

## Trapped 701

### Chapter 701 Do You Think I'm in the Wrong?

Caroline sat on the sofa, covering her face. "Why does life have to be so ironic? Evan's father killed my father, yet I saved his son!"

Neil comforted her, patting her shoulder. "Carol, there are many things beyond our control. Our priority should be avenging our father, not making a fuss with Evan."

After consoling Caroline for a while, Neil left Bayview Villa. He got into the car and sent two documents related to the surveillance footage and voice clips to Evan.

At Villa Rosa.

Evan's phone rang twice as he got out of the shower. He headed to the bedside table and checked his phone. He tapped on the video clip and played the voice clip afterward.

"Sir, you took quite a large sum of money in exchange for hiding someone's whereabouts back in those days, correct?"

"Yes. I'm telling it now so I don't die with the sin."

"Sir, are you sure that the man who came that night was Draco Jordan, who rules Angelbay now?"

"Yes, I'm sure. I read the newspaper frequently, and I saw him there a few times. How can I forget that?"

the old man said.

Evan turned cold. "How can I face Caroline at this point?" he muttered.

His phone suddenly rang, and he saw Caroline's name on the caller ID. After hesitating for a while, he picked up the call.

"It's me," Caroline said.

Evan opened the drawer, grabbed a cigarette, and lit it. "I know."

Caroline said, "Let's meet tomorrow."

Evan took a puff and said while exhaling. "Sure, I'll come to pick you up tomorrow at noon."

"Evan, I believe you know the purpose of our meeting." Caroline told him.

"Yes," Evan affirmed.

Caroline composed herself. "So, you don't mind It?"

+15 BONUS

"Caroline, I told you that I'll handle him according to the law if you have the evidence," Evan reassured.

"You don't mind even if it implicates MK?" Caroline asked.

Evan replied, "I make MK progress. In other words, I am MK's wealth and not the other way around."

Caroline kept quiet while Evan stayed on the phone to keep her company while he smoked.

After a long time, Caroline said, "Okay, see you tomorrow."

Evan said, "Rest well."

Evan ended the call and looked out the window. A hint of darkness flashed in his eyes. "It's time to resolve the past grudges now."

At Jordan Residence.

Daniella served her soup to Casey and Draco in the dining room.

Draco's expression turned solemn instantly when he saw the soup after removing the lid. He pushed the bowl to the ground and berated Daniella loudly. "You still can't grasp it after learning for so many days!

You're a useless piece of shit!"

Daniella was infuriated by the sight of the soup she had spent three hours making going to waste.

"I made it according to the head chef's instructions. There isn't any mistake to begin with, yet you threw it without even tasting it. Do you think you're being too harsh?" she retorted.

"There's a layer of grease on the soup! How is that edible?" Draco was livid.

Daniella shot back, "There's chicken in the soup. What's wrong with some chicken grease in there?"

Casey looked at her in displeasure. "Ella! Watch your attitude when you're talking to my father."

Daniella looked at him in disbelief. "Casey, do you think I'm in the wrong too?"

## Chapter 702 Why Are You Testing My Patience?

Before Casey could respond, Draco grunted, “Bernard!”

The butler approached from behind and replied, “Sir.”

“Explain to her why I threw away the soup!” Draco demanded.

Bernard nodded and turned to Daniella, explaining. “You should remove the grease before serving it. Otherwise, it affects one’s appetite.”

Daniella barked, “Isn’t this something you can do with your own hands? Do I have to do this too?”

Bernard chimed in. “Only an insincere person would forget this step.”

Daniella felt oppressed. She sought help from Casey, but he simply said, “Apologize to my father, Ella.”

Daniella clenched her fists, frustration evident in her voice. “I’m not in the wrong. Why should I apologize? He’s the one who repeatedly troubles me. Why won’t you say a word to help me?”

Casey stood up abruptly, approached her, and slapped her.

Daniella was dumbfounded. She looked at Casey while holding her face, her body shaking. “Did you... just

hit me?”

Casey looked at her coldly. “Apologize now!”

Daniella gnashed her teeth, defiant. “What if I don’t?”

Casey slapped her again and stated firmly, "I won't repeat myself thrice. Apologize now!"

Tears streamed down Daniella's face. She wanted to resist but knew her effort would be futile now.

Considering all the hardships she had endured to get there, she would not give up during this critical moment. She decided she would inflict this pain on them one day.

