

## **Trapped 671**

Chapter 671 Consult Someone Else Wiser

Naomi pulled the car to the side of the road. "I followed your instructions, Daniella."

Daniella's face contorted with anger. "It's not enough! I want to destroy Caroline's reputation! What good

Is this tiny piece of information to me?"

Naomi retorted, "Do I have to let other men into her house to get hack at her?"

"Yes! That's the only way to bring her down! Daniella's fury distorted her expression.

Naomi replied, "Your plan is bound to fail then. There's no way to enter her house."

With great effort, Daniella calmed herself. "Keep an eye on her. You're going back to work next week, right?"

"Yes."

"Find a way to tail her daily so that I can selze an opportunity"

"Understood."

After ending the call, Daniella clutched her phone with malice. Naomi owed her a significant favor from their past overseas cooperation. She was confident that she could make Caroline suffer immensely with

Naomi as her spy.

Four days later.

Caroline was preparing to discuss the next day's work matters. As soon as she left her room, her phone

rang. Curious, she answered, "Hello?"

A man's voice on the other end said, "Ms. Shenton, please come to the hospital. Mr. Xander wishes to see

you."

Caroline immediately refused, "I'm not coming."

The man's voice turned cold. "Ms. Shenton, you can decline, but we won't hesitate to forcibly take you from your home."

Caroline was startled. If they barged in, they would terrify her children on their break. Reluctantly, she conceded, "Okay, send me the address, I'll be there."

Half an hour later, Caroline rushed to Angelbay Hospital and entered Grayson's room. The bodyguard allowed her entry, Caroline clenched her fists and took a few deep breaths before walking in.

Grayson sat by the window, looking sickly with sunken cheeks and lifeless eyes. He turned when he heard her approach.

Caroline was visibly shocked by his appearance. His face was dramatically changed in just a few days.

Grayson avoided her gaze.

Caroline didn't exchange greetings. Instead, she took a seat and kept her distance. She despised those who abused their power, especially when it led to murder, even if they were related by blood. Her resentment toward him deepened as he also seemed affected by the situation.

"Why are you so afraid of me?" Grayson spoke weakly, coughing.

Caroline remained silent, her eyes fixed on him.

"What can I do to bring your brother back to the Xander Group?" Grayson got straight to the point.

Caroline frowned. "Do you think I influenced my brother's decision to start his own company?"

Grayson scoffed. "Who else but you?"

Caroline smiled. "Fine then, I won't try to persuade my brother to return to the company. Consult someone

wiser."

When Caroline attempted to leave, two bodyguards blocked her path.

She was infuriated and turned to glare at Grayson. "What are you doing?"

Grayson stood up, coughing. "Do you think you can walk out of here today if you don't agree to my request?"

Caroline clenched her fists tightly and almost blurted the word 'despicable'.

Chapter 672 Utterly Useless

Caroline asked, "What do you want?"

"It's quite simple. I'll grant you freedom if you manage to persuade Neil to return," Grayson replied, pausing to catch his breath.

Caroline found the idea ridiculous. "I can't alter a choice Neil has made. Do you truly believe he'd change his mind just because I asked?"

Grayson's expression grew serious. "If you can't bring him back, no one else can! Are you going to stand idly by as I send your brother to prison? Caroline, you bear the responsibility for influencing Neil's actions!"

"Ella would be looking after me if it weren't for you! And why do I face humiliation? It's all because of you! None of this would have occurred without your involvement!"

"You've brought unhappiness to your parents, and now you're causing misery to Neil and me! To what extent are you willing to dismantle the Xander family?"

Caroline could no longer maintain her composure. "Isn't all of this your own doing? Would my parents be suffering if you hadn't exiled my father from the family due to your disdain for him? Would my brother be distancing himself from the family if he wasn't disillusioned by your acceptance of a bitch as your granddaughter?"

"You're too proud to admit your own mistakes, so you place the blame on me! You don't deserve anyone's

respect. You're getting what you deserve now!"

Caroline's words took aback Grayson.

As he gazed at Caroline's angry face, he briefly saw Eleanor's face.

He recalled how Eleanor had addressed him when she sought to sever ties with him.

