

349: The Strongest Thought at the Moment

As Sienna's mental defenses teetered on the edge of breaking, Caitlin half-lied, half-suspected, "Actually, even if you don't tell me, I've already guessed it. Who would be most afraid of Freya being in my hands and assigned you all to handle her? That person is, of course, even more afraid of you falling into my hands, so if she has a chance, she'll eliminate you without hesitation!

"You and your sister didn't realize that by killing Freya for her, you were also giving up your own lives. Was it really worth it? Think carefully. Do you want to tell me everything, or are you going to protect the person who killed your sister?"

This was all based on Caitlin's suspicion that Ximena was the killer.

After speaking, Caitlin stood up, ready to leave.

Just as she was about to exit, Sienna finally broke down.

"I'll tell you!"

Caitlin paused, took a deep breath, and slowly turned back, her expression cold as she waited for Sienna to continue.

"It was Ximena who wanted to kill Freya. We were her tools, but she discarded us and killed my sister. I can't tolerate that! If the killer is her, please, make sure she is punished!"

This was Sienna's strongest thought at the moment.

"You mentioned Zeke earlier—does this have anything to do with him?" Caitlin asked once again for clarification.

"No! It has nothing to do with the Young Master!" Sienna still chose to



protect Zeke because Zeke was the person she and her sister Teresa had vowed to protect with their lives.

Since it had nothing to do with Zeke, Caitlin had no concerns. She needed to take powerful measures to reveal Ximena's true nature.

"I will get to the bottom of this and make sure the killer doesn't go free. But the killer is more cunning than we thought, refusing to admit anything. What can I do to make her willingly face justice?"

Caitlin squatted down and asked, "Do you know her? Does she have any secrets?"

Sienna fell into silence again. If she spoke, it would certainly involve the Young Master. But if she didn't, her sister would have died for nothing.

Torn between family and reason, Sienna finally chose to speak. "She has!"

"What?" Caitlin asked, leaning in.

"She and the Young Master are closely connected..."

Caitlin's beautiful features stiffened for a moment, and she asked in disbelief, "Are you saying they are lovers?"

Sienna shook her head, "No, Ximena is the Young Master's biological mother. The condition for her signing the death contract was her son."

"!!!" Caitlin gasped in shock, unable to believe what she was hearing.

She never would have imagined that Ximena and Zeke were mother and son.

Ximena had left Shadow Moon Pavilion years ago and signed the death



contract as a condition involving her son. No wonder she was willing to lie low for years to help Zorro obtain the codex.

Sienna added another crucial detail. "Please, don't tell the Young Master. He's never known. The leader also gave strict orders. All those plans were orchestrated by the leader, not the Young Master. He's actually... he's a very pitiful person..."

Having been raised by Shadow Moon Pavilion, Sienna and Teresa understood him deeply. They knew his tragic childhood had twisted his psyche. They protected him with their lives.

Zeke was indeed different from Zorro, and Caitlin could tell. Otherwise, he wouldn't have turned against Shadow Moon Pavilion and killed his mentor just to save her.

Caitlin sighed deeply, "I understand. You protect him because you've always liked him, haven't you?"

"..." Sienna's mouth parted in surprise, but she ultimately lowered her head in melancholy.

Caitlin had already figured it out and didn't say more. With that, she turned and left the room.

Back in the car, Sebastian asked, "How did it go? What did you find out?"

Caitlin took a deep breath and said quietly, "I never knew that Ximena was Zeke's biological mother."

Sebastian was also shocked. "No wonder that old woman is willing to be manipulated by Zorro! The greatest weakness was right in their hands! But Zorro is despicable, using even his own son for his own purposes!"

"Maybe, in his eyes, there's no such thing as family."



Now, Caitlin felt nothing but sympathy for Zeke. Despite having a mother, he had never felt any love from her. Instead, his father twisted him into a monster, forcing him to live in darkness. One could only imagine how lonely and wounded his heart must be.

And for Ximena, meeting her son but not being able to acknowledge him must have been a great psychological torment.

Perhaps that was her greatest weakness!

However, Caitlin still needed to uncover a few more truths. Why did she leave Shadow Moon Pavilion after having Zeke? What happened? And what exactly was Zora's identity? From the age difference, Zora was a few years younger than Zeke. Were they full siblings or half-siblings? This needed to be clarified.

Caitlin shared all her thoughts with Sebastian and then said, "Let's go. It's time to pick up Harrison from the hospital!"

Today was James' discharge day. Sebastian accompanied Caitlin to the hospital.

James was ready, dressed in the new clothes Caitlin had prepared for him, looking just as bright and handsome as before.

"Sis!" When he saw Caitlin, James jumped out of bed.

"Harrison!"

The siblings embraced warmly before Caitlin smiled and took a good look at her brother. "Our Harrison looks really handsome today!"

She adjusted his collar and fixed his hair before saying, "Let's go, Harrison, we're heading home!"



"Mm."

James felt incredibly excited. No matter where he lived after being discharged, as long as he had his family, it would be home.

Caitlin linked her arm with her brother's, and the staff handled the rest. As they left the hospital, they bumped into Sebastian, who had just returned from a phone call.

"Congratulations on proposing to my sister!"

James had already heard the news and wished his sister a happy and fulfilling future.

"Thank you!" Sebastian smiled, patting James on the shoulder. "Well done, Harrison, congrats on your discharge!"

"Thanks!"

James added, "But let me make one thing clear: If you dare make her suffer even a bit, my fist won't hesitate!"

He raised his fist, mimicking a threatening gesture.

"Every time, it's me being bullied, alright!" Sebastian couldn't help but laugh.

Caitlin smiled and lowered James' fist. "Alright, let's go!"

The three of them left the hospital, climbed into the car arranged by Sebastian, and on the way home, James didn't forget to ask, "Has Kairos revealed The Silent Order's secret communication channels? What's the result of the investigation?"