



92: To Save Her Son, She Would Even Venture into Hell

Caitlin's mind was in turmoil, and she had no clear idea of what to do next. The only thing she could do was continue investigating, as it was the only way she might uncover the truth she sought.

On the way back from the old district, Caitlin received a call from Xavi. He told her that he still hadn't been able to find Ulysses and asked if she was facing any trouble.

"No, everything's fine here. I'm just worried that something's happened to Ulysses!" Caitlin responded.

She explained to Xavi about Ulysses being replaced and asked him to keep searching for him. After that, she asked Quincy to take her to the police station to find Felix and tell him about Gavin's murder.

Felix said, "We also received a call from one of our team members earlier, informing us about Gavin's death. Do you think this is related to your mother?"

"I suspect it is," Caitlin replied, her voice filled with concern. "I was looking for Una, but she was murdered. Then I went after Wyatt, and he went crazy. Now Gavin is dead too. Someone is trying to stop my investigation."

Felix thought for a moment before asking, "Who are you planning to look for next?"

"Omar."

"Only by finding Omar can we hope to catch the killer."

"That's what I think too. I hope you can help me track him down. Let me



know as soon as you have any news!" Caitlin said.

"Of course," Felix agreed.

After their conversation, Caitlin was about to leave when Felix stopped her in time, "By the way, Miss Caitlin, has my wife been causing you trouble again? I'm really sorry, I apologize on her behalf."

"It's fine, Felix. No need to apologize," Caitlin reassured him.

Since it was still early, Caitlin planned to go back to DanCa Estate to visit her two children. However, when she arrived, she found out that the children had been taken out to the amusement park by their tutor, Faith.

"To the amusement park!" Caitlin said, getting back into the car. Quincy quickly drove towards the park.

But halfway there, Caitlin received a call from Faith. "Caitlin, this is bad! Master Howard and Master Arthur have been kidnapped! It's all my fault for not protecting them properly!"

The moment Caitlin heard that her children had been kidnapped, her nerves tightened, and her heart sank. "How could this happen? Do you know who did it?"

"Fire Blaze Gang! They launched a surprise attack and kidnapped the children! They said they want you to come negotiate with them personally!"

"These bastards! They're asking for trouble!" Caitlin cursed.

Previously, Shadow Moon Pavilion had taken a shipment of jewels worth billions from them, angering the Fire Blaze Gang's big boss. Ever since then, they had been trying to get back at her. Now, they had even dared to



kidnap her son!

If Caitlin had spent five years honing her martial arts skills and building an unbreakable heart, she still had a weakness.

Her children were her biggest weakness.

Anyone who dared touch her children would face her wrath.

With a command, Quincy floored the accelerator, and the car raced toward the Fire Blaze Gang's hideout.

An hour later, Caitlin's car screeched to a stop in front of a Baroque-style mansion in East City. This was the headquarters of T-Five, the leader of the Fire Blaze Gang.

Getting out of the car, Quincy said, "I'll go with you!"

"No need! Wait here for me!" Caitlin ordered.

To save her son, she would brave even the gates of hell!

Caitlin stormed toward the mansion, kicked open the heavy gates, and stunned two bald-headed henchmen standing inside.

"Go tell T-Five, tell him his grandmother's here!" Caitlin ordered.

The two bald men, intimidated by Caitlin's fierce presence, exchanged glances. One of them quickly ran off to report.

Inside the mansion, T-Five, a man with a mustache and a scar running down his face, sat at the head of a table, sipping tea.

His henchman rushed in and reported, "Master Five, there's a woman who claims to be your grandmother."



"What a big mouth!" T-Five slapped the table in fury, then asked, "How many of them are there?"

"Just her alone."

"Let her in!" T-Five sneered coldly. A woman dared to break into his mansion? She had some guts!

However, T-Five was no pushover, and if she dared to come, he'd teach her a lesson in manners!

Caitlin was escorted inside, and as she stepped over the threshold, more than twenty henchmen appeared from both sides of the courtyard, all aiming their weapons at her.

