

326: You're Just a Trouble Maker

Caitlin turned coldly and looked back at Zeke. "Tomorrow, I'm going to Shadow Moon Pavilion to find Zorro. All of our grudges will finally be settled! As for you, this might be the last time I ever call you... 'Senior Brother.'"

She shook off his hand and left the room without looking back.

Sebastian, waiting outside, rushed over the moment she emerged. "Caitlin."

"Let's go," Caitlin replied tersely, not wanting to say more. She walked away with Sebastian, leaving the luxurious cabin behind.

Inside the cabin, Zeke sat on the sofa, looking utterly defeated, his hands tugging at his hair in frustration.

He had known this day would come, but when it actually arrived, the pain in his heart was worse than he could have imagined.

No one had stabbed him, but her words had pierced deep—each one felt like a dagger.

It's over.

Everything is over.

Caitlin might never forgive him.

The luxurious cruise ship finally docked at the harbor, and all the guests, under the guidance of the ship's staff, disembarked in an orderly manner.

Felix stayed behind to handle the remaining matters, and his wife, Madison, stayed with him.



Once they were alone, Madison, fuming, immediately confronted him. "Why did you cover for Caitlin and protect her from being accused? What did she offer you?"

"What do you mean?"

Felix had just finished notifying the police when his wife suddenly dropped this bomb on him.

"I mean, Caitlin is the one who killed the person. I saw it with my own eyes! I don't understand why you'd cover for her."

Madison couldn't fathom her husband's actions. She felt betrayed and couldn't understand why Felix was lying in public to protect Caitlin, especially after everything she had witnessed herself.

"If she didn't kill the person! Sometimes, what you see is not the truth! I'm a detective, and I know better than you!" Felix snapped back, his patience wearing thin.

"Know better? I see what's going on! You're clearly covering for her! Don't think I don't know! You still have feelings for her!"

Madison's accusations grew more heated, and Felix felt increasingly distant from her, unable to communicate with his wife. He didn't want to argue anymore, so he tried to walk away, but Madison stopped him.

"What's going on? Did I hit the nail on the head? Are you guilty? If you have the guts, don't walk away! Say something!"

She had believed him when he said there was nothing between him and Caitlin. But today, as a witness, she saw her husband's actions completely contradict his words, and it left her both disappointed and furious.

"What's there to explain? There's nothing to say. If you keep thinking



like that, I have nothing more to add!" Felix was angry now, his voice sharp.

"Finally, you have nothing to say? I'm so disappointed! I can't live with this anymore! Felix, I want a divorce!"

Madison burst into tears, her heart breaking. Felix, with more important things to do, was in no mood to argue. He was pushed to his breaking point and snapped, "Fine! If that's what you want, then go ahead! Get a divorce!"

"You really want a divorce?"

Madison hadn't expected him to agree so easily.

"Isn't this exactly what you've always wanted?" Felix retorted, bitterness creeping into his voice.

"You've always hated the fact that I don't fit in with your wealthy social circles. You think being a police officer is beneath you, that I'm just some thug who knows nothing but violence. Well, yes, that's who I am, and I won't change for you. If you're disappointed, then divorce me!"

Felix wasn't going to tolerate her behavior anymore, and as he answered her with finality, he picked up the phone to answer a call from his police team. He turned away and walked back toward the ship's cabin.

Madison stood frozen, unsure of what to do next. The realization that her husband didn't love her anymore made her heart ache even more.

Caitlin and Sebastian, coming up from the lower deck, reached the top deck and saw Madison standing there, visibly distressed.

Madison, tearful and upset, looked like she had just experienced a massive blow.



As she heard footsteps, she lifted her head and saw Caitlin approaching. Her emotions immediately spiraled out of control.

In the dim light of the evening, Madison didn't notice Sebastian walking behind Caitlin. All she could see was Caitlin, and her anger exploded.

She stormed forward, grabbing Caitlin by the neck, her voice seething with rage, "Caitlin! This is all your fault! You murderer! You've ruined my family!"

Sebastian quickly moved to protect Caitlin, stepping between them and grabbing Madison's wrist with force. "Mrs. Jones! How long are you going to keep this up?"

"Am I making a scene? Do you think I want to? It's because of Caitlin! My husband covered for her, and now he wants to divorce me because of her..."

Madison's words became more frantic, and she started crying uncontrollably.

"That's complete nonsense!"

Sebastian pushed Madison away, his voice growing firm. "If Felix wants to divorce you, maybe you should look at yourself first! Stop trying to drag Caitlin into this!"

Neither of them paid any more attention to Madison's outburst, heading instead toward the lounge where Felix was waiting for his team.

Felix had gathered his colleagues to discuss the investigation surrounding Black Hawk. After a brief conversation, the forensic expert, Eric, arrived to begin his work on the preliminary autopsy.

The investigation was thorough, with officers questioning the ship's



crew. The body was prepared to be taken off the ship, and Caitlin and Sebastian followed the police down to the lower deck.

As they reached the bottom deck, preparing to disembark, one of the officers noticed something strange at the top of the ship.

"Captain, isn't that Mrs. Jones?"

The group looked up and saw Madison standing dangerously close to the edge of the ship. Felix's heart skipped a beat.

"Madison! What are you doing? Come down!" he shouted.

Madison looked down and saw her husband walking with Caitlin and the others. No one had come to check on her, and her heart sank even further.

"Since we're getting a divorce anyway, why does it matter? Just let me die!"

"Don't do anything reckless! I'm coming up to get you!"

No one expected Madison to make such a drastic move, and Felix rushed to climb up, but Madison shouted, "Don't come up here! If you do, I'll jump!"

Her words froze Felix in his tracks.

Caitlin, seeing Madison's meltdown, felt no sympathy for her. Instead, she coldly said, "Madison, if you want to jump, then jump! If you die, Felix will be free of you."

Felix looked shocked, not understanding why Caitlin would say such a thing. But he quickly realized her intention.

Caitlin continued, "You wanted a divorce, didn't you? Great! I'll



congratulate Felix for finally being rid of a troublesome woman like you."

"You... you're calling me a troublemaker?"

Madison glared at Caitlin, her tears flowing freely.

"Isn't it true? Someone who causes trouble, who always creates drama—how could you deserve Felix?"

Caitlin's words were biting, and she wasn't done. "You've never trusted your husband. What's the point of staying together? If you want a divorce, then go ahead. Don't keep causing problems for Felix! You don't deserve him!"

"Go ahead, jump. If you do, I'll introduce Felix to someone new tomorrow. Someone kinder, gentler, more understanding. She'll take your place, sleep in your bed, and raise your children."

"If you want to die, then go ahead!"