

Trapped 911

Chapter 911

Evan immediately thought of Caroline and hastily called her. He knew she must be beside herself, but her phone was switched off.

Frustrated, he tugged at his tie and hurried to his office.

After a brief thought, he tried calling Thomas but couldn't reach him.

Seeing that, Reuben reminded, "Why don't you call Mr. Price, Mr. Jordan?"

Enlightened, Evan called Alex, who picked up instantly.

"Hello?" Alex sounded lazy.

Evan asked sternly, "Where are you?"

"At home. Why? Are you going to ask about what my parents said, Evan? I cowered after I got hom--"

"I don't want to hear you talk about that!" Evan interrupted. "Neil's car fell into the river, and I can't reach Caroline!"

"What?!" Alex immediately snapped back to reality. "Neil fell into the river?"

"Go to the scene now! Caroline must be there! Ask her to pick up my call!"

"No, she won't be there!" Alex blurted out without thinking.

Frowning deeply, Evan demanded, "What do you mean?"

Alex realized his mistake. “No, nothing. I’ll go there now.”

“Alex!” Evan snapped. “Are you keeping something from me?”

Alex guiltily answered, “That’s impossible...”

“Don’t force me to look into it myself,” Evan threatened. “I hate it the most when people lie to me!”

Alex could feel Evan’s wrath and feared he couldn’t keep it from him any longer. He exhaled and gave in. “Forget it. I’ll tell you. Daniella shot Caroline twice in the chest on the engagement night. She’s still lying in the ICU and isn’t out of danger yet.”

Upon hearing that, Evan’s mind went blank, and a freezing chill overwhelmed him. He was heartbroken, it turned out Caroline couldn’t respond because she was shot. But he was still ignorant and stuck in Murcia, handling annoying affairs.

He felt the urgency to return to his homeland immediately.

Gasping, Evan stared at Reuben with red eyes. “Now! I want to go back to our country now!”

Reuben looked at Evan in astonishment, wondering why he had suddenly lost control of his emotions. However, he could vaguely feel how serious it was.

Reuben nodded immediately. “Okay, Mr. Jordan. I’ll get people to prepare your private jet.”

Half an hour later, Evan stepped onto the company rooftop. The helicopter was already in motion, sending waves of loud noises from the propellers.

Evan looked at Reuben and instructed, “You stay with Julian to handle the aftermath and call me if there’s any issue.”

“Got it, Mr. Jordan,” Reuben answered, facing the strong wind and loud noises.

Evan nodded and strode toward the helicopter, his black windbreaker swaying vigorously, yet he took steady steps.

Once Evan was aboard the helicopter, Reuben left.

After Reuben descended downstairs, Julian came up. Spotting Reuben, he looked around. “Where is Mr. Jordan?”

Reuben sighed before explaining, “Something happened to Mr. Neil. Mr. Jordan left in a hurry after his call with Mr. Price.”

Julian was stunned. “Didn’t you ask Mr. Jordan about the reason?”

“No, I didn’t.” Reuben walked toward the office. “Mr. Jordan will be mad if I ask too many questions.”

Chapter 912

Reuben began organizing the documents on the desk upon entering the office.

After sorting them, he took shots of the important ones, intending to send them to Evan later in the night.

As he neared completion, a knock on the office door interrupted him. Without lifting his head, Reuben said, “Come in.”

The door opened, revealing a man in sunglasses.

“Mr. Murphy, is Mr. Jordan ready? We should set off now,” the man stated.

In response, both Reuben and Julian looked up.

Reuben's expression shifted instantly upon recognizing the helicopter's pilot. "Aren't you supposed to be in the helicopter?"

The pilot frowned and asked, "Didn't I text you that I was in the washroom?"

Reuben checked his pocket while Julian pointed out, "Your phone is on the coffee table."

"Call Mr. Jordan now!" Reuben exclaimed.

Julian promptly made the call, but Evan's phone was off.

Distraught, Reuben collapsed on the chair and lamented, "We're screwed. We've protected him so well,

but someone still managed to take advantage of it."

Julian sternly asked, "Did you tell anyone that Mr. Jordan is leaving?"

"No!" Reuben responded vexedly. "I just informed the pilot!"

Julian punched the wall. "Motherfucker! There must be spies in the company!"

Reuben said, "It's not the time for that now. We must find Mr. Jordan as soon as possible!"