Swallowing her pride, Daniella said shakily, "I-I'm sorry that I didn't do a good job!"

Draco said, "I can't hear you."

"I'm sorry!" Daniella apologized loudly.

Draco grunted. He was about to speak when he noticed Bernard pulling out his phone. He frowned and looked at Bernard in displeasure. "Have you lost your manners as well?"

Bernard checked the message swiftly, and his expression changed. He bent over and reported, "We found

the person, sir!"

+15 BONUS

Draco's gaze turned ferocious. "Who is that?"

"Neil Xander!" Bernard replied.

Draco looked at Daniella and said, "Let's talk in the study."

"Yes, sir."

Draco and Bernard left, leaving Daniella with a sense of curiosity. What were they talking about? The Xanders? Why did his expression turn so unpleasant? she wondered.

Casey called out gently. "Ella, did I hurt you?"

Daniella looked at him and felt the urge to cry. "Do you think it's too late for you to say this now?"

Casey heaved a sigh and caressed Daniella's face. "I'm sorry, but I had no choice. I can't disappoint my father."

Daniella's eyes were bloodshot. "So, you took advantage of my suffering, huh?"

Casey's expression turned solemn. "What do you want, then?"

Daniella said, "Do anything you like. I'm just an outsider from the start, anyhow!"

In a fit of rage, Daniella returned to her room.

Casey's gaze dimmed, and he followed her.

They entered the room. Daniella was about to lose her temper, but Casey grabbed her by her hair just as she turned.

She screamed in pain, trying to pull her hair back, but Casey pulled her in front of him.

“Ella, why are you testing my patience, hmm?” Casey said coldly.

Chapter 703 Don't Scream

Daniella gazed at Casey, her voice trembling with fear. “Let go of me, Casey!”

“Why are you testing my patience?” Casey asked again.

Tears welled up in Daniella's eyes as she winced in pain. “Can we talk after you release your grip, Casey?”

“Answer me!” Casey continued to tighten his hold.

“I was w—wrong.” Daniella stammered, her body shaking in fear. It was her first time seeing Casey in such

a state.

I

“Let go of me, Casey. I was wrong, okay? I won't do it again,” she pleaded.

Casey, however, refused to release her. In fact, he grabbed Daniella by her hair and tossed her onto the

bed.

Daniella clutched the back of her head in agony.

A wave of fear washed over her as Casey removed his belt and approached her indifferently. He leaned over and restrained her hands.

Daniella instinctively tried to pull away, but Casey pushed her down with his knee.

“Casey! What are you doing? Let go of me!” she cried in a panic.

“Shut up!” Casey retorted coldly.

Despite her frantic struggles, Daniella’s strength couldn’t match Casey’s. Soon, her hands were bound behind her.

As soon as Casey released his grip, Daniella turned and stared at him in fear, attempting to put some distance between them.

Casey walked over to the walk-in closet, disappearing briefly. When he returned, he had a leather whip in

hand.

Daniella’s eyes widened in shock “No... don’t! Don’t come any closer, Casey!”

“Ella...” Casey advanced step by step. “Do you know what I hate the most?”

Daniella shook her head frantically, tears streaming down her face. “I don’t know, Casey. P—Please, don’t do this to me. I’m begging you...”



Casey smirked. "I hate it when someone repeatedly tests my patience. Take a guess. What do I enjoy the

+16 BONUS

Daniella's face turned deathly pale, and she became increasingly desperate. "D-Don't treat me like this, C-

Casey. I'm scared..."

Casey stood before Daniella. His smile widened, and his eyes filled with excitement.

"I enjoy it the most when all of you beg for mercy incessantly! It thrills me!" Casey burst into a chilling laughter.

Terror constricted Daniella's pupils. She couldn't believe such a graceful and polite man could be so depraved.

"No... Don't..." Daniella pleaded, shaking her head.

"Be good." Casey leaned in and gently touched Daniella's cold face. "I won't harm you. Please, don't scream, okay?"

"Don't-"

Casey slapped her. His gaze was malevolent. "I told you not to scream! Don't scream!"

"I'm begging you, Casey..." Daniella screamed and cried in despair.

Losing his patience, Casey stood up and whipped Daniella's body.

"Ahhh!

The sound of agonized screams filled the room.

In the study.

Draco and Bernard continued their conversation, unaware of the ongoing situation.

