

Trapped 861

Chapter 861 Let Me Clarify Things First

Azure cracked a smile upon seeing Alex. "What brings you here, Alex?"

Alex now felt disgusted at the sight of Azure.

Failing to suppress his anger, he clutched Azure by her throat.

Azure's eyes widened in shock, and she managed to say with difficulty, "Alex...what's... going on?"

Alex forcefully pinned Azure against the entrance wall and tightened his grip constantly. "Azure, what have Paige and I done to offend you so much that you seek revenge on us like this? You have ruined

Paige's life, and we lost our child because of that. Why do you have to be so malicious?"

Alex's voice drew the attention of the Millers' matriarch, Inez Miller.

Anxiety marked her well-maintained face.

Her face turned ghastly pale instantly when she saw Azure. "Price, what are you doing?! Let go of Azzie now!"

Alex glared at Inez. "Let go of her? Has she let me, my wife, or my unborn child off the hook?"

Stunned, Inez asked, "What are you talking about, Price?"

Alex replied, "If I haven't explained clearly enough, let Azure explain it then!"

He abruptly loosened his grip.

Meanwhile, Azure coughed and collapsed to the floor, holding her throat.

Inez ordered a maid to help Azure, yet Azure gently pushed the maid away with her unoccupied hand.

Azure coughed profusely, looking up with her tear-filled, reddened eyes.

She gazed at the livid Alex in disappointment and fear.

Suppressing the pain in her heart, she said slowly, "It was me...I did it."

Inez's eyes widened in shock. "What have you done, Azzie?"

Azure stood up, supporting herself on the wall behind her. Her flushed face gradually turned pale. "I'm sorry, Alex. I've been regretting it ever since I did it."

"If you've been regretting, why haven't you sought out Alex to apologize sooner?" Lucas could not bear it any longer.

"I don't need her apology! I want her life as compensation to Paige and my unborn child!" Alex snarled.

"Alright..." Azure shut her eyes in despair. "My life is here. Take it if you want, Alex."

Inez hastily rushed forward to shield Azure. "Price, please let me clarify things first, okay? Do it out of respect for me."

Alex barked at Inez, "Sure, I'll give you some time!"

Inez nodded and turned to Azure sternly. "Azzie, let's talk in the living room!"

Azure opened her eyes slowly and nodded.

The group of people sat in the living room.

Inez said, "What have you done wrong, Azure? Tell me."

Azure confessed to colluding with Daniella to harm Paige.

Lucas was no less infuriated than Alex. "We've misjudged you, Azure. You're cunning and heartless!"

"Yes. I've changed so much because of Alex!" Azure admitted it.

Inez pounded the sofa arm in pain, holding her chest. "Why would you do this? Why? There are so many outstanding men in the world. Why are you so fixated on Alex? Why would you do something that tarnished the family's reputation for love? What happened to your manners?"

Chapter 862 What Calamity!

Azure couldn't stop crying. "Grandma, it's my fault. You can disown me."

Heartbroken, Inez closed her eyes in pain. "What a calamity!"

Trembling, Alex demanded, "Admit that it was your fault. But what about my child? What about Paige? Have you ever considered that she'll have to live with that disease for the rest of her life? She must rely on pills her whole life! How dare you do that, Azure?!"

Azure looked up at Alex. "I was confused, and I made a grave mistake, Alex. I'll bear all the consequences.

After that, she turned to the cops and extended her hands. "Please arrest me, Officer."

James looked at Azure in a daze and wondered why she admitted to her crime so quickly when others might have denied it.

Although Azure's actions were abominable, James was distressed for unknown reasons.

He got to his feet. "I'm sorry, Ms. Miller." After that, he handcuffed Azure.

Similarly, Azure stood up and gave Inez a firm bow. "Forgive me for being narrow-minded and stupid, Grandma. I'm leaving now."

Crying in pain, Inez said, "The Miller family will never admit to such a child like you! Think it through and get ready to be disowned!"

Azure smiled. "Okay, Grandma."

After that, she left with the police while both Alex and Lucas stood at the villa door, watching the police car drive away.

Lucas remarked, "I don't know about you, Alex, but I feel like we didn't really punish or harm her."

Alex looked away. "I've underestimated her!"

Lucas asked, "What do you mean?"

Alex explained, "She pretended to repent, knowing it would be futile to explain herself if her crime was exposed. She just wanted a lenient punishment."

