



139: He Finally Finds the Truth

"I know... but Mr. Vanderbilt, everything I said is true. Caitlin is Camellia."
"

"But she doesn't want to admit it. The result of the test you saw might not even be true. I'm not lying, Mr. Vanderbilt. You can investigate it yourself..."

At this moment, Sebastian didn't even know how to describe the shock he was feeling.

The revelation that "Caitlin is Camellia" was simply too overwhelming for him to process.

"Fine! I'll investigate it myself! If I find out you're lying to me, I will make sure you vanish without a trace!"

Sebastian said coldly, his voice dripping with venom. He waved his hand.
"Take her away!"

"Yes!"

Tyler obeyed, leading his men to escort Phoebe out.

Sebastian collapsed onto the single sofa, his mind racing in turmoil. Thoughts of Caitlin's stunning beauty, her haughty and arrogant demeanor, clashed with his memories of Camellia. How could the two be the same person?

Camellia had been so gentle, so obedient!

Five years—had time truly changed her into a completely different person?



"Mr. Vanderbilt, are you alright?"

Xavi noticed Sebastian's pale complexion and how disoriented he looked, as though possessed by something dark.

Sebastian was consumed by thoughts of Caitlin. Every memory they shared together, every intimate moment, rushed through his mind. The feeling of familiarity, her scent that reminded him of Camellia, the way she always seemed to protect Howard no matter the cost...

Caitlin had even gone as far as to offend The Gray Family to protect Howard. This went far beyond what any stepmother would do.

Had she come to the Vanderbilt Family only for Howard's sake? Or was there something more?

"Xavi! Get the test results from the study!"

"Yes!"

Xavi quickly retrieved the documents and handed them to Sebastian.

Sebastian stared at the test results, his eyes narrowing in disbelief. How could this be? Could the most reputable testing agency really make a mistake? Or was something shady going on behind the scenes?

Realizing he couldn't just sit on it, Sebastian stood up decisively. "Prepare the car!"

Soon, a convoy of luxury vehicles arrived at the testing agency. Sebastian stepped out of the car, followed by Xavi, Tyler, and their entourage.

The staff at the front desk saw the imposing group of men in black suits, all wearing sunglasses, and immediately felt the pressure. It was like the



arrival of some feared underworld figure.

Inside the agency, Sebastian and his men stormed in, blocking the doors. Xavi barked at the front desk, "Get the head of your agency out here!"

The front desk clerk, too frightened to ask questions, scrambled to comply.

The bodyguards stepped aside, and Sebastian, hands tucked into his pockets and wearing dark sunglasses, walked in with a cold, authoritative stride.

Before long, Adams, the head of the agency, came out with several staff members. They were visibly startled by the intensity of the situation.

"May I ask who you are?"

"Mr. Vanderbilt, the CEO of VEG," Xavi introduced him.

"Ah, Mr. Vanderbilt! I wasn't expecting you... What brings you here today?" Adams said, both surprised and intimidated by Sebastian's presence.

Sebastian wasted no time. "Did your agency conduct this test?"

With that, he slammed the test results into Adams' face.

Adams picked up the paper, his face pale. "Yes... yes, we did... Is there a problem?"

The results had been issued under a confidentiality clause, so only sample labels "A" and "B" were shown, and no names appeared.

Adams, confused, didn't know where the problem lay.



"You claim to be the most reputable agency, but you're handing out fake results? I think you all are done for! Take their license and shut down their agency!"

Sebastian's voice was cold and threatening, and his men prepared to follow the order, but Adams quickly intervened, pleading for mercy.

"Mr. Vanderbilt! Please, calm down! Our agency never falsifies results!"

"You suspect the results are wrong? Don't worry," Adams said, sweating. "I can help you investigate what went wrong with the test."

Sebastian raised a hand, signaling his men to stand down.

Adams wiped his brow, still fearful, and Xavi spoke up. "A few days ago, I personally delivered the two samples to you. According to protocol, the results should match. But the results you issued were completely opposite! How do you explain that?"

"Wait a moment, I'll have the test officers who handled the samples come forward to clear this up," Adams said, looking desperate.

He soon called the two officers who had been responsible for the testing.

"It's them!" Xavi immediately recognized them. "When I brought the samples in, did you tamper with the testing process?"

"No... no..." The two test officers looked terrified as they saw the situation unfolding.

Sebastian's eyes narrowed as he stared at them, the tension in his gaze enough to crush the air. "So, you falsified the results?"

"Yes... But we did do the tests on the original samples. We have the



archived files," one officer admitted.

"Bring me the original files!"

One of the officers rushed off, returning moments later with the original documents in hand. He presented them to Sebastian, who took them with a cold, commanding presence.

The testing agency's staff could barely breathe, too terrified to even make a sound.

Sebastian took the files, carefully tearing open the seal and reviewing the documents. His eyes darted back and forth, comparing the results.

Finally, he found the truth:

Sample A was confirmed to be 99.999% genetically related to Sample B—confirming that Caitlin was Howard's biological mother.

The truth was finally revealed! Caitlin *was* Camellia!

Xavi, who had been watching, exhaled in relief. "Mr. Vanderbilt, she really is young master's biological mother!"

"I remember now," Xavi continued, his mind racing. "It was Caitlin who asked me to take Howard for a haircut and manicure that day. I suspect she had someone secretly tamper with the test results!"

Sebastian's suspicions were finally confirmed. Caitlin was behind the manipulation of the test results.

Now, more than ever, he was desperate to confront her. He needed answers. Why wouldn't she admit that she was Camellia? Why was she hiding the truth?