

337: He Could Only Help Him This Much

The gunshots sent the hostages into a frenzy. Some were hit by stray bullets, and panic spread among the group.

Tyler and Kairos were locked in a fierce struggle, desperately trying to disarm the sniper to prevent further harm to the innocent people around them. King charged in to help, and together, they managed to overpower Kairos, pinning him to the ground.

The immediate danger was finally neutralized. Sebastian entered the room just in time, and King reported, "Mr. Vanderbilt, we've captured the assailant."

Tyler removed the black cloth covering Kairos's face, revealing the man's true identity.

King immediately recognized him. "Mr. Vanderbilt, this is Kairos! He's the one who disguised himself as a doctor and tricked us before. He must be with The Silent Order."

"Check his collar for hidden poison," Sebastian ordered. "Take him away."

"Yes!" King swiftly removed the button on Kairos's collar, and together with Tyler, they began escorting him out of the building.

The successful capture of Kairos meant a temporary end to the immediate threat. As they exited the building, police and paramedics arrived on the scene. The police took over the investigation, and Kairos was shackled and escorted to a patrol car.

Paramedics moved quickly to treat the injured, restoring some order to the chaotic situation.



Sebastian and his team then headed to the hospital to check on James. Upon seeing them return, James immediately asked, "Mr. Vanderbilt, are you all alright?"

"We're fine now. The assailant has been captured. Take a look and see if you recognize him," Sebastian said, signaling King to show James the photo.

After a quick glance, James frowned. "That's Kairos! He's with The Silent Order."

James thought back to the time when he had been close with Kairos and the others in The Silent Order. He never expected that once he went against them, they would betray him without hesitation, only listening to Dustin's commands and trying to eliminate him.

There was no loyalty or friendship left.

With Kairos captured, it also meant James was safe.

"Mr. Vanderbilt, thank you," James said gratefully to King and the others. "But, how's Caitlin? I heard she was injured. Is she alright?"

"She's fine. She was just injured during her exit from Shadow Moon Pavilion. It's nothing serious. She'll recover in a few days."

"She didn't want me to tell you, so you wouldn't worry. But if you're worried, you can video call her to check in."

Sebastian dialed Caitlin's number on his phone and handed it to James. When the call connected, James could see Caitlin's face.

"How are you?" he asked, worried.

"Harrison, don't worry about me. I'll be fine in a couple of days. I'll come



see you then," Caitlin reassured him with a warm smile.

Seeing her well, James finally relaxed. He didn't want to worry her, so he didn't tell her about the attack at the hospital.

"Mr. Vanderbilt, please don't tell Caitlin about today's incident. I don't want her to worry about me."

"I understand."

"By the way, can you check with the doctor about letting me discharge early? I want to stay by her side."

"I can arrange that. After all, I'm your brother-in-law," Sebastian said with a smug smile, clearly enjoying the fact that he was now married to James's sister.

James paused for a moment, confused. "Brother-in-law?"

"Isn't that what I am?"

James stared at him for a while before responding. "Let me call you brother-in-law after you've actually married her! Until then, I don't consider it official!"

"Little brat!" Sebastian muttered under his breath, shooting James a glare before turning to leave the room.

James chuckled to himself, enjoying seeing Sebastian a little flustered.

The doctor had confirmed that James's injuries weren't life-threatening. The knife wound was healing well, and he could likely be discharged in a few days to recover at home.

Sebastian stopped by Molly's room on the way out. After just a few days,



the room had been transformed into something resembling a princess's quarters, and Molly was immersed in playing video games.

Sebastian walked in, but Molly didn't notice until he swiped the game console from her hands.

"Hey..." Molly pouted. "I was just getting to a good part! Why'd you take it away?"

Sebastian stood with his arms behind his back, a reprimanding tone in his voice. "Don't forget you're supposed to be a critical patient. You should be resting, not playing games!"

"Smith told me playing video games stimulates brain activity and helps with finger control. I'm just doing my part to recover, so don't interrupt me!"

"Smith's really good to you, isn't he? Doing whatever you say."

"Of course! I must've saved the galaxy in my past life to have a man like him. He listens to everything I say. Maybe it's my charm that won him over!"

"He's not doing it because of your charm, but because he likes you. And right now, you have no charm at all."

"..."

Molly was getting more annoyed with her little brother's comments.

"Did you forget that when he didn't like you, you were chasing after him like a puppy? You were practically trying to get his attention, and he ignored you. You were totally being a 'fan girl,' trying to get someone to notice you!"



"Impossible! I don't believe it! I'm too good to be chasing him like that!"

Molly refused to believe she had ever acted that way. "I'm just pursuing my 'celebrity crush,' that's all!"

"Stop chasing after Yates. You have no chance with him. Look at you now, bald and shining like a lightbulb. Even Simon doesn't mind your looks. You should be happy with that."

Sebastian meant well, trying to help his sister and Simon get closer, but his delivery was as awkward as ever.

Molly had recently undergone surgery, and most of her hair was gone. She was sensitive about her appearance.

Hearing her brother's harsh words, she threw her stuffed toy at him in frustration. "You're not my brother! Get out! Now!"

Just then, Simon arrived, and seeing the commotion, he quickly asked, "What happened? What did he say?"

"Nothing. She's just angry. Go make it right!" Sebastian said, giving Simon a pat on the back as he left the room.

Sebastian could only help Simon so much.

Simon walked up to Molly, seeing her sulking under the blanket. He gently pulled it away and tried to comfort her. "Hey, what's wrong, Molly? What did he say?"

Molly, still holding the blanket over her head, sniffled. "He called me a bald head, said I shine brighter than a lightbulb! I'm so mad at him!"

Understanding the situation, Simon smiled softly, pulling the blanket away and saying, "Don't be upset. Your hair will grow back."



"But my head looks so bald and shiny. Don't you think I look ugly like this?"

"Of course not! You're still the most beautiful in my eyes. You have no idea how stunning you are."

"You're just saying that to make me feel better!"

"I'm not lying. You're beautiful, and I like you..."

As Simon moved closer, leaning in for a kiss, Molly's heart raced. What was he doing?