She had told him that he didn't deserve respect...

Grayson's lips trembled, and he extended his quivering hand toward Caroline.

"Ellie..." Grayson mumbled, his eyes reddened with tears.

Caroline swiftly retreated.

"I'm not my mother! You don't need to put on an act to gain my sympathy!" Caroline retorted coldly.

Grayson snapped back to reality, his gaze once again dimmed.

Grayson scoffed. "Heh, just like Ellie..."

Grayson staggered away, and a sorrowful expression took over his face. "She said that to me before she left... But what good was Hugh? He was utterly useless aside from pleasing Ellie."

Grayson sat down unsteadily. "Ellie was a clever girl, far better at managing a business than her brother!

She was meant to marry a suitable man and elevate the Xander family to unprecedented heights in

Angelbay. Yet, she lowered herself to be with a ne'er-do-well like Hugh! How could I find solace in giving

my exceptional daughter to him?"

Caroline's anger transformed into pity as she witnessed Grayson's mixture of anger and sorrow

Grayson loved his daughter but loved her in the wrong way. He wanted to dictate her life with his inflexible mindset, ultimately leading to tragedy.

It was detestable, pitiful, and disgusting.

Despite all this, Caroline felt no sympathy for him.

Chapter 673 Didn't Intend to Infuriate Him

"My father wasn't a deadbeat! He wanted to work hard to prove himself, but he was murdered," Caroline said, taking a deep breath.

"He died for his sins. She wouldn't have died if he had agreed to divorce Ellie." Grayson glared fiercely at Caroline.

Caroline retorted, "Have you ever considered that you might be the problem at this point?"

"Get Neil to come back! Grayson shouted emotionally.

Caroline firmly refused, "I can't do it!"

"Get Neil to come back! I want my grandson back! The Xander Group needs him! I can't lose the Xander family's legacy like this!" Grayson's eyes were bloodshot.

After he shouted, he held his chest and began coughing violently, gasping for breath with wide eyes,

“Stop pretending! No matter how hard you try to act, I won’t persuade Neil! Caroline glared at him resentfully.

“He—elp...”

Caroline realized that Grayson wasn’t pretending after he weakly called out for help. Her expression changed, and she pressed the call bell.

Soon, doctors and nurses rushed into the room, sent Caroline out, and began emergency treatment,

Caroline stared at the closed door, her mind going blank. Her body shook nonstop as the scene before

her triggered a memory of Katie’s passing.

She felt that she had not said or done anything wrong and that he deserved what he got.

Nothing would have happened if not for him.

Caroline thought about how she didn’t cause his death, and after composing herself, she shakily called

Neil. He answered quickly, and Caroline said, “Neil...”

Noticing Caroline’s strange tone, Nell asked anxiously, “What’s going on, Carol? I just arrived in Angelbay.

Where are you?”

Tears streamed down her face as she crouched and hugged her knees. “Something terrible has happened to him, Neil...”

Neil said, "Who?"

"Your grandfather. I didn't say anything wrong, but I was only telling the truth," Caroline cried in fear.

"Carol, don't be scared. I'm coming now. Wait for me!" Neil reassured her.

Twenty minutes later, Neil rushed out of the elevator. He felt a sharp pain in his heart when he saw

Caroline crouching and shaking.

He approached her, lowered himself, and held her cold hands, saying, "Carol?"

Caroline raised her head in a daze, and Neil noticed her swollen eyes. "What happened?" he asked.

Caroline explained the earlier incident in detail. Neil's expression soured slightly, "Grandpa has... heart

failure, and he was recently diagnosed with asthma."

Caroline's eyes widened in shock, and her body continued to shake. "I didn't mean to upset him..." She

broke down and cried again,

Neil hugged her and patted her back to comfort her. "It's okay, Carol. You didn't say or do anything wrong.

Grandpa is just..."

Neil swallowed and continued. "Everyone has to take responsibility for their mistakes."



Caroline cried loudly as she buried herself in his arms. They stayed in silence until the door opened.

Neil turned to the doctor.

The doctor sighed, shook his head, and said, "Your grandfather can't handle any more stress."

