



114: She Became a Divorcée for a Sebastian

"Do we still need to check? How could she not be? She **must** divorce him!"

What kind of person is Sebastian?

Just a stomp of his foot can shake all of New York. Who would dare mess with him?

But since this woman came to "boost his luck," look at how he's been treated?

He can't stand a woman riding roughshod over him!

Sigh...

Xavi didn't know what else to say, so he handed the two documents over.

Before long, the marriage certificate became two divorce certificates.

Caitlin looked at the divorce papers, feeling a bit dissatisfied. Getting married and divorced... it was truly beyond her comprehension.

And now, because of a Sebastian, she's become a second-time divorcee.

Damn man!

Such a scheming jerk!

Sebastian also received his divorce certificate and touched it, "Are you sure this is a divorce certificate? She didn't tamper with it, did she?"

"Absolutely, Mr. Vanderbilt!"



Xavi sighed inwardly. Caitlin would rather divorce you, you know?

You've really lost big, haven't you?

"Good! Finally divorced!"

Sebastian felt as if a huge burden had been lifted off him.

Originally, he planned to marry Camellia once he found her, but his grandmother had turned him into a second-time divorcee.

What a mess!

After leaving the office, they got in the car. Caitlin still needed to return to the Vanderbilt Family to pack up her things.

The news of Caitlin and Sebastian's divorce had already been caught by Grace's informants, and it reached Grace's ears almost immediately.

When she heard the news was true—that Sebastian and Caitlin officially divorced this morning—Grace felt like she had just rid herself of a hot potato.

Good!

This is great!

Let that bitch get out of the Vanderbilt Family as soon as possible, so she could rest easy!

But, of course, Grace couldn't just let her leave like that. Caitlin had to learn a lesson.



The RV drove through the gates of the Vanderbilt Family estate.

Sebastian coldly lifted his chin, "Pack up your things and leave. Don't make excuses to stay. And as for Howard, don't go looking for him either!"

"I understand. Do you think I want to stay?" Caitlin snorted. If it weren't for repaying his favor, would she have voluntarily come to his doorstep?

Does he even know how much she's had to put aside to take care of him?

Her next step was to take back Thompson Global Ventures—no one was going to stop her.

Back at the Vanderbilt estate, the house was empty. Lucy, the kids, and the tutor were all out in the garden.

Caitlin could conveniently pack her things. She had already told her son Bruce last night to bear with it for a while. Once she sorted out the TGV situation, she would come back for him.

Caitlin didn't have many things, and most of them were packed up last night. She just had to grab her bag and suitcase before leaving.

When she came downstairs, Sebastian was sitting at the door like a statue of ice.

Caitlin wheeled her suitcase outside without saying a word, but he spoke first.

"Caitlin! No matter what, thank you for taking care of me and my son these past few days!"

"No need to thank me."



Caitlin only said three words before stepping outside the gate.

A cold air surrounded her, a layer of self-protection.

"Let Xavi see you off!"

Sebastian thought they should part on good terms, so he decided to have Xavi accompany her.

"No need!"

Xavi tried to help, but Caitlin, already pushing her suitcase, walked off without a backward glance.

At this moment, Sebastian couldn't help but watch her retreating figure.

He hadn't told anyone yet, but his vision had already improved a lot. He could see her figure more clearly now than before.

However, before he was completely healed, it was better to cut ties with Caitlin. After all, he feared that spending too much time with a woman might lead to uncontrollable feelings. It was best to make a clean break now.

Would he regret divorcing her?

Impossible!

The word "regret" doesn't exist in his dictionary!

Caitlin walked out of the Vanderbilt estate and heard Phoebe call her, "Caitlin!"

"Phoebe."



Caitlin stopped and Phoebe hurried over, saying, "I didn't have time to talk to you earlier. What are you planning to do now?"

"I'm leaving The Vanderbilt Family."

"Leaving? What do you mean? On a business trip or...?"

"No, I've divorced Mr. Vanderbilt. From today on, I'm entrusting the kids to you."

"Divorced? But Mr. Vanderbilt isn't fully recovered yet?"

Phoebe was shocked. She knew Caitlin had come to cheer him up, but how could they divorce before he was fully healed?

"He's almost better. Don't worry about it. I have to go. You take care of things."

"Oh, Caitlin, are you free tonight? I've made plans with Wendy. Let's have dinner together!"

"Sure, I'll contact you later."

After talking with Phoebe, Caitlin continued walking forward.

Phoebe watched her retreating figure, her heart racing with excitement.

Caitlin's departure—did that mean she had a chance to get closer to Sebastian now?

If she could use the tutor opportunity to build a relationship with Sebastian, then she could marry into a rich family in the future!

She couldn't understand why Caitlin would give up such a great opportunity to become a rich wife.



Caitlin was almost out of the Vanderbilt Family gates when a group of servants rushed over and blocked her way.

"Wait, Caitlin!"

Caitlin frowned slightly, "What are you doing?"

"It's Grace. She wants you to stop!"

"Grace?"

Caitlin heard footsteps and turned around to see several women approaching.

Grace, her daughter Hazel, Yasmin, and several servants were all there.

"Don't let that woman leave!"

Hazel shouted.

"Stop right there, Caitlin!"

Yasmin also called out.

"Not sure what you all are making such a fuss about?"

Caitlin felt that these women had probably heard about her divorce and were trying to humiliate her.

"I heard you and Sebastian got divorced. Ha! Now you're being kicked out of The Vanderbilt Family, huh?"

Yasmin was gleeful. Seeing that woman being kicked out brought her great joy!



"She shouldn't have come to the Vanderbilt Family in the first place! My second brother could recover without her. She was just a coincidence!" Hazel sneered.

"I've divorced Mr. Vanderbilt, so you all can't wait to see me become the laughingstock, huh?" Caitlin asked coldly.

Grace smiled and said, "Caitlin, no need to watch the show. I won't beat around the bush. Since you've been kicked out of The Vanderbilt Family, return everything you've taken from us!"

"Return something?"

"I haven't taken anything from the Vanderbilt Family. What is there to return?"

The things Sebastian bought for her—she hadn't taken any of them. She didn't need them, and she didn't care about them!

"I'm talking about The Vanderbilt Family's heirloom—*the Imperial Green pendant*. Hand it over!" Grace said.

Yasmin chimed in, "Caitlin, if you don't return it, it's theft! We'll call the police and have them arrest you!"

Hazel also pushed, "Yeah, hurry up and hand it over!"