

221: Finally Catching the Killer

The room was in chaos. The bullets in the male doctor's gun had run out, and if he wanted to escape, he'd have to fight for it.

He threw a glass bottle, and Tyler immediately shot it, shattering the bottle into pieces.

The explosion of white mist filled the room, blurring their vision. Tyler and the others couldn't see anything.

Taking advantage of the thick fog, the male doctor tried to escape. Tyler fired based on instinct.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

But the mist was so thick, and the doctor was quick to dodge, avoiding every shot.

Just as the doctor neared the door, about to escape, he felt a grip on his ankle.

"Wyatt" grabbed his ankle and performed a swift flip, knocking him to the ground.

As the mist started to dissipate, the doctor attempted to fight back, but Tyler's gun was already pointed at his forehead.

"Give up! You won't escape!"

The doctor had no choice but to surrender. The earlier struggle had reopened his wounds, and the pain made him collapse to the ground.

Sebastian and Caitlin arrived at the door of the room and saw Tyler quickly tying the doctor up.

"Mr. Vanderbilt! The suspect has been captured!"

Tyler stood up and reported.

"Good work!" Sebastian said as he turned to "Wyatt". "Felix, well done!"

Felix pulled off the mask and wig, revealing his true face. Caitlin and the others could now see that the "Wyatt" in the room was actually Felix in disguise.

"How is this Felix?" Caitlin asked, staring at the doctor on the ground. "Is he... Black Hawk?"

"Looks like it," Tyler said as he ripped off Black Hawk's mask, revealing a cold and shadowy face.

He then pulled off the doctor's white coat and rolled up his sleeve, revealing a prominent eagle tattoo on his arm.

Caitlin gasped in shock. "It's really him!"

There were so many questions she wanted to ask Black Hawk, but now was not the right time.

Sebastian gave an order. "Take him away first!"

"Understood!" Tyler said as he escorted Black Hawk out of the room.

Caitlin looked at Sebastian and Felix. "What's going on today? Where is Wyatt? Did you...?"

"Give me your phone first!" Sebastian interrupted.

Though confused, Caitlin handed her phone to him without a second thought. "What's going on?"

The next moment, Sebastian forcefully threw her phone against the wall, smashing it into pieces.

Caitlin was even more frustrated. "What are you doing? Why did you smash my phone?"

Sebastian remained silent as Felix explained, "Caitlin, actually, Mr. Vanderbilt discovered that your phone was being monitored by malicious software. Every move you made was being tracked by Black Hawk. That's why he always managed to be one step ahead in finding the victims!"

Caitlin was stunned. She knew that malicious software could control a phone, but she had no idea her own phone had been compromised like this.

Black Hawk's tactics were terrifying!

Felix continued, "After Mr. Vanderbilt found out about this, he came up with a plan to lure the enemy in by deliberately sending the message about Wyatt's recovery to Black Hawk through your phone. The real Wyatt has already been moved, and I pretended to be him. With Tyler's help, we set a trap to catch the killer."

For Felix, no matter who was behind Black Hawk, capturing him meant that the string of murders would finally be solved!

Caitlin looked at Sebastian with a touch of admiration. She hadn't expected him to be so meticulous and insightful, even working with Felix to catch Black Hawk.

Sebastian approached her, his lips curling into a slight smile. "So, what do you think? Are you touched?"

Felix, noticing that they seemed to have something to discuss, nodded

and said, "You two talk, I'll go downstairs and bring people to handle the scene."

Once Felix was gone, Sebastian stepped forward and pushed Caitlin against the wall, trapping her in place with a grin. "I caught Black Hawk for you. Shouldn't there be a reward for that, hmm?"

"Thank you!" Caitlin said sincerely, grateful that he had solved such a huge problem for her.

"Just 'thank you' isn't enough?" Sebastian replied, leaning in and kissing her.

"Caitlin..."

Just then, Quincy, who had heard about the disturbance and was worried for Caitlin's safety, arrived at the scene—and walked right into an awkward moment.

Caitlin froze at the sound of Quincy's voice, quickly pushing Sebastian away.

Sebastian turned to glare at Quincy, his eyes sharp with a chilling stare.

Damn, this guy just has the worst timing!

Quincy shivered under Sebastian's icy gaze, mentally cursing himself. He quickly turned and left, thinking, *If I don't leave now, Mr. Vanderbilt might just kill me with that look!*

Sebastian didn't say anything as Caitlin quickly walked away, avoiding his gaze. He followed her quietly, smirking to himself—he'd already gotten his reward, after all.

Outside the mental hospital, Black Hawk had been shoved into the back

of a police car. Felix was speaking to Director Calvin.

"Calvin, thank you so much for your cooperation. It's because of your help that the operation went so smoothly. Your hospital played a crucial role in capturing the killer!"

"No need to thank us, Felix. It's our duty to assist you. We're just grateful that you've captured the serial killer," Director Calvin replied politely.

After the exchange, Felix prepared to take his team back to the police station.

Sebastian and Caitlin walked out of the building, and Felix greeted them.

"Mr. Vanderbilt, Caitlin, I'll take the suspect back for interrogation. You should come by the station later."

"Alright, Felix!" Sebastian nodded.

The police left first, and Caitlin was about to get in the car when Quincy opened the door for her.

"Get in, Caitlin! I'll take you to the station."

"No need! Caitlin, come with me," Sebastian called out, opening his car door. "Hurry up, Caitlin. I have something to discuss with you. It's about our daughter."

"Quincy, you can head back."

Caitlin guessed that the DNA results might have come through, so she gave Quincy a quick word and got into Sebastian's car.

"Didn't I tell you to leave already?" Sebastian shot Quincy a look through the car window, his dark eyes filled with disdain and warning.

Quincy quickly got into his own car, feeling like Sebastian's glare could kill him on the spot.

Why does Mr. Vanderbilt always look at me like that? Does he think I'm a rival? ①

Once Caitlin fastened her seatbelt, Sebastian handed her something.

"Here, take this!"

Caitlin looked at the pink, kid-friendly wrapping paper and raised an eyebrow. "What's this?"