

315: They've Already Revealed Their True Colors

When Caitlin walked into the room, Sienna was startled. She had confirmed earlier that Caitlin would be staying at The Vanderbilt Family tonight, so how did she end up here now? No matter what, her identity couldn't be exposed.

Sienna made a split-second decision to launch a surprise attack.

But it was too late!

"Sienna, I knew you'd come, so I prepared for your arrival. Aren't you surprised?" Caitlin stepped into the room with a cold, piercing gaze, locking her eyes onto Sienna.

Just like that, Caitlin exposed Sienna's identity. What else could Sienna do to hide now?

It dawned on Sienna—she'd walked right into Caitlin's trap.

The information Caitlin had casually mentioned in the hospital earlier was all a ruse. It was a setup to lure her in!

"Sienna..." Caitlin's voice was cold, almost mocking.

Since Sienna had been exposed, there was no need to avoid the inevitable. She removed her black mask, revealing her face.

Still, Caitlin's smile didn't quite reach her eyes as she looked at the device in Sienna's hand. She held up a storage device.

"You're holding a panic button, but the real storage device is right here in my hand."

Caitlin moved toward the desk, her voice steady as she spoke. "Although

the main surveillance at Freya's residence was destroyed, what you didn't expect was that we had hidden pinhole cameras in very discreet spots."

She continued, her gaze sharp. "I've already reviewed the contents on this storage device. It confirms that you and Teresa were the ones who killed Freya."

Sienna looked at the device in her hand, her face paling.

Caitlin wasn't done. "Sienna, I trusted you both, considered you family. But why would you kill Freya? Why?"

Caitlin's words hit hard. This wasn't just about Freya's death—this was about years of trust shattered.

In reality, the "pinhole camera footage" Caitlin spoke of was just a strategy she and Sebastian had concocted. A decoy to force Sienna and Teresa to slip up.

"So, it seems you've been working for Ximena all along?" Caitlin's voice was a low growl. "Did you think I wouldn't figure it out?"

Sienna froze, refusing to speak, but Caitlin wasn't finished. "Is it because you and Teresa were tasked by Ximena? You staged Patricia's death five years ago, but she didn't die. You handed her over to Ximena, didn't you? And now, five years later, you want to use her to force me to give you the codex."

Sienna's face contorted with shock. She couldn't believe Caitlin had figured out so much. But Caitlin wasn't done, and her next words were even more damning.

"And Teresa's act of taking a bullet for me? It was all part of your plan to

earn my trust! Even if you won't admit it, I already know. The man who tried to kill me has been caught. Bring him in!"

At Caitlin's command, the would-be assassin was dragged into the room.

"Speak. Tell me everything you know, or I'll shoot you right here."
Caitlin's cold gaze locked onto the man's temple.

The man, terrified, pointed a shaking finger toward Sienna. "It... it was her! She told me to shoot and run. She promised me \$200,000 for completing the job!"

Caitlin turned her gaze back to Sienna, the laughter in her voice gone. "Sienna, what do you have to say for yourself?"

The evidence was undeniable, and Sienna, with nowhere to run, collapsed to her knees, her tears falling. "I'm sorry, Caitlin... I didn't want it to be this way..."

Caitlin's eyes grew colder. "Sorry? You think an apology will make it all right? You think I'll forgive you?"

With a snap of her fingers, Caitlin gave the order, "Tie her up."

Her subordinates quickly restrained Sienna without resistance.

After Sienna was taken away, Caitlin left the manor and got into Sebastian's car.

"How did it go? Did she confess?" Sebastian asked as he drove.

"She didn't confess, but the culprit is definitely her and her sister."

Even though Sienna hadn't spoken, her actions told the whole story. Now, Caitlin needed to use Sienna to lure Teresa into the open.

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The next day at the hospital.

Teresa had been waiting anxiously for Caitlin to return. Had Caitlin found something, or was something wrong?

Her mind raced with possibilities as she wondered what had happened.

Just as she was growing restless, the door to the room opened. Caitlin entered, her demeanor as cool and controlled as always.

"Caitlin?" Teresa looked up, surprised.

Caitlin walked over and tossed a bundle of black clothing onto Teresa's bed.

Teresa pulled it off her head and recognized it immediately. "This is... night gear?"

"Yes, it is." Caitlin's voice was ice-cold. "Do you know what this is, Teresa?"

Teresa hesitated, but Caitlin continued, her gaze sharp. "I received a call yesterday about a hidden surveillance camera at Freya's place. I had the footage sent to my study at DanCa Estate. You know what happened next?"

Teresa said nothing, but Caitlin's words grew more direct.

"Last night, I caught someone trying to steal the surveillance footage. Guess who it was?"

"I... I don't know."

"It was Sienna."

Teresa froze in shock. Her sister had been caught red-handed trying to steal the evidence?

"Impossible, Caitlin! Sienna would never do something like that!"
Teresa protested, feigning confusion.

Caitlin, unfazed, pulled out her phone and showed a video. "This is what she was wearing last night. You can see her clearly in the footage."

As Teresa watched, her heart sank. The reality hit her—her sister had been caught trying to steal the evidence.

"This... this is all a misunderstanding, Caitlin. I know Sienna wouldn't do anything against you," Teresa said, struggling to explain.

Caitlin's lip curled in a cruel smile. "I already questioned her, Teresa. She admitted everything. She confessed that you and Sienna conspired to kill Freya. She also admitted that Patricia didn't die five years ago, but was sent to Ximena. The whole thing was a setup from the start. You, Sienna, Ximena—you're all in on it."

Teresa's mind raced, trying to think of a way out of this, but Caitlin's gaze burned with cold determination.

Caitlin stood over her, her voice laced with venom, "Tell me, Teresa—who is the mastermind behind all this? Is it my teacher Zorro, or is it Zeke?"