

272: He Was Right There, Watching Her

Caitlin ran into the alleyway, her heart pounding.

But—

There was no one there.

She stood frozen, gripping the bouquet of purple hyacinths in her trembling hands.

A hollow ache spread through her chest.

Harrison, please come back.

Harrison, I don't blame you—not at all.

She had no idea where James was hiding.

But she could feel it—

He was nearby.

He hadn't left New York.

He was simply waiting for the right moment to reveal himself again.

And Caitlin knew exactly what that moment might be.

The second half of Yun's Aromatic Codex.

Perhaps, only when the entire codex was in her possession—only then—would Harrison come back to her.

For now, all she could do was wait.



Caitlin took one last glance at the empty alley, then turned and walked away.

From a hidden corner, James watched her retreating figure, his own heart aching.

He longed to step out, to call her name.

But he couldn't.

Not yet.

He couldn't expose himself.

Because Uesugi was coming.

And James would never allow Uesugi to harm his sister.

A Silent Message

Back at DanCa Estate, Caitlin carefully placed the purple hyacinths on her windowsill.

The breeze fluttered the sheer curtains, carrying with it the faintest scent of flowers.

She stared at the delicate petals, taking a deep breath.

Her emotions were anything but calm, but her resolve had never been stronger.

She knew what she had to do.

She would move forward—no matter what.



After meeting with Sebastian, Caitlin told him about the flowers.

"I know he's close, Sebastian. He won't see me, but I can feel him."

Sebastian nodded, his expression thoughtful. "He must have a reason for staying in the shadows. If the people behind him are dangerous, revealing himself could put both of you at risk."

Caitlin's fists clenched. "Whoever took Harrison— whoever has been using him all these years—I'll find out. And I'll destroy them."

Sebastian met her gaze. "Right now, we don't have any leads. But when Yun's Aromatic Codex resurfaces, everyone will make their move. That's when we'll strike."

Caitlin let out a bitter laugh. "That damn codex... If it weren't for my grandmother, I would have burned it to ashes."

Sebastian's voice was firm. "Even if you burned it, the world wouldn't know. People would still chase after it. The best way to end this is to uncover the truth—once and for all."

Caitlin exhaled. "You're right."

Sebastian took her hand, his gaze unwavering. "No matter what happens, Caitlin—I'll always be here. Whatever comes next, we face it together."

She nodded, a rare moment of vulnerability flickering in her eyes.

Sebastian was one of the few people she could completely trust.

Visiting the Hospital



Caitlin and Sebastian went to the hospital to check on Quincy.

Since waking up, he had been recovering well, with Faith keeping a close watch over him.

Not much to worry about there.

Next, they went to see Molly.

She had been unconscious for two days—and still hadn't woken up.

Eliza was worried sick, but there was nothing she could do.

Beatrice also arrived to see her granddaughter.

Her wrinkled hands trembled as she reached for Molly's hand. "When will she wake up?"

Sebastian reassured her. "Grandma, don't worry. Molly is strong. She'll wake up soon."

Caitlin nodded. "Beatrice, I know it's hard, but she'll pull through."

Just then, Simon walked in.

Eliza immediately turned to him. "Dr. Smith, why hasn't Molly woken up yet? Quincy regained consciousness after one day, but it's already been two for Molly. Why?"

Simon's expression was carefully neutral.

"Every patient recovers at their own pace. Molly suffered severe head trauma, so it's difficult to predict. Based on her condition, we estimate it could take up to a week."

He didn't tell them the worst part.



During emergency treatment, Molly had flatlined.

Her brain had been deprived of oxygen for too long.

There was a real chance that even if she woke up—

She might never fully recover.

Or worse—she might never wake up at all.

But he couldn't bring himself to say it.

Not yet.

"We'll wait one more week." 1

That was all they could do.

Simon had personally taken over Molly's case.

He would oversee every test, every procedure, every decision.

Wearing a sterile gown, he entered the ICU alone to check on her.

She lay there, motionless.

Machines beeped steadily, monitoring a life caught between sleep and wakefulness.

Simon reached out and took her cold hand.

His fingers traced the faint scars from where the IV was inserted.

"Molly..."

Her smile flashed in his memory.



'Dr. Smith, do you have time after work?'

'Sorry, I'm busy.'

'That's fine! But don't forget to drink the coffee I brought you!'

Her voice had been so playful.

She had always found an excuse to see him, always lingering near his office.

And now—she wasn't speaking at all.

Simon let out a shaky breath.

For the first time, he realized—

He missed her voice.

He missed her presence.

Before leaving the ICU, he whispered, "Molly, wake up soon. Your family is waiting for you... I'm waiting for you too."

The machines kept beeping, steady and unchanged.

She didn't move.

But as long as she was alive—there was still hope.

LIG's Transformation

With the shareholder takeover complete, Caitlin wasted no time.



The first step was rebranding LIG.

A public announcement was released —

LIG was officially renamed TIG.

The business world erupted with speculation.

Most people thought it was just a branding change due to 4EVER Capital's involvement.

But insiders knew the truth.

This wasn't just an investment deal.

It was a full-scale corporate takeover.

And with Jonathan removed, Scott and Joshua expelled, and executives being replaced, it was clear —

This was a purge.

Jonathan Plans His Revenge

In a private hospital room, Jonathan finally woke up.

Joshua sat beside him, unable to contact his mother and sister, who were on a flight to South Korea.

For now, all he could do was stay by Jonathan's side.

Jonathan's voice was hoarse. "What's happening out there?"

Joshua grimaced. "The news is everywhere. LIG's rebranding, your



removal, Caitlin's appointment as chairman—it's all over the financial world. The company is in chaos."

Jonathan's fists clenched.

"Joshua, listen carefully. Contact the media. Spread the word that Caitlin is unlawfully seizing LIG.

We will make her the villain.

And then—reach out to the executives still loyal to me.

We'll rally them against her.

I refuse to believe she can run LIG without me.

I'll make her beg to return—on her knees."

His eyes burned with hatred.

big sale: 100 bonus free fou you

get it



