

361: Intentionally Trying to Trap Her

"I don't see any reason to report my relationships to you. Even if I hadn't shown up at the launch, do you think your tricks could fool anyone?"

A slight cold sarcasm gleamed in Caitlin's sharp eyes.

"Even if you don't say anything, I'll still figure it out," Carmen responded, her tone filled with determination.

Odessa was involved in leaking confidential information, and The Yuncey Family was prepared to hold her accountable.

Carmen had already contacted Odessa's assistant, who confirmed they would be arriving in Departure City in three days to discuss the matter in person.

"Let's set that aside for now," Carmen said with a sigh. "I have another question for you. What is your real purpose in coming to The Yuncey Family? What did you mean by asking my grandfather about the past during dinner?"

"The literal meaning. I want to find out the real reason why my grandmother left The Yuncey Family all those years ago. But that's none of your concern."

"I don't care about your personal affairs," Carmen retorted, her expression turning icy. "But I'm warning you not to disrupt The Yuncey Family's rules or meddle in our family's matters! If you want to investigate your grandmother's past, you can go visit her old residence."

"Where did she used to live?"

Having baited Caitlin, Carmen pointed to the direction of the backyard. "In our family's back garden, walk straight, and you'll see a walled



compound on the west side. That's where Eleanor used to live when she was younger."

"..."

Caitlin was taken aback. Was the locked-up place in the garden, the one she had passed with Cynthia, where her grandmother had once lived?

"I've passed by the place before, but it was locked up," Caitlin said.

"Zahra has the key."

Carmen quickly turned away. "But don't tell anyone I told you."

After Carmen left, Caitlin stood there for a moment, contemplating.

No matter what, she had to see that mysterious place.

Determined, she immediately went to find Zahra to ask for the key.

When Zahra heard Caitlin's request, her face turned pale with fear. "Caitlin, you can't go there!"

"Why not?"

"That place, the West Garden, is strictly off-limits. Timothy ordered that no one is allowed to disturb it. If I give you the key and he finds out, I could be in big trouble."

After hearing this, Caitlin realized that Carmen had intentionally led her to this information. It was clear now: Carmen was setting her up.

By going to the West Garden, Caitlin would be breaking the family's rule, giving Timothy a reason to punish her.

Carmen was trying to trap her into doing exactly what she wanted!

Recognizing Carmen's trick, Caitlin's resolve only strengthened. If she didn't go now, what was the point of all of Carmen's manipulation?

"Zahra, why is it off-limits? What's really in there?"

Caitlin asked, her curiosity piqued. "I've heard my grandmother used to live there. Why can't I go see it?"

"Caitlin, you don't understand. There's someone living there now. I'm the one who brings them food every day, but I can't go in," Zahra explained, her voice trembling.

"Someone's living there? Who is it? Is it true there's a dangerous person there, like Cynthia said?"

Caitlin was determined to get to the bottom of it.

"Yes... Yes, it's true. Billy has a very bad temper, and it's hard to approach him. He's also prone to violence, and he could really hurt someone."

"Billy? Who is he?"

Caitlin asked patiently, hoping Zahra would reveal more useful details.

Zahra hesitated before speaking. "Billy used to be The Yuncey Family's old butler. I heard that one day, he suddenly went mad and started attacking people with a knife. But because he once saved the old master, Timothy decided to take him in and house him in the West Garden to take care of him in his final years. No one is allowed to get close to him, to protect everyone's safety."

Zahra seemed genuinely afraid, pleading, "Please, Caitlin, you can't go there!"

The more they forbade her from entering, the more suspicious Caitlin



became.

An old butler might know something valuable about her grandmother.

"Zahra, why can't outsiders go in? What exactly is in that place?" Caitlin asked again.

"I've heard that Eleanor used to live there when she was young," she added, pressing. "I really need to see it for myself."

"Caitlin, you don't know... Billy, he's not someone you should be near. He's unpredictable. I can't risk it," Zahra said, her voice trembling.

Understanding Zahra's fear but also knowing she had to get inside, Caitlin smiled slightly. "I won't get you into trouble. Just give me the key and say you misplaced it, and I found it. Please."

Zahra hesitated. Caitlin then grabbed her cold hands and looked at her with pleading eyes. "Zahra, please help me. I need to know what happened."

"No, I can't. I'm just a servant, and I have my family to look after. If I give you the key, I could be in real trouble..." Zahra's eyes filled with tears as she spoke.

Caitlin understood Zahra's worries. She softened her tone and comforted her. "Alright, I won't ask you for the key. But I need you to do one thing for me."

"What is it?"

"If anyone asks you whether you gave me the key, you have to say yes."

Though Zahra didn't understand why Caitlin asked her to say that, she nodded and agreed.



After parting ways with Zahra, Caitlin set off for the West Garden.

On her way, she contacted Sebastian, who confirmed they had been assigned elsewhere for dinner. He and James would come to meet her after their meal.

Caitlin passed through the garden, walking west until she reached the walled compound, the very place that had been locked up.

Did they really think a lock could stop her?

Caitlin smiled to herself. She had a way in.

She pulled out a thin wire and began working on the lock. In no time, the lock clicked open.

Quietly, she pushed the door and stepped inside, her heart pounding with curiosity.

The scenery inside was nothing like what she expected. Instead of being overgrown and abandoned, it was well-kept, with everything arranged neatly and full of life.

There were large patches of irises, their purple flowers in full bloom. A breeze blew through, making the flowers sway like butterflies in flight.

This reminded her of the Thompson Residence in the US, where her grandmother had once grown irises because she loved them so much.

Caitlin continued walking deeper into the garden. Ahead of her stood a house, with various ornamental potted plants placed around it.

The whole place didn't seem like the residence of a mentally unstable person at all.



In the center of the garden was a large water vat, with water flowing in a cycle. Inside, beautiful goldfish swam.

Caitlin reached out and gently touched a wind chime hanging near the water. It rang out with a crisp sound.

But just then, she heard a low growl from behind.

She slowly turned around to see a large, menacing dog baring its teeth at her, issuing a threat with its growls.

“Woof!”

With a loud bark, the dog lunged at Caitlin...

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