



### 330: The Only Woman He Truly Loves and Wants to Protect

Caitlin understood that this was a life-and-death trial she was about to face. She had to fight against the eight elite protectors of Shadow Moon Pavilion, and only if she could defeat them would she be allowed to leave alive.

"Fine! I accept!"

"Bring her!"

Zorro called out, and two of his subordinates entered the room.

"Boss!"

"Take her to the Underworld!"

Before Zorro even finished speaking, Zeke rushed in, pleading, "Father! Don't do this! If Trinity wants to leave, just let her go! Don't test her like this!"

"Zeke, stop pleading for her! This is the path she chose. No one forced her!" Zorro waved his hand, signaling his men to take Caitlin away.

Zeke watched helplessly as they took her. His heart was in turmoil.

"Father!"

Zeke fell to his knees in front of his father. "Please, I beg you! Don't punish her like this! If something happens to Trinity, I won't be able to live with myself!"

"Shut up! How can my son be so soft-hearted?"

"Father! It's because of Trinity that I want to live in the light! Do you



want me to return to my former self? To live like a monster again?"

Zeke's words caused a slight flicker of emotion in Zorro's eyes, but he remained unmoved.

"Zeke, she's just a woman! If you want to achieve greatness, you cannot be bound by feelings!"

"But she is the only woman I have ever loved and want to protect!"

Unable to bear it any longer, Zeke stood up and ran out.

The so-called "Underworld Trials" referred to the grand arena located behind the castle. Caitlin was led into it, where she would face the eight top warriors of Shadow Moon Pavilion.

"I haven't stretched my muscles in a while!"

"Who else wants to leave Shadow Moon Pavilion?"

"No matter who it is, leaving is tantamount to seeking death!"

The eight top fighters walked in from behind, unaware of who the challenger would be.

Until—

When they saw the woman standing in the center of the arena, their expressions changed in surprise.

"Trinity?"

"Why is Trinity back? How did she end up here?"

Trinity was Caitlin's code name in S Country, and these eight warriors had once been her mentors.

After Caitlin decided to join Shadow Moon Pavilion, the first thing she did was enter their brutal training camp, where these eight warriors were the instructors.

They were the ones who had witnessed Caitlin endure the hellish training and gradually rise above the rest, eventually becoming one of Shadow Moon Pavilion's most talented disciples.

They had taught her everything they knew and helped mold her into the rare talent that Shadow Moon Pavilion had cultivated in recent years.

Some even believed Caitlin might one day take their place and manage the devilish training camp.

But now, here she was, standing in the center of the arena, facing them. What awaited her was the fight for survival.

"Long time no see, teachers," Caitlin greeted them politely.

Zinnia, the only female instructor among the eight, looked at her in disbelief. "Trinity, what happened? Why do you want to leave Shadow Moon Pavilion?"

"It's my decision. Today, I came to say goodbye to all of you. I just want to thank you all," Caitlin replied, bowing deeply to them.

Although the eight instructors didn't fully understand why Caitlin wanted to leave, they knew that doing so came with tremendous risk.

"Trinity, is there really no other way? You should know what leaving means!"

"I know, but my mind is made up!"

At that moment, an alarm rang out across the arena, signaling the start



of the duel.

Up in the castle, Zorro stood on the observation deck, watching Caitlin below with cold, calculating eyes, as though she were a trapped beast. He wanted to see if she could make it out of the arena alive.

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A powerful off-road vehicle came screeching to a stop next to Sebastian. Moments later, a man wearing sunglasses and looking like a rough character jumped out of the car.

"It's been a long time!"

"Xero!" Sebastian grinned, embracing his old friend.

"You came to S Country and didn't tell me? I could have picked you up at the airport. What are you doing in Graystone?" Xero asked curiously.

The O'Malley Family was a powerful family in S Country, with connections to both the underworld and the royal family. Xero was the second son of this family and a member of The Obsidian Order.

"It's urgent! I'll explain later. But I need your help—can you get me into Graystone Castle?" Sebastian asked.

"Graystone Castle? That's Count Zorro's territory. It's off-limits to outsiders. To get in, you need to apply ahead of time. What do you need to go there for?"

"My wife is in there, and she's in danger!"

Upon hearing this, Xero jumped back into his vehicle. "Why didn't you say so? Let's go, hop in!"



Sebastian quickly jumped into the off-road vehicle, and Xero sped off.

Xero knew he couldn't just drive straight through the checkpoints, but he had a way of getting Sebastian into Graystone Castle.

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Back in the arena, the duel was in full swing. Caitlin was fighting the first instructor, the woman Zinnia, using the same techniques she had learned from them during her training.

The clang of steel rang out as the two women clashed, each trying to gain the upper hand.

Caitlin's movements were swift and precise, and it soon became clear that her skills had far surpassed Zinnia's. The battle ended when Caitlin, using the flat of her blade, disarmed Zinnia and held the blade to her face.

"You lost, teacher."

"I lost," Zinnia admitted, grateful that Caitlin had spared her. If their roles had been reversed, she wouldn't have been so merciful.

One by one, Caitlin defeated the other instructors with sheer skill and determination. When she faced the fifth and sixth instructors, the fight became much tougher. They were stronger, and Caitlin found herself pushed to her limits.

By the time she defeated them, she was wounded, blood trickling down her face as she collapsed to the ground, gasping for air.

Her body was bruised, but her spirit was unbroken. For her family, for her children, for the man she loved—she had to survive. She had to win!

After defeating the fifth and sixth instructors, Caitlin struggled to get up,



but she kept fighting. She refused to give up.

The battle continued, but with the seventh and eighth instructors, it was clear that Caitlin was no longer their equal.

She was knocked back violently, landing hard on the ground. The seventh instructor's blade came flying at her, aimed directly at her face.

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