Julian turned to the pilot, asking, "Is there another private helicopter in the company?"

The pilot shook his head, explaining, "No, we rarely use the private helicopter."

“The monitoring screen!” Reuben suggested. “Let’s check where the helicopter has flown to.”

“Come. Let’s go to the monitoring room,” the pilot proposed.

Five minutes later, Reuben and Julian reached the monitoring room.

Seeing the black screen, Reuben realized the severity of the situation; their enemy didn’t want them to know Evan’s destination.

Julian stood nearby and cursed profusely.

Reuben’s heart sank—he didn’t even know the number of people on the helicopter or Evan’s current state.

At the same time, Evan focused on the pilot in the helicopter, realizing he wasn’t the designated pilot of his company. It looked like there were spies in his company, and he needed further screening to find them.

When the pilot felt Evan’s gaze, he explained, “Stop looking at me this way. I’m under someone’s order.”

Evan sneered. “Why not tell me your goal since I can’t escape now?”

The pilot mocked, “It’s simple. We’re going to let you fall off the sky and die miserably.”

He unbuckled and opened the cabin door, facing Evan.

“Consider yourself lucky. I don’t use a knife. You won’t feel pain when you die.”

Evan clutched his phone. As the pilot approached, Evan scoffed. “We’ll see if you have the power to throw me off the helicopter.”

Infuriated, the pilot warned, "Don't resist. We've checked your background. You lack combat skills."

Evan retorted, "We'll see if you have the power to throw me off the helicopter." "You're courting death!" the pilot barked and extended his hands toward Evan.

Chapter 913

When the pilot moved to grab Evan's collar, Evan ceased keeping his phone in his pocket and delivered a powerful punch to the pilot's face.

The pilot absorbed the blow head-on, caught off guard by Evan's sudden attack. Grimacing in pain, he took two steps back.

The pilot laughed sarcastically and stared at the stony-faced Evan. "Ha! I didn't expect you to have a trick or two up your sleeves."

Evan rose to his feet. He advanced toward the pilot as the strong wind from the opened cabin door

whipped his black windbreaker manically, creating an intimidating, almost demonic appearance that frightened onlookers.

"Who ordered you to do this?" Evan demanded fiercely.

The pilot wiped away a bloodstain from his lips, clenched his fists, and chuckled hideously. "Wait till you defeat me if you really want to know!"

Despite lacking physical strength, the pilot's attacks were ferocious and rough, nearly connecting with

Evan several times. In the confined cabin, with the imminent threat of falling from the sky, Evan had to resort to cunning maneuvers to subdue his adversary.

Evan ducked and dodged the pilot's assaults, strategically diminishing the pilot's vigilance. He seized the

opportunity, landed a hit to the pilot's abdomen, and caused him to stagger backward.

Evan braced himself on the back of a seat, charging forward with one hand, and in midair, delivered a forceful kick to the pilot's head.

The pilot collapsed onto the operating console, sending the helicopter into a state of chaos.

Evan quickly secured himself by grabbing onto something nearby as the pilot stumbled in disarray.

As the pilot regained awareness, the helicopter teetered on the edge of a fall. He panicked and sought the parachute.

Evan did the same and located one beneath the seat beside him. He snatched it out and prepared to put it on.

At the same time, the pilot glanced at him and roared, "Give me the parachute!"

Despite the pilot's insane demand, Evan paid no heed,

In a desperate attempt to seize the parachute, the pilot lunged at Evan, who skillfully kicked him away and successfully donned the parachute.

Realizing he couldn't snatch it, the pilot sneered. "I didn't expect the information we received about you to be wrong. You're quite skilled in combat. Unlucky for me!"

Following that, he lay on the floor, searching for something underneath the seat.

When he extracted a button,

Upon extracting a button, he smiled sinisterly. "I don't mind dying with you here since I'm going to die anyway."

Evan fiercely stared at the button in the pilot's hand. "What is it?"

The pilot laughed hysterically. "I've already set up a bomb in the helicopter. We'll meet our end together as long as I press this button!"

Evan's expression changed. "Put it down!"

"Never!" The pilot glared at Evan. "You wanted to know who the culprit is, right? Let me tell you before you die!"

However, Evan had no interest in that revelation at the moment. He needed to hurry and jump off the helicopter. Otherwise, he would perish if the helicopter crashed. Caroline and the children were still waiting for him, and he couldn't afford to die.