Chapter 674 Don't Need to Persuade Me

"How is he now?" Neil asked.

The doctor said, "He fell asleep after receiving intravenous fluid. He likely won't leave the hospital. Spend time with him."

Caroline pulled away from Neil, her gaze distant.

Neil nodded at the doctor, who then left.

Caroline said hoarsely, "Go back to the Xander Group, Neil."

"Carol?" Neil looked surprised

Wiping her tears, Caroline continued. "I don't want him haunting my dreams when he's gone."

Neil lowered his gaze. "Maybe I acted too impulsively."

"I know you want him to apologize to me, but he'd rather die than apologize due to his pride, Caroline said.

"Your personality is just like our mothers. She used to be stubborn, too." Neil gently caressed Caroline's hair.

Downstairs, Yuliana disguised herself as a nurse and strolled through the corridor. She glanced at Scott's clinic as she walked by.

A passing nurse looked at her in astonishment. "Are you new here?"

Yuliana stopped and replied with a smile, "I'm starting at another clinic tomorrow, so I'm here today to get familiar with the hospital."

The nurse reminded her, "Don't hang around in your uniform."

"Of course. I'll change out of it shortly, Yuliana assured.

The nurse left after giving her a curious look. Yuliana followed Scott to the cafeteria at noon.

Upon observation, Yuliana didn't notice anything unusual about Scott.

She texted Nell.

Yuliana: [Neil, nothing seems out of the ordinary with this person!]

Neil was troubled by Yuliana's information.

Neil: [Wait for him to finish work]

Yuliana: [I did that last night. He went straight home.]

Neil frowned.

Neil: [Did you find anything else?]

Yuliana: [No! Rest assured, I'm on it.]

Nell: [Don't get too close]

Yuliana: [I know. I have to get back to work now.]

Outside the hospital.

Neil took Caroline to lunch. He ordered her favorite food, but she hardly touched it, just two bites. She

sipped water and asked, "Neil, any progress with our father's case?"

The question took aback Neil. "Eat first, Carol."

Caroline sensed something amiss. "Do you already know something, Neil?"

"Please, eat. I won't talk unless you do," Neil urged.

Caroline forced down two more bites.

Observing her loss of appetite, Neil sighed. "Carol, does Evan mean a lot to you?"

Caroline replied, "Maybe."

Neil looked at her closely. "Not many people knew about the bidding back then. But it was his father who

pressured and convinced them to back out of the bid. Our father wasn't easily swayed, so..."

“He killed our father?” Caroline asked.

Neil remained silent.

“My feelings for Evan don’t matter. If his father is the murderer, there’s no future for us,” Caroline said.

“Carol, this has nothing to do with Evan. He’s unaware of it,” Nell clarified.

“But it doesn’t change the fact that his father is the killer. You don’t need to try persuading me anymore,

Chapter 675 Wait for My Update

Neil requested, “Carol, please give me a few more days to gather the evidence. It was long ago, and the surveillance system wasn’t as advanced.”

Neil’s face soured as he mentioned the surveillance system.

“Why didn’t I think of checking the nearby surveillance footage? Even if it’s been deleted, I can have it

restored! he thought.

Neil collected himself and said, “Carol, I need to leave. I’ll drop you off at home first.”

Caroline looked puzzled and asked, “What’s the hurry?”

“I just remembered something I need to investigate. Let’s go.” Neil helped Caroline with her jacket.

Caroline returned to Bayview Villa, while Neil contacted the IT personnel to come to the company.

The IT head, Steven Jon, arrived, and Neil asked, "Can you recover the surveillance footage from 23 years ago?"

"From 23 years ago? Do you have the original file?" Steven was surprised,

"Yes, I've already acquired it from the police department," Neil replied.

Steven hesitated and said, "I can give it a try."

Half an hour later, Steven shook his head. "I'm sorry, Mr. Xander, but there's nothing I can do."

Neil felt disappointed, thinking. So, this approach won't work? How can I obtain the evidence? Witness statements won't be enough."

"You can go now. Thank you for trying." Neil said weakly.

"Of course."

After Steven left, Neil closed his eyes and leaned against the sofa.

