

## **Trapped in Love Chapter 931 - 935**

### **Chapter 931**

"I don't care!" Alex's tears blurred his gaze. Sobbing, he exclaimed, "I'll never let you go again, Paige! I'll never see you go missing again!" His empty heart was finally filled, and he didn't want to experience that kind of desolate and crazy emptiness again. Paige kept coaxing him patiently, "Just let me go first. We'll sit down and talk." Alex immediately refused, "No! I'll never let you go!" Naturally, Paige's patience was exhausted. "You fucking let me go!" Alex instantly released her and helplessly stared at the woman who had been haunting him day and night. After adjusting her breathing and calming herself down, she looked at him calmly. "Which table is yours?" Alex didn't look away as he shouted, "Lucas, pack the food up. We're going back to the hotel!" "Oh... Okay," Lucas immediately complied. The three of them reached the hotel room fifteen minutes later. At the same time, Alex was staring at Paige nervously, making him look like a creepy guy. Paige sat on the sofa, and Alex did the same, clinging to her. On the other hand, Lucas sat across from them and asked Paige. "Have you been here in Muricia all this time? Paige was honest. "Yeah, I've been having treatment here." "Oh, do you know that Alex's been looking for you?" Lucas asked. After a brief pause, Paige nodded. "Yeah, I've heard it from Mr. Jordan." At the mention of Evan, Alex and Lucas forgot to breathe. They kept their heads hung simultaneously, grief-stricken. Stunned, Paige looked at Lucas before glancing at Alex, who was no longer staring at her. "What's... with your looks?" Paige was puzzled. Alex pursed his lips tightly. Putting his elbows on his knees, he held his head in pain. "Evan got into an accident, and there's no news about him now. We...." "We don't even know if he's alive... or dead." Lucas added. Suddenly, Paige recalled the news she had read a few days ago. Gradually, she widened her eyes and asked in shock, "Was it... on the news? A—About the helicopter that exploded?" Lucas nodded. "What happened?!" Weakly, Lucas clenched his fists. "What we're sure of now is that it's Scott's doing." "Scott?" Paige was shocked again. Lucas looked up at Paige. "There are a lot of things. Let me finish." Paige nodded stiffly. Suddenly, she had a feeling that Lucas had yet to expose worse things. "I guess you know about Caroline's engagement party, don't you? Daniella shot her twice that day, and she was nearly killed. Plus, Daniella's head was shot on the spot. "Neil and Kenny fell off the bridge and into the river after that. The rescue team managed to find Kenny's corpse, but Neil is still missing. "The helicopter Evan was in blew up afterward. All of these are Scott's doings." Paige's mind went blank the moment Lucas talked about Caroline's accident. In the end, she started trembling and crying. She muttered, "Carol... I've got to go to Carol..." While talking, she stood up stiffly. Seeing that, Alex immediately grabbed her wrist. "Calm down, Paige." Paige turned to Alex and asked incredulously, "You... asked me to calm down?!"

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## **Trapped 932**

### **Chapter 932**

Alex was about to explain himself, but Paige promptly shook his hand off.

Paige went berserk.

“How can I calm down?! It’s excruciating just listening to it.

And what about Carol? How would she feel knowing these things? It’s her brother, her close friend, and

the man she loved the most! How could she endure so much? And she’s been shot!” Paige cried

desperately.

“I need to go back to her.

I can’t let her face this alone, or she’ll lose her sanity.

She’ll have a mental breakdown!” “It’s futile even if you go back.” Lucas sighed heavily.

“None of us can get close to Caroline and her kids now,” Paige fixed her red eyes on Lucas.

“What do you mean?” Alex explained, “Scott’s men have confined Caroline to a ward.

I heard from her uncle that her kids are locked up in a different ward.” Paige’s legs gave way.

She would have collapsed on the floor if Alex hadn’t held her quickly.

In a daze, Paige mused aloud, “Why did it turn out this way..