"But she'll still be locked up in Jail!" Lucas was still puzzled.

Alex gritted his teeth. "I'm afraid it won't be over so easily!"

His words filled Lucas with confusion.

After the meeting at TYC, Caroline instructed Josie, "I'll be absent from the company for a while. Sort out the documents and email them to me so I can read, sign, and send them back to you."

Stunned, Josie asked, "Are you going on a business trip, Ms. Shenton?"

Caroline chuckled and denied it. "No. My big day is coming, and I need time to prepare."

"Big day?" Excited, Josie widened her eyes. "Are you getting married, Ms. Shenton?"

Caroline blushed and replied, "It's just an engagement, not a marriage, but I'll still bring you guys some gifts."

Josie remarked happily, "Wonderful! Let me congratulate you on your engagement first, and I'll email the documents to you."

Caroline nodded, and Josie left the office.

When the door was closed, Caroline picked up her phone and contemplated it before calling Paige.

Paige picked it up after a while and spoke gloomily. "Carol."

Paige felt sorry for Caroline. "Are you feeling better these two days?"

"I'm okay. Don't worry about me," Paige said. "How about you?"

"I want to tell you something, Paige."

"What?"

Taking a deep breath, Caroline explained, "I found out who plotted against you."

Silence came over Paige briefly before she spoke shakily. "Who... was it?"

"Azure and Daniella conspired to harm you," Caroline explained honestly. "A—Are you sure?" Paige questioned.

Chapter 863 Trying on the Gowns for the Engagement

"Yes, it's proven," Caroline said cautiously. "They will be punished, Paige. Are you coming back?"

Paige hesitated. "Alex, he..."

"He went to the Millers this early morning to confront them, and Evan helped call the cops, too. Alex is suffering, Paige. In just a few days, he looks so much older. Are you sure you don't want to call him?" Caroline asked.

Downcast, Paige said, "This illness can't be cured, Carol."

"Don't give up, Paige. There must be ways to control it. We're all waiting for you."

Paige forced a smile. "No, I won't give up, but... Did I do anything wrong? Did Azure get jealous because I was dating Alex? My child..."

Sobbing, Paige continued. "My child was innocent. I can't sleep, Carol. I'll see my child the moment I close my eyes. He's a pool of blood. He blamed me in my dreams and asked why I aborted him cruelly. Why didn't I protect him well..."

Upon hearing that, Caroline's eyes turned red. "Paige..."

"I can't go back," Paige cried. "I can't accept myself even if Alex can."

Hurriedly, Caroline said, "Don't do anything stupid, Paige!"

“No, I won’t...” Paige couldn’t hold back her tears. “I’ll be okay because I want to see Azure and Danielle be sentenced!”

Caroline was still worried. After thinking about it, she decided to visit Paige since there was nothing urgent recently.

“Which country are you in, Paige?” Caroline asked. “I would like to go and be with you.”

“Aren’t you going to get engaged to Mr. Jordan soon, Carol?” Paige gradually stopped crying. “Kenny told me.”

“Yeah, it’s three days later.”

“Well, don’t bother then.” Paige forced a smile. “You must be happy, Carol.”

“Do you think I’ll be happy since my best friend isn’t around?”

“When you get married...” Paige kept her forced smile. “I’ll come and be your maid of honor when you get

Since Caroline failed to persuade Paige, she gave in. “Okay, you promised.”

“Yes, I promised.”

After exchanging pleasantries, Paige hung up the call.

After a brief trance, Caroline was about to dive back to work, but Greta called her.

“Are you free this afternoon, Carol?” Greta asked.

Caroline was stunned, "What's wrong?"

"It's your engagement three days from now." Greta smiled and remarked. "We're going to try on gowns this afternoon. I'll ask Yulia to join us."

Amused, Caroline said, "It's too fast, isn't it, Aunt Greta? In this aspect, I-

Greta interrupted, "Oh, Carol, we can never be careless in our marriages."

After a short hesitation, Caroline gave in. "Okay, what time should we meet this afternoon?"

"At 2:00 p.m.," Greta answered. "I'll text you the address of the gown shop later."

"Sure."

After hanging up the call, Caroline recalled that Evan might also need to pick a suit. Hence, she texted her.

Caroline: [I'm going to try on gowns with Aunt Greta this afternoon. Would you like to join us?]

Evan had just woken up and received a call. After that, he saw Caroline's text.

Smiling, he texted her back.