Bernard asked, "What should we do next, sir?"

Draco narrowed his eyes. "It has been many years, and the surveillance footage has been deleted. Can he

discover anything?"

Bernard replied, "In theory, it's impossible, but we can't allow them to continue their investigation, sir."

Draco scoffed. "Who said I'm letting them proceed with their investigation?"

Chapter 704 Where Are You Going

"The Xanders are useless now, and Grayson is on the brink of death. Who can compete with our family?"

Draco said.

Bernard began, "So you're saying..."

"It's just Neil and Caroline. It'll be fine once we deal with them," Draco replied casually.

"That's a wise choice, sir. I await your order," Bernard said with a smile.

Draco looked at him with displeasure. "I told you not to dirty our hands with such matters, didn't I?"

Bernard was stunned. "Do you want to get Daniella to deal with this? Her mind..."

"Just wait and see. If she really is of no use, I don't mind stepping in to handle it."

Bernard said, "Alright, I'll continue to provoke her as you wish, sir."

On Sunday, early in the morning.

Daniella lay on the bed, her body shaking uncontrollably, her face covered in tears and blood.

The sight of her body was unbearable. She was covered in blood streaks from being whipped and bruises from Casey's merciless pinches.

She stared at the bathroom with a dim gaze, feeling disgusted yet hopeless. "What kind of man have I gotten involved with?"

There was only one voice in Daniella's head when she was overwhelmed with hatred. I want Casey dead! Not just Casey! His father must die, too!

At Caroline's, during breakfast.

Eira told Caroline, "I'd like to take a leave of absence, Carol."

"A leave of absence?" Caroline was surprised.

'What will I do with the children if Eira takes a leave of absence when I'm out to meet Evan?' Caroline thought.

After noticing Eira's sad face, Caroline asked with concern, "Have you not slept well for the past two days?"

+15 BONUS

Eira replied, "Hmm. I want to visit Nell because he's not in a good mood."

Caroline choked on the milk in her mouth.

Eira was stunned and passed her a tissue. "You're so dramatic, Carol. I'm just going after your brother, that's all."

Caroline coughed into the tissue and asked, "Do you really like my brother?"

"Carol, I've known Neil longer than you! He's good-looking and well-tempered, Who wouldn't fall for him?"

Eira said.

Caroline replied with a smile, "I used to think you were joking, but you actually like him."

Eira nodded in all seriousness. "Yes, I've had feelings for him for a long time, but Neil won't accept me."

Caroline asked, "Why won't Neil accept you? You're good at everything, and you're pretty. It would be hard

not to be attracted to you in theory."

Eira shrugged. "It's probably because I'm trained in martial arts, so that makes me unapproachable."

"Yikes!" All of a sudden, Kenny's voice was heard from upstairs.

Caroline and Eira turned to look at Kenny.

Kenny asked, "Why are you looking at me?"

Caroline said, "Are you busy today, Kenny?"

"No! I'm going to laze at home today! Don't try to get me to leave on my day off!"

He had lost interest in dating after being toyed with by Yuliana. 'It's no fun dating when they all have ulterior motives!

Caroline said, "Will you please watch the children today?"

"Of course! But where are you going? Won't Eira home?" Kenny asked.

Eira nodded. "I'm going to visit Neil."

Kenny nodded. "Ah, I overheard you talking about your affair with Neil."

Eira blushed upon hearing that. She lowered her head and said shyly, "I still need to work hard on that." Caroline encouraged, "All the best in winning over my brother,"

Chapter 705 He's Your Father

Eira nodded. "Okay, I'll pack up and leave, Carol."

"Alright."

Kenny fixed his gaze on Caroline as Eira headed upstairs. "Tell me the truth. What's your plan for today?"

Caroline took a bite of her bread. "I'm meeting Evan,"

Kenny's eyes widened in surprise. "Have you made up with him? When did that happen? You're not still upset about him taking you to the hospital? It's hard to believe you're so forgiving."

Caroline felt a bit overwhelmed by Kenny's rapid-fire questions. "It's a long story, but it's not about being soft-hearted, okay?"

"Why are you meeting him, then? Kenny persisted.

Caroline replied, "You'll find out soon."

Kenny sat down. "Okay, the kids are still sleeping, right?"

Caroline confirmed, "They were still asleep when I came downstairs. Please feed them when they wake up."

Kenny patted his chest. "Leave that to their godfather!"

