



320: What Kind of Strange Person?

"Oh? Really?" Zeke looked between the two women and then curiously asked Zora, "I'm curious—what kind of performance are you two preparing?"

"We'll have a talent competition!" Zora grinned confidently, eager to challenge Caitlin again after losing to her in shooting last time. "This time, let's do something more elegant, like a piano duel. What do you think?" 1

Zora wasn't about to let Caitlin win easily. She wanted to take this chance to redeem herself.

"Miss Harris, what would you like to compete in today?" Zeke asked, looking at Caitlin.

Caitlin knew Zora's personality well—she would never give up until she was defeated decisively. It seemed that if she didn't prove herself in a way Zora could accept, this rivalry wouldn't end anytime soon.

The crowd couldn't hear what they were saying as they weren't using microphones, so everyone just waited to see what would unfold.

Zora smiled confidently and continued, "Since it's a celebration, let's do something that'll entertain everyone. How about a piano performance?"

Zora had been trained in piano since she was young, and she had reached a master level. It would be hard for anyone to surpass her in this field.

Caitlin didn't speak, but Zora thought she had already scared her. So, she addressed Zeke, "Zeke, if Caitlin has no objections, can you prepare a piano for us?"

Zeke, knowing Caitlin also played piano, glanced at her for confirmation.



"Caitlin, is that alright?"

"No problem," Caitlin responded, shaking her head.

Zeke then summoned the emcee, giving some instructions.

The emcee raised the microphone and announced, "Ladies and gentlemen, the dinner portion of the evening has concluded. Now, please proceed to the performance hall upstairs. Before the show begins, we'll have a beautiful fireworks display for your enjoyment."

Zeke guided Caitlin and Zora to the performance hall, and the rest of the guests began to leave the banquet hall. Sebastian noticed Caitlin heading upstairs with Zeke, so he and his friends followed.

The performance hall upstairs was even more luxurious than the banquet hall. Several servers had already set up the piano in the center of the stage, and Zeke led the two women to it, letting them test the sound.

"I'll go first!" Zora confidently approached the piano to seize the opportunity.

Caitlin stood a short distance away. As the servers who had carried the piano left, one of them whispered something to her in a voice too soft for others to hear.

"Caitlin, we meet again."

Caitlin froze for a moment. When she realized who it was, her heart skipped a beat. Was that... Black Hawk's voice?

Had Black Hawk infiltrated the party tonight? If so, his first target would undoubtedly be Sebastian!

Her heart racing, Caitlin immediately lifted the hem of her dress and



rushed after the servant. If it was really Black Hawk, she wasn't about to let him get away.

She saw the servant enter a door and followed him in without hesitation.

Coincidentally, Madison, coming upstairs, noticed Caitlin and a male server enter the same room. Suspicion immediately filled her mind. Was Caitlin sneaking off to meet a man in private? 1

If that were the case, it would be the perfect chance to expose her true nature, showing all the men aboard how promiscuous Caitlin really was.

Curious and ready to catch Caitlin in the act, Madison followed, planning to catch her in the act.

Caitlin entered the staff lounge, seeing no one except for a white cloth covering something on the floor. Upon noticing blood stains on the cloth, she quickly yanked it off.

What she saw next made her gasp in shock—a server was slumped against the wall, a knife embedded in his chest. His white shirt was soaked in blood. Caitlin checked his pulse but found no sign of life.

She could be sure this wasn't the same servant she had been chasing. It was definitely Black Hawk's doing. He had killed the real servant and disguised himself to blend in.


Madison, still thinking she was about to catch Caitlin in an affair, instead stumbled upon a murder scene. Terrified, she rushed out, shouting, "Ah... there's been a murder! A murder!"

Her screams quickly attracted the attention of several guests.

Felix, with his sharp professional instincts, rushed over when he heard the words "murder" and saw it was his wife screaming. "Madison,



what's going on? What murder?"

"I saw a man die... there's been a murder..." Madison trembled, unable to speak clearly as her hands shook uncontrollably. 

"Where?" Felix demanded.

"Over there... in that room..." Madison pointed toward the room.

Without a moment's hesitation, Felix rushed into the room she pointed to.

Upon entering, the first thing he saw was the dead body against the wall and Caitlin crouching beside it. Her dress was stained with blood, and her hands also had blood on them.

"Caitlin?!" Felix exclaimed in shock. "What's going on? Did you kill him?"

Anyone who saw this scene would assume Caitlin had committed the murder.

Caitlin stood up, shaking her head. "Felix, I didn't kill him. I didn't do it..."

At that moment, Madison and other guests arrived at the door and saw the gruesome scene. Hearing Caitlin's denial, Madison immediately pointed at her. "Don't believe her! I saw her follow the man into the room, and when I ran here, he was dead! I saw it with my own eyes!"

With Madison's accusation, the surrounding guests gasped in disbelief, gossiping among themselves.

"How could Caitlin kill someone?"



"Why would Caitlin kill a servant?"

"Someone's really dead... that's terrifying!"

The festive mood that had filled the room moments ago was shattered. Everyone was now wondering why Caitlin would kill the servant.

Felix, trusting Caitlin, immediately pulled out his badge and addressed the crowd, "I'm Captain Felix from the police department's first division. While a murder has occurred, we can't simply assume Caitlin is the killer based on the scene alone. The case needs to be investigated. Please remain calm!"

But how could anyone remain calm? The guests now looked at Caitlin with a mix of fear and suspicion. That woman was dangerous, capable of killing someone in the blink of an eye!

"Caitlin, what exactly happened? Can you explain?" Felix asked. He had seen her leave the banquet hall with Zeke and Zora earlier, but now, she was here, and a servant was dead.

"I encountered a strange person and followed him here, only to find the servant dead. I didn't kill him, Felix! Please believe me!"

Caitlin recounted the events to Felix, who asked, "What kind of strange person?"

"The person... I suspect it was Black Hawk..."

"..." Felix inhaled sharply, shocked. Black Hawk, the notorious killer, had returned?

Caitlin's greatest concern now was Sebastian's safety. "Felix, the real killer is still on board! You need to check the scene, but I have to leave immediately!"