Evan: [Are you that impatient to marry me?]

His words made her blush.

Caroline: [No, I'm not. It's Aunt Greta...]

Evan: [You don't have to go to the shop. I'll get the fashion department to deliver the gowns to Bayview Villa. You guys can try them out at home.]

Chapter 864 Are We Going to Tell the Public?

Therefore, Caroline invited Greta and Yuliana to Bayview Villa.

Caroline returned to Bayview Villa early in the afternoon to wait for them.

However, upon entering the villa, she noticed bodyguards leaving with surveillance cameras.

Stopping one of the bodyguards, she asked, "Why were the cameras taken down?"

"Mr. Jordan instructed us to remove them to prevent others from spying on the villa from a distance, Ms.

Shenton," the bodyguard explained.

Evan approached the door and noticed Caroline's puzzled expression. He then clarified, "Recent events prompted this precaution."

Caroline understood he referred to Daniella's affair. "Got it. When will your team be here?"

Glancing at his wristwatch, Evan replied, "They should be arriving soon."

Shortly after, an MPV pulled up at the entrance.

Laila emerged from the car with three assistants, each carrying two large pieces of luggage.

Caroline was astonished at the sight and looked at Evan in disbelief. "Are these filled with gowns? How long will it take to try them all?"

Evan smiled. "These are the new gowns from MK over the past six months. Go ahead and try them on."

Caroline suggested, "Can't they just bring me a picture book of the gowns?"

Evan disapproved, "Why bother when you can try them on?"

Caroline stopped arguing and was about to enter the villa with him when she heard a voice from behind.

"Carol."

Greta's voice made Caroline turn around. Greta was leading Yuliana into the yard.

Caroline greeted them, "Aunt Greta, Yulia."

Yuliana reluctantly replied, "Caroline."

Greta smiled and held Caroline's hand as they walked. "I saw some large luggage earlier. Are they filled

Caroline nodded. "Yes, Evan had the fashion department deliver many gowns here."

Satisfied, Greta commented, "Mr. Jordan is really attentive."

The assistants displayed all the gowns on a portable clothes rack in the living room.

The array of gown designs dazzled Caroline as she made her selection.

While choosing, Evan quietly asked Yuliana, "Aren't you supposed to follow Scott today?"

Yuliana was taken aback, wondering if he didn't welcome her.

She whispered, "He's busy today with a hospital meeting. I just need to rush back in the evening."

Evan nodded silently.

Yulia became uneasy. "Are you bothered if I come here, Evan?" (1

Focused on Caroline, Evan replied, "No."

Yuliana sighed. "I'll do my best with Scott. Don't worry, Evan."

"Okay."

Caroline finally picked a crimson gown with gold stitches, showcasing her slim waist. Greta assisted her with it.

Caroline went upstairs to change while Greta sat beside Evan.

Greta smiled and asked, "Aren't you announcing your engagement with Carol to the world?"

"I'll inform the reporters on the engagement day," Evan replied.

Greta nodded and turned to her daughter. "Yulia, go upstairs and help your cousin with the gown."

Yuliana reluctantly agreed, "Okay."

She went upstairs and coincidentally encountered Axel coming out of a room.

With her head lowered, Yuliana addressed Axel.

Axel greeted her indifferently, "Aunt Yuliana."

Instinctively, Yuliana asked, "Why aren't you in school, Axel?"

Chapter 865 He Did It for Your Benefit

"Yeah, which room is she in?" Yuliana asked.

Axel pointed toward Caroline's bedroom. "This one. Just go in. I'll head downstairs."

"Go ahead." Yuliana walked to Caroline's room and knocked on the door.

"Come in," Caroline said.

Yuliana pushed the door open and found Caroline taking off her coat. "My mom asked me to come and help you."

Caroline readily agreed. "Sure."

After that, Yuliana closed the door and walked over to Caroline to pick up the gown and take a look.

While removing her clothes, Caroline remarked, "I didn't expect you to agree to come upstairs and help me."

Yuliana's hand stiffened as she awkwardly said, "I'm not such a petty person."

"I never thought that about you." Caroline changed the topic. "You still can't find a job?"

Yuliana handed the gown to Caroline. "What's wrong? Would you like me to help you find one?"

"I'm sure you don't need my help, given your capability," Caroline uttered.

"I'm too busy to work now," Yuliana explained. "I would have long started working for the best media company if I didn't have to stalk someone."