"If the IT department can't do it, maybe I need a hacker from the dark web."

Suddenly, Tyler came to Neil's mind, and he decided to call him.

Tyler answered after a while. "Uncle Nell."

"Ty, are you in your room?" Neil asked.

"I'm in my room on the laptop, Tyler replied.

Neil paused for a moment. "Ty, do you know how to recover surveillance data?"

"Not really..."

Neil felt disheartened by Tyler's response. However, Tyler mentioned, "Axel is really good at that. He recovered the footage of Daniella framing Mommy.

Neil was astonished. "Is he with you right now?"

"Take the call, Axel! It's Uncle Neil, Tyler called out.

Axel took the call promptly. "Uncle Neil."

"I'd like to ask for your help with something, Axel. But please keep it a secret from your mom for now."

"Sure. Which footage do you need me to recover?"

"The surveillance footage from the night of your grandfather's accident. I'll send you the data later."

"It's fine. Just tell me the date and time of the accident, Axel said.

Neil was surprised but agreed, "Alright. How long will it take?"

"It depends on the extent of the damage to the footage. What are you looking for, Uncle Neil? A person or a car?"

"A person would be ideal, but a car license plate would work too."

Neil provided Axel with the specific time and location.

Axel stayed silent momentarily before saying, "The surveillance setup at that time wasn't very comprehensive, so finding a car in that location will be difficult. Are you in a hurry to get it?"

"No, take your time. Your health is more important."

"Understood. I'll keep you updated, Uncle Neil."

"Thank you."

The following day, Caroline and Kenny headed to work and found Naomi waiting downstairs in the cold.

Puzzled, Caroline asked, "Are you waiting for someone, Naomi? It's cold out here."

Naomi replied, "I'm waiting for you, Ms. Shenton."

Caroline was slightly taken aback and suggested, "You could wait for me upstairs instead of standing out here in the cold. It's also raining."

Chapter 676 The Truth

"I want to resign," Naomi blurted out suddenly.

Caroline halted her steps and asked, "Why do you want to resign when you're doing so well?"

"Instead of calling it a resignation, I'd call it a change in job position," Naomi replied.

Caroline was surprised but said, "Let's talk upstairs."

+15 BONUS

Caroline placed her bag in her office and asked, "Why do you want to change your job position?"

Naomi adjusted her glasses. "Working in the HR department doesn't suit me because I don't enjoy interacting with people."

Caroline couldn't argue, knowing Naomi's personality well.

"Nevertheless, you've been performing exceptionally well in the HR department. It would be a shame to change your job position," Caroline said as she served Naomi a glass of water.

"I'm not up to it," Naomi insisted.

Caroline sighed. "Which department would you like to transfer to?"

"I'd like to return to my initial position.

Caroline frowned. "Secretary? That seems like a waste of your talents."

Naomi lowered her gaze. "The secretary's role is relatively more manageable for me. Please approve my request, Ms. Shenton."

Caroline gazed at Naomi without saying a word.



She had yet to identify the culprit behind the factory arson case.

She had initially transferred Naomi to another department out of suspicion, but now Naomi wanted to return.

The salary for a position in the HR department was higher than that of a secretary, so Caroline couldn't fathom Naomi's rationale.

Nonetheless, she didn't press further and offered a smile. "Alright then. The head secretary position is always available. However, the salary might be lower. I'll provide you with a separate bonus."

+15 BONUS

Naomi nodded and left.

Kenny entered the office soon after, shutting the door and asking. "Why did Naomi come to see you?"

Caroline explained Naomi's request to change her job position.

Kenny frowned. "The salary difference is only a few hundred dollars. What's her motive?"

"I'm not sure, but there must be an ulterior motive. It's best to keep a close eye on her," Caroline said, massaging her temples.

Kenny said, "Leave it to me. I'll arrange for someone to monitor her."

After work, Caroline received a call from Paige, and they decided to have dinner at a nearby restaurant.

Caroline noticed Paige's slightly bulging belly and commented, "You're starting to show."

Paige lovingly touched her belly and said, "Yes, the baby is growing nicely."

As they sat down, Paige asked, "Carol, do you still have any of your children's baby clothes at home? I'd

love to have some hand-me-downs."

