

325: Confrontation

"He's so annoying!"

Sebastian muttered under his breath, wishing he could kick Zeke out of the solar system. 1

"Alright, time to get serious."

Caitlin kissed him gently on the cheek as a form of comfort, and with that, Sebastian reluctantly stood up.

Sebastian opened the door, and his gaze met Zeke's. He didn't give him a warm welcome.

Zeke's eyes were deep and unreadable, and as Sebastian walked past him, an invisible tension flared between them. There was a quiet but palpable conflict in the air, like the two men were battling for dominance in that space.

Sebastian said nothing and walked out of the room, while Zeke strode in.

Seeing him enter, Caitlin motioned for him to sit. "Please, sit."

Zeke took a seat on the sofa, his concern evident. "Are you alright, Caitlin?"

"I'm fine," Caitlin shook her head.

"What did you want to talk to me about?"

Caitlin let out a deep breath before speaking slowly. "To be honest with you, I already know who killed Freya."

The sudden revelation hit Zeke like a hammer, his insides reverberating



with the impact. Yet, on the surface, he remained composed, asking with feigned curiosity, "Oh? Who was it?"

"The person you know."

Caitlin's gaze turned cold as she stared at Zeke, who met her eyes, his own filled with growing suspicion. He pretended not to know, playing dumb, "I know them? Who?"

"Sienna and Teresa."

Caitlin finally gave the answer, and Zeke gasped, taken aback. "Sienna, Teresa? Those two? Why would they kill Freya?"

"Don't tell me you really don't know about this? They were your subordinates!"

Caitlin's tone sharpened as her eyes locked onto Zeke's face, studying every flicker of expression carefully.

Zeke looked stunned, slowly shaking his head, as if he couldn't believe it. "I really didn't know! How could they do such a thing?"

From his facial expression, Caitlin couldn't detect any signs of lying, but she pressed on. "Do you know, Teresa confessed to me? She told me that the incident five years ago, when she saved me, was all part of a prearranged plan.

"My daughter didn't die as they told me, but was actually given to Ximena to raise. Ximena then raised Patricia as a bargaining chip to exchange for the codex. And from Teresa's mouth, I learned the most unbelievable truth — Ximena is also part of Shadow Moon Pavilion. Isn't that a bit too coincidental?"

Zeke furrowed his brows, his face a mix of confusion and suspicion. But



inside, anger and frustration bubbled up. He never expected Sienna and Teresa to betray him and leak such crucial secrets.

Caitlin let out a bitter laugh, her voice cold. "I never imagined that the Shadow Moon Pavilion, the one that saved me, was setting such a huge trap. The friends I trusted, the ones I considered family, were all part of the conspiracy. They deceived me so terribly."

Turning her gaze back to Zeke, Caitlin's eyes were sharp like a blade. "Teresa said everything was part of Shadow Moon Pavilion's plan. So, from the very beginning, did you and Zorro dig this pit and wait for me to fall into it? Why? Why did you deceive me until now?"

Her words were filled with fury, and as she spoke, she swept the cups and dishes off the table with a crash. The sound was sharp and deafening.

Her gaze burned red with anger, and a palpable killing intent radiated from her.

She was a person who had fought her way out of a sea of blood. A person born for revenge after undergoing a fiery rebirth. She saw through everything, and the one thing she hated most was deceit and betrayal.

Now, that hatred seemed to be rising higher than ever before.

Zeke knew Caitlin's character all too well. She was fiery and upright, unbending and incorruptible. She wasn't the kind of person who could be bought off with money.

Once loyal, she would never betray. Once defiant, she would never relent.

He didn't want to lose Caitlin, didn't want to sever ties with her.

To salvage things, Zeke stood up, desperately trying to explain. "I'm sorry, Caitlin. Let me tell you the truth. At first, the people from Shadow



Moon Pavilion approached you to get the codex.

"But I want to clarify, I wasn't aware of the plan from the start. It was all my father's doing. I didn't know about it until you decided to return to the US."

"Fine! Even if you only found out after I returned to the US, why didn't you tell me sooner?"

Caitlin's patience had its limits. Even if Teresa's story was true, and the mastermind behind the Shadow Moon Pavilion's plan was Zorro, not Zeke, she could bear it.


But Zeke had known for so long and never once thought to tell her the truth?

If he had told her earlier, she wouldn't have gone through all the trouble to snatch Patricia from Ximena's hands.

She would have stormed into Ximena's house and gotten her daughter back on her own terms!

His concealment had only made everything more complicated. How could she forgive that?

"I'm sorry, Caitlin. I was just afraid that if I told you, you would distance yourself from me. So..."

Zeke's face softened with regret, his eyes a bit red. His genuine remorse was clear in his expression. But Caitlin couldn't bring herself to forgive him. 

"So you chose to stay silent, to deliberately hide the truth?"

Caitlin's eyes flashed with anger and pain. She laughed bitterly. "Hah..."



What's the point of apologizing now, after I've already figured everything out myself and confronted you?"

Zeke lowered his head, swallowed by silence and guilt.

"Do you know how much I trusted you? I treated you like my own brother. I thought that while the world might betray me, you never would!

"You said you loved me, that you genuinely cared for me, and I believed you. But now? It was all just empty words."

Caitlin's heart ached, as though a knife had been plunged into it, leaving her unable to breathe.

"You knew and kept quiet, hiding the truth out of selfishness. What is that? It's selfishness! You only thought of yourself!"

"If you truly cared about me, how could you not understand how painful it's been for me to lose my daughter for five years?"

"Shadow Moon Pavilion gave me a second life, yes! But they also used me heartlessly. What am I supposed to think now?"

Tears streamed down her face as she glared at Zeke in anger.

Zeke raised his head, his own eyes now filled with unshed tears.

"I'm sorry, I'm truly sorry, Caitlin. Please forgive my selfishness. I was just too afraid of losing you..."

"Enough!" Caitlin interrupted, her voice breaking. "You never truly had me, so what is there to talk about losing?"

"You should know, I'm a woman who can't tolerate sand in my eyes! I



can't forgive anyone who hurts me!"

At that moment, Caitlin's despair was complete.

Despair for Shadow Moon Pavilion.

It was as if the very faith she had in them had crumbled.

And now, she felt betrayed by Zeke.

After saying all of this, Caitlin wiped away her tears and stormed out.

"Caitlin, Caitlin..."

Zeke chased her to the door, grabbing her wrist. "What do I have to do for you to forgive me? Please, give me a chance to redeem myself. Caitlin!"

big sale: 100 bonus free fou you



get it