"You're stalking someone?" Caroline looked at Yuliana with confusion. "What do you mean?"

Stupefied, Yuliana realized she had almost exposed Scott's affairs.

Shaking her head, she said, "It's nothing."

Caroline put on the gown and zipped it before looking at Yuliana. "So, you didn't purposely stalk me the other day?"

Yuliana scoffed. "No, I wasn't that free."

After a brief contemplation, Caroline raised another question. "Are you stalking Scott?"

Panicked, Yuliana immediately looked away. "No, I'm not! Stop that nonsense! Plus, what's the big deal even if I stalk him? Does it make you uneasy?"

Yuliana's response enlightened Caroline as she asked firmly, "Why do you stalk him? Did Neil ask you to do it?"

Yuliana asked back, "Do you care about Scott or Evan?"

Caroline replied, "I love Evan, but Scott is my friend."

Hearing that, Yuliana scoffed again. “Your so-called friend does something unknown secretly and always goes out to meet somebody in the middle of the night! I’ll never let him off the hook if he harms Evan!”

Flabbergasted, Caroline tried to seek confirmation. “He always goes out in the middle of the night to meet people?”

At the sight of Caroline’s bad expression, Yuliana muttered, “Is he that important to you?”

Caroline answered seriously, “He helped me a lot during the few years when I was abroad...”

After a brief pause, Yuliana stated, “I must make you see his true colors if that’s the case, but Evan made me keep it from you! You can’t argue with Evan because of this. After all, he did this for your sake!”

“Got it,” Caroline promised.

Hence, Yuliana swiftly and simply told Caroline what she had seen these days.

Consequently, Caroline’s mind went blank because she couldn’t imagine the reasons behind Scott’s actions.

In her understanding, he would be only two places: his house or the hospital.

Besides, she seemed to have never met Scott’s friends, and she wondered who were those people he met with.

A chill ran down Caroline’s spine at the thought of those questions.

‘Scott...’

Caroline was puzzled about what was going on.

After changing into the gown, Caroline descended the stairs with Yuliana.

Glaring at Caroline, Yuliana demanded, "Can you please don't look so stiff? Evan will find out!"

Taking a deep breath, Caroline said, "Okay."

Chapter 866 You're Treated Unfairly

Yuliana assisted Caroline in lifting the hem of her gown as they descended the stairs together.

Upon reaching the bottom, Greta eagerly stood up, her eyes welling with tears. "Come, Carol. Let me look at you!"

Evan and Axel turned their attention toward them.

When Evan noticed how the bright red gown complemented Caroline's fair skin, he felt a surge of attraction.

Caroline approached them. Greta held her hand and was about to say something when Evan chimed in. "Choose another gown."

Flabbergasted, everyone turned toward him.

Evan was displeased. "It's a bit revealing!"

Caroline patiently asked, "How is it revealing when the collar is buttoned up?"

"But the mesh material on the top is revealing!" Evan walked toward the array of gowns, feeling protective of her charming figure.

In front of everyone, he picked a long, light-colored gown and handed it to Caroline. "Put this on."

Consequently, everyone was rendered speechless.

Axel was confused. "Daddy, why did you pick a white gown over the red gown for your engagement with Mommy?"

Evan glanced at Axel. "You don't understand. The color white symbolizes pure love."

Since Caroline couldn't argue further, she nodded at Greta and went upstairs to change her gown.

When she came downstairs, Evan found it satisfactory, as the gown was not revealing except for the chest area.

Even in a simple gown, Caroline/carried herself well, showcasing her charms.

With the gown decided, Yuliana left in advance.

Over the next few hours, Greta discussed the engagement agenda with Caroline and Evan.

Caroline even invited Greta to stay for dinner.

Later, Greta approached Caroline, speaking with melancholy. "Go and see your grandfather, Carol."

"Aunt Greta, you know that I-

"Yes, I know you hate him," Greta interrupted. "But he's dying."

Caroline exclaimed, "What's wrong with him?!"

"His health worsened after he met you the other day. He mutters Ellie's name daily, saying she is coming to get him," Greta explained.

Caroline frowned and remained silent.

Greta continued. "Carol, you're Ellie's child. Can you show him some family love before he leaves? I'm begging you."

"You don't have to beg me, Aunt Greta," Caroline said. "Pick a time, and I'll go with you guys."

Greta nodded, holding Caroline's hand firmly. "You're treated unfairly, Carol."

