



### 295: Falling into His Trap

Just as Ryuji pulled the trigger, the man in the bed suddenly opened his eyes.

In an instant, he swiftly cocked his gun, firing a shot that pierced through the pillow and into the bed frame.

The speed at which the man reacted was astonishing—he moved like a trained fighter, not like someone in critical condition.

Ryuji, realizing something was wrong, tried to escape, but it was already too late.

The man lying in the bed wasn't James, but King in disguise.

Sebastian's plan was to protect James while capturing the perpetrator, and this was his strategy.

King and Ryuji engaged in a brutal fight inside the hospital room. Ryuji fired several shots, but none of them hit King.

With a swift sidekick, King knocked Ryuji's weapon out of his hand, sending it sliding under the medical equipment.

Ryuji tried to grab it, but King kicked him away. The two exchanged rapid blows, each move potentially fatal.

Meanwhile, Vaughn and his team chased Kairos, who had disguised himself as a doctor and was running through the hospital, knocking over patients' family members and carts in the hallway.

The scene quickly became chaotic, with patients and their families screaming and fleeing in panic.



Kairos, desperate to escape, tried to lead Vaughn and his team far away but didn't realize he had already fallen into Sebastian's trap.

A group of Sebastian's men appeared, blocking his way, and Vaughn's team caught up behind him. Kairos, surrounded, grabbed a patient's family member as a hostage and pointed the gun at their head.

"Don't come any closer! I'll shoot!" Kairos threatened with venom in his voice, the hostage trembling with fear.

"Drop your weapon! You're surrounded!" Vaughn and his team aimed at Kairos, their tension palpable.

But Kairos tightened his grip on the hostage's neck and backed slowly toward the emergency exit.

Vaughn and his men cleared the path, eyes locked on Kairos, until Kairos reached the exit. He suddenly shoved the hostage toward them.

Vaughn caught the hostage and immediately pursued Kairos up the emergency stairs.

Kairos moved quickly, but as they neared the corner near the first floor, Vaughn made a leap, landing a powerful kick on Kairos, sending him sprawling.

Kairos quickly recovered, and the two began to grapple fiercely on the ground.

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At the Jadu Auction House, luxury cars lined the street as many guests made their way inside.

The Vanderbilt Family's convoy arrived and parked in front of the auction



house. Sebastian and Caitlin stepped out of the car.

Tonight, Caitlin wore a stunning black evening gown, glowing like a dazzling black pearl, her beauty shining with an otherworldly glow. Her features were exquisite, and her presence commanded attention, as if she had a natural filter surrounding her.

Sebastian, tall and handsome, in a deep-colored handmade suit, looked every bit the part of a refined, noble man. Together, they were a breathtaking sight, turning heads everywhere they went.

Sebastian gently bent his arm, and Caitlin gracefully took it, her confidence apparent as she didn't care for the suspicious glances thrown their way.

Tonight, she was Sebastian's only companion. They were united in their goal.

Just as they were about to enter, a woman suddenly ran out and blocked their path.

"Caitlin! Stop right there!"

Caitlin and Sebastian froze, looking up to see Megan blocking their way.

Tyler and his team moved to intercept Megan, but she shouted, "So it's you, Caitlin. You're ruthless! You sent your father to prison, took LIG for yourself, and now it's all in your hands. How could you be so heartless?"

Megan had gone to H Country with her daughter Jasmine, and while they were gone, Caitlin had seized power. After the incident, Megan and Jasmine didn't hear the news right away. Now, as they returned to New York, they realized they had lost everything.

The Lewis Family mansion was seized by the courts to pay Jonathan's



debts. Now, she had nothing—her husband was about to go to prison, and it was all Caitlin's fault! ❶

"Ah, so you're Mrs. Lewis. The changes at LIG were simply a result of adapting to the times. You yelling at me won't change anything."

Caitlin spoke coldly, wanting to ignore her, but Megan continued her rant.

"I don't care about the so-called 'times,' you sent your father to prison! That's treason! You ruined LIG, doesn't your conscience hurt?"

Facing Megan's persistent accusations, Sebastian shot her a hard look and warned, "Mrs. Lewis, LIG originally belonged to Caitlin's grandfather. Now she's just taking back what's rightfully hers. As for Jonathan, he's done enough evil and deserves what he's getting. I suggest you stop making a scene, or I won't be so polite."

Megan knew confronting them directly wouldn't lead to anything good. So, she suddenly changed her tone, adopting a more pleading demeanor.

"Caitlin, Caitlin, I know I've done wrong before. Could you look at how my mother and I were once part of the Jonathan Family and give us a way out? The Lewis Family's property is all seized, how will Jasmine and I live now? Could you help us?"

Megan began to act pitifully, while Jasmine hid in the shadows, watching the scene unfold.

She had just undergone surgery, and her face and body were still swollen. She had to keep her face covered, unable to step forward.

She had returned from H Country only to find her father, brother, and home gone. Everything was Caitlin's doing!



Seeing Caitlin so radiant and composed, Jasmine's heart burned with hatred.

Megan's pleading had no effect. Caitlin coldly warned, "Did you ever think about this outcome when you were committing your crimes? If it weren't for you, my mother wouldn't have ended up in trouble, and I wouldn't have been separated from my brother for 18 years. Taking back the company and the property is already too generous! You should be grateful I didn't take your lives!"

Megan had come prepared. She had brought several reporters along with her.

As the reporters rushed out from the side, Megan suddenly knelt before Caitlin. "Please, Caitlin, please spare us..."

The reporters, without asking questions, raised their cameras, taking pictures of Caitlin forcing Megan to kneel.

"Caitlin, was the change from LIG to TIG your plan all along?"

"Caitlin, can you explain why you changed LIG to TIG?"

"Caitlin, are you trying to eradicate the Lewis Family?"

Faced with the barrage of questions, Caitlin didn't say a word. Sebastian shielded her, signaling for the reporters to be removed.

Tyler and his men quickly restrained the reporters and, using the name of VEG, warned them not to publish anything unauthorized.

Ignoring Megan, Sebastian and Caitlin made their way toward the entrance of the auction house.

But Megan was furious and refused to back down. She had lost everything



and couldn't just let Caitlin walk away untouched.

She pulled out a large bottle of red paint she had prepared earlier and, taking advantage of the distraction, splashed it onto Caitlin's back.