



352: He Fell for the Trap

The room was dimly lit, with only a faint corridor light casting shadows. Black Hawk moved silently, his footsteps careful as he slipped into the room. His eyes quickly adjusted to the low light.

He saw the figure in the bed—the rise of the covers suggesting Caitlin was still deep in sleep.

He reached into his pocket and pulled out a handkerchief soaked with ether. Creeping closer to the bed, Black Hawk yanked the covers off and pressed the cloth over the face of the person lying there, holding it firmly.

But after several seconds, something felt wrong.

He quickly pulled back the covers to reveal... not Caitlin, but a mannequin.

His heart sank.

“Damn it!”

He spun around, realizing he had been duped. Before he could escape, James suddenly leapt out from the shadows, grabbing him by the neck. They crashed to the floor, and Black Hawk struggled, elbowing James repeatedly. But James refused to let go.

The two rolled across the room, fighting fiercely.

“You’re Black Hawk!” James shouted, recognizing him from their previous encounters.

Black Hawk seemed to recognize James’s voice as well, looking surprised.

“Don’t mess with me, or you’ll regret it,” Black Hawk warned, trying to break free.



“If you hurt my sister, I’ll make you pay!” James snapped, not wasting any more words. He lunged at Black Hawk, and the two began to battle fiercely.

Both were skilled fighters, equally matched in combat. For more than ten minutes, they fought, knocking over lamps and smashing furniture in the room.

Black Hawk slashed with a knife, tearing through the bedspread, and James barely dodged, delivering a kick that sent Black Hawk flying backward.

Black Hawk slammed into the door, and realizing the battle was turning against him, he quickly scrambled to his feet and bolted for the exit.

But just as he opened the door, a gun barrel pressed to his forehead, and he froze.

Sebastian, standing in the doorway, gave him a cold smirk. “Surprised?”

Black Hawk’s eyes widened in disbelief. “Sebastian? How are you here?”

“Did you really think just because Caitlin and I split up, you’d have a chance? The reason we split up was to draw you out!” Sebastian sneered.

Black Hawk was completely caught off guard. What he didn’t know was that after seeing Caitlin off at the airport, Sebastian had taken a private jet to Departure City, disguised himself, and joined her to set up a trap for Black Hawk.

Everything had been under Sebastian’s control from the start.

After Black Hawk’s escape from the cruise ship, they knew he would still be alive and coming for revenge. So, when Caitlin planned to visit Departure City, Sebastian had set up defenses, expecting Black Hawk to



strike.

Sure enough, Black Hawk took the bait.

"Just like the leader of The Obsidian Order," Black Hawk spat, gritting his teeth. "You're so cunning and treacherous!"

Sebastian's eyes narrowed. "And you're nothing but a coward! You thought you could use Caitlin as leverage to make me surrender?"

Black Hawk snarled, "Hah... What's the point of catching me? Do you know how many people are after your life right now? The Black Wolf Fortress won't stop until you're dead!"

"Let them try. If Raze dares to come after me, I'll send him to join his brother." Sebastian responded coolly, unfazed by Black Hawk's threats.

Black Hawk, despite his bravado, knew he was outmatched. His body was already weakening.

Sebastian's eyes turned cold. "Enough talk. Raise your hands!"

Black Hawk slowly complied, but in the brief moment of hesitation, he tried to make a break for it, darting towards the hallway.

"Bang!"

Sebastian didn't hesitate. His shot was swift and precise, hitting Black Hawk in the right leg. Black Hawk faltered but continued to move.

"Bang!"

Another shot, this time hitting his left leg, and Black Hawk collapsed to the ground, unable to escape.



Pain surged through him as he rolled on the floor, groaning. Sebastian approached, his gun still aimed at Black Hawk's head.

Black Hawk looked up at him with fear in his eyes, realizing his fate had been sealed.

"Tell me, who's behind you? Who are you working for?" Sebastian demanded, his voice deadly serious.

Black Hawk gritted his teeth, refusing to answer.

Sebastian swung the gun handle down hard onto Black Hawk, who drew a knife and tried to fight back. But Sebastian swiftly disarmed him, bending his arm back, causing Black Hawk to scream in agony.

James and Caitlin walked in from behind, both staring at Black Hawk with cold, unblinking eyes.

Sebastian released his grip on Black Hawk, and James stepped forward, expertly binding him with rope.

Tyler and Vaughn appeared from the hallway, and Sebastian ordered, "Take him downstairs. Remove the bullets, no anesthetic! Keep questioning him until he talks."

Sebastian wasn't planning to kill him. He still needed Black Hawk to help solve the serial killer case back in the US, where he had a price on his head.

"Got it!"

Tyler and Vaughn dragged Black Hawk away.

Caitlin exhaled heavily, feeling a sense of relief. This relentless killer, who had caused so much pain, was finally caught.



"We can finally sleep peacefully tonight," she said softly.

Sebastian took Caitlin's hand, their eyes locking as they walked back to their room.

Once inside, they both lay down, but neither could sleep. The events of the night had kept them wide awake.

"I think The Yuncey Family already knows I'm here," Caitlin said quietly, breaking the silence. "Otherwise, Black Hawk wouldn't have made his move. It's clear they don't want me here."

Sebastian leaned in, his expression serious. "I don't think Black Hawk was working for your uncle. He probably doesn't have a fixed employer. There's definitely someone else behind this. But Caitlin, when you return to The Yuncey Family, you need to be extra cautious."

Caitlin nodded, but there was worry in her eyes. "What Black Hawk said... Raze from Black Wolf Fortress, if he comes after you—"

Sebastian smirked, brushing away her concerns. "If you're worried about me, I have a good plan."

Caitlin didn't know how to respond. Raze, of all people, wasn't someone she wanted Sebastian to face.

"What's the plan?" she asked, still concerned.