"Please don't say that," Caroline replied.

"Okay, I'll come and pick you up tomorrow early morning. Let's go with Thomas."

"Okay, I'll wake up early tomorrow."

Casey woke up after a day in a room, feeling deeply dizzy.

He opened his eyes and heard Daniella's sarcastic voice. "You're finally awake."

Casey looked over and saw Daniella leaning against a table in the corner with crossed arms.

Frowning, he forced himself to sit up and looked around. "Where are we?"

"How would I know?" Daniella snorted. "All that I know is that it's some kind of basement."

Casey kept frowning. “Why do you think so?”

“It’s dark and cold without any sunlight!” Daniella said. “Plus, there’s a musty smell.”

“Who locked us up here?”

“Well, it’s Mr. Hendrix.”

Chapter 867 Inflicting Unbearable Pain on Them

Daniella bit her hand as she explained, “That’s the only name I know so far. I don’t even know what he looks like, and he’s incredibly mysterious. I don’t dare to disobey him at all. His abilities go beyond my imagination.”

Casey ridiculed, “What nonsense! Are you kidding me? There isn’t such a person in Angelbay!”

“You’re just narrow-minded,” Daniella mocked. “Do you think you’re more capable than Evan?”

Casey retorted, “I just don’t have any power. Otherwise, he can’t be compared to me in the least!”

“How arrogant!” Daniella snorted. “You’re the most arrogant person I’ve ever met, always thinking you’re great. Didn’t you see how Evan has abused you? You’re so conceited!”

Casey snapped, “Do you want me to beat you up again, Daniella?!”

Daniella smirked in disdain. “Look at you. Half of your body is in a cast. Your threat is empty!”

Casey glared at Daniella. “Won’t I recover? You’d better behave yourself, Daniella.”

Daniella stared at Casey coldly as she slowly walked toward him. When she bent over, she pressed his left leg in the cast.

In an instant, Casey's piteous cry resonated in the room.

Casey grabbed Daniella's hair while screaming, "Bitch! Let go of me! Now!"

Daniella cried in pain and intensified her force immediately. "Let go of me now, Casey, or I'll break your leg again!"

Hence, Casey didn't dare to grab Daniella's hair again. He retrieved his hand and gritted his teeth before roaring, "Let go of me! Now!"

Daniella raised her foot, feeling she had endless chances to torture Casey in the future. There was no rush.

Thus, she forced herself to let go of him.

Casey stared at Daniella with bloodshot eyes and swore to kill her and Evan. If it weren't for Evan, Casey felt he wouldn't be locked up in such a dark and lousy place and humiliated by Daniella.

Casey made up his mind to torture them vehemently if they got a chance.

Meanwhile, the scene of Casey and Daniella abusing each other played on a man's phone.

Aloofly, he watched their childish acts and scoffed.

They were just locked up for two days, yet they already had a mental breakdown.

The man felt he had overestimated them, but it was okay. He could lock them up for two more days.

When their hatred grew, he would gain what he wanted with half the effort.

After signing off the surveillance footage, he made a call, and it was soon picked up.

He ordered, "Next, just give them half a bowl of oatmeal for breakfast and lunch combined."

"Okay, sir."

The next day, Caroline woke up at 7:30 a.m. and went downstairs to wait for Greta.

Evan woke the children up to wash up and have breakfast before driving them to school.

Tyler and Axel woke up easily, but Liora still kept her eyes closed.

Hence, Evan had no choice but to carry her for washing up.

Softly, Liora lay in Evan's arms and let him help her brush her teeth and wash her face.

"Uhm... I don't want to go to school, Daddy. I'm so sleepy, and I want to sleep..."

Chapter 868 Is It Okay if I Don't Go?

Liora playfully nudged Evan with her head while he smiled, his gaze filled with adoration. "Sure, if you don't want to go."

Hearing this, Liora looked up. "Really? I don't have to go to school?"

Evan replied, "There's a condition."

"What is it?" Liora blinked. "Tell me."

Evan suggested, "You can either lose your phone or go to school."

Liora's face sank. "Well, I'll go to school then because I don't want to lose my phone."

"Did you have fun late at night yesterday?" Evan asked.

"No," Liora mumbled. "Ty won't let me."

"But who secretly fished out her phone to play with it when we were asleep?" Tyler's voice came from outside the bathroom.

Stiffened, Liora was about to deny it, but Evan interrupted her. "Looks like you've learned how to lie. I didn't teach you well."