Heartbroken, Alex silently embraced Paige.

Paige was too weak to resist Alex because her heart hurt greatly, but she knew that her pain couldn’t

even be compared to what Caroline was suffering at the moment.

Paige asked, “Why did Scott do this? Why would he want to do this to Carol? Didn’t he like Carol for

eight years? Carol will feel like killing herself! She can’t take it....” Listening to her outburst, Alex and

Lucas kept sighing because they couldn’t figure out Scott’s purpose either.

Scott and Elvira arrived at MK’s subsidiary company in Murcia with a group of bodyguards.

Upon seeing such a frightening scene, the staff who came to work took another route.

As Scott walked into the company, the receptionist immediately approached him.

“May I ask if you have an appointment, sir?” Scott indifferently glanced at her before the bodyguards

behind him subdued her.

Seeing that, the guards outside rushed in.

The two parties instantly started fighting against each other.

Scott’s other bodyguards looked for the elevator card that could send them upstairs.

After finding it, they handed it to Elvira.

Then, Elvira and Scott walked toward the elevator together.

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Upstairs.

Reuben and Julian, who had several restless nights, received the news from the guards downstairs.

They heard that someone had barged into the company with a few dozen bodyguards.

That piece of news made Reuben and Julian look at each other.

They had a strong feeling that the intruder was Scott.

They quickly rushed out of the office and ran toward the elevator, staring at the slowly rising elevator

until it stopped on their floor.

Reuben muttered, "Don't act rashly, Julian." Julian nodded firmly.

When the elevator door opened with Scott and Elvira inside, Reuben and Julian were stunned for a few

seconds.

As expected, it was Scott.

Elvira blocked the elevator door while Scott glanced at Reuben and Julian calmly.

"Are you standing here to block me?" Scott asked with composure.

Reuben clenched his fists and asked, "May I know what you're doing here, Mr. Wilson?" "It doesn't seem

like the place to talk here." Reuben held himself back.

"Okay, I'll take you to Mr.

Jordan's office." Reuben emphasized the words "Mr.

Jordan".

Scott silently followed them into the office with Elvira. Reuben and Scott sat down on the sofa while

Elvira and Julian stood nearby.

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### **Trapped 933**

#### **Chapter 933**

Their eyes met as if there was an imminent fight in the office.

Scott addressed Reuben confidently, "I'm certain that my presence here has dispelled any doubts you may have.

I'm about to take action, and I hope the two of you won't oppose it." Reuben replied, "I don't know

what your plans are, Mr. Wilson, but Mr. Jordan is not present.

If it's something important, discuss it when he returns." Smiling gently, Scott commented, "We've been

in contact a few times, Reuben.

I don't perceive you as obstinate.

You understand that sensibility is the mark of a smart man." Despite that, Reuben continued to feign

ignorance.

"I don't know what you're talking about, Mr. Wilson." Maintaining his silence, Scott signaled to Elvira

that she needed to clarify the situation.

She explained, "I'm sure you're aware that Evan has passed away, and Mr. Hendrix is set to assume

control of Evan's company." Julian couldn't contain his anger, declaring, "No, Mr. Jordan is not dead! We

don't need outsiders like you meddling in the company!" Elvira glanced at Julian, cautioning, "Please

don't be foolish." Julian, now furious, retorted, "Are we being foolish, or are you just reckless?" Elvira's

demeanor turned cold as she sneered.

"Looks like you're truly being foolish." With a swift motion, she turned her wrist, and a sharp dagger fell

into her palm from her sleeve.

Julian produced an iron rod from around his waist, extending it forcefully into a long rod.

Elvira and Julian charged at each other, engaging in a silent, intense battle.

A sharp collision occurred when the dagger and iron rod clashed.

Nervously, Reuben observed Julian, wondering where Scott had found such a skilled fighter.

Elvira's agility was mesmerizing, but Julian proved to be equally formidable.

