



66: So Cozy with Him

Jasmine was furious after Sebastian referred to her as a “fly,” but then she seemed to realize something significant. She waved her hand in front of Sebastian’s face, noticing that he didn’t react at all.

“Could it be that Mr. Vanderbilt can’t see me?” she thought to herself.

Jasmine had heard about Sebastian’s condition—his physical immobility was well known, and his eyesight had reportedly declined. So, it seemed likely that he was completely blind now.

Well, if he’s blind, then there’s nothing worth fighting over, right?

She didn’t want to serve a blind and crippled man. Let Caitlin take care of him!

With this thought, Jasmine felt a sense of relief. She smiled and said, “I thought Mr. Vanderbilt was fully recovered! Anyway, I just wanted to remind you that the last time you came home, you nearly gave your grandmother a heart attack. Now she’s in the hospital—shouldn’t you go apologize to her?”

Sebastian responded dryly, “Aren’t you afraid that if I go, she might die even faster?”

Jasmine fell silent, and Caitlin took the opportunity to push Sebastian’s wheelchair forward, deliberately rolling it over Jasmine’s foot.

“Ah! My foot... Caitlin, you ran over my foot!” Jasmine yelped.

“Serves you right,” Caitlin replied coolly without looking back.

Watching Caitlin’s indifferent retreat, Jasmine stomped her foot in



frustration. Damn Caitlin—don't get too cocky! There will be a time when you cry!

Caitlin pushed Sebastian for his check-up, and after receiving the results, she wheeled him to see the doctor.

"Which doctor are we seeing?" Sebastian asked.

"A very skilled general physician. He's a friend of mine, and he's the one who helped me get your medication," Caitlin explained.

"Is he a man or a woman?" Sebastian asked, already guessing that the doctor was probably a man.

"He's a man."

Of course! It was clear now—Caitlin was taking him to see a doctor, but it was more about meeting a man than anything medical!

They entered the office of Simon, a renowned general practitioner and Caitlin's long-time friend. As soon as Simon saw them, he stood up to greet them.

"Caitlin, you're here!" Simon said with a warm smile, his white coat immaculate and his handsome face radiating charm. His gold-rimmed glasses added an extra layer of elegance to his appearance.

Simon was not only a top-tier doctor at New York's City Hospital but also the older brother of Caitlin's friend Wendy, who was a few years her senior in medical school.

"Long time no see, huh, senior? Sorry to trouble you again!" Caitlin said



as she entered.

"No trouble at all, Caitlin! You're Wendy's classmate—of course, you're family," Simon replied happily.

"By the way, how is Wendy? When is she coming back to the country?" Caitlin asked. She had just learned that Wendy was still abroad, and she missed her dearly.

"She's coming back soon, I think. Her flight is today. I'll go pick her up after work. Would you like to come along?" Simon offered.

"Of course! I haven't seen Wendy in years!" Caitlin replied, excited.

Sebastian sat silently in his wheelchair, overhearing their friendly conversation, which made him feel completely ignored.

Cough cough...

Sebastian cleared his throat, signaling them that he was still present.

Simon turned his attention to Sebastian, immediately recognizing him. "Ah, this is Mr. Vanderbilt, right? Sorry for keeping you waiting!"

He then turned to Caitlin. "Has he completed all the tests?"

"Yes, everything's done. The reports and X-rays are here," Caitlin said, handing over the documents.

Simon studied the reports, then gently felt Sebastian's legs, checking his bone recovery. He also examined his eyes with a flashlight.

Afterward, Simon smiled and said, "Everything looks good! Mr. Vanderbilt is truly a medical miracle! His recovery is incredible—his



fractures are healing, and the blood clot in his brain is almost gone, with just a small portion remaining."

Caitlin nodded, asking, "So, does that mean Mr. Vanderbilt might regain his sight soon?"

"Yes, if he continues with the medication. Based on my observations, he might regain his sight within a month," Simon confirmed.

Caitlin turned to Sebastian and said, "Did you hear that? The doctor says you're almost healed!"

