, but he was too exhausted to do anything else.

Axel set his phone aside and anxiously awaited Evan's arrival.

Tyler clicked on the link and watched the surveillance footage, his fists clenched in anger. He immediately sent the footage to Neil and hacked into

Chapter 498 Why Don't You Help Her Then?

+15 BONUS

Neil sat in a meeting at the Xander Group when his phone suddenly buzzed. His face turned serious as he

watched the surveillance footage.

Without hesitation, he stood up and announced, "We're ending today's meeting right here!"

He briskly left the room, leaving a group of bewildered executives behind.

As he walked toward his office, Neil dialed Caroline's number.

Caroline answered, "Hello?"

Neil entered his office, shut the door, and asked urgently, "Are you okay, Carol?"

Caroline was surprised that Neil had found out so quickly.

"I'm fine, Neil. How did you find out?" she asked.

“Ty sent it to me. Why didn’t you tell me?” Neil responded,

“Ty?” Caroline was taken aback. “Isn’t Ty at school? How did he reach you without his phone?”

“It’s not a minor matter,” Neil insisted. ‘Besides, with the surveillance cameras there, it would have come

out eventually.”

Caroline reasoned, “Your grandfather can control online information. If you don’t hear it from me, it’ll be

as if it never happened.”

Neil brought up the news on his screen and saw the top trending post: [The Xander Group’s Chairman, Grayson Xander, Slapped TYC’s CEO Because of This!]

It seemed that Tyler had already made the incident go viral.

Caroline accepted an ice pack from Josie and applied it to her face. “Neil, let Tyler do as he pleases. I’ll

locate the surveillance footage and keep it for future use.”

“It might be too late,” Neil cautioned. “I believe the Xander Group will hold a press conference soon.”

Caroline was bewildered. “What do you mean?”

“Never mind,” Neil said. “Remember to ice the swelling. Journalists will be coming your way soon. I’ll

check on you later.”

Neil ended the call, leaving Caroline puzzled. She turned to her tablet, which Josie handed her. “Look at this top trending post, Ms. Shenton!”

Upon seeing the title and video clip, Caroline immediately thought, Tyler must be behind this.”

She scrolled through the comments.

[Is the owner of the white car Mr. Xander Sr.’s granddaughter?]

Yes, she’s the one involved in that cheating scandal with Mr. Jordan, right?]

[Looking at the video, she’s definitely at fault. How did things escalate to violence?]

[Do wealthy people think they can act this way just because they have money?]

[I have so much respect for TYC’s CEO. I’ll share this until old Xander apologizes publicly!]

+15 BONUS

Caroline couldn’t help but smile wryly at the comments. Tyler had managed to turn this into a major online spectacle in no time. She realized she had underestimated his hacking skills.

Caroline’s phone started ringing. Concerned friends and associates were checking in on her.

Meanwhile, Reuben informed Evan about the incident at the hospital. Evan, his anger flaring, asked, “Did Mr. Xander Sr. really hit Caroline?”

Reuben confirmed, "Yes, Mr. Xander Sr. slapped Ms. Shenton because Ms. Love's car collided with hers."

Evan clenched his fists. After a moment, he coldly replied, "I see."

Reuben was taken aback. "Should we assist, sir?"

"No," Evan decided.

As Evan thought about Caroline's dinner with the Xanders, despite Grayson's clear dislike of her, Reuben remarked, "Ms. Shenton is being treated unfairly."

Evan glared at Reuben. "Then why don't you help her?"

Chapter 499 Public Relations

Not that Reuben didn't want to help, but it wasn't his place to do so.

The situation had already escalated, and Grayson couldn't afford to stay out of it any longer. Even the Xander Group's stock would be affected.

Even if Evan took action, it would draw attention to the matter, but someone else had taken care of it for

him.

Meanwhile, Daniella was involved in this incident. He had just signed an agreement with her today.

Axel was his top priority at the moment.

As the lawyer stepped out of the elevator, Evan asked, "Did you bring the agreement?"

The lawyer produced the document and handed it to Evan. "Please review this, Mr. Jordan."

Evan carefully examined it, checking the few important clauses he had instructed the lawyer to include.

He then set the document down and instructed Reuben to call Daniella.

In the afternoon, Neil found himself surrounded by a group of journalists as he left the company.

"Mr. Xander, is Mr. Xander Sr. available? Could you please arrange for him to comment on the incident with TYC's CEO?"

"Mr. Xander, can you tell us if there are any conflicts between your company and TYC?"

"We've heard you have a close relationship with TYC's CEO. Did Mr. Xander Sr. take action against him out of personal animosity?"

"Please, Mr. Xander, we need answers!"

Neil calmly faced the journalists and spoke once they quieted down. "Our company will hold a press conference at 1:00 p.m. today to address your questions."

Shortly afterward, Neil was escorted to his car by his bodyguards.

After getting into the car, the driver asked, "Where to, Mr. Xander?"

“TYC,” he replied, pulling out his phone to text Caroline.

+15 BONUS

Caroline was leaving her office when she received Nell’s message. Just as she replied to Neil, she noticed Josie rushing over.