"Ah?" Vexed, Liora looked at Evan and hurriedly said, "No, Daddy. I won't play at night again, and I'll go to school."

Satisfied, Evan smiled. "Okay, don't break your word."

Caroline pondered something briefly when she saw Evan come down with the children. Then she suggested, "Let's ask for leave for the kids today."

Evan looked up. "The reason?"

Caroline glanced at Liora. "I want to take the kids to their great-grandfather because Aunt Greta said he's not going to hold on for long."

After briefly contemplating, Evan asked, "Are you sure you want to see him?"

Caroline nodded. "Yeah, grudges are no longer important compared to death."

“Being soft–hearted isn’t a good thing,” Evan reminded.

“I know, but I’ve already promised Aunt Greta.”

“Okay,” Evan agreed. “Let’s go after the kids have breakfast.”

Helplessness overwhelmed Caroline when she saw Evan sit down with Liora in his arms. “Don’t you find yourself spoiling Lia? She can do it herself.”

“It’s okay if girls are taken great care of,” Evan explained.

However, Tyler couldn’t take it anymore. “Stop trying to persuade him, Mommy. He even carried Lia while washing her up.”

Caroline looked at Liora in astonishment, who was nestling happily in Evan’s arms.

“It’s wrong, Lia,” she said seriously.

Being reprimanded, Liora looked at Caroline innocently. “It’s Daddy who wants to hold me, Mommy. I didn’t ask for it.”

“But it isn’t an excuse for you to be lazy, Lia!” Caroline reminded Liora.

Liora pouted and complained, “But Daddy doesn’t spend much time with me. I just want to stick with him. longer.”

Evan glanced at Caroline. “Why are you jealous of our daughter?”

Caroline wondered why Evan had such an idea. She merely wanted Liora to learn to be independent.

She reminded again, "You're going to learn from mentors soon, Lia. What should you do if you leave home one day if all you ever do is rely on others?"

Liora was downcast. "Okay, Mommy. But can't I stay home?"

Caroline replied, "I don't know."

Liora looked up at Evan with a pleading look. "You don't know either, Daddy?"

Evan caressed Liora's face and said, "It's up to you."

Liora stopped talking while Axel and Tyler looked at each other because they couldn't join that discussion.

Greta arrived after they had breakfast.

After that, Caroline led the children out of the villa and got into the car.

She saw Neil, who had come with Greta.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Neil greeted them gently, "Carol, Ty, Lia, Axel."

Caroline asked, "You're coming as well, Neil?"

The children greeted, "Uncle Neil."

"Yeah." Neil nodded. "Let's go and see how Grandpa's doing."

Chapter 869 Why Did She Come To You?

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at the hospital.

Greta held Axel's hand while Neil did the same with Tyler. However, Caroline had Liora in her arms. They walked toward the hospital.

Tilting her head, Liora looked at Caroline. "Didn't you say that you wanted me to be independent, Mommy? Why did you carry me the moment we got to the hospital?"

Caroline remained silent.

It was because she had a feeling that something bad would happen to Liora if she didn't hug her tightly.

Liora had seen some supernatural entities at the hospital the other day.

Caroline casually made an excuse. "The hospital is too large, and I'll only carry you for a bit."

Holding Caroline's neck, Liora chuckled. "You love me the most, Mommy!"

Smiling, Caroline asked, "Can you still see things that others can't, Lia?"

Liora pouted as she thought about it. "Are you talking about ghosts, Mommy?"

Stunned, Caroline nodded.

"Only sometimes..." Liora said with some regret.

Caroline recalled what Evan had told her about Benjamin's words. Liora was still in the process of having her third eye opened.

Caroline wondered if that was the reason why Liora could only see those supernatural entities sometimes.

“Okay, got it. You must tell me if you see anything terrifying in the ward later, okay?”

“Will do. Don’t worry, Mommy.”

When they arrived at the ward’s door, Greta opened it, and they walked in.

Grayson was lying in bed with closed eyes, his cheeks hollow, and his complexion yellowish. He used a ventilator while nearby equipment displayed his steady heartbeat.

Seeing Grayson, Liora looked at Caroline in doubt. “Is he your grandfather who was bad to you, Mommy?”

Caroline exclaimed, “How did you know, Lia?”

“A lot of people know!” Liora added, “That’s why I know too.”

Caroline nodded. “Yeah, he is my grandfather. You should call him Great-grandfather.”