"I know," Sebastian replied, slightly annoyed. He didn't need a doctor to tell him—he could feel his body improving every day.

"Well, since the check-up is over, we'll head back. You can contact me later when you go pick up Wendy," Caitlin said, standing up.

"Sure," Simon replied, walking them to the door. Watching Caitlin leave, he felt a sense of longing and sadness. He understood Caitlin's struggles well, but he knew he might never be the one to stand by her. Five years ago, she had Scott by her side, and now, five years later, she had Sebastian.

It always felt like there was some invisible barrier between him and Caitlin.

Once they rounded the corner, Sebastian spoke up, his voice dripping with sarcasm.

"I remember now. Simon, the so-called 'city's general medicine heartthrob.' Many women go to him just for his looks. You too, huh?"

Caitlin gave him a cold glance. "What's wrong with admiring a good-



looking man? Who doesn't enjoy a little eye candy?"

Sebastian felt a bit embarrassed but said nothing more.

Clearly, Caitlin had been trying to use this opportunity to check out Simon. What was wrong with her? Did she think Simon was better looking than him?

Back in Beatrice's room, she had already woken up.

"How is Grandma?" Sebastian asked, concerned.

Molly replied, "She's awake now. No major problems."

"Did the doctor say anything? What's the report?" Sebastian asked again.

"Everything's fine! She's doing great!" Molly responded, shooting Caitlin a quick wink. Caitlin caught on and subtly nudged Sebastian to stop asking questions in front of Beatrice.

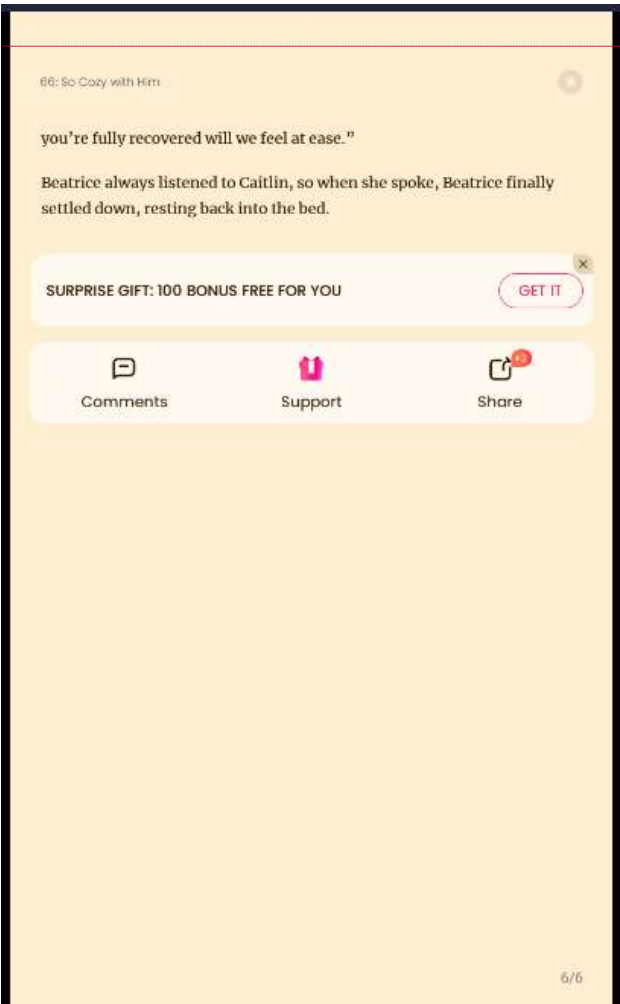
"I told you I'm fine. There's no need to make a fuss and send me to the hospital. I just want to go home," Beatrice insisted.

"Grandma, please don't rush. Wait until the doctor gives you the all-clear," Molly tried to calm her.

Sebastian added, "Don't rush, Grandma. Wait until the doctor says it's okay to leave."

"What's the big deal? I'll be fine. I don't need to stay in the hospital!" Beatrice grumbled, trying to sit up.

Caitlin spoke gently, "Beatrice, please listen to the doctor. Only when



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