Caroline headed out while Kenny went to wake the three children upstairs. He found them still sound asleep and gently pulled back their blankets.

"Good morning!"

Liora was so startled that she sat up, looking around in confusion. "What's going on?"

Tyler and Axel sat up, still half-asleep.

They looked at Kenny, and Tyler mumbled, "It's too early...."

"It's not early anymore. It's almost 9:00 a.m." Kenny fetched Liora's clothes from the closet.

Tyler remarked, "Don't you usually sleep in until noon? Did you wake up on the wrong side of the bed today?"

Kenny explained, "Your mom asked me to look after you today. How about a trip to the amusement park?"

"No!"

+15 BONUS

“I don’t want to go!”

Tyler and Liora chorused in disagreement. They were still apprehensive about the amusement park following Jamie’s incident.

Kenny realized he had made a poor choice and said, “Alright, how about the arcade instead?”

At 10:00a.m., Caroline and Evan met at a cafe.

Caroline mentioned, “Eira has the day off today, and Kenny is taking care of the kids.”

Evan took a sip of his coffee. “Your brother sent me two files last night.”

Caroline looked puzzled. “Which files are you talking about?”

“You haven’t seen them? It’s surveillance footage and a voice recording.”

Caroline shook her head. “I’m not aware of it, and Neil hasn’t shown me. Do you have them with you now?”

Evan opened Neil’s email on his phone and showed them to Caroline.

Caroline watched the video clip and was shocked to see Bernard.

“The person Bernard forced into the car is my biological father, right?” Caroline asked, her voice trembling.



Evan replied, "Neil wouldn't have sent me this if it wasn't him."

Caroline clenched her fists and took a deep breath. "So, you understand why I'm meeting you now."

Evan nodded. "Yes. Tell me, what's on your mind?"

Caroline returned the phone to Evan, saying, "I'm here to beg for your help."

Evan was taken aback. "Are you worried I won't help?"

Caroline's fists tightened on the table. "Yes!"

She suddenly understood why her mother had written that letter. It turned out that her enemy was the powerful Jordan family, an opponent she could never match.

The Jordans possessed vast resources and influence beyond measure. In comparison, she felt utterly powerless.

Evan said, "We don't need to use the word 'beg' with each other, Caroline."

Caroline replied, "He's your father, after all."

Evan smirked. "Do you think I value such a tainted blood relationship?"

Chapter 706 Multiracial Baby

Caroline was hearing this from Evan for the first time, and it deeply moved her.

She asked, "If you decide to help me, it will have a significant impact on the world outside."

Evan said nonchalantly, "Is this your first day meeting me, Caroline? Do you think I care about my reputation?"

Caroline remained silent for a while before asking. "Evan, are you sure you're willing to go against your father for me?"

Evan asked back, "Aren't you clear about my situation yet?"

Caroline continued. "I understand, but I want to know if I'm worth this to you."

Evan reassured her, "Anything for you is worth it, I'm also seeking justice for my mother. Ultimately, we're

on the same page, right?"

Caroline's heart raced as she stared at Evan incredulously. "So you won't regret this?"

Evan replied, "I never do things I will regret.." He stopped midway with a pained look in his eyes and

added, "What I regret most is not recognizing you as the one who saved me in the past and causing you pain."

Caroline blushed, realizing that she had been fixating on unrelated issues. I've been narrow-minded,

haven't I? Let's forgive and forget, then."

Evan casually replied, "I'll provide closure for this matter."

Caroline nodded. "Sure."

At the mall.

Kenny held three leashes, and the children looked at him in disbelief.

Liora glared at him, "Uncle Kenny, this is embarrassing"

Tyler questioned, "Are we dogs? Why are you leashing us?"

Axel chimed in. "We won't get lost, honestly."

Kenny explained, "No, no, I don't want to lose you, or I'll get scolded. This is for the best!"

+15 BONUS

Liora sighed. "I won't go out with you again, Uncle Kenny."

Tyler added, "Me neither."

Axel sighed. "Same here."

Kenny secretly took a photo and sent it to Caroline. He then posted it on social media with the caption [ Taking the kids for a walk!] before putting his phone away and looking at the children. "Let's go to the

arcade!”

Kenny exchanged 30 dollars worth of tokens for the children to play.

Tyler and Axel excelled at shooting games, while Liora struggled.