“Oh, okay.”

Greta led Axel to a nearby sofa before he took his seat. Neil also asked Tyler to do the same.

After that, Greta walked to Grayson’s bed and bent over. “We’re here to see you, Dad.”

Slowly, Grayson opened his gloomy and listless eyes, possibly because he had heard Greta.

In a trance, he looked at the ceiling briefly before he looked around.

When he saw Neil, he moved his fingers slightly.

Neil stepped forward and whispered, "Grandpa."

Feeling exhausted, Grayson closed his eyes and said hoarsely, "Neil... Neil..."

Sitting beside the bed, Neil replied, "Yes, Grandpa, I heard you."

Grayson raised his trembling hand with difficulty and pointed at his ventilator.

Neil nodded at Greta, indicating that the ventilator could be removed.

Seeing that, Neil gently took off the ventilator. "What would you like to say, Grandpa?"

Grayson opened his eyes again and looked tender. "Oh, Neil... I, I saw your mother..."

Neil exclaimed with a frown, "Did she come to you? Why?"

"She's calling me. She said that she's taking me away..."

Neil's eyes were red. Although Grayson had made a lot of mistakes and was very cruel toward Caroline, he had raised Neil. Besides, Grayson adored Neil very much.

Holding Grayson's hand gently, Neil said, "That's nonsense, Grandpa. You can still hold on. Don't go so soon."

Grayson smiled and muttered, "No, I'm... leaving..."

Greta wiped away her tears nearby and choked on her words. "Dad, look around. There are others here to see you."

Chapter 870 The People Who Can't See Her

Grayson's eyes lacked emotion when he saw Caroline, treating her like a mere stranger.

After a moment of silent observation, he weakly uttered, "Come here."

Caroline placed Liara beside Tyler and approached the bed.

Neil made way, holding Caroline's hand, and allowed her to take his spot.

A long sigh escaped Grayson as Caroline sat down, and his listless eyes became blurry. "You've suffered a lot."

However, Caroline, unmoved, replied, "Yes."

Grayson confessed, "I'm old and tend to be stubborn and blinded. I guess you don't want to hear me repent, but I've got to say something to you. I am sorry."

Caroline hung her head and whispered, "Okay, I'll take it."

Grayson tilted his head, focusing his gaze on Caroline. After a while, he slowly broke into a smile. "Ellie's daughter looks so much like her."

Then he glanced at the three children behind Caroline. "They are your kids."

Caroline turned to the children, nodded at them, and signaled them to come over.

The children rose from their seats and walked to the bed.

Caroline reminded them, "Call him Great-grandfather."

The children obeyed and greeted Grayson, "Great-grandfather."

Grayson said, "Good, I heard you. You're so good."

After that, he took a deep breath and closed his eyes again, appearing tired.

Everyone remained silent, waiting for Grayson to open his eyes and speak again, but it didn't happen for a long while.

Subconsciously, they looked at the equipment, finding it still operating steadily.

When Greta attempted to speak, Liora suddenly shivered.

Caroline and the others immediately turned their attention to Liora.

Liora childishly said to the door, "Pretty lady."

All eyes turned to the door simultaneously, but it stood empty.

Greta asked, "Lia, who are you talking to..."

With a serious expression, Neil asked, "What are you looking at, Lia?"

Caroline was eager to rush over and embrace Liora, but the latter spoke at that moment.

"Who are you?" Liora asked, glancing at the woman who had approached her slowly.

The woman had long, curly hair. She smiled tenderly at Liora, her bright eyes capturing attention.

She gracefully bent down and placed her finger on her lips. "Shush..."

Confused, Liora blinked and scratched her head.

The woman straightened up, and her gaze shifted to Caroline, her face showing extreme tenderness.

She fondly placed her hand in front of Caroline, tracing her facial features delicately. "My daughter is all grown-up..."

Liora recognized the woman's identity.

"Grandma! You're my grandmother!" she exclaimed excitedly.

"Grandma?"

Tyler looked in Liora's direction, unable to see anything. He realized that Liora could perceive individuals they couldn't, indicating Caroline's mother's presence.

Overwhelmed, Greta couldn't hold back her tears. She covered her lips and sobbed, saying, "Ellie..."

Neil stiffened. He wanted to greet his mother but struggled with how to do so.

Caroline stared blankly in the direction Liora was looking. She experienced an indescribable, moving feeling that left her feeling helpless,