But these people were only there to intimidate, and Caitlin didn't even spare them a glance. She walked confidently into the main hall and came face-to-face with T-Five.

T-Five was an influential figure in New York's underground world. He was a representative of the old factions, known for dealing in antiques and jewelry, frequently operating in the black market, and leading the Fire Blaze Gang.

Though he had a significant presence in the underworld, Caitlin wasn't intimidated by him at all.

"T-Five, where's my son?" she demanded.

T-Five looked at her, narrowing his eyes dangerously. "Oh, Caitlin's here. And where's my goods?"

His tone was friendly, but his eyes were icy cold. His henchmen had already surrounded her. If she didn't hand over the goods today, it



seemed she wouldn't be leaving that door.

"Like I said before, I didn't know those goods were what you were after. I just got to them before you did. You're getting old, and your moves are slow. If you couldn't get the goods, you came to deal with me—tell me, what kind of rule is that?" Caitlin responded, unafraid, lifting her chin.

T-Five's face darkened. He didn't take kindly to Caitlin's mocking of his age and slow reflexes.

"The rules are dead, but people are alive. In this part of New York, I am the rule. I suggest you hand over the goods, or you'll never see your precious son again," T-Five said, tapping the table lightly with his jade ringed fingers. It wasn't a suggestion, it was a final ultimatum.

"Where's my son? Where are they now?" Caitlin pressed, her voice firm.

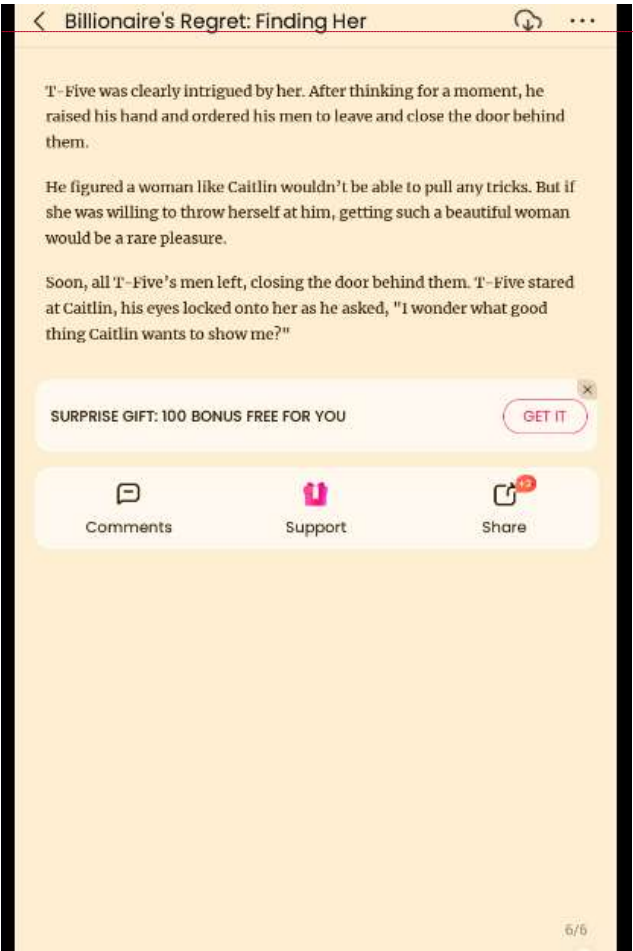
She knew that she was walking into the lion's den today. If she didn't outsmart him, it would be difficult to leave unscathed. Her son's life was at risk.

"They're fine. Both of the boys are behaving. I've had them treated well, and they're eating and drinking just fine. As long as you hand over the goods, I'll release them," T-Five replied with a smirk.

"Fine, T-Five, I'll return the goods to you, but you need to have your men leave. Let's negotiate this one-on-one," Caitlin offered.

"Why not do it in front of my men?" T-Five sneered.

"Because there are some things that shouldn't be heard by others. I have something even better to show you. If you like it, we can cooperate, make money together. Isn't that better?" Caitlin said sweetly, running her finger gently along his sleeve.



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