

173: Unable to Resist the Desire to Dig Deeper

Felix seemed to have discovered something new and eagerly asked, "Really? You worked with them? How long ago was this?"

"Well, it wasn't anything professional. I just know a bit about it," Caitlin replied modestly.

"No, no, no, Caitlin, you're being too humble. Wait a second! I'm going to arrange everything now!"

Felix excitedly rushed off, while Sebastian lowered his gaze and looked at her with intense curiosity, "Not only are you Kayla, but you're also Ann? You're quite impressive. What other identities am I unaware of?"

"Curiosity kills the cat. Ever heard of it?" Caitlin shot him a look with her large, doe-like eyes, making it clear that his curiosity was a bit much. 1

Felix had already arranged the interrogation room and called her over through the glass. Caitlin walked past Sebastian and made her way inside.

Sebastian turned to watch her beautiful, slender back as she walked away, smiling to himself.

This was getting more interesting!

The more he got to know her, the more mysterious she seemed. And the more mysterious she was, the more he wanted to understand her.

This woman seemed to have a deadly attraction to him, making it impossible to resist digging deeper.

Caitlin entered the interrogation room and sat at the interrogation table, with an officer standing by to take notes.

"We can start now," Felix said.

Caitlin nodded and, with the information they had on Xyla's social connections, began her questioning. "Xyla, your current marital situation is that you are married, and your husband is in the seafood business. Your relationship has already shown signs of strain, and you even applied for a divorce last September, though it didn't go through."

Xyla's expression remained unchanged as Caitlin spoke.

"Since your divorce didn't happen, and after joining Meishiguang Plastic Surgery Hospital, you fell in love with a man, but he was already married, so your relationship had to be kept a secret."

"How do you know that?"

Xyla's emotions visibly shifted when Caitlin mentioned this, and she inadvertently admitted to it.

Caitlin smirked and held up a special hypnosis tool, "This thing told me everything. Look closely! It speaks!"

Caitlin started waving the object in front of Xyla, gradually increasing the speed of its motion.

Without any defense or forewarning, Xyla's curiosity took over, and she was drawn into the hypnosis.

A few minutes later, Xyla was fully hypnotized, leaning back in the interrogation chair.

The nearby officer was shocked, and Caitlin put the hypnosis tool away before standing up and walking toward Xyla.

At that moment, both Sebastian and Felix entered the room, standing



nearby and observing as Caitlin took charge.

"Xyla, your marriage is unfortunate. You have no emotional connection with your husband. He often abuses you, and you live a very painful life..."

After Caitlin described these things, Xyla, still in a deep sleep, shed tears.

These details were all based on the information they had gathered from the police's investigation into Xyla's social connections.

Additionally, Caitlin had noticed some bruises on Xyla's arms earlier, possibly signs of domestic violence.

"You must despise your husband for being so cruel to you. You found solace in another man. Unfortunately, your secret affair didn't last long, and someone found out about it..."

Under Caitlin's guidance, Xyla seemed to relive the scene of being caught in bed. She dropped to her knees, crying, begging, "Please, let me go... please, I'll do anything... just let me go..."

Xyla's reaction confirmed that Caitlin had correctly understood her social relationships and the true motive for the murder.

Next, Caitlin needed to find out who was the person threatening her.

"Can you tell me who threatened you?"

"He was tall, wearing a hat, so I couldn't see his face. But he wore a ring..."

"What kind of ring?"

"It looked like a skull. It was scary. I don't know who he is..."

"He had a gun... He gave me two options: one was death, and the other was to follow his instructions..."

"I had no choice... I didn't want to hurt anyone..."

Xyla cried as she spoke, and Caitlin was starting to piece together the situation.

Xyla had indeed been instructed by someone, but the identity of the person pulling the strings remained a mystery.

From earlier clues, Una and Blake had both seen the six-pointed star cufflinks. Quincy had noticed an eagle tattoo on the opponent's arm when their clothes were torn during a confrontation, and Xyla had seen a skull ring on the person's finger.

Could these all belong to the same person?

Who was this strange individual with such bizarre accessories?

The hypnosis session ended, and the officer recorded the details as Caitlin stopped the process, allowing Xyla to wake up.

Xyla rubbed her face, surprised to find it wet with tears, yet she didn't know why she had been crying.

Caitlin exchanged glances with Felix, and they all left the interrogation room together.

"Felix, I believe she was instructed by someone. The true murderer is still a mystery, and their identity remains unknown," Caitlin said.

"Yes, this mysterious killer uses various methods to kill. What is their goal? Is it all to investigate your mother's case? Why stop at nothing to prevent it?"

"This is the truth I'm trying to uncover, but all the leads have now been cut off!"

"Why not ask me?"

Sebastian suddenly spoke up, as though he had been waiting to be acknowledged.

"You?" Caitlin turned to look at him. "Do you know where those cufflinks came from?"

This man had claimed to know, but always kept things vague. Caitlin wasn't holding her breath and even suspected he might be playing games with her.

"If I provide you with a clue, what do I get in return?"

Oh, now the black-hearted businessman wanted to negotiate!

"You can make a request, and as long as I'm willing and able to do it, I'll fulfill it."

"How about you have dinner with me and my son tonight? It's not too much to ask, right?"

Sebastian fixed her with a steady gaze, waiting for her to agree.

"..."

Caitlin paused for a moment, then finally relented, "Fine! But if you give me false information or try to fool me, I'll make sure you regret it."

"How could I possibly fool you?"

Sebastian pulled out some documents from his suit pocket. "I've spent a

lot of effort to find this information!"

Caitlin took the documents and examined them. Sebastian had investigated multiple cufflink manufacturers worldwide, ultimately ruling out mass production. It turned out the cufflinks were custom-made by a private seller.

A shop called *Kirin Pavilion*, a vintage jewelry store, was the maker of these six-pointed star cufflinks.

Caitlin had heard of the mysterious *Kirin Pavilion*, but she didn't know where it was located.

"Where exactly is this *Kirin Pavilion*?"

"After dinner tonight, I'll take you there tomorrow," Sebastian said, his eyes flashing with determination.

Caitlin didn't respond, essentially agreeing without saying a word.

After leaving the police station, Caitlin was about to head home when Sebastian offered to drive her. She declined his offer.

"Alright, then wait for my news. I'll arrange the restaurant, and I'll send you the time and address. Don't even think about turning your phone off or blocking me!"

"I understand," she replied.

Quincy drove up to pick her up, and Caitlin got in the car. She drove off, leaving Sebastian behind.

He quickly got into his car and headed back, preparing himself for the evening ahead.



He was determined to win her over tonight! With his son's help, he was sure they would succeed!