However, Scott was seemingly indifferent to their fight as he calmly told Reuben, "You have two choices:

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leave the company or work for me.” “Reuben, don’t believe him!” Julian protested.  
+15 BONUS Reuben calmly replied, “I won’t make any decisions until Mr. Jordan returns.  
This response made Scott frown and the warmth in his eyes gradually faded.  
“You can’t only think about others, Reuben.  
Consider your family as well,” he advised before making a call on his phone.  
He put it on speaker and placed it on the coffee table.  
Soon, a man answered, “Sir.” “Give her the phone,” Scott instructed.  
“Okay,” the man agreed.  
A kind voice greeted, “Hello? Is it Reuby?” Reuben’s expression changed drastically upon recognizing his grandmother’s voice.  
Panicked, he said, “G–Grandma...” Betty Murphy smiled and explained, “Oh, it’s really you. It seems this guy isn’t lying to me.” “Who’s with you, Grandma? “It’s an enthusiastic and kind man.  
He claimed he was here to take photos of the view and came in to help when he found that I was busy.  
Reuben fixed his red eyes on Scott, meeting the latter’s mysterious gaze.  
Attempting to regain composure, Reuben said, “Take care of yourself, Grandma. Don’t do heavy work.  
The monthly money I give you should be enough for your retirement.” Betty assured, “Yes, my good grandson.  
I know that.” “I’m still abroad, Grandma.  
I’ll come and see you when I’m back.” “Eh? Yeah, let’s hang up. International calls are expensive.”

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## **Trapped 934**

### **Chapter 934**

After exchanging pleasantries, Reuben ended the call and directed a gaze full of hatred and fury at Scott.

Turbulent emotions threatened to overwhelm his reason, but he could only gnash his teeth and suffer in silence for his grandmother's sake.

"What do you want me to do, Mr. Wilson?? Julian looked at Reuben with disbelief as he was still

engaged in the fight.

"Are you out of your mind?!" "Shut up! I can't watch something happen to my grandma!"

Reuben

snapped back.

"Fuck! I'm going to kill you if you betray Mr. Jordan, Reuben," Julian barked Reuben ignored Julian and

trembled as he looked at Scott.

"Please answer my question, Mr. Wilson." Scott responded with a tender smile.

"I won't target your only family now that you've come to your senses.

What I want you to do next is take over all MK branches with me.

"That's impossible, Mr. Wilson.

Even if Mr. Jordan is gone, Mr. Adam Jordan is still around.

He has the right to inherit all the companies." "He can't resist me.

Plus, he doesn't have a will," Scott disagreed.

Stunned, Reuben wondered about Scott's intentions, curious if Scott had a will when Adam didn't.

"Don't look at me like this.

I naturally have the confidence to convince everyone since I dare to say so." Weakness soon engulfed

Reuben—it seemed like he had only one option now.

Besides, he had other responsibilities and couldn't afford to die here.

"Okay, you have my word." Julian screamed, "Reuben! Are you going to be his lackey?"

Reuben

remained silent.

"What did you say to me, Reuben? You fucking said that we were going to wait for Mr. Jordan to come

back!" Julian cursed frantically while resisting Elvira's attacks.

"No one will let you off the hook if you do this, Reuben! Can you face Mr. Jordan if he's back?" "Julian,

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Mr. Jordan won't come back," Reuben said.

"That's nonsense! Take back your word, Reuben.

Don't say ye- Suddenly, a soft sound of a stab pierced the air.

Reuben's back stiffened as he turned to look at Julian and Elvira.

Julian had stopped moving, staring at his stabbed chest.

Elvira coldly said, "You should bear the consequences of being distracted." Reuben widened his eyes in

fear and stood up.

"Julian!" After that, Elvira exerted herself and pushed Julian against the wall.

The gigantic impact grabbed Reuben's heart.

His eyes turned red as he rushed forward.

"You'd better consider your grandmother's life if you dare to save him.

Scott's cruel voice came from behind Reuben, making him stop walking.