He swiftly dashed toward the cabin door.

As he neared the cabin door, the pilot confessed, "It's Hector Jordan who wants you dead! He's Mr. Hendrix! Well, you can finally rest in peace now."

Upon realizing Evan's intention to jump off, the pilot roared, "Motherfucker! Let's die together!"

Subsequently, he laughed hideously and pressed the red button.

Simultaneously, Evan leaped out of the helicopter.

As he descended from the sky, the helicopter exploded, illuminating the dark night with a vivid red light.

Chapter 914

Caroline, who was sound asleep in the ICU, abruptly opened her eyes. Cold sweat covered her forehead as she gasped for breath. A pang gripped her heart, and she tightly held her aching chest, suppressing the excruciating pain.

A sense of extreme insecurity and void filled her with panic and chaos. She couldn't pinpoint the origin of this feeling, but it was as if she had lost something crucial, suffocating her with intense pain.

Greta was near the door and heard a soft, ticking sound emanating from the machine in the ward. She quickly raised her red, swollen eyes and rushed to the glass window.

When she saw Caroline curling up, looking pale, fear seized her. She immediately dashed to the nurses' desk to seek help.

A nurse swiftly called a doctor to address Caroline's situation.

Approximately ten minutes later, the doctor emerged from the ward. He glanced at Greta and explained,

She's in pain due to her injury, and we've administered painkillers."

Greta nodded and watched the doctor leave before walking toward the glass window. Silent tears streamed down her face as she gazed at Caroline,

"Carol..." Greta placed her hand on the window and sobbed. "We still have no news about Neil after the accident, and you must be safe..." In a VIP ward.

Tyler and Axel sat in front of a laptop, scrutinizing surveillance footage before Neil's car accident. Tyler

clenched his fists tightly, delivering a forceful punch to the overbed table.

"The driver did it on purpose! It's obvious. Someone must have ordered him to do it."

The truck accelerated the moment its driver spotted Neil's car, deliberately colliding with it when Neil changed his route.

Tyler's eyes turned scarlet as he processed the intentional act.

The crying Liora looked up from Axel's arms. "It was my fault. I should have stopped them because I've already felt it. It was my fault..."

Feeling compassion for Liora, Axel gently touched her head. "No, Lia, It wasn't your fault. It was that

Liora gasped. "I don't want to lose Uncle Neil and Uncle Kenny. I want them back..."

Tyler and Axel pursed their lips tightly in response to her words, understanding that miracles were scarce in the world.

After a moment, Axel turned to Tyler. "I'm certain this incident is connected to the person targeting Mommy and Daddy, Ty."

Tyler nodded, suppressing his emotions. "Yes, I'm aware, but we can't do anything! I hate that my age limits me and I lack real power. All I can do is type on a laptop!"

Axel silently observed Tyler's face growing colder, with indescribable and complex emotions surfacing within him.

Axel hadn't spent much time with Neil and Kenny, so he didn't feel as deeply for them. Nevertheless, he

felt helpless and sad, unable to offer comforting words due to the weight on his mind.

After briefly contemplating, Axel remarked, "This accident is now a hot topic in the city. Daddy will come home right away when he reads about it. Once he's back, those perpetrators won't escape."

Tyler slowly lowered his head and rested his forehead on the overbed table. His body tensed as he trembled.

Simultaneously, Axel's eyes reddened.

Throughout this period, everyone teetered on the brink of a mental breakdown, due to Caroline, Neil, and Kenny.

Explaining the incident to Caroline remained a challenging issue.

After nearly 20 hours, the rescue team discovered a corpse.

Chapter 915

The rescue team promptly brought the corpse to the riverbank, where Thomas and Yuliana could identify the body.

Upon seeing the swollen and disfigured corpse, they were rendered speechless.

The only recognizable feature was its short, blond hair.

Overwhelmed by nausea, Yulia collapsed on the ground and suppressed the urge to retch.

She covered her lips tightly, watching in disbelief as Kenny lay there silently.

Tears followed after that.

A police officer approached and asked, "Do you know the deceased?" Thomas, saddened, closed his eyes and nodded in a trance.

"Yes... He was a friend of my nephew." "What is his name?" Thomas inhaled deeply, and his voice shook.

