Trapped 721

Chapter 721 Business Trip
Chapter 721 Business Trip
After dinner, Caroline headed to the study and called Neil.
Neil picked up immediately.
"Neil? Where are you?" Caroline asked.
Neil cleared his throat. "I just woke up from a nap. What's going
Caroline asked, "Tell me the truth. What's going on with you?"
Neil chuckled. "You're overthinking it. What could possibly happen to me?"
Caroline persisted, "Do you think you can keep me in the dark?"
Neil questioned, "Eira mentioned something to you, huh?"
Caroline insisted, "Can't we talk about it if something is bothering you? Why do you have to keep it all to
yourself? Moreover, I don't mind, so there's no need for you to blame yourself either."

"I just feel useless, and I have to get you involved," Neil admitted.

Caroline reassured, 'I will be more disappointed by your current state. This is not a serious matter.

Moreover, Evan doesn't need me pleading with him."

Neil was stunned. "Have you met up with him?"
"Yes, and I was very surprised by his answer," Caroline shared.
Caroline told Neil about Evan's response.
Neil remarked, "I figured that Evan would agree to do it, but I didn't expect him to do it so easily."
Caroline comforted him. "So please don't take this matter to heart so much, okay? Have you returned to
the Xander Group?"
Neil replied, "I'm preparing for that!"
"Alright. Don't put too much thought into this matter," Caroline said with a smile. "Okay."
Okay.
Kenny drove Caroline to the airport the following Monday for her business trip.
1/3
+15 BONUS
While waiting, Caroline received a list of medication names from Kenny via text message.
Caroline asked, "Why are you sending me a list of medication names? Can't you get those in Angelbay?"



"No, I just think that it's not easy for the two of you to be back together," Reuben explained,
Evan was in a rather good mood and smirked. "The villa next to Caroline's place is not sold yet. Please
help me purchase it."
"Should I connect with a realtor?" Reuben asked.
Evan said, "Yes. Get on with it today."
Evan's phone rang as soon as he sat down in his office. He frowned at the notification from Daniella on his phone.
She sent him a series of yoice messages, and he frowned deeply after listening to the content.
He turned off the voice message and sent Daniella a text.
Evan: [What does your relationship with Casey have to do with me?]
Daniella: [Evan, I hope that you can store this voice message for me as evidence of his abuse! I'm going to sue him!]
Chapter 722 Gather Information
Evan was upset.
Evan: [If you send something like this to me again, I'll block you!]
Daniella replied with a simple: [Okay.]

+15 BONUS

At Jordan Residence.

Daniella was chained to the foot of the bed with a metal collar around her neck. Her messy hair hid her bruised face, and she looked resentful, Casey had caught her when she went to Draco's study last night. He had questioned her, but she refused to explain, leading to her current situation.

Casey had even taken her phone, but she had two backup phones that saved her.

As Daniella heard footsteps at the door, she quickly turned off her phone and hid it under the mattress. When the door opened, it wasn't Casey but Bernard who entered.

Daniella looked up and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Bernard approached Daniella, placed a bowl in front of her, and said, "It's time to eat, Ms. Love."

Daniella examined the bowl containing only clear broth and angel hair pasta. She clenched her fists and

asked, "Is this even edible?"

"Ms. Love, we can only follow Mr. Casey's orders. However, Master Jordan did express sympathy for your situation," Bernard replied.

"Quit beating around the bush if you have something to say!" Daniella snapped.

Bernard stood up, looked down at Daniella, and said, "Ms. Love, Master Jordan wants to offer you a chance to leave here, but you'll need to assist him with something."

Daniella asked, "What is it?"