Liora stamped her foot in frustration, saying “You two are such bullies!”

Kenny, unable to watch, decided to help Liora. “I’ll assist you in defeating your brothers, Lia!”

Liora enthusiastically agreed. “Yay! Shoot them!”

After a tiring round of games, Liora insisted on sleeping in Kenny’s lap on the way home. She quickly fell asleep.

Kenny felt a warm, fuzzy feeling as he looked at her sleeping peacefully.

Tyler asked, “Uncle Kenny, would you like to have a daughter as cute as Lia?”

Kenny shushed him and said, “Speak softly. Lia is sleeping.”

Tyler shrugged. “She won’t wake up even if you shake her now.”

Axel then asked, “Do you like girls, Uncle Kenny?”

Kenny nodded, “I do, but I don’t think I’ll ever have a daughter as adorable as Lia.”

Axel offered some optimism, “Anything is possible. If you marry someone from this country, you might

have a multiracial baby.”

Chapter 707 His Only Daughter

Kenny shook his head, saying, “Forget it. I’m happy raising the three of you. I’ve never thought about getting married.”

“Do you want to grow old and lonely? Tyler asked.

Kenny pondered for a moment and replied, “Probably not. I’m content watching the three of you grow up!”

“Shoot Ty, Uncle Kenny! Axel tool Shoot them!”

Suddenly, Liora began to talk in her sleep.

Kenny embraced the child to comfort her, his gentle blue eyes reassuring her as he said, “Alright, I’ll shoot them for you

Caroline returned home that evening. When she entered the house, she found Kenny on his phone with

Liora sleeping on his lap.

Caroline approached Kenny and asked, ‘Why don’t you put Lia down to sleep?’

Kenny replied, ‘I’m not tired, and Lia is sleeping comfortably here. Have you had dinner?’

Caroline answered, “I had dinner with Evan. How about you?”

Kenny raised an eyebrow and asked with a grin, "Is your relationship so good now that you can even have dinner together?"

Caroline evaded the question, saying, "You're overthinking this! What's with the photo today? What did you put on the kids?"

"I spent over 40 dollars at the baby store to get the child harnesses," Kenny confessed.

Caroline remarked, "The children seemed resentful."

int to lose them

Kenny retorted, "I don't care. I don't want to lose them, or you'd kill me."

Caroline grabbed her phone. "Thank you for doing this. What would you like to have? I'll order takeout for

you."

Kenny turned serious and said, "I'd like to discuss something with you, G."

Caroline looked puzzled. "What is it?"

+15 BONUS

Kenny continued, "If I don't get married or have children, can you let me adopt Liora?"

Caroline was stunned. "What nonsense are you talking about? What do you mean by not getting married?"

"I don't plan to get married. You know I haven't moved on from her. How can I possibly marry someone else?" Kenny confessed.

Caroline asked, "She moved on and got married, yet you can't move on?"

Kenny smiled bitterly. "I'm devoted."

Caroline commented, "I can agree to that, but Evan may not necessarily agree."

"You told him about the children's identity already? Why do you become so soft-hearted when you see him?"

"No, I can see that you're very fond of speculating on your own. Even if I don't tell him now, it doesn't mean he won't know about it in the future."

Kenny pondered for a while. "You're right. He won't let me have his only daughter for sure.

Kenny gazed at Caroline's abdomen and said, "Why don't... you have another one for me to adopt?"

Caroline couldn't help but laugh. "Do you think I'm a breeding machine?"

Kenny replied, "I don't care! I'm making a reservation first!"

"As you wish. Tell me quickly, what would you like to have?" she teased.

Eira arrived at Riverview Villa with bags of food in her hands. She entered the house after typing in the passcode.

Neil was sitting on the sofa in the living room and turned when he heard the commotion. He stood up and

said gently, "I told you not to come, right? It's cold out there."

Eira approached and placed the food on the coffee table. "You'll starve to death if I don't come!"

Neil looked at the array of food, saying. "Don't you think you bought a bit too much? I can't finish all this."

"It's not much! I haven't eaten either. I'm a big eater, so I'll definitely finish all the food!" Eira replied.

She handed a glass of milk to Neil. "Have some milk to quench your thirst."

Neil accepted it and said, "You don't need to take care of me like this, Eira."

Chapter 708 Outstanding

"Neil, am I making things harder for you?" Eira asked as she glanced at him.