Caroline considered and replied, "I think I left them all in Spain. I don't use them anymore. However, I can help you ask around."

"Okay," Paige said, pulling out two bottles of fresh-pressed juice from her bag and handing one to

Caroline.

Caroline was surprised and asked, "They serve drinks here, so why did you bring your own?"

Paige chuckled. "Alex made it for me before I left for work. He insists that homemade ones are more hygienic."

Caroline smiled and said, "Paige, I'm really happy for you, seeing you so content."

However, the smile quickly faded from Paige's face. "I'm not entirely at ease because Alex's parents are still an issue."

"Hasn't Alex told them the truth yet?" Caroline was taken aback.

Paige pursed her lips. "He told me not to worry about it. I'm going to the restroom, Carol."

Caroline offered, "I'll come with you."

Paige declined, "It's fine. Alex never leaves my side, even when I use the restroom at home. It's a relief to be out and catch a breath. Don't worry." Caroline relented.

As Paige walked to the restroom outside the private room, she accidentally bumped into someone in the corner.

Chapter 677 Hobo

Paige clutched the wall to steady herself, her nerves on edge. Just as she was about to turn and face the person, a sharp, scolding voice cut through the air.

"Paige! Are you blind?!"

Paige looked at Daniella after hearing her familiar voice.

Infuriated, she retorted, "You've got some nerve showing your face in public. Aren't you afraid of facing consequences?"

Daniella shot back

"What I do is none of your business! Apologize to me right now!"

"Why should I apologize? It's anyone's guess whose fault it is. I won't apologize to you, you hobo!" Paige snapped.

Daniella's face twisted with anger. "Say that again!"

“You hobo! You hobo!” Paige repeated defiantly.

Daniella raised her hand to slap Paige’s face.

Unfazed, Paige lifted her chin and took a step forward. “Go ahead! If you dare, everyone will witness you

hitting a pregnant woman, you hobo!”

Daniella’s arm froze mid-air. “Pregnant woman?”

Paige taunted, “Don’t believe me? Need to see the sonogram?”

Daniella’s gaze shifted to Paige’s belly.

‘Paige is pregnant? she wondered.

With a scoff, Paige said, “Done looking? Move out of the way if you’re finished. You’re becoming an

eyesore!”

Paige pushed Daniella aside and headed for the restroom.

“Wait, is that Daniella Love? The one who posed as the Xander heiress in place of TYC’s CEO?” someone

exclaimed.

“She still dares to show her face in public? Isn’t she afraid of getting caught?”

“I heard she framed TYC’s CEO for murder, but maybe she’s the real culprit.”

+15 BONUS

“Let’s get out of here. I don’t want to be near a potential murderer.”

“Let’s go...”

Daniella’s face turned ashen upon hearing the gossip. She didn’t expect to find herself in this situation. during her date with Casey today.

‘If not for Paige, I wouldn’t be ridiculed, and no one would recognize me either. Paige... Malice gleamed in

Daniella’s eyes as she glanced toward the restroom. “If Paige is here, Caroline must be here too for sure.

Why do they get to enjoy their meal while I have to hide like a thief? Caroline! Paige! Neither of you will

get away with this!’ 1

After her restroom break, Paige returned to the private room and excitedly said, “Guess who I ran into

outside?”

Caroline handed her a tissue to dry her hands. “Who?”

“That impostor! Well, she’s a hobo now!” Paige exclaimed.

“Daniella? She’s here?” Caroline was taken aback.

Paige nodded, "Yes, we had a quarrel, and she threatened to hit me. I warned her that assaulting a pregnant woman would get her into serious trouble!"

Caroline was visibly alarmed and quickly checked Paige's belly. "Why did you tell Daniella about your pregnancy?"

Paige looked puzzled. "Why not?"

"Daniella is scheming. You have to be careful," Caroline cautioned sternly.

Paige forced a chuckle. "It's not the olden days, Carol. I'm not carrying her husband's child. What could she possibly do to my baby?"

Caroline sighed. "I can't say what she might do, but it's just not a good idea to let her know."