Bernard replied, "He wants you to eliminate Neil."
Daniella was taken aback. "Me?"
Bernard confirmed, "Yes, you'll regain your freedom If you can eliminate Noll, by any means necessary. If you agree, I'll remove your restraints."
Daniella hesitated, realizing the gravity of the situation. 'Do you think I'm a fool? You're turning me into ant
+15 BONUS
Bernard left her with a choice, saying, "The decision is yours. Call out when you've made up your mind,
and someone will inform me. Then he exited the room.
Daniella's body trembled with anger. 'Call out? Are they treating me like a dog? Can I even eliminate Neil?
It would have been easier when I still had Mr. Hendrix! But Mr. Hendrix is Casey! I'm trapped here because
of him!'
In frustration, Daniella bit her finger. She realized that agreeing was her only chance to escape the room. Refusing meant certain death, and she wouldn't be able to gather evidence for Evan. She had no choice
but to accept.





Neil asked, "Has Daniella reached out to you lately?"
Evan paused briefly. "Did Caroline tell you about I?"
Neil was surprised. "You told Carol about Daniella trying to contact you?"
"Why not? I don't want to keep her in the dark," Evan said dismissively.
+15 BONUS
Nell smiled. "Seems like you've reconciled,"
Evan changed the subject. 'Let's focus on the matter at hand."
Neil explained how Daniella had reached out to him.
"Heh! She seems to have quite a network of contacts," Evan remarked.
"What do you mean?" Neil asked, puzzled.
Evan filled Neil in on Daniella's current situation.
Neil stayed silent briefly. "Seems like she's been struggling since leaving the Xanders."
"She brought it on herself, but she can still be useful to us in this situation, Evan commented.
"True. Do you have a plan?" Neil agreed.

Evan narrowed his eyes. "Since they want to eliminate you, why not use their tactics against them? Wait for Daniella to respond to your message and tell her to agree to take you out. My father won't let her go alone, so get her to figure out how to bring Bernard along."

Neil understood. "Got it. I'll capture Bernard first to rattle your father." Evan said with disdain, "My father? I've never considered him family." Neil said, "Thanks, Evan." "I'm helping Caroline too, so no need to thank me," Evan replied. At 1:00 p.m., Caroline arrived in Staten City. A man in a suit and sunglasses approached her as she left the airport. "Are you Ms. Shenton?" he asked. Caroline looked at him cautiously. /Who are you?" The man nodded respectfully. "Hello, I'm Mr. Jung's bodyguard. I've been assigned to pick you up for a meal with Mr. Jung." Worried that Caroline might be skeptical, he showed his work pass. Caroline felt reassured. "Alright, thank you."

"Don't mention it. This way, please, Ms. Shenton,"

They entered a car and drove into the city.
+15 BONUS
Caroline informed her family and friends of her safe arrival via text messages.
Afterward, she gazed out the window and considered taking the children on a trip during her free time.
Staten City boasted beautiful scenery, unlike Angelbay, which was filled with imposing skyscrapers.
Chapter 724 Can't Leave Spontaneously
After half an hour, the car pulled up in front of a restaurant. The bodyguard escorted Caroline to the
restaurant's second floor. He halted as they reached a private room and bid farewell, saying, "Mr. Jung is
inside. I shall bid my farewell, Ms. Shenton"
Caroline replied with a smile, "Thank you."
The bodyguard departed, and a waiter offered, "I'll get the door for you, miss.
Caroline nodded, and the waiter opened the door.

Caroline spotted two individuals inside. The man appeared handsome and composed, while a calm, obedient girl with striking facial features sat beside him. She wore a pastel dress and a dusty pink scarf, with long hair flowing down her back and crystal—clear eyes. This girl seemed to be around the same age as Caroline's children but possessed a similar calmness to Axel.



+15 BONUS

Caroline smiled and said, "It's fine, Mr. Jung. I won't beat about the bush, either. May I inquire what type of

uniform you are looking to have custom-made?"

During their conversation, which lasted about an hour, Caroline observed that Jung was a gentleman in every way. His courtesy appeared inherent to him, not an act.

While they talked, Siobhan ate quietly and made only a slight noise when she put down her utensils. If weren't for Siobhan sitting across from her, Caroline would have thought only Zeke and herself were in the private room.