"All I know is that he came from abroad and was called... Kenny." The police officer sighed.

"My rescue team is still searching for Neil's body in the river.

We may expand our search area, but it may take some time.

Please go back and wait." "What do you mean you can't find him quickly?" A voice interjected.

All eyes turned to a woman approaching from a distance.

Frowning, the police officer asked, "Who are you?" 1 "Bianca Cole," she spoke coldly.

"Why can't you send out more rescue teams and forces? You found the car and Kenny.

Why can't you find Neil?" The police officers explained, "All the rescue team members in the city are here..." "Call teams from other cities! I'll apply for it if you won't!" Bianca snapped.

Doubtful, the police officer sized her up.

"Who are you?" "I'm Bianca Cole from Segend City, the granddaughter of General Truman Cole." Upon hearing her relation to a military officer, the police officer softened.

"Ms.

Cole, please leave it to me.

We'll apply for more help." Clenching her hands, Bianca tried to calm down as she gazed at the river.

A deep cut tore open in her heart.

Just because Neil couldn't be found didn't mean he was dead.

She refused to believe he had died so easily—he must have drifted elsewhere.

Thomas and Yuliana hoped for more rescue teams, so they didn't oppose Bianca.

Even if Neil was dead, they wanted to see his body and take him home.

+15 BONUS While Reuben anxiously searched for Evan in Muricia, Julian rushed into the office with distressing news.

The loud commotion interrupted Reuben's thoughts.

Julian looked solemn.

"We've got a situation, Reuben!" Stunned, Reuben asked, "What happened?" Julian gnashed his teeth while his eyes gradually turned red.

"I saw the news about a helicopter exploding in the sky." "Exploding?!" Reuben stood abruptly.

"Are you sure it's a helicopter? Is it the one Mr.

Jordan was in?" "I'm not sure at the moment," Julian replied.

“But the police and firefighters are searching for the remnants.” Reuben was deeply worried.

“Where is it? Let’s go.

And keep the news from our country!” “Understood.

The company will be in chaos if anything happens to Mr.

Jordan, but the news has caused quite a huge uproar!” Putting on his coat, Reuben said, “There are so many helicopters.

Why are you so sure it’s the one Mr.

Jordan was in?” Julian said, “I don’t know, but I have a feeling that-” “Can you stop saying unlucky things?!”

Chapter 916

Reuben sternly interrupted Julian.

“Mr.Jordan will be fine!” “Yeah, I said the wrong thing,” Julian admitted. After leaving the company, they quickly rushed to the scene.

Upon arrival, Reuben immediately engaged with the inspector.

“Hello, have you found any remnants of the helicopter?” he asked.

“Do you guys know the people on the helicopter?” In response, Julian hurriedly explained, “We’re family.” “It’s like this.

We’re very lucky to find the black box.

Go over there and take a look.” Following a brief exchange of glances, Reuben and Julian swiftly moved to inspect the black box.

Upon locating the detective, Reuben greeted him, saying.

“We’re the family of the victims of this plane crash.

May I ask if the black box is safe?! “We’re going back to the police station to check it out.

Come with us if you’re family,” the detective replied.

Half an hour later, the detective brought Reuben and Julian back to the police station.

The technical department promptly commenced the analysis of the black box handed over by the detective.

After two hours, they successfully retrieved the recording.

As Reuben put on the earphones, Evan’s voice resonated, filling him with deep indignation.

“Mr.Jordan...” Observing Reuben’s prolonged silence, Julian furrowed his brows.

“Did you hear any voice? What’s going on? Is it Mr.

Jordan?” Reuben gloomily removed the earphones and handed them to Julian, speaking hoarsely.

“Listen to it yourself.” 1/2 +15 BONUS Julian hastily put them on.

Upon hearing the voice, his legs gave way, and he took two steps back.

“It’s... It’s Mr.Jordan... Julian’s lips trembled endlessly.

Reuben turned to the detective of the search team nearby.

“How about the body remnants? I’m sure there are some body remnants even if the helicopter blew up!” The detective glanced at Reuben.

“It’s already a miracle we found the black box so quickly.

We’ll keep looking for the body remnants.

Just give us your contact, and we’ll call you once we find it.” Leaving the police station, Reuben felt like a walking dead.

He blamed himself for not checking his phone and allowing Evan to board the helicopter.

He pondered on how to explain the incident and answer Caroline’s questions.

