



## 125: Overbearing! Returning to the Top

Just then, Xavi pushed Sebastian into the room in his wheelchair, followed by a few unfamiliar faces.

As soon as the shareholders saw Sebastian, they stood up, greeting him with respect.

"Sebastian!"

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"Mr. Vanderbilt, you're here!"

As the saying goes, \*the camel that dies is still bigger than the horse.\* Even though Sebastian had been paralyzed and was blind, his presence still held immense power. These people couldn't help but feel a deep respect for him in their hearts.

Xavi rolled Sebastian into the center of the meeting room, and William was clearly caught off guard. He hadn't expected Sebastian to show up so suddenly, and now the atmosphere was undeniably awkward.

"Sebastian, what are you doing here?" William asked, forcing a smile.

Sebastian wore large sunglasses that hid his eyes, and it was hard to read his expression. But the cold, sharp lines of his jaw and the chiseled features of his face gave off an overwhelming, chilling aura, making everyone feel a sense of unease.

"I heard you called an emergency shareholders' meeting, so I thought I'd come by and see what the agenda is for today," Sebastian said, his tone icy and devoid of any anger. His calmness only made people nervous.



William could only respond with a stiff smile, "I was considering your situation, with your current condition, and thought I could help you manage the company temporarily. I wanted to lighten your load."

"Didn't you already announce that you were temporarily taking over VEG after my accident? Didn't you already step in as the acting CEO?" Sebastian's voice was like a sharp hammer striking the truth, and his words made everyone in the room feel uneasy.

Sebastian had been in a coma for a month after the accident, and had no idea what had happened after. It was only after he woke up that he learned William had been managing the company on his behalf. If not for the series of events that followed, he never would have suspected that his older brother—someone who had grown up with him—could be so dark-hearted, wanting to take his place.

"Yes, that's right," William replied smoothly, trying to salvage the situation. "But don't worry, I'm here to manage VEG for you, for its future development."

"Really?" Sebastian's eyes narrowed. "But you didn't notify me, and you lied to the shareholders earlier. Why?"

Sebastian's words landed like a blow to William's chest. The room buzzed with whispers, and all eyes turned to William.

In truth, William no longer had any scruples. Key positions in VEG were now filled with his loyal subordinates. He controlled everything, and he was sure he could easily secure his hold on the company.

"Sebastian, as the eldest son of the Vanderbilt family, isn't it only natural for me to take control of VEG? You should be grateful to me for stepping in!" William exclaimed with a patronizing tone.



"Ridiculous!" Sebastian snapped. "VEG was founded by me. It operates independently from KM International Group and has nothing to do with the Vanderbilt family! If I can't manage it, then it should go to my son, not you!"

"Howard is too young to manage the company, Sebastian. You don't trust me, do you?" William's voice turned sympathetic as he looked at his brother. "Look at yourself now. How can you manage VEG in your current state?"

Sebastian stood up from his wheelchair. His tall, sturdy figure was like a mountain, his back straight like an unwavering pine tree. He walked right up to William, both of them nearly the same height, but Sebastian's presence seemed to dwarf his older brother's.

William was taken aback. "Y-Your legs..."

Sebastian, standing firm and tall, looked at William with a cold, razor-sharp gaze. He removed his sunglasses and walked right past his brother, shoulder-bumping him as he made his way to the head of the meeting table.

With a loud slam, Sebastian's hand struck the table, making the entire room fall silent, the hearts of every shareholder shaking.

"Mr. Urban, that burgundy suit today is very...sharp," Sebastian remarked with a smirk.

"Luka, that middle part in your hair isn't doing you any favors. Maybe it's time for a change."

The shareholders who were mentioned looked stunned, and many of them were visibly moved. They couldn't believe it—Sebastian was



already recovering!

He could walk, and even more importantly—his vision had returned!

"Today, I've come to thank all of you for your unwavering support," Sebastian began, his voice cool but powerful. "I, Sebastian, survived my accident by sheer luck, and now VEG will be led by me once again."

He turned to face the room, eyes scanning the crowd. "I hereby announce that I am reclaiming the authority over VEG. William no longer has any right to manage this company!"

The room fell deathly quiet. All eyes turned to William, who looked like he had just been struck.

The situation was the most embarrassing he had ever faced. His own brother had just stripped him of the position he had fought so hard to take.

William's face turned red with rage. "You're doing this now? After everything I did for you while you were incapacitated? Day and night, I helped manage VEG. And now that you're better, you're going to turn your back on me?"

Sebastian's voice was as cold as steel as he responded. "What do you expect from me? How dare you ask me that? Do you not owe everyone an explanation for why I ended up in that accident?"

William froze. "What are you implying? How could my actions have caused your accident?"

Sebastian smirked. "I thought you'd say that. Fine, let's leave that issue aside for now. But tell me—how exactly did you manage VEG while I was gone? What was really going on during this time? Were you too busy

transferring VEG's funds into your own account? Or were you busy planting your own people in key positions?"

At that moment, Xavi stepped forward, handing out documents to the shareholders.

The documents contained a detailed report of how William had embezzled funds from VEG. Along with the report, a video was played on the projector—showing a conversation where William instructed his subordinates on how to siphon off funds and hide his tracks, plotting to take over VEG for himself.

The room erupted into murmurs of shock and disgust.

"How could William do this?"

"All these lies, a complete betrayal!"

"He's been pretending to help while sabotaging the company from within!"

The shareholders' interests were directly harmed, and none of them were supporting William now. They all turned to him, expecting an explanation.

"Don't listen to Sebastian!" William shouted in a panic. "Everything you've seen and heard is fake. It's all lies! He's slandering me!"

Sebastian remained unfazed. "Save it for the police."

With a swift gesture, he signaled his men. "Grab him!"

"Sebastian! How dare you?!" William yelled in fury, his face twisted with rage as his own brother turned him in.