



32: She Cared More Than She Thought

"Caitlin, you can't leave!"

"Don't let her escape! After killing someone, she still wants to run?"

"There are eyewitnesses, and she still wants to deny it?"

Some of the wealthy women, who had never liked Caitlin, were now taking advantage of the situation, blocking her path and preventing her from leaving.

Outside, many guests were just coming up from downstairs, unaware of what had happened. At the same time, the fireworks show was about to begin, and many guests who had just arrived leaned on the railing to enjoy the display.

Sebastian, Nolan, and Benjamin were heading upstairs together, chatting along the way. As they walked, a waiter came toward them. The waiter was staring at Sebastian, hiding a gun beneath a tray, aimed directly at him.

With his sharp instincts, Sebastian noticed the unusual behavior out of the corner of his eye. As soon as he heard the gunshot, he quickly dodged and pushed Benjamin and Nolan aside.

The sound of the gunshot mixed with the explosions of the fireworks, so no one around them seemed to notice anything.

"Everyone, be careful!" Sebastian shouted, sensing the danger.

Seeing the waiter attempt to fire again, Sebastian kicked at the man's wrist, causing the gun to misfire and strike the wall, leaving a clear bullet hole.



After two failed attempts to attack, the waiter turned and fled. Sebastian, disregarding his own safety, chased after him.

Benjamin and Nolan, aware that there were illegal elements aboard the cruise, quickly followed suit, knowing the attacker had just tried to kill Sebastian.

Word of the murder on the cruise soon reached Zeke. He was stunned and immediately left the performance hall, heading to the scene with his subordinates.

The guests blocking the door parted as soon as they saw Zeke.

Upon entering, Zeke saw Caitlin and Felix with others inside, and he also noticed the bloodied waiter slumped against the wall.

"What happened? What's going on here?" Zeke asked, clearly shocked, especially when he saw the blood on Caitlin's dress and hands.

Before Felix and the others could explain, the guests behind them started speaking up all at once.

"Caitlin killed someone..."

"I didn't kill anyone!" Caitlin quickly defended herself, but before she could say more, the sound of fireworks erupted outside, which also sounded very much like gunshots.

"Everyone, move aside!" Caitlin thought it was Black Hawk's operation and didn't waste any time. She pushed past the guests blocking her path and rushed outside.

"Felix, catch the killer! Don't let her escape!" someone shouted, eager to stir up more chaos.



Felix heard the "bang" from outside and realized things had gone terribly wrong. He quickly followed her outside.

The guests all thought he was going after Caitlin, and Madison felt a sense of satisfaction. This time, Caitlin was the one who committed murder, and the law wouldn't let her off the hook!

She hoped Caitlin's husband would catch her!

Zeke examined the dead body, ordered his subordinates to secure the scene, and instructed that the cruise should turn around.

After giving his orders, he too rushed out of the lounge.

Outside, Caitlin, still looking for Sebastian, saw the fireworks lighting up the sky ahead. Many guests were gathered by the railing, unaware of what was going on.

She frantically searched through the crowd, but she couldn't find him anywhere!

Where was Sebastian?

Never before had she felt so anxious, so desperate. It was as if her heart was on fire.

It only took this moment for her to realize how much she truly cared about him!

Her diamond-studded high heels were impractical for running, so Caitlin quickly took them off and held them in her hands, sprinting barefoot down the hallway.

"Sebastian..." she called out, but her voice was drowned out by the sound of the fireworks.



No sign of Sebastian anywhere.

She reached a high vantage point and looked down to the lower deck, where she saw someone running quickly, being chased, but they were soon obscured from view.

It was too far to make out if it was Sebastian or not, but Caitlin quickly ran toward the exit to chase after them.

Felix, having followed her outside, saw her vanish around a corner and hurried to catch up.

In the performance hall, Zora had finished tuning the piano and got up. She didn't see Caitlin and the others and assumed they had gone outside to watch the fireworks. So, she decided to join them.

However, she ran into Ximena, who had come to find her. Seeing her daughter, Ximena told her, "Caitlin's in trouble!"

"What?"

"I just heard she killed someone on the ship! Now she's escaped, and Captain Felix is after her!"

"..."

Zora stood frozen, speechless in shock.

When did all this happen? Why hadn't she known about it?

Did Caitlin really kill someone?

To verify, Ximena took her to the crime scene. Once she saw the evidence, she believed it—Caitlin had really killed someone and fled the scene!



Well, this was great. There was no need to worry about the competition anymore. It was better to send Caitlin straight to prison!

Zora couldn't contain her excitement at the thought that Caitlin's life from here on out would be spent behind bars.

"Let's go, Mom. Let's watch the fireworks!"

"Mm."

The massive luxury cruise ship had six floors, and Sebastian had been chasing the attacker for several levels now. Finally, the man ran into an empty floor, and Sebastian followed him in, already prepared with a self-defense weapon in hand.

Behind a column, Sebastian spotted the man and immediately fired.

The attacker dodged quickly and fired back from the other side of the column.

The two of them exchanged fire, neither landing a successful shot.

Sebastian threw a chair at the man, and the attacker fired at it. But by the time the last bullet was spent, his weapon was useless. Desperate, the attacker dashed to the side.

"Bang..."

Sebastian's shot missed as the man's speed allowed him to evade it.

Having fought Black Hawk before, Sebastian recognized the familiar attack patterns and suspected the attacker might be Black Hawk himself. But he wasn't certain—he needed to catch him to find out.

Sebastian pursued the fleeing figure, but the attacker hadn't run far.



Instead, he had hidden above the door.

As soon as Sebastian ran outside, the attacker leapt down from above and tackled him to the deck. Both of them fell, and Sebastian's weapon was knocked away, sliding into a dark corner, out of reach.

Now, they were left with only their bare hands to fight.

Sebastian kicked the attacker off and coldly demanded, "Who are you? Why are you trying to kill me?"

"Mr. Vanderbilt, you really have a short memory!" the attacker taunted.

"You're Black Hawk!" Sebastian recognized the voice and confirmed his suspicion.

"That's right! I'm here to take your life tonight!" Black Hawk, fully recovered, was only focused on seeking revenge on Sebastian.

"If you want to kill me, let's see if you have the skill to do it! Come on!" Sebastian threw off his jacket, ready for the showdown. The question now was whose life would prove tougher tonight.