



129: The Chase Begins

Sebastian was pushed towards Caitlin, his inquisitive gaze fixated on the woman in front of him.

To be honest, she looked even more beautiful than the blurry photo he had seen earlier, and far beyond what his imagination had conjured.

It was no wonder that Yates had praised her as a goddess-like figure.

But...

No matter how beautiful she was, she was still not his Camellia.

"Regardless, thank you for today."

"No need. I didn't come back for you," Caitlin replied, turning to face him. Her eyes were cold, and this was the first time since she arrived that she looked him directly in the eye.

Her deer-like eyes were clear and lively, filled with a certain spark that made Sebastian's heart skip a beat.

What was happening to him?

The air seemed to grow thicker, and an unsettling feeling washed over him.

Molly, who had been secretly watching from the side, was growing desperate.

He's moved! Quick, act now!

The conversation had stalled earlier, and now that they were divorced, the situation was awkward, and there was no point in wasting words.



"I'll leave now."

Caitlin turned to walk away, but Sebastian, almost instinctively, called out, "Wait."

She paused for a moment, slightly turning her head.

Molly, hearing her brother's plea, clenched her fist with excitement. Yes! There's hope!

But then, Sebastian said something that made Molly want to bang her head against the wall.

"If you're leaving, take the jewelry and clothes from the guest room with you. Those things are of no use to me. And that little nightgown you left behind? No need to leave such things as a hint. It's childish."

Sebastian really had nothing more to say and only thought of this one line.

Molly almost lost her mind. Ugh! Her clueless brother was impossible!

She had traveled all the way here to help him take down the bad guys, and he couldn't even think of inviting her for a meal?

"Just throw them all away!" Caitlin said with finality, and without looking back, walked out of the Vanderbilt Family estate.

Sebastian stood frozen, his gaze lingering on her retreating figure, an indescribable feeling weighing down on his chest.

For some reason, after Caitlin had left him, it felt as if she had become a distant star, far beyond his reach.



"Hey!"

Molly suddenly jumped out from the side and slapped him on the back. "What are you staring at? She's already gone, why don't you chase after her?"

Sebastian shot Molly a look. "Chase after her? What's there to chase?"

Sebastian had never chased after any woman before! To him, it was always women chasing after him!

"Are you blind? You don't see how beautiful Caitlin is, how capable she is? You won't find another wife like her! You still have a chance to get her back, so go before it's too late!"

"There are plenty of beautiful women out there. She's not Camellia. Why should I chase her? Am I crazy?"

Sebastian still hadn't recognized his own feelings, and didn't want Caitlin to interfere with his life.

At that moment, Vincent dashed out from the house. As he passed by Sebastian, he called out, "Sebastian, if you're not going to chase her, I'll go after her. Thanks for making it easier for me!"

"Hey, you little brat! Get back here!" Sebastian yelled, but Vincent had already dashed through the gate.

Sebastian felt as if he had swallowed a bitter pill. Even if he didn't want Caitlin, she was still his ex-wife.

Vincent going after his ex-wife — what was that about?

What would people think if this got out?



For the time being, Sebastian focused on handling matters with William, and replaced all the servants in the Vanderbilt Family estate with his own people. He also stationed bodyguards to prevent any further mishaps.

As for Marcus, the old fox would definitely inform his father about the major changes happening at the Vanderbilt Family. When his father returned, even if he was the one at fault, Sebastian wouldn't hesitate to take action.

****The Next Day, VEG Conference Center, Executive Meeting****

The CEO sat at the head of the table, his face as cold as ice, silent and intense. His deep, piercing gaze made the other executives feel like they were being scrutinized by an unseen force.

The room was filled with tension, especially among the senior executives who had been appointed by William. They could barely hide their nervousness, wiping sweat from their brows.

Some were shaking under the table, unsure of how Sebastian would deal with them.

After a while, the doors to the conference room opened, and five former executives, previously fired by William, walked in.

"Sebastian!"

"Sebastian..."

Seeing Sebastian alive and well, back in charge of the company, and having brought them back into the fold, the five of them were overwhelmed with emotion.



Sebastian finally stood up, slamming a stack of papers on the table. His voice echoed throughout the room.

"Effective immediately, the five executives who were previously dismissed will be reinstated to their original positions, and each will receive a three-month bonus."

"Thank you, Sebastian! Thank you so much!" The five former executives were in tears, their hearts filled with gratitude. Being fired by VEG was equivalent to being cast out of the industry, and they had struggled to find new work. Now, to be called back and reinstated with hope for their futures—it was beyond anything they had imagined.

With their return, the current executives who had replaced them were left in an awkward position. What would happen to them now?

"Sebastian, you're bringing them back. What about us?"

One of the current executives dared to ask.

"You?" Sebastian's cold gaze swept across them. These people were all loyal to William.

His investigation revealed that once they joined the company, they had done nothing beneficial. Instead, they had created factions and made the internal environment chaotic.

What was the point of keeping them?

"Go to finance and settle your accounts. You're all fired."

Sebastian showed no mercy.

"Sebastian! Please, just give us one more chance! We can be transferred



to another department!"

"Yes, we want to contribute to VEG too!"

The five executives began to beg, but their pleas were in vain.

Once Sebastian made a decision, it was final.

"Throw them out!" he ordered coldly.

And so, the five men were kicked out of the conference room.

The former executives were reinstated, and VEG was back on track.

During these days, Sebastian had cleaned up the internal mess, secured his position, and regained control of the company. Everything was in his hands, except for one thing that still troubled him.

He called Xavi and asked, "What's Vincent up to?"

Xavi quickly filled him in. "Our people tracked him down, and today he's dressed quite nicely. He bought a bouquet of flowers, looks like he's going on a date."

Sebastian didn't even need to ask.

"Tell Vincent to come to VEG today. Find him a job and keep an eye on him. Let's see if he still has time to chase Caitlin."

"Got it, I'll let him know."

Xavi started to leave, but was stopped by Sebastian, who had one more question.

"By the way, what's Caitlin doing now?"

Commented [Ma1]:

Commented [Ma2R1]:

Commented [Ma3R1]:

"The tutor informed us that she's going to New York University today to attend a class reunion and their 100th anniversary celebration."

Xavi paused and added, "Oh, by the way, New York University also sent you an invitation. Are you going?"

An invitation?

Sebastian immediately retrieved the unopened invitation from the trash.

Normally, he wouldn't have given it a second glance, but today, something was different. He made a decision.

"Prepare the car!"

Sebastian put on his coat and rushed out, leaving Xavi in a daze.

He wanted to ask if Sebastian was planning to go find Caitlin.

Had he changed his mind?

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