Neil shook his head slowly. "No. I just don't want you to exert so much effort in vain."

"I'm doing it willingly! I don't expect you to agree to be with me either!" Eira continued to open the meal containers.

Neil commented, "You've spent too much time on me. It might hinder your chances of finding a boyfriend."

"I don't want one! I'll follow you wherever you go, Neil. I don't want anyone else!" Eira declared..



Neil was taken aback. After a moment, he smiled. "If your grandfather finds out, he will come for you."

Eira's movements paused briefly. "Why bring up my grandfather out of nowhere..."

Neil explained, "You come from a long line of military men. It's not fair for you to stay with me."

Eira frowned. "I've told you, it's not your concern. Please don't mention it again!"

Neil fell silent.

Eira unpacked all the meal containers and handed a fork to Neil. She asked, "You've been facing some challenges lately, haven't you? Why won't you share with me?"

"Nothing. It's better for you not to get involved," Neil redirected the conversation.

"Neil-

"Let's eat. I'm hungry," Neil interjected.

Eira realized Neil wasn't ready to open up to her, and she wondered if it was too soon. She decided to take a few more days off to spend time with Neil.

The following day, Naomi went to see Caroline as soon as she arrived at the office.

Naomi reported, "Ms. Shenton, the secretaries will be heading to Harbor City for training this afternoon."

Caroline was engrossed in her documents and didn't look up. "Noted. Thank you for your hard work for the next two weeks. You can get assistance from the remaining secretaries if you're too busy."

"I can manage it-"

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+15 BONUS

"Oh, right!" Caroline cut off Naomi. She opened a drawer and handed a gift box to Naomi. "This is for you."

Naomi stared at the box and asked with a furrowed brow, "What's this?"

Caroline picked up her pen and said, "It's a watch. I noticed you've been wearing the same watch for a while, and the strap is worn out. You should replace it."

"I can't accept this," Naomi protested.

Caroline stopped working and looked at Naomi. "It's not expensive. Consider it a token of appreciation for holding down the fort."

Naomi didn't argue further upon seeing Caroline's determination. She took the box, pondered for a moment, and opened it.

Inside, she found a branded watch with a price tag of 17,000 dollars. Naomi's eyes widened in

astonishment. She put it down and exclaimed, "This is too expensive, Ms. Shenton!"

Caroline smiled. "The HR department wouldn't have been able to recruit outstanding employees without your assistance."

Naomi replied. "It's my job to do so."

"It's great to be dedicated to your job, but my gift to you is a small matter," Caroline assured.

Naomi looked at her in disbelief.

Caroline added, "You don't have any family in Angelbay, right?"

"No, I don't have any family left, Naomi confirmed.

Caroline continued. "You don't have family in Angelbay, and you're my employee, so I should take good care of you."

Naomi felt a warm, comforting feeling inside. It was the first time someone had talked about taking care of her.

"You're too kind, Ms. Shenton," Naomi said.

"Don't be a stranger. Get back to work," Caroline said as she picked up her folder.

Naomi nodded and left with the gift box.

Kenny entered the office just after Naomi left.

Chapter 709 Give Me a Specific Time

“Stop working. G! I’ve got great news!” Kenny hurried over to Caroline, excited

But Naomi overheard Kenny’s voice from outside. She halted, backing up to the door to eavesdrop.

Caroline glanced at Kenny. “You’re going to give me a heart attack.”

Kenny seized Caroline’s glass, downing the water before he spoke. “G! The owner of Zeke Corp. wants to meet and talk with you!”

“Zeke?” Caroline thought about the company for a moment, looking shocked.

“Zeke Petroleum and Natural Gas?” Caroline asked.

Kenny nodded eagerly. “Yes, that’s it! They want to place a large order for work uniforms with us! G, we’re

going to soar!”

Caroline was stunned, her hands trembling on the table. She never expected Zeke Corp. to want to collaborate with her!

Even though Zeke Corp. wasn’t established in Angelbay, it was a giant in the petroleum industry with millions of employees. Their financial resources were on par with Evan’s.

Despite Evan’s wide array of industries, they weren’t involved in petroleum, unlike Zeke Jung, who relied.

solely on the petroleum business for remarkable success

Caroline looked at Kenny in disbelief. "Are you sure, Kenny?"