At the same time, Elvira turned the dagger in Julian's heart endlessly.

Blood slowly flowed from Julian's lips.

Shaking, he looked at Reuben as his gaze started to slacken.

Slowly, he slipped down the wall.

He widened his eyes and used his last breath to yell, "R-Reuben, d-don't you ever b-betray.

Mr. Jordan!" It made Elvira frown as she quickly pulled the dagger out and put it against Julian's neck.

Narrowing his eyes, Reuben yelled crazily, "No!" But Elvira had already slashed the main artery in

Julian's neck.

The warm blood splashed on Reuben's face and rolled down his face.

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## **Trapped 935**

### **Chapter 935**

In a daze, Reuben witnessed Julian's death before him.

His body grew heavier with each passing second, and he struggled to drag his feet toward Julian.

Elvira glanced at Scott nearby, and he nodded slightly.

Reuben approached Julian, sinking to his knees.

Julian lay in a pool of blood.

Tears welled up in Reuben's eyes.

He raised his shaky hands and placed them on Julian's lifeless, widened eyes.

He gnashed his teeth and assisted Julian in closing his eyes, all the while keeping his head low, crying.

"I'm sorry... I'm so sorry, Julian!" Kneeling there, he didn't cease his repentance.

At that moment, someone opened the office door.

Rowan entered, and the tragic scene made him pale.

Scott tilted his head and looked at Rowan.

"Did you manage to get everyone here?" Rowan suppressed his anger and replied.

"Yes, Mr. Hendrix." Reuben turned his head slowly toward Rowan, Rowan awkwardly looked away.

A low snort escaped Reuben.

It turned out they had made the right guess.

Scott rose to his feet and glanced at Reuben indifferently.

"You should come along and get things done.

with me." He walked out of the office, with Elvira following.

After a few seconds, Reuben stood up in a trance, behaving like a puppet as he exited the office.

While brushing past Rowan, the latter grabbed Reuben's arm and asked in a low voice, "Are you going to

work for him, Reuben? Are you out of your mind?" Reuben laughed coldly.

"Why can't I, since you've done something you shouldn't?" "I was forced"" Reuben ignored Rowan,

freed his arm, and caught up with Scott.

Rowan had no choice but to follow them.

Alex and Lucas paced restlessly in the hotel.

Paige was sitting nearby, hugging her knees and staring As noon approached and Reuben had yet to call,

Lucas grew more vexed.

"Did something happen to Reuben and Julian?" he asked.

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Alex pinched his brows.

"I don't know!" "I think Scott must have come, or else Reuben would have called or texted us already,"

Lucas speculated.

Their conversation made Paige slowly lift her head.

"What is Scott doing here?" Alex explained.

"We guess he's going to snatch all of Evan's business and properties." Paige scoffed, "What an absolute

demon." "No! I've got to go to the company to get some clues, Lucas said with frustration.

Alex frowned.

"Aren't you going to call your father?" Lucas was stunned as he realized what he should do.

"Yeah, I'll ask him to get his men to look things up here." After that, he went out to make a call.

Alex looked at Paige and sat down beside her.

Paige immediately said, "Please don't mention our problem, Alex." Alex took a deep breath and replied,

"Okay, we'll wait until these things are over." Paige nodded.

"Have you tried calling Carol?" "No, I'm sure she doesn't have her phone with her," Alex explained.

Downcast, Paige asked, "Have you ever thought of how to rescue her?" Alex exhaled.

"We haven't managed to come to that part yet, but the possibility of rescuing her is very slim as long as

Scott is still alive." Paige grabbed Alex's hand.

"Do you need me to do anything? I'll do anything as long as I can help you.

save Carol" Feeling sorry for her, Alex said, "No, you just need to stay here.

I don't want to see you in danger." Paige felt remorseful because she couldn't help at all.

She retrieved her hand and stopped talking.

Lucas came back very fast and said, "My dad has agreed to help look for Evan.

Let's head to the company

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