Paige rolled her eyes. "You're just scared of becoming a target. Don't worry. What could happen to me with Alex hovering around me all the time?"

Chapter 678 AIDS

Caroline remained silent, hoping her concerns were unwarranted.

Meanwhile, Alex decided to dine at Villa Rosa in view of Caroline and Paige's dinner date.

Evan frowned as he observed Alex indulging in a hearty steak.

“Have you Do you not eaten in weeks?” Evan asked contemptuously.

Alex waved dismissively. “I’ve gone vegan lately.”

“What do you mean?” Evan sipped his wine.

Alex put down his utensils. “Paige’s been on a vegan diet due to her pregnancy. I’m joining her.”

Evan scoffed. “You’re quite the self-tormentor.”

“How’s this torment? I’m just keeping up with my wife, unlike someone who hasn’t won her over yet,”  
Alex

said proudly.

Evan’s expression stiffened. “Leave if you don’t want to eat.”

Alex chuckled, “I was just joking.”

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As Alex’s voice faded, the door opened, and Reuben entered the dining room with a serious expression.

“Mr. Jordan, Mr. Price, Reuben greeted them.

Alex spoke with food in his mouth. “Reuben, join us for dinner!”

“I’ve already eaten, Mr. Price,” Reuben replied with a smile.

Evan asked, "What's the matter?"

Reuben's smile vanished. "The Jordan staff reported Mr. Casey's illness, sir."

Alex asked, "What illness is it?"

Reuben answered, "It appears to be AIDS...."

Alex dropped his cutlery loudly. "AIDS? Are you sure?"

Reuben nodded. "Medicine tested from Mr. Jordan's residence indicated AIDS. Mr. Casey seems unaware of his condition."

A chill ran down Alex's spine. He turned to Evan. "It's AIDS..."

Nervously, Alex hugged himself and asked, "Has he infected you, Evan?"

Annoyed, Evan replied, "Are you out of your mind?"

"No, you shared a meal with him at Xander Residence during Lundi Gras, right?" Alex said.<sup>1</sup>

Evan spoke angrily. "AIDS is only transmitted through sexual intercourse or blood!"

Relieved, Alex said, "Thank goodness. I can't afford to let my guard down, or Paige and the baby will be in danger."

Evan's expression turned solemn, lost in thought for a moment. He then abruptly left the house with a cold glare.



Alex and Reuben exchanged glances. Seeing Evan's departure, Alex called out anxiously. "Where are you going. Evan? You haven't finished your dinner!"

Evan replied, 'Reuben, let's go see Caroline!'

Reuben immediately agreed, "Yes, sir."

Anxious, Alex said, "What's he planning?"

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at the restaurant where Caroline and Paige were dining. Evan entered. swiftly, catching Caroline and Paige just as they were finishing their meal in a private room

They were about to request the bill when the door opened, and Evan's unexpected presence took them aback.

Caroline asked, "What brings you here, Mr. Jordan?" She seemed perplexed.

Chapter 679 Take Her Inside

Evan remained silent but helped Caroline to her feet. She instinctively flinched and asked, "Evan, what are you doing?"

"Come with me!" Evan commanded sternly, his expression conveying his anger,

Sensing Evan's anger, Caroline frowned and retorted, "Why are you acting so irrationally? Can't you communicate properly?"

Just as Caroline's voice trailed off, Alex burst into the room and swiftly positioned the bewildered Paige behind him.

He addressed Caroline and Evan, saying, "Don't accidentally harm my wife during your quarrel!"

"Shut up!" Caroline and Evan shouted at Alex in unison.

Noticing Caroline's reluctance, Evan promptly lifted her onto his shoulder.

Paige's eyes widened in shock, and she anxiously asked, "Mr. Jordan, where are you taking Carol?"

"Don't interfere, Paige!" Alex hurriedly covered her mouth.

Paige whimpered but remained silent as Evan carried Caroline away. After they had gone, she forcefully slapped away Alex's hand and demanded, "What are you doing?!"

Alex replied, "I can't explain now. Just ask Caroline later. Be patient!"

Evan placed Caroline in the car and closed the door before she could respond. He instructed Reuben,

Drive! To the hospital!"

