



140: Sebastian Regrets, Urgently Pursuing Her

The group left the identification agency, and the convoy sped down the road.

In the back seat, the man sat cold and furious, his voice dark and stern, "Xavi, do you have Caitlin's number? Call her!"

Xavi dialed Caitlin's number, but it didn't go through. "Mr. Vanderbilt, the call isn't going through!"

"Text her?"

Xavi quickly tried sending a message, but it bounced back. "Mr. Vanderbilt, Caitlin has blocked my number."

Sebastian's expression darkened, and he fell silent for a moment, his thoughts in turmoil. That feeling was like a kite with its string cut, or a helium balloon suddenly flying off into the sky.

Was it really that hard to contact her now? Had she erased all contact with The Vanderbilt Family after their divorce? Had she cut ties so thoroughly?

Sebastian irritably tugged at his tie, slumping against the back seat, his mind racing. Then, suddenly, he had a flash of insight.

"Take me to Starline!" he commanded.

Starline Models.

It was Molly's personal company. She was an exceptional modeling agent and the CEO of Starline, although in reality, the whole company had been funded and established by Sebastian.



When Sebastian arrived, Molly was in the middle of a meeting.

"What's up, little brother? I'm in a meeting!"

Molly didn't like being interrupted during meetings.

"Get down here in one minute, or there will be consequences."

"Hey—" Before she could finish, the call was already hung up.

"Such a bad temper! No humanity! And you're this ruthless even to your own sister!"

Molly muttered as she made her way downstairs, only to find Sebastian standing in front of a row of luxury cars, his cold, handsome face giving off an aura that could make anyone want to punch him.

"What's the rush? You called me down here so urgently? Don't you know that I'm running a busy schedule, and you're just slowing me down?"

"Are you done?"

Sebastian looked down at her, his cold, icy gaze making her flinch.

Molly froze. She could tell something was off—her brother's energy was wrong.

She felt an instinct to run, but she didn't dare. With a forced smile, she asked, "Alright, dear little brother, what's the matter? Why'd you call me down here?"

"Can you contact Caitlin?"

Sebastian's voice was soft but firm.



"Contact Caitlin? You're divorced, what do you need her for?"

"You know who she is?"

"Who? Caitlin? She was your wife a few days ago, but now she's your ex-wife. Right now, I'm sure she's somewhere watching some young stud dancing. You can't control that anymore!"

Molly teased him, clearly relishing in his discomfort.

"Find her for me! I need to know where she is, now!"

Hearing this, Molly's skepticism deepened. "Why? Why do you need to find her?"

"She lied to me! She is Camellia!"

Sebastian's voice was already cracking with frustration. His patience was almost gone. "Stop asking questions! I want to know where she is in five minutes!"

"What?!"

Molly's jaw dropped. Caitlin was Camellia?

The realization hit her like a thunderclap. "Holy crap! No wonder she's been so good to Howard! No wonder she agreed to become your contract bride! So she's the same woman who you 'used' to get your son—a fool back then, but now she's your son's real mother! My God!"

Now it all made sense—the way Caitlin had protected her son so fiercely, even at the cost of everything. That was the instinct of a true mother!

Thinking of Sebastian's past actions, Molly was furious.



"Okay! Now I get it. I, and even grandma, told you to cherish her, to work things out. But what did you do? You pushed her away!"

"You wanted a divorce, right? Well, you got it! Now look—Camellia is your ex-wife! Congratulations!"

Molly's words were like daggers, each one driving deeper into Sebastian's regret.

"You pushed away the woman you've been longing for. Are you satisfied now? Do you realize how wrong you were? I remember you swore that the word 'regret' didn't exist in your dictionary!"

"Enough! Shut up! I still have four minutes!"

Sebastian's frustration was palpable, and Molly didn't stop needing him, clearly enjoying making him suffer.

"If you admit that you regret it, then I'll help you find her. Otherwise, I might just think you're after her for money!"

Molly smiled mischievously, wanting to see if Sebastian would swallow his pride.

Sebastian glared at her for a long while, before finally, with great restraint, he muttered, "Fine, I regret it, but..."

"Don't say anything else! Since you're admitting it, then of course, I'll help you!"

Molly patted his shoulder, turning her tone sweet as she added a little extra twist.

"But, you know, I've been eyeing this limited edition bag from LV. It's so



gorgeous, but it's also incredibly expensive and hard to find."

"I'll buy it!"

"Really? Oh my god, little brother, thank you! But you know, I also adore Chanel's new spring couture set. It's so beautiful!"

"Buy it!"

"Ah, you're the best! But, you know, I've been a little tight on cash lately..."

Molly was practically robbing him blind, taking full advantage of the situation.

Sebastian immediately handed her a card. "No limit. Buy whatever you want."

"Hahaha! Little brother, I love you to death!"

Molly kissed the card and bounced up and down, practically jumping with joy.

"Enough! Help me find her!"

"Alright, alright, I understand the feeling of heartache and desperation. Wait for it, I'll get it done!"

Molly pulled out her phone and dialed Caitlin's number.

Sebastian held his breath, listening intently.

However—

"Sorry, the number you've dialed is temporarily unavailable. Please try



again later..."

Sebastian's expression fell. He was sure Molly had also been blocked by Caitlin. Trying to reach her now was pointless.

"Give me the card back!"

"Hey, hey! You already gave it to me! You can't just take it back now!"

"I promised I'd help you find Caitlin. I'll get it done. Maybe she's busy, or there's a bad signal. Once I contact her, I'll let you know!"

Molly reassured him while already retreating into the building, her feet moving quickly.

Sebastian watched his sister rush off and sighed quietly.

That woman really wanted to cut off all ties with him, didn't she?

Just thinking about how he had treated her in the past, Sebastian regretted it deeply. He must have broken Camellia's heart!

She must have been so disappointed with him that she left him without a second thought.

But no matter what, Sebastian had to find her. There were things that needed to be said face to face.

"Xavi, Tyler, and notify Vaughn and King! I want all of you to go find Caitlin. As soon as you have news, notify me immediately!"

"Yes, Mr. Vanderbilt!"

Xavi could already tell — Mr. Vanderbilt was drowning in regret.



The team quickly sprang into action, but just as they were getting started, Sebastian received a call from Vaughn.

"Mr. Vanderbilt, there's bad news!"



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