

192: Sebastian Gets Teased by a Woman

Sebastian had been fighting with the man in black for several minutes. The opponent was skilled, using hidden strength, and it was clear he was a martial arts expert. But Sebastian was no amateur either. With a powerful kick, the black-clad man was hit hard, spitting blood as his internal organs were damaged.

Sebastian grabbed him and pulled off his black hat, only to be surprised to find a dark leather mask covering the man's face.

Trying to remove the mask, the black-clad man seized the opportunity to draw a knife and thrust it toward Sebastian's abdomen.

In a split second, Sebastian dodged by twisting his body and kicked the knife out of the man's hand.

The knife clattered to the floor, and the black-clad man, overwhelmed, tried to use a dirty trick. He threw a powder in Sebastian's eyes, blinding him.

"Bang!"

Caitlin, having grabbed the dropped weapon, immediately shot at the man. He was hit and had no choice but to retreat, throwing a smoke bomb to cover his escape.

The room was quickly filled with a thick, white mist. When the smoke finally cleared, the man had disappeared without a trace.

Caitlin rushed outside, but the pain in her foot stopped her from chasing. She had no choice but to stop.

She turned back to Sebastian, quickly helping him, "How are you feeling?"

"My eyes hurt," Sebastian replied, unable to open his eyes. The powder had caused a sharp, burning sensation in his eyes.

Sebastian was frustrated that the man had escaped. "If it weren't for his dirty trick, we would have caught him!"

"It's fine. People like him are sneaky and hard to deal with," Caitlin reassured him, though she was still worried about his eyes.

At that moment, Kenneth emerged from behind the counter. Seeing Sebastian's condition, he said, "Miss, you should help him wash his eyes in the back room."

"Okay."

Following Kenneth's advice, Caitlin helped Sebastian into the back of Kirin Pavilion. She rinsed his eyes and face with clean water, then asked, "How does it feel now?"

"It still hurts."

Kenneth came out with a small bottle of medicine. "I have some eye drops here that can relieve the pain."

Caitlin took the bottle, examined it carefully, and then, after checking its scent, applied the drops into Sebastian's eyes.

The drops were clear and odorless, but once they touched his eyes, a cool sensation spread, easing the pain slightly.

"It seems to be working. It doesn't hurt as much as before," Sebastian said, his tone more relaxed.

Caitlin felt relieved, but her curiosity about the man earlier still lingered. She asked Kenneth, "Kenneth, do you know who that man was?"

Sebastian, unable to open his eyes, also asked, "Please tell us. Who was that man?"

Kenneth, having gone through the danger himself, had no intention of keeping things from them. "That man came to me a long time ago to order a special cufflink."

"Was it this one?" Caitlin asked, pulling up a picture from her phone to show him.

"Yes, that's it. The cufflink with a six-pointed star." Kenneth nodded.

"Then why did he come to find you today? Was he trying to lead us into a trap?" Caitlin questioned further.

"He probably wasn't trying to trick you. He said he was here to send me off. If you two hadn't arrived in time, I would have probably died at the end of his gun."

"Was he here to kill you and silence you?" Caitlin asked.

"Yes, he wanted to kill me because I knew too much."

Sebastian furrowed his brows. "Please tell us! Who is he?"

Kenneth gave them a serious look. "I know he goes by the code name 'Black Hawk.' He's a hitman for the Moro organization. They commission these cufflinks, which represent a certain rank within their hierarchy."

Caitlin recognized the name immediately. The Moro organization was a mercenary group known for training assassins. But she was puzzled—what did her mother's case have to do with the Moro organization?

Sebastian also knew the Moro organization well. To be able to hire a hitman from them meant that the person behind the request had

considerable power and influence.

Kenneth told them everything he knew, and both Caitlin and Sebastian learned a lot. At least they now knew that the person secretly obstructing Caitlin was the hitman, Black Hawk, from the Moro organization.

Sebastian would arrange for The Obsidian Order to investigate Black Hawk. Perhaps they could uncover the identity of the person who hired him.

Finally, they were about to leave.

"After we leave, you should get out of here as soon as possible. It's not safe here anymore!" Sebastian reminded Kenneth.

"I understand. You two be careful," Kenneth said, seeing them out.

Caitlin supported Sebastian as they walked out.

With his eyes injured and losing his sight, Sebastian was grateful that Caitlin was by his side. To make things easier for him, Caitlin placed his arm around her shoulders to help guide him forward.

Though her own foot injury hadn't healed, Caitlin moved carefully and would warn him of any obstacles ahead. If there were puddles, she would guide him around them.

Sebastian's large frame almost enveloped Caitlin's petite body, but he didn't put all his weight on her shoulder. Instead, he kept one arm around her as they walked together.

"Caitlin, what if I lose my eyesight and can't see anymore? Without you, I might be completely helpless," he said quietly.

"It shouldn't be that bad. When we get back, I'll take you to the hospital

to have a checkup," Caitlin reassured him.

"Okay," Sebastian smiled.

They walked out of the narrow alleys of the ancient town and returned to the spot where they had parked earlier.

Since Sebastian couldn't drive, Caitlin helped him into the passenger seat, carefully putting the seatbelt on him.

The closeness between them allowed Sebastian to catch a whiff of her subtle fragrance. "You smell so tempting. I just want to devour you right now," he said teasingly.

"Stop saying things like that!" Caitlin quickly pulled away, but as she did, her foot hurt again, and she lost her balance slightly, her hand accidentally landing on his body.

Right at the most awkward spot!

"Uh..." Sebastian froze, letting out a sharp intake of breath. "Caitlin, you —"

Caitlin quickly jerked her hand back, almost like it had been burned. She hurriedly sat in the driver's seat, buckled herself in, and started the engine.

Sebastian, feeling all kinds of emotions, couldn't help but joke, "Caitlin, don't be shy. If you want to touch, I'll lie down and let you take your time."

"Ahem... It was just a slip of the hand! Don't think too much about it!" Caitlin replied, her face turning red. She quickly changed the topic. "By the way, how do you think my mother's case is related to the Moro organization?"

"While it's connected to the Moro organization, it doesn't necessarily mean they're the real culprits. Someone might have hired Black Hawk to do their dirty work. We'll only know the truth when we catch the person who hired him," Sebastian said.

"Yeah, you're right. If we hadn't gotten there in time today, it could have been another murder case," Caitlin mused.

Sebastian, remembering the danger Caitlin had faced, asked, "Have you ever wondered why the people you're looking for always end up being silenced? Why does the other side always seem to know your every move, acting faster than you can react?"

"I've been wondering about that too. It feels like they know my every move," Caitlin admitted.

"Could it be that there's someone around you who's working for them? Or someone secretly watching your every step?" Sebastian's words sent a chill down Caitlin's spine.

She froze for a moment, wondering: *Who could be the spy among us?*

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