Zeke proposed, "If you're fine with this, please sign the agreement as soon as possible, Ms. Shenton."

Caroline agreed, "Of course, Mr. Jung. I'll inform the lawyer to draft the agreement when I return to the

hotel later."

Unable to resist, Caroline asked, "Shiv, would you like to come and visit Angelbay? I have children about your age at home."





Zeke: [Ms. Shenton, if you don't mind, I'll get my bodyguard to pick you up for a casual dinner at my place:]
Caroline could not bring herself to decline. After all, they had yet to sign the agreement officially.
Caroline: [Thank you]
Kenny's call came in after she replied to the text.
She picked up the call and put it on speaker while she got dressed. "Hello, Kenny."
Kenny said in excitement, "How is it, G? Did the discussion go well? Is Zeke a nice person? Is he a pervert? Did he try to get you drunk? Did he try to take advantage of you?"
Caroline said, "Which one would you like me to answer first?
Kenny thought about it. "Is he a pervert?"
"No."
Kenny said, "I believe he didn't try to take advantage of you then. How is he?"
"He's quite nice. He sent his bodyguard to pick me up as soon as I landed. We had lunch together with his daughter, and he sent me a masseuse in the afternoon," Caroline answered truthfully.
Kenny felt relieved. "So the collaboration looks to be finalized, right?"
Caroline put on her jacket. "Yes. He wants the contract to be drafted as soon as possible. I'll call the lawyer later."

"Don't bother! You're the great contributor now. Let me handle the trivial matters!" Kenny offered.

Caroline chuckled. "Alright then. He's coming to pick me up for dinner at his house, Well talk again."

"Go ahead. Remember to maintain your chastity!" Kenny reminded her.

Caroline said in displeasure, "Shut up!"

At TYC.

Kenny got the lawyer to draft up an agreement so he could send it to Caroline.

He bumped into Naomi as soon as he walked out of the office.

Naomi said, "Mr. Hayes, I need you to sign two documents here."

Kenny said in a hurry, "Put it on the desk. I don't have the time to sign now, I need to get to the lawyer before he gets off work!"

Naomi frowned and checked her watch. "It's almost 5:30 p.m., Mr. Hayes. Ms. Shenton is not around.

What are you going to do with her children?"

Kenny stopped walking. "Fuck! I've forgotten about that!

Naomi said, "I'll get the bodyguard to pick up the children with me. Don't delay the drafting of the agreement."

Kenny pondered for a while and figured that Naomi would not do anything bad to the children, no matter how bad her personality was.

Chapter 726 Why Did You Help Me?

Kenny handed the car keys to Naomi and said, "Thanks for doing this. Remember to let me know when you're done picking them up!"

Naomi nodded, clutching the car keys tightly, and watched Kenny walk away. She wanted a chance to spend time with the kids when no one else was around.

Leaving her documents behind, Naomi walked out of the office without the bodyguard.

Josie, who had recently returned, ran into Naomi just as she was getting into her car. Without much thought, Josie hopped into her car and followed Naomi. After all, Caroline had ordered her to keep a

close eye on Naomi.

Naomi quickly approached Tyler and Liora at the school entrance after their teacher brought them out.

The kids knew Naomi, so they didn't hesitate to leave with her.

In the car, Liora asked, "Where's Uncle Kenny, miss?"

Naomi replied casually, "He couldn't pick you up because he's in a hurry to finalize a contract."

Liora said, "Alright then. Thank you for doing this, miss."

Checking the rearview mirror, Naomi reassured, "It's fine."

