



124: The Return of the Cold and Invincible Sebastian

Sebastian walked upstairs to the room where Caitlin had stayed. The room was still filled with her jewelry, clothes, and bags, all untouched. It seemed that when she left, she had taken nothing with her!

Was she really going to leave everything behind? Wasn't she the one who had said that she wanted to marry into the Vanderbilt family for the benefits? So, why leave all these expensive things behind? A total contradiction!

He reached for a lace nightgown on the bed, his fingers lightly grazing the fabric. What was this supposed to mean? Was she deliberately leaving behind a sexy nightgown to hint at something? Hah, small tricks like this wouldn't work on him!

Unable to find any pictures of her in the room, he went to the study and opened his computer, searching for Caitlin's name and any news related to her. But when he tried to search, there was nothing.

This didn't make sense! Caitlin had been in the news recently—she had assaulted Audrey, after all. Why couldn't he find any trace of her now?

Sebastian's mind wandered back to his phone, where he had previously received photos from Yasmin—photos of Caitlin dining with a young man, and a video of her stabbing Scott at Club No. 8.

He quickly found the photos and videos in his gallery. The photo of Caitlin was taken from a distance, so it was unclear, but her side profile could be seen faintly. The light made her hair shine, creating an almost halo-like effect, making her look enchanting.

"Tch! Not as stunning as I imagined. She's just average. Without makeup,



she probably looks like any other passerby!"

Sebastian scoffed at the photo, unimpressed.

He then turned his attention to the young man sitting across from her, shaking his head. "Thought he'd be handsome? Please, he needs to get his eyes checked."

He opened the video, which was shot in black and white and taken in a dimly lit private room. The quality was poor, and all that could be seen was Caitlin's back.

"Well, her back's not bad, but I bet if I saw her face, I'd want to run the other way!"

The video showed Caitlin handling Scott quite fiercely, her actions ruthless, almost like a demoness.

Just as Sebastian was deeply engrossed in his research, Xavi appeared at the door.

"Mr. Vanderbilt! What are you looking at?"

Xavi's tone implied, *Can you even see what you're looking at?*

Sebastian, startled, immediately slammed his phone face down on the desk, his cheeks turning red in embarrassment. "What? Didn't you knock before entering?"

"I did! Three times! It's you who didn't hear me," Xavi said with a grin.

Sebastian tugged at his collar, trying to hide his awkwardness. "What's the matter? Is Howard okay?"



"No, he's fine! His tutor is watching over him," Xavi quickly reassured him. "But I need to report something else: big brother called a secret shareholders' meeting today. I heard he's planning to take over as CEO."

"Already? Can't wait that long, huh?" Sebastian's eyes turned cold, a dangerous glint flashing through them.

Xavi, noticing the shift in his eyes, was stunned. "Mr. Vanderbilt, your eyes... Have you regained your sight?"

It was then that Xavi realized Sebastian's expression was entirely different from before. The sharp, deadly gaze that once marked him had returned — Sebastian was back!

"Get the car ready!" Sebastian said, standing up slowly, his tall figure exuding an intimidating presence. Without a word, he walked past Xavi toward the door.

"Yes, sir!" Xavi hurried to follow orders, excited beyond measure. The powerful and unstoppable Mr. Vanderbilt was back!

At the Vanderbilt manor, the grand European-style wardrobe doors swung open, revealing rows of high-end, custom-made suits. The shirts and trousers were arranged perfectly, like an upscale men's clothing boutique.

Sebastian selected a deep black, hand-made, vintage suit, the fabric impeccably crafted. As he adjusted it in front of the full-length mirror, his tall, commanding figure looked even more majestic. The dark purple-striped tie around his neck accentuated his perfect jawline, while an expensive watch adorned his wrist, with a matching pocket square tucked into his chest pocket.



He studied himself in the mirror. His short hair, chiseled features, and dignified air made him look miles better than any of those younger men.

So Caitlin thought I was "old meat"? She has no taste.

Outside, the luxurious Rolls-Royce waited. As Sebastian stepped out of the mansion, Xavi rushed to open the car door for him.

"Bring my wheelchair! Notify Tyler Vaughn and King, we're leaving!" Sebastian ordered.

"Yes, sir!" Xavi exclaimed, eager to witness the return of their most formidable and respected Mr. Vanderbilt!

Vanderbilt Enterprises Group

In the largest conference room of Vanderbilt Enterprises Group, shareholders had gathered for a pivotal meeting. William, standing at the head of the table, addressed them directly.

"Everyone," William began, his voice authoritative, "You are all aware that my brother Sebastian was in a car accident more than a month ago, nearly losing his life. Now, he is blind and unable to manage the company."

The room buzzed as William continued, "I completely understand his suffering. As his older brother, it is my responsibility to help him through this difficult time. I intend to take over the company's leadership during this period. Thus, today, I need everyone's agreement on the decision of who will take control of Vanderbilt Enterprises Group."

A shareholder who was aligned with William stood up, adding, "We all



know about Sebastian's accident. He's alive, but with his blindness and limited mobility, he can't continue managing VEG. So, I propose that William take charge. What do you all think?"

A few shareholders looked uncertain. One of them asked, "Has William consulted Sebastian about this? Did he agree to give up control?"

William answered confidently, "Sebastian and I have always had a good relationship. He trusts me completely, and he has already agreed to let me take over VEG."

Just as the shareholders were contemplating William's words, the door to the conference room suddenly swung open. Everyone turned their attention toward the entrance, where a group of bodyguards entered, creating a tense atmosphere.

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