"Yes, I'm sure! We've hit the jackpot, G! This is the biggest order since the company's founding! There won't be another one like it. If we establish a long-term partnership, our position will be secure, Gr"

Caroline felt like crying. "I understand! Please arrange a meeting with their secretary."

"It's set for next Monday! You'll leave on Sunday!" Kenny assured.

Caroline was surprised. "Aren't you tagging along?"

"Why would I go? I have to watch over the factory, remember?" Kenny replied.

Caroline suddenly remembered Naomi.

"Alright, please take care of the factory," Caroline said, trying to compose herself.

Kenny nodded. "Seal the deal, okay? They came to us first!"

Caroline nodded. "I'll do my best!"

+15 BONUS

Outside.

Naomi thought, "Caroline's going on a business trip. Is this my chance?"

While lost in thought, Naomi's phone buzzed in her pocket. She glanced at the office and returned to her desk, answering Daniella's call.

Just as Naomi was about to speak, Daniella's frantic voice came through. "Naomi! You haven't done it yet,

think my

blood have you? What's taking so long? Is it that hard to do? Are you an ungrateful brat? Do you

and money just fell from the sky?"

Naomi replied softly, "I need to find the right time to take action, don't I?"

"I don't want to hear your excuses. Give me a specific time!" Daniella yelled, her body sore but determined.

Gritting her teeth, Naomi replied, "Caroline's going on a business trip next week. I'll figure out how to do it."

"Fine. You have seven days. If you can't do it, you're done! Daniella threatened before ending the call.

Naomi placed the phone down, head lowered. She understood that she would be indebted for the rest of

her life.

Chapter 710 Not Up to Me

Evan kept replaying the video Neil had sent on his laptop in MK. He thought about how to resolve the

matter with narrowed eyes.

Handing over the files to the police wouldn't work—the best way was to get the murderer to confess, but that would be tough.

His phone rang while he pondered.

Upon checking his phone and seeing Daniella's call, Evan couldn't hide his disgust. Nevertheless, he subconsciously picked up when he remembered Daniella was at Jordan Residence.

He asked, "What is it?"

Daniella implored tearfully, "Please help me, Evan..."

Evan replied nonchalantly, "You're asking the wrong person!"

"No! You're my only hope. Casey is a pervert. Daniella said anxiously, recounting the incident from last night.

She needed someone to rescue her from Casey, and she was willing to do anything for it!

Evan coldly stated, "You brought this upon yourself. It's not my concern!"

Fearing Evan might hang up, she said, "Don't you want to know what your father is up to?"

Evan paused. "What do you mean?"

Taking a deep breath, Daniella cautiously glanced at the door. "I'm not entirely sure, but Bernard said something to him last night, and his expression turned sour, Evan, don't you hate him for what he did to

you and your mother? Don't you resent him?"

Evan sneered. "Are you trying to provoke me?"

"No, I just want to beg you for help. Remember, I took care of you for five years, please!" Daniella pleaded.

Evan replied, "Come to me when you have evidence."

He hung up shortly after.

Daniella could indeed become his pawn to bring down those two individuals.

At Jordan Residence.

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Daniella erased her call history with Evan. Despite her fear, she stepped outside, determined to follow through.

Casey would likely have contracted AIDS from her by now. Her goal was to break free from Casey's control and use Evan to exact revenge.

Daniella opened the door and headed downstairs. She intended to check the study after a quick look around.



Bernard was outside the study and spotted Daniella immediately.

Feigning frailty, she asked, "Shall I serve coffee today?"

Bernard turned and replied. "That's not for me to decide, Ms Love. You'll have to ask Master Jordan."

"Have her serve!"

Draco's voice echoed as Bernard's voice faded.

Daniella said, "I can serve coffee, but I want my freedom too! Why won't you let me leave this place?"

Bernard replied, "You'd have to ask Mr. Casey, Ms. Love. I'm just a humble servant, and it wouldn't be appropriate for me to determine Mr. Casey's intentions."

Daniella gnashed her teeth in anger. "This is unlawful confinement!"

Suddenly, the study's door swung open. Draco emerged, glaring coldly at Daniella. "How dare a despicable murderer like you negotiate with me?"

Daniella retorted, "I'm not a murderer!"

"No? Have you forgotten what happened five years ago? Others may not know, but I do," Draco taunted as

he advanced toward her.

Daniella clenched her fists tightly. "You encouraged me to do it!"

Draco sneered. "You did it just because I encouraged you? Are you that foolish?"