Halfway through the ride, Liora leaned in close to Tyler. "Can you get me a milkshake since Mommy isn't here, Ty? Just one!" Tyler gave Liora a look. "You were so insistent on complaining to Mommy earlier, and now you want me to buy you a milkshake?" Liora pouted, hugging Tyler's arm. "Please, Ty, just one." Naomi chimed in. "I'll get you one. There's a diner up ahead that serves milkshakes." Liora's eyes widened. "Really, miss? Are you sure you'll get it for me?" "It's alright. Let's stop at the diner, and I'll get it," Tyler declined Naomi's offer. Naomi didn't say more but stopped at the diner. As Naomi took the kids into the diner, Josie pulled her car to the entrance. She put on a cap and a mask and let her hair down before following them, She found a nearby seat and ordered a coffee, keeping a +15 BONUS Tyler ordered a milkshake for Liora and a glass of lemon-infused water for himself. He then pushed his phone toward Naomi, saying, "Feel free to order if you want, miss. My treat."

Setting her phone down, Naomi replied, "I've already ordered for all of us."



Naomi couldn't help but be surprised by Liora's concerned expression and actions. "Why... did you help me earlier? Weren't you afraid of the hot drinks?"

Liora scratched her head. "I don't know why I did it either. I guess I just didn't want you to get hurt." She

smiled at Naomi with a blush on her face.

Chapter 727 How Much I Paid for the Compensation?

Naomi was shocked, her mind immediately drifting to her younger sister. Her sister, five years younger

than her, would always protect her without hesitation, even with her small frame.

This protective behavior hadn't changed even as her sister had grown into an adult. That's why Naomi

couldn't fathom why her sister had pushed her aside and been struck by the car....

Tears welled up in Naomi's eyes as she gently placed Liora by the side. She stood and said, "I go get you

another drink."

Liora replied, 'Thank you, miss.

Naomi made her way to the counter to order a fresh milkshake. However, when she returned to their

table, Liora was nowhere to be seen.

The waitress cleaning the floor chimed in. "Your girl just went to the restroom. She left a moment ago."

Naomi nodded and took her seat. Her gaze fixated on the milkshake before her as she clutched the vial containing Daniella's blood in her pocket. Doubts gnawed at her. Was what she had done the right thing? Not far off, Josie observed Naomi closely, her brow furrowing as she spotted something in Naomi's hand. 'What is Naomi up to? What did she pour into that glass?' she wandered. Later that night, an intoxicated Casey returned to Jordan Residence after a business gathering. He leered at the sight of Daniella sleeping on the bed. Approaching her, he grabbed her chin, causing her to awaken in shock. "What... are you doing?" Daniella asked, her fear evident. Casey grinned. "Look at you now. You resemble my pet dog." Daniella gnashed her teeth in anger but lacked the courage to show her emotions. She replied, "You've had one too many drinks, Casey." "I have!" Casey's smile turned sinister. "Do you know Evan terminated my project? And it's all a part of my plan to make him uncomfortable and witness his rage and suffering! But, I never expected this project to be plagued by issues from the start." Casey's grip on Daniella's hair tightened. "Tell me, why did he do it?"

Daniella struggled through the pain in her scalp. "The animosity between you two has nothing to do

+15 BONUS

with m

Casey increased his grip before she could finish and demanded, "Aren't you supposed to help me deal
with him? What have you done? Tell me!"
"I helped you join the company!" Daniella cried through her tears.
"If I hadn't joined the company, Evan wouldn't have been able to ruin my project!" Casey barked. "Do you
know how much I had to pay for compensation?"
"Casey, get your father to help you!" Daniella pleaded urgently.
Casey retorted, "You want me to disappoint my father?"
"That's not my intention! Can you blame me for this? What did I do wrong? And why are you treating me like this? I'm a human, not your pet dog!" Daniella broke down, her senses overwhelmed by the torment.
Casey slapped her just as she finished her sentence. Then, he pulled Daniella by her hair and slammed her head against the corner of the bed. Her vision blurred, and warm blood flowed down from her
forehead as she lost consciousness.
The next day, Caroline was jolted awake by Kenny's call.
Kenny urged, "Wake up, G. Bring the contract to him, quickly!" The drowsy Caroline hung up the phone and checked the time.