“Downstairs! Many journalists are waiting to interview you, Ms. Shenton.”

Caroline remained composed. “Do you have a hair tie?”

Josie was taken aback. “Uh, yes, I do.”

Caroline handed her bag to Josie and tied her hair into a ponytail. “Please fetch my coat.”

Josie stared at Caroline, momentarily stunned, as if she hadn’t heard her.

Caroline asked, “Do I look strange like this?”

Josie snapped out of her surprise and blushed. “No, Ms. Shenton. You look great, like a college student...”

Her cheeks continued to burn. It was the first time she had seen Caroline in a ponytail.

Caroline had always been beautiful, and her makeup-free face now exuded a natural charm,

With her hair in a ponytail, her authoritative presence had considerably softened, making her appear like

an energetic young woman.

“Fetch my coat, please, Caroline urged.

Josie hurried to the office, retrieved Caroline’s long, white coat, and handed it to her.

Caroline removed her jacket, put on the coat, and donned her sunglasses. She asked, “Can you still recognize me?”

Josie shook her head vigorously. “I can’t recognize you anymore. But the journalists downstairs will return

if they don’t see you.”

Caroline said, “Later, go downstairs and inform them that I can’t do the interview due to not feeling well.

Get the PR team to handle it in detail.”

Josie nodded. “Of course, Ms. Shenton.”

With Josie’s help, Caroline skillfully avoided the journalists as she left the company.

By coincidence, Nell’s car arrived at the building, so Caroline got in.

Neil couldn’t help but smile affectionately when he noticed Caroline’s changed appearance. “Are you that afraid of the journalists?” he asked.

Chapter 500 Who’s Going to Fire Her?

Caroline removed her sunglasses and glared at Neil. I’m doing this so I don’t cause trouble for you, you

know.”

“Ah? Why do you say that? Neil asked, smiling.

Caroline continued. “You’re going to hold a press conference, right? It will affect you if we don’t align in our statements, won’t it?”

Neil gently touched Caroline’s still-swollen cheek, his eyes filled with sympathy. “Don’t worry about me. I

will stick to the facts when I explain everything

Caroline asked, “Aren’t you concerned that your grandfather will blame you?”

“I’ll stand by what I’ve said. Everyone must take responsibility for their actions.” Neil pulled back his arm,

and his expression gradually turned cold..

Caroline was about to speak when Neil’s phone rang.

He glanced at Caroline when he noticed Grayson was calling. “Speak of the devil.”

Caroline leaned against the chair. “Answer the call.”

Neil nodded and accepted it.

“Neil, have you checked the Internet? You should know what to say in the press conference this afternoon, right?” Grayson’s stern voice came through the phone.

Neil replied nonchalantly, “I know what to say.”

Grayson sensed something was amiss in Neil’s tone. “How do you plan to explain it?”

“The surveillance footage is clear. If we lie, it will only worsen our company’s situation,” Neil stated.

Grayson’s anger grew. “There is no sound in the footage. How can you be sure of the truth?”

“What do you believe is the truth, Grandpa?” Neil responded.

Grayson argued, “That woman spoke harshly to Daniellal What’s wrong with teaching her a lesson?”

“I feel that Daniella was intimidating despite being in the wrong. Grandpa, there should be limits to protecting someone.”

“Do you understand the consequences of telling the truth to those journalists?”

+15 BONUS

“Yes, but one must admit wrongdoing when it occurs.”

“If you do that, believe me, I’ll remove you from your position! You don’t get to decide for the Xander Group yet!”

“Do as you wish.”

Neil hung up and looked at Caroline. “I’ll help you get justice in this matter, Carol.”

Carol handed her phone to Neil. “There’s a voice recording of the incident.”

Neil was stunned before he chuckled and said, “So, you’ve had a hidden agenda all along. No wonder your

attitude toward this incident is lukewarm.”

Caroline smirked. “One can only silence Daniella with real evidence.”

Meanwhile, Alex and MK’s employees were in a project meeting they had partnered on.

After the meeting concluded, Alex took the printed meeting minutes prepared by the secretary as he

prepared to meet Evan at the hospital.

He entered the elevator, and it opened partially during its descent.

A sarcastic female voice could be heard.

“Hey, Paige. Don’t bother coming to work if you don’t have the right attitude. Why hold the position of

head of the fashion design department if you’re not going to do anything?”

“Do you have any complaints about being the deputy head? Paige retorted.

Laila Crum replied, "It's still better than you dozing off at work every day. You're lucky Mr. Jordan isn't here, or he would definitely fire you."

Alex frowned and stepped out into the elevator lobby after overhearing the conversation. He was infuriated when he saw a woman berating Paige arrogantly.

"Why are you scolding her? And who's going to fire her?" Alex asked Laila.

When Paige heard his voice, she turned to look at him, her expression turning unpleasant upon seeing him.

Laila's expression changed when she saw Alex. Soon after, she smiled and said, "Mr. Price..."

Alex looked at her sharply. "Instead of complaining here, you should sketch some designs to fill your empty brain."