“Mr.Jordan is gone, Reuben.

What should we do next?” “We can’t confirm his death before finding the remnants!” Reuben asserted.

“This is an explosion!” Julian snapped.

“Are you trying to fool yourself?” Reuben looked at Julian with disappointment.

“You’re Mr.Jordan’s trusted assistant! Can you quiet down until we find evidence of his death, considering how much he valued you?” “We can’t keep this a secret from everyone even if I stay quiet! “We’ll keep it a secret as long as possible!” Reuben roared.

“Are we going to keep it hidden from Ms.Shenton, too?” Silence briefly washed over Reuben.

“No, I’m going to tell her the truth.” Caroline was transferred to a VIP ward from the ICU on Thursday.

Greta quickly went over to stay with Caroline and the kids.

While lying in bed, Caroline noticed the kids had lost weight.

She felt sorry and said, “I’ve frightened you...” Hearing that, Liora threw herself at the edge of the bed.

Chapter 917

Liora hugged Caroline’s arms and cried, “Mommy... Sob, sob... Mommy... All her words ended up in her endless calls for her mother, Bitterness washed over Caroline as tears fell.

“There, there, Lia.

I’m okay, aren’t I? Liora cried even more vehemently when she heard that.

Confused, Caroline frowned and looked at Greta nearby, who stood there in a trance.

Greta’s eyes were red and swollen, and she had lost her past charms.

The dark circles underneath her eyes and her pale face expressed her exhaustion.

Caroline softly called out, “Aunt Greta?” Greta didn’t react.

Caroline repeated herself.

“Aunt Greta?” Greta heard her this time.

She turned and looked at Caroline before wiping away her tears and going over.

“Yes, Carol.

I’m here.

Are you feeling okay? Should I get the doctor for you? Caroline shook her head and knitted her brows.

“Something’s wrong with your mood, Aunt Greta.

Did something happen?” Greta pursed her lips tight and didn’t want to say much.

Caroline guessed something from Greta’s expression.

“Where are Neil, Kenny, and Uncle Tom?” When Caroline brought Neil and Kenny up, Greta couldn’t hold back her tears.

Even the three children looked grief-stricken.

Consequently, Caroline’s heart skipped a beat, and she sounded anxious.

“Can anyone tell me what happened?” However, all she gained was silence.

She suppressed the deep pain around her chest and tried to sit up and ask them.

Seeing that, Greta held Caroline down.

“I’ll tell you, Carol, Just lay down.” Caroline gasped as inexplicable fear rose in her eyes.

“What happened?” Greta wiped away h Greta wiped away her tears.

She was about to speak up, but someone suddenly opened the door to the ward.

Immediately, everyone looked at the door and saw Scott enter carrying a delicate fruit basket.

The children’s gazes turned hateful and fierce.

Even Greta was glaring at Scott.

Sensing their different emotions, Caroline was stupefied.

+15 BONUS Scott walked to the bed and broke into a smile.

“Carol, let me tell you what you want to know, okay?” “No, we don’t need that!” Liora suddenly snarled at Scott.

“We hate to see you! Get out now!” Caroline didn’t understand why Liora resisted Scott that much because Liora always loved clinging to Scott in the past Liora’s outburst earned her a light gaze from Scott.

Tyler immediately stood guard in front of Liora and glared at Scott fiercely.

“Come at me if you want!” Scott chuckled.

“I don’t hold any hostility toward you guys, but I hope you can leave now.” I After that, a few men in black suddenly came in.

They grabbed the kids and dragged Greta out of the ward.

Caroline's eyes widened.

"What are you doing.

Scott? Let go of the kids and Aunt Greta!" Scott said gently.

"Carol, I don't want anyone disturbing our conversation.

Don't worry.

I'll let them stay in the neighboring ward at the moment.

Caroline looked at Scott and found him a complete stranger.

Her anxiety pushed her to pursue them as the kids were struggling fiercely, and Greta was forcefully dragged away.

But her agitated movement hurt her wound, and she was weak.

Scott placed the fruit basket on the bedside cabinet and said tenderly, "You can't leave this ward even if you crawl back up, Carol."

Chapter 918

Caroline raised her head, fixing her red eyes on Scott.

"What do you want, Scott?" Scott intended to assist Caroline in lying down again, but she swatted his hand away, rejecting his touch.

