

228: Willing to Do Anything to Get Her Daughter Back

"No progress yet. The criminal is more cunning than we expected."

"Mm, we need to monitor key points like the airport, docks, and train stations to prevent him from fleeing the country."

"We've set up tight surveillance. How's Caitlin doing?" Felix asked, still concerned.

"She's fine now."

After hanging up, Sebastian relayed the information to Caitlin, who furrowed her brow in thought. Where could that cunning Black Hawk be hiding?

****Abandoned, Uninhabited Area.****

Black Hawk crouched in a dark corner, a beam of light streaming through the window. He was wrapping a bandage around his arm, tying it tightly with his teeth before pulling the fabric to secure it.

Once done, he grabbed his phone and dialed a number.

Soon, a deep voice came through the line. "Didn't I tell you not to contact me unless absolutely necessary?"

"Master, the police are hunting me down, and I have no place left to hide."

"I'll get a plane ticket ready for you. Use a false identity and head to Europe to lay low. Someone will meet you there."

"Alright."

Black Hawk stood up cautiously, glancing out the window. The area hadn't been searched by the police yet, so for now, he was safe.

Thinking of Sebastian and how he had dared to plot against him, Black Hawk's lips curled into a menacing smile.

Just wait... One day, he would make Sebastian pay for this.

Hospital Room.

Molly rushed to the hospital when she heard from Simon that Caitlin had been hospitalized. She came along with Simon to visit her.

"Caitlin's in the hospital?"

Molly entered, spotting her brother first, her eyes gleaming with the unspoken message: *Your chance is here, don't mess it up!*

"Mm," Sebastian greeted them both.

Molly stepped forward with concern, handing Caitlin a bouquet of flowers. "Caitlin, are you alright?"

"I'm fine, Molly. Thank you for caring."

Caitlin accepted the flowers, smiling gratefully.

"No need to thank me. We're family. And look, Dr. Smith is here too. Let him check on you." Molly said, smiling brightly.

Simon examined Caitlin, then reassured her, "Everything seems fine. You'll be fine."

"When can I go home?" Caitlin asked.

"At least one or two more days of observation," Simon replied.

"Why the rush to leave? Stay and rest a little longer. Sebastian's here to take care of you!" Molly said enthusiastically, thinking this was a great chance for her brother to spend time with Caitlin and for them to build their relationship.

"Alright, arrange for my discharge tomorrow. Isn't Beatrice's birthday tomorrow?" Caitlin decided. She felt fine and thought she would recover quickly.

"Exactly, she's been waiting at home!" Molly agreed.

Caitlin was discharged the following morning. Quincy came to pick her up, while Sebastian went straight to The Vanderbilt Family to prepare for the evening's birthday celebration. The two went separate ways.

"Did you get in touch with Ximena?" Caitlin asked.

"It's all set. We can head to XEG after this."

"Good."

Instead of returning to DanCa Estate, Caitlin headed straight to XEG.

After announcing her arrival, the receptionist called Ximena's office. "Ximena, Caitlin's here."

Sitting elegantly at her desk, Ximena smiled faintly and instructed, "Please send her up."

As Caitlin arrived at the CEO's office, Ximena greeted her warmly, her face flashing a smile. "Caitlin, what a surprise! What brings you here

today?"

"Hello, Ximena. Sorry to bother you, but I'm here with something important."

"Please, sit down." Ximena gestured for her to take a seat and instructed her assistant to prepare coffee.

"So, what's on your mind?" Ximena asked, a pleasant smile on her face.

"Ximena, it's about a child. I recently learned you have a granddaughter named Patricia, is that right?"

"Yes, that's correct. Have you met Patricia?" Ximena asked.

"Yes, I've met her, and... I need to be honest. I feel like she could be my daughter!" Caitlin laid out her thoughts.

"Your daughter?"

"Yes, five years ago, I gave birth to a daughter, but she passed away shortly after birth. However, when I met Patricia, I felt an overwhelming sense that she might actually be my daughter. That's why I'm here to talk to you about her birth. As I understand it, you and Miss Zora told Patricia that her mother went far away, correct?"

Ximena's smile gradually faded, her expression growing serious. "Yes, Patricia isn't my biological granddaughter. We found her and raised her. But could she really be your daughter?"

"Exactly, she is my daughter. I've had a private DNA test done, and it confirms her identity."

Caitlin tried to calm her emotions, but she was clearly struggling. She then asked with sincerity, "Ximena, could you please return my daughter

to me?"

Ximena hesitated, her face clouding over with concern. "Even if she's your daughter, she's been raised by us at The Harris Family. I consider her like my own granddaughter." 1

"I understand. You've raised her for five years, and I know this is hard. But I want my daughter to be with me. Ximena, please understand how I feel as a mother. You're a mother too—could you bear to be separated from your own flesh and blood?"

Caitlin's eyes welled up with emotion as she spoke, hoping that her heartfelt words would touch Ximena.

Sighing, Ximena spoke softly, "I can understand your feelings, but I can't just give up Patricia. I raised her with my own hands, and she means so much to me."

"Ximena, I thank you so much for raising Patricia and treating her like your own. I truly appreciate it. But please, consider my request. Let my daughter live with me. I understand it's not easy for you, and I'm willing to compensate you in any way I can!" 1

Ximena sighed again. "Caitlin, after five years of raising a child, you know that money can never make up for that bond."

"I understand! It's not just about money. You can ask for anything else. Whatever I can do, I will do. I'll give anything to have her back!"

Caitlin's determination was clear, and she wasn't going to back down. Whatever it took, she would do it to get her daughter back.

"Alright, since you're so sincere, I'll lay down my terms," Ximena finally said.



"Please, tell me!"

Ximena smiled inwardly, confident she was leading Caitlin into a trap.

But what Ximena didn't know was that Caitlin was prepared for anything. For her daughter, she would sacrifice anything—even if it meant walking through hell.