Chapter 728 Would I?

Caroline noticed that it was 6:00 a.m. and called Kenny. "I don't think he's awake. Do you want me to go
over so early and wait for him to wake up?"
Kenny replied, "Your eagerness is commendable! Get up now and bring him the contract, quickly!"
Caroline hesitated. "But won't it seem like I'm too desperate to get it signed? I don't want to appear that
way.
Kenny took a moment to think, then said, "You're right. Forget it. Wait until later to go. Just remember to
make a photocopy of the contract."
"Okay," Caroline agreed before hanging up, though she was wide awake.
She understood Kenny's intentions but still found them excessive.
Caroline got out of bed, ready to freshen up, when her phone rang again. It was Evan calling.
She sighed, wondering why everyone was calling so early. "Hello?"
Noticing Caroline's alertness, Evan asked, "Are you up early?
Caroline explained, "Your call came right after Kenny's."

Evan shared, "I plan to take the children to Villa Rosa today. I'd rather not leave them with Kenny." Caroline readily agreed. "Of course. Kenny has been overwhelmed with work lately. It's better if you take care of them." Evan added, "Daniella was taken to the hospital last night. I'm glad you didn't choose to be with Casey." Caroline was shocked. "What happened? Why was she sent to the hospital?" Evan revealed, "Casey attacked her, and she had to get five stitches on her forehead." Caroline said, "Well, Casey never seemed like a good person from the start." Evan asked about her situation, "How's everything on your end? When will you be back?" Caroline yawned. "Mr. Jung is pushing to sign the contract. I'll be back tonight or tomorrow if I can get it done today." Evan reminded her, "Be careful out there." Caroline assured him, "I will. I'm going to freshen up and get ready." +15 BONUS At 9:00 a.m., Reuben reported to Evan on their way to MK, "Mr. Jordan, I asked around this morning, and it looks like Mr. Casey will be paying several million dollars in penalties.



Zeke had been away from the company all morning and had only returned to meet Caroline in the afternoon. Chapter 729 Why Is He So Good In Zeke's office. Zeke said, "I'm sorry, Ms. Shenton. I was too busy this morning." Caroline smiled and said, "It's fine. I took the opportunity to stroll around State City while you were busy." Zeke said, "I'm sorry I couldn't take you on a tour of Staten City. I promise to be a better host next time." Caroline replied, "You're very courteous, Mr. Jung." Zeke asked, "Did you bring the contract, Ms. Shenton? Can I have a look at it first?" Caroline nodded and retrieved the contract from her bag passing it to Zeke. Zeke examined it and frowned. "One piece of garment costs less than 30 dollars? As far as I know, the fabric material in the workshop isn't cheap." Caroline nodded and explained, "That's true. However, I intend to collaborate with you on a long-term

"Let's amend it. You'll be at a disadvantage this way, considering I'm occupying production time that's

basis, so we can trim our profits."

usually used for other clothes," Zeke handed the contract back to Caroline. Caroline clarified, "It won't conflict with that. We plan to build a second factory." Zeke insisted, "Ms. Shenton, your factories are your concern, not mine. A partnership should be mutually beneficial. I'd feel guilty proceeding this way." Caroline reassured him, "You don't need to feel guilty, Mr. Jung. You chose to partner with us because you initially valued our company's cost-effective clothing." Zeke replied seriously, "That's true, but it's not my style to seek small advantages, Ms. Shenton." Noticing Zeke's persistence, Caroline considered and said, "Here, Mr. Jung. I can increase the profit margin for the workshop worker's uniform, but I won't for the ordinary worker's uniform. How's that?" Zeke agreed. "Okay, but the workshop worker's uniform must be of high quality." "You can rest assured about the quality, Mr. Jung. We'll produce a clothing sample and send it to you for quality control as soon as possible," Caroline remarked. "Alright."