Consequently, the warmth in Scott's eyes gradually diminished.

“Lay down if you want to know what happened.” I Gritting her teeth, Caroline asserted, “I can lie down on my own, but I want you to explain everything clearly.” “Okay,” Scott agreed gently Once Caroline had reclined, Scott said, You want to know about Neil and Kenny, right?” “Yes!” Caroline spoke with determination.

“I haven’t been to the scene yet, but they should be dead.” Hearing that, Caroline tensed.

She stared at Scott in disbelief, narrowing her eyes.

“You...” Her voice was hoarse.

“W–What did you say?!” Scott patiently explained, “I said they should be dead.” “What do you mean they’re dead?” Caroline’s eyes narrowed, and she lost control, yelling.

“What nonsense are you talking about, Scott?!” “Calm down, Carol.

Scott glanced at Caroline’s wound.

“Your wound nearly killed you, right?” Caroline clenched her fists.

“How do you know?” Scott confessed, “Well, it’s because I was the one who instructed Daniella to shoot you.” That statement was a fatal blow to Caroline as she fell into an icy abyss.

Scott spoke slowly.

“Carol, I wouldn’t have harmed you if you never returned to the country because your death was already a calamity to Evan.

I could then slowly ruin him.

But you came back and got back together with Evan, giving me no choice but to be cruel to you." Baffled by his words, Caroline demanded, "Why do you want to slowly ruin him? You guys hold no grudges against each other, right?" Scott replied lightly.

"Well, yes, we don't.

But my hatred pushes me to want to ruin all the Jordans." His words sent goosebumps all over Caroline's body. "Why do you want to do that? How big of a grudge do you hold against the Jordans?" Caroline's voice broke.

"I'll tell you later.

No rush. As for your question, I can tell you that Neil and Kenny have fallen into a river.

I'm afraid they're dead." The river? Dead? Caroline's heart twitched in pain because of the news, and she became dizzy.

"No, that's impossible..." Shaking her head, Caroline muttered in terror, "That's impossible!" Scott repeated, "This is the reality, Carol.

You have to learn to accept it." Caroline's mind buzzed.

She wasn't in the mood to listen to Scott because she didn't believe that Neil and Kenny were dead.

She would never believe it.

"Plus..." Scott added, "I think there's one more thing you should know." Caroline's dazed gaze was fixed on Scott.

"I think the person you love the most is hacked into pieces, and it's impossible to locate his corpse now." Upon hearing that, Evan's figure appeared before Caroline, and she heard Scott again.

“Let me be frank if you don’t understand me.

The helicopter he was in has crashed, and he’s dead.” Caroline stiffened because of the fatal news.

Chapter 919

The helicopter crashed with Evan on board? And he was dead? No, Caroline didn’t believe Scott.

Caroline shook her head vigorously and exclaimed, “Stop lying to me! I won’t believe you.

I’m sure you want to ruin me and make Evan sad.

Besides, Neil and Kenny are okay.

It’s all just your made-up lie!” Knowing Caroline wouldn’t believe him, he calmly took Caroline’s phone from the bedside cabinet.

“You can make calls to seek confirmation,” Scott suggested indifferently.

Spotting her phone, Caroline quickly grabbed it to call Reuben.

She knew everything was a lie.

While searching for Reuben’s contact, Caroline couldn’t find it due to her anxiety, and tears flowed uncontrollably.

Desperate, she finally found Reuben’s contact when she had almost exhausted her patience.

She could feel her terror and uneasiness.

After a while, Reuben answered the call, “Ms.

Shenton..." He sounded gloomy.

Caroline's heart was left hanging in suspense.

"Reuben, where's Evan?" Reuben was silent.

Caroline suppressed her emotions and waited for Reuben to speak up.

After a long while, Reuben's silence worried Caroline.

Caroline gripped her phone, gnashed her teeth, and demanded in a low tone, "I'm asking you.

Where is Evan?" "I'm sorry, Ms.

Shenton," Reuben apologized solemnly.

"Mr.Jordan, he... He's gotten into an accident..." Caroline lost control of her tears.

"What do you mean? Make it clear!" Reuben inhaled deeply and field back his tears.

"Mr.Jordan wanted to go back to the country in a helicopter, but the pilot was a man who wanted to harm him....." Reuben then roughly reiterated what he had heard from the black box.

