



347: Her Husband Came to Save Them

Caitlin skillfully dodged, then engaged in a fight with the large man for several minutes. She managed to kick the knife out of his hand and successfully subdued him.

One by one, the remaining kidnappers were all neutralized. Caitlin tied them up in a corner, then rushed to check on the children.

She first found her son Arthur, cutting the ropes binding him with a knife, gently patting his small face, "Arthur, Arthur, wake up... Arthur..."

There was no sign of him waking up. Caitlin immediately made a call, "Hello, Sebastian, I found our son! Call an ambulance... Felix is injured!"

After hanging up, Caitlin turned to check on Kyle and cut his ropes as well, carrying both children out of the basement.

Looking at Caitlin carrying the children, Madison wanted to scream for help, but no sound came out. She glanced at her unconscious husband lying on the floor and desperately tried to crawl toward him.

Soon, Caitlin returned to the basement, glanced at Felix, then at Madison, and walked toward her, knife in hand.

Madison saw the cold, sharp blade in Caitlin's hand, and her cold, calculating gaze. A wave of fear washed over her.

She thought about all the trouble she had caused Caitlin, all the insults, and the bad blood between them. Would Caitlin take this chance to end her life?

Caitlin approached Madison, grabbed her by the collar, and pressed the icy blade to her face.



"Mrs. Jones, should I save you? You've hated me and made my life difficult. I could kill you right now and say it was the kidnappers, and no one would doubt it. What do you think?"

Madison trembled in fear, tears in her eyes, shaking her head in a silent plea for mercy. She had finally realized her mistake!

She wanted to apologize but hadn't found the right moment until now.

"Do you think, with one swipe, I could slit your throat?"

Caitlin sneered, raising the knife high, ready to strike. Madison shut her eyes, expecting to die. But instead of her throat, the blade cut the ropes binding her.

Caitlin quickly untied her and removed the tape from her mouth.

"Madison, you need to remember, your life was spared by me! I didn't kill you, not because I'm afraid of the consequences, but because I didn't want Kyle to grow up without a mother."

Caitlin stood up and turned to leave.

But Madison, full of regret and tears, grabbed her foot. "Caitlin..."

Caitlin slowly turned, towering over her. Madison was no longer the arrogant, stubborn woman she used to be. She was filled with remorse and gratitude, tears streaming down her face.

Caitlin could have killed her, yet she saved her. Her act of forgiveness made Madison truly repent and regret everything she had done.

She clung to Caitlin's ankle, crying, "Caitlin, I'm sorry... I'm so sorry... I know I was wrong, I was terribly wrong. I shouldn't have been so jealous and had so many misunderstandings about you..."



"I shouldn't have slandered you and insulted you. I'm truly sorry, Caitlin. Please forgive me..."

Madison cried uncontrollably, her apology sincere from the depths of her heart.

Caitlin was silent for a moment, then spoke. "You never had a grudge against me. If you owe anyone an apology, it's your husband, Felix. You've betrayed his trust and love, doubting him constantly. This is why your marriage almost fell apart."

"If you and your husband do get divorced, it's not my fault. It's all because of you."

Madison listened as Caitlin continued. "You saw it too, though Felix and you were on bad terms, when he found out you and Kyle were in danger, he came rushing in to save you, risking his life."

"Madison, you have such a good husband. You should appreciate and cherish him. Don't wait until you lose him and regret it!"

After Caitlin finished speaking, she turned and walked out of the basement.

Madison's tears kept flowing. She had completely realized her mistakes, and she knew what she had to do now.

She crawled over to Felix's side, crying, "Honey, wake up..."

At her repeated calls, Felix slowly regained consciousness.

"Honey, you're awake!"

More tears streamed down Madison's face as Felix, still groggy, anxiously asked, "Madison, are you okay? Where's our son?"



"We're fine, it's Caitlin who saved us," Madison said as she helped Felix sit up, looking at him with genuine remorse. "I'm sorry, honey. I know I was wrong. I shouldn't have doubted you and fought with you all the time. I will change, please forgive me... I can't live without you..."

Seeing Madison's sincere repentance, Felix embraced her. "I have my own faults too. I will pay more attention to you and the kids. As long as we, as a couple, are united, we can get through anything!"

The couple reconciled at last, supporting each other as they made their way out of the basement.

Outside, police cars and The Vanderbilt Family's cars were parked, with Sebastian and Caitlin taking care of the two children.

"Felix, are you alright?" Sebastian asked.

"I'm fine, thanks for your help."

Madison also expressed her thanks. "Mr. Vanderbilt, Caitlin, thank you so much for helping..."

"No need to thank us! I'm sorry for what happened today. Kyle hasn't woken up yet, and I'll have someone take you all back. We'll handle the rest."

"Thank you."

Following Sebastian's arrangements, Felix and his family were escorted back to The Xenos Family.

After they left, the kidnappers and the Fire Blaze Gang's T-Five emerged from the basement.

T-Five smiled as he addressed Caitlin. "Are you satisfied with how my



men performed today?"

Caitlin nodded. "Thank you!"

"No need to thank us. It's our honor to serve you!"

T-Five respectfully took the last pill Caitlin handed him. "This is the final one, right? After I take it, the poison inside me will be gone?"

Caitlin smiled. "Yes, take it. Afterward, you'll be completely free of it."

T-Five took the pill and immediately swallowed it. He thanked her once again. "Thank you for saving me. If you ever need anything, the Fire Blaze Gang is at your service!"

Though he had been freed of the poison, T-Five still felt a deep sense of respect and fear for Caitlin.

"Alright, take your men and head back. If anything comes up, I'll reach out."

"Got it!"

T-Five nodded, signaling to his men as they left.

Once they were gone, Caitlin got into the car with Arthur in her arms.

Sebastian gave her a thumbs-up. "You're amazing. I believe this will solve a lot of problems."

"Thanks to everyone's cooperation," Caitlin replied with a light smile. "Let's get Arthur home first, then head to the police station. The autopsy report on Teresa is in. We'll finally know if she was murdered or if it was suicide."



The truth behind Teresa's death would soon be revealed!