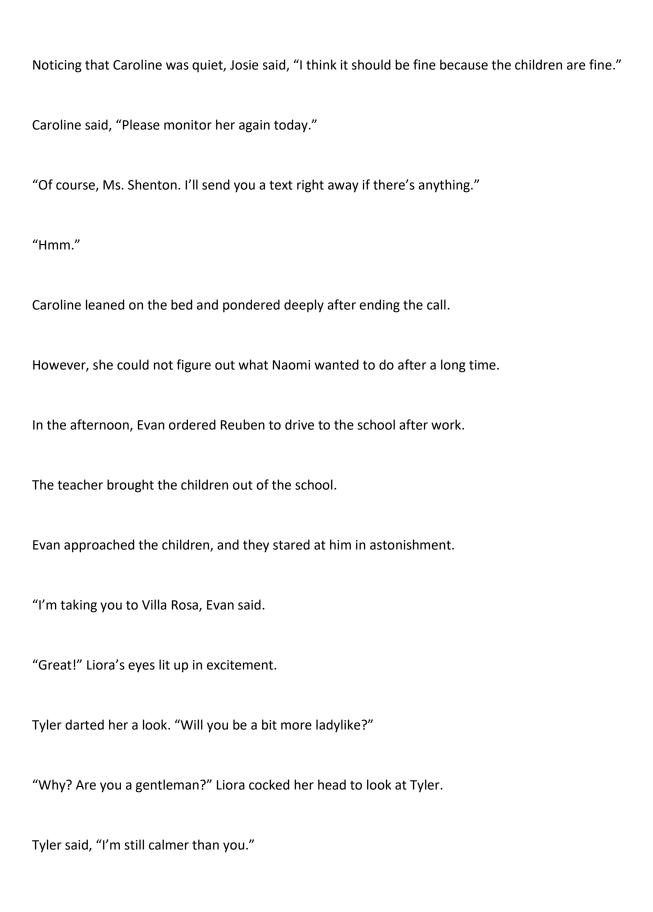
+15 BONUS



Caroline explained, "Mr. Jung feels like he's taking advantage of us based on the contract we gave him." "Seriously? We can profit greatly from the millions of clothing pieces we produce! How does he think he's taking advantage of us? What's his deal? Caroline recounted her conversation with Zeke. Kenny was astonished "Unbelievable! There are actually people like this! Alright, we'll do as he said!" Caroline said, "Please have the lawyer amend it, and I'll meet him again tomorrow." Chapter 730 What Did You Say Again? "Sure," answered Kenny. Caroline asked, "How are the children?" Kenny said, "I was too busy with the lawyer yesterday afternoon, so Naomi helped me send the children home. However, I sent them to school this morning." Caroline suddenly raised her voice. "You got Naomi to pick them up from school? Did she hurt the children?" "No! I checked them, and they were fine when I got home. Lia told me that Naomi bought them milkshakes," Kenny said. Caroline felt slightly relieved. "Is that so

"You must be overthinking. What if she doesn't have ulterior motives toward the children? I can tell from
the factory's fire incident that her target is the company. However, who is her backer if she really is the culprit?" Kenny asked.
Caroline said, "I don't know either, and I'm rather troubled by this."
She suddenly remembered Josie.
"I shall end the conversation, Kenny. I need to call Josie to check, Caroline said.
"Ah, alright"
Before she hung up, she said, "I think Evan will be picking up the children this afternoon. Let him have the
children."
"You don't trust me enough to take care of them? I treat them like they're my own!" Kenny remarked in
disappointment.
"No, you're tired from the company's work. I don't want you to overwork yourself," Caroline explained.
Kenny said, "I feel better hearing you say that!"
"Alright, don't overthink," Caroline said.





"What does that have to do with being ladylike? Am I right, Daddy?" Llora looked at Evan.
Evan was stunned.
Tyler looked at Liora with widened eyes. "What did you say again?"
Liora was astounded, and her eyes widened slowly. "I"