Caroline's head went blank, and she lost her self-awareness.

"I'm sorry, Ms.Shenton.

It was my fault.

I'm responsible for it." However, Reuben's words went over Caroline's head.

Caroline didn't know what Reuben was saying, and there was only one thought in her mind: Evan was dead in a helicopter crash... Caroline's eyes became blurry as she lost herself in a fierce turbulence of emotions.

Being engulfed by her emotions, her whole being was soaked in deep, crushing pain until she went numb.

An accident....

Slowly, Caroline's gloomy and listless eyes narrowed when she recalled something and turned to look at Scott nearby.

"It's you..." She stared at Scott fiercely and growled, "You killed Evan!" Scott met Caroline's gaze calmly, but his composure enraged her.

"Why did you do that?" Caroline scowled at Scott.

"Why did you do that, Scott? Did Evan do anything.

wrong? How about Neil and Kenny? Did they do anything wrong? Tell me why!" Scott gently reminded, "It looks like you've forgotten about two people, Carol," Caroline held her breath.

Scott smirked.

"And your foster mother and... Lily." Suddenly, Caroline sat up and exerted herself to slap Scott hard.

She wanted to slap him again, but Scott gripped her wrist.

Frantically, Caroline tried to struggle free.

Being attacked by her anger and grief, she roared, "Bastard!"

Chapter 920

Scott gently touched his burning cheek and spoke gradually.

"You shouldn't have slapped me, Carol." Caroline's wound was torn, and blood continued to soak her clothes.

Yet, she let it bleed down her skin as if she didn't feel the pain.

"I shouldn't?" Caroline laughed through her tears, her eyes now scarlet.

She screamed, "I wish I could kill you!" Scott gazed at Caroline's bloodstained clothes and unconsciously frowned.

"Go ahead and kill me if you can, Carol, but shouldn't you rest now, huh? Scott asked.

"Don't say my name! You disgust me!" Holding back her disgust, she desperately said, "I've known you for eight years, Scott! But I didn't expect you to be a bastard! A f*cking bastard! "My mother and Lily didn't do anything wrong.

The same goes for Kenny and Neil.

And what has Evan done wrongly? What about me? Did I do anything wrong? Why... Why do you have to do this? Tell me why!" As Caroline's face turned from pale to livid red, Scott slowly suppressed his smile.

"I'll tell you that afterward." He got to his feet and added, "Stay here and rest from today onward." Uneasiness flashed through Caroline's mind.

“What do you want? Are you going to lock me up here? How could you!” Scott stopped in his tracks, giving Caroline the illusion that he was going to explain himself.

However, he stopped for only a few seconds before leaving the ward without answering her.

Subconsciously, Caroline pushed away the blanket, got out of bed, and opened the door, only to see two men in black blocking her way.

Caroline tried to pull them away and shouted crazily, “Let me out! Scott, let me go!” Caroline’s screams echoed in the corridor, accompanied only by footsteps that were growing fainter.

At the same time, the deep pain around Caroline’s chest almost knocked her out.

Gripping the arm of the man in black, she cried desperately.

“Why do you have to do this? Why... Come back... Make it clear to me.

Why did you do that? Give them back to me.

Now!” Her desperate cries resonated in the corridor as she slowly collapsed on the floor, contemplating how she could survive this while thinking about her mother, Lily, Neil, Kenny, and Evan.

+15 DONUS Greta and the three children heard Caroline’s cries from the neighboring ward, filled with anger and grief.

They wanted to rush to Caroline immediately, but the bodyguards at the door didn’t give them the chance to get close.

“Damn it!” Tyler snapped and rushed toward the bodyguard, kicking him fiercely.

“Get lost!” Tyler cried out, “I want to go to my mom.

Get out of my way!" Greta was terrified, worrying that the bodyguard would hurt Tyler.

She rushed over and hugged Tyler, who had lost control.

1 Holding Tyler firmly in her arms, Greta tried to soothe him. "Stop. Ty.

We'll come up with something, okay?" But Tyler didn't stop crying.

"Scumbag! Bastard!" Axel pursed his lips, unable to soothe his siblings despite being the eldest, let alone having the power to resist those villains.

He kept his head lowered, suppressing his anger and remorse.

Moreover, he could roughly tell from his mother's angry screams that something might have happened to his father, too.

He wondered who could save them now.