Caroline sat up and glared at Evan, questioning, "Why are you suddenly taking me to the hospital?"

Evan's expression was tense, but he didn't answer her.

Caroline reached for the door handle and threatened, "I'll jump out of the car right now if you don't tell me!"

Evan retorted, "Go ahead if you don't mind leaving three children without their mother!"

Caroline withdrew her hand in silence, her unease growing.

‘What’s happening? Evan won’t tell me anything, but he’s clearly agitated.’ Caroline couldn’t shake the feeling that something was terribly wrong. ‘Did someone have an accident?’

+15 BONUS

Upon their arrival at the hospital, Evan pulled Caroline out of the car. A few bodyguards surrounded them, dispersing the medical staff, and escorted them to an examination room.

Caroline was bewildered. “Why are we here? Why do I need an examination out of nowhere?”

Before she could inquire further, the examination room’s door swung open. The doctor stepped outside and said, “Please follow me, Ms. Shenton.”

Caroline’s legs felt like lead. “Please tell me what’s happening.”

Evan’s voice turned cold. “Go inside.”

Caroline persisted, “Tell me, what are you planning to do?”

Evan locked eyes with her and ordered, “Doctor, take her inside.”

“Yes, sir,” the doctor acknowledged. He exchanged a glance with his nurse, and they led Caroline inside forcibly.

Evan anxiously waited outside the examination room. His eyes were bloodshot, and he was consumed by

fear. "Caroline mustn't be sick!

After half an hour, Caroline emerged from the examination room, her expression cold and detached.

Evan anxiously gazed at the doctor, who shook his head and reported, "Mr. Jordan, no issues were found."

Chapter 680 Humiliation

Evan felt a huge sense of relief, let out a deep breath, and headed toward Caroline. "Let's go, I'll give you a

ride home."

"Evan, why do you humiliate me like this? Caroline's voice was strangely cold.

Evan replied, "I don't mean to humiliate you. I'm just concerned about your well-being."

Caroline sneered. "Taking me to the hospital suggests that you suspect something between me and

Casey, right?"

She wouldn't know the cause of the misunderstanding if the doctor hadn't informed her about Casey's

AIDS diagnosis.

"Am I the type of woman who sleeps around? Am I that awful?"

Noticing Caroline's shaking body, Evan felt his heart wrench in pain. "I never thought there was anything.

more between you and Casey.”

Caroline raised her head to glare at Evan. “Do you even believe that yourself?”

Evan asked, “How can I explain?”

Caroline burst into laughter. “Explain? Do you think your explanation matters now? Is Casey aware of his condition? If not, what are you worried about? That he might infect me on purpose?”

Evan’s face turned serious. “Calm down, Caroline.”

Caroline cried, “How am I supposed to calm down? Have you ever asked for my consent or my opinion?”

Evan clenched his fists. “How am I supposed to be calm? I can’t bear the thought of you getting infected with an incurable illness.”

“You’re just worried about your own health. You’re scared I might infect you,” Caroline said, looking disappointed.

Evan was furious. “Am I that kind of person, Caroline? I won’t abandon you no matter what happens to you!”

“Haven’t you abandoned me enough? You knew who we were dealing with in the contract negotiations, yet you pushed me out. When Danielle framed me and got me imprisoned, you encouraged me to repent. I hate you, Evan! I hate you for making me undergo a test without my consent!”

Caroline turned and walked away.

A bodyguard tried to stop her, but she threatened, "If you dare stop me, I'll kill myself right here."

The bodyguard glanced nervously at Evan.

Evan barked, "Let her go!"

The bodyguard stepped aside, and Caroline headed to the elevator area.

As she walked out of the hospital, it started drizzling.

Her pace slowed, and she couldn't help but bend down and

Reuben witnessed the scene from the car.

Subconsciously, he grabbed an umbrella and opened the door, but he realized Caroline wouldn't accept it at this point. After all, Evan had subjected her to an examination without explanation,

Caroline felt deeply humiliated.

Reuben sighed and got back in the car.

Evan stood under the hospital's entrance eaves, surrounded by bodyguards. His heart ached as he watched Caroline crouching in the rain.