



144: Using His Damn Charm to Win Her Over

Sebastian quickly got out of the car to chase after Caitlin.

Not far away, Xavi, Tyler, and a group of others were watching as Sebastian persistently chased after his ex-wife. They all shook their heads.

At this rate, it seemed like Mr. Vanderbilt was going to end up in a "chase wife to the grave" situation!

Caitlin was walking toward the exit of the racetrack when a car drove up and stopped next to her.

"Caitlin!"

It was Vincent. He had come to the racetrack to ride, but didn't expect to run into his goddess here. Now that she was divorced from Sebastian, he thought he might have a chance.

"Vincent."

Caitlin responded indifferently. She wasn't fond of the men from The Vanderbilt Family.

Vincent got out of the car, surprised and excited, "I didn't expect to see you here. Did you come here to ride horses too?"

"I've already ridden. I'm heading back."

Since she was walking, Vincent couldn't let her walk all the way back alone.

"Caitlin, it's a bit far back. Why don't you get in the car? I'll give you a



ride."

Caitlin didn't really want to accept his offer, but then she noticed Sebastian chasing after her. She just wanted to get rid of him quickly.

"Alright, thanks."

Caitlin opened the passenger door and sat inside the car.

Vincent was overjoyed. Just as he was about to drive away, he heard Sebastian's voice.

"Vincent!"

"Sebastian?"

Vincent was taken aback. He had snuck out of work, and now Sebastian had caught him. He was definitely going to get scolded.

"It's work hours. What are you doing here?"

"Uh... I..." Vincent hadn't thought of an excuse yet when Sebastian threw his car keys at him.

"My car is over there. Drive it back."

Without waiting for Vincent to respond, Sebastian bent down and got into the driver's seat, locking the door behind him.

"Hey, hey..."

Vincent felt something was off. This was his car!

No matter how much he knocked on the window, Sebastian didn't open it. Instead, he turned to look at Caitlin.



Seeing him shamelessly follow her, Caitlin was about to open the door and get out but found that the door had already been locked.

"Unlock the door! Do you hear me?"

"Ma'am, please sit tight and fasten your seatbelt."

Sebastian leaned over toward her, and Caitlin instinctively raised her hand to slap him, but luckily, he was prepared. He grabbed her wrist firmly.

"Are you going to hit me again? With my handsome face, can you really bring yourself to do it?"

"How come I didn't realize how shameless you are?"

Caitlin was speechless. She had seriously underestimated Sebastian's thick skin.

"What's wrong with being shameless? I actually just want you..."

Sebastian suddenly pressed her hand down, his voice gentle and flirtatious.

"Impossible! Forget it! I will never agree!" Caitlin's tone was firm.

"I meant, I only want your forgiveness!" Sebastian corrected himself, looking at her with an almost pleading expression.

Caitlin: "..."

"Sebastian, Sebastian..."

Vincent was still outside, persistently knocking on the car window.



When Sebastian leaned back, he took the opportunity to buckle Caitlin's seatbelt.

His lips curved into a confident smile, and his eyes shone with a captivating charm, oozing with testosterone.

He was using his damn charm to try and conquer her, wasn't he?

Dream on!

Sebastian buckled her seatbelt, ignoring Vincent's shouting, and immediately started the car. He did a beautiful drift on an open area before turning around and driving out of the racetrack gates, accelerating and disappearing into the distance.

Vincent stood there, watching Sebastian drive off in his car with the woman he adored, his heart heavy with frustration.

Sebastian, why aren't you playing by the rules?

You're divorced! Why are you still clinging to her?

She's the goddess he'd been in love with, but now Sebastian had taken her away!

The car sped down the wide road, and Sebastian felt his confidence growing with the car's speed.

His fingers lightly tapped the steering wheel, a clear indication of his ease.

This was the first time he'd driven since his recovery, and the sensation felt amazing—especially with Caitlin, the woman he had searched for all these years, sitting beside him.



It felt so good, he couldn't even put it into words.

"Camellia, or should I call you Caitlin now? Where are you living?"

"Where I live is none of your business."

Caitlin was filled with resistance from head to toe.

Sebastian understood. He knew his previous behavior and words had hurt her. The coldness, resistance, and disgust she showed toward him were all things he deserved.

But he didn't mind.

"Are you hungry? I'll treat you to a meal—Italian or Chinese?"

He was patient, glancing at her, noticing her beautiful profile.

"No need."

"Don't say that, Caitlin. Even though we're divorced, we can start as friends. I'll change if I've done something wrong."

"No, thank you. You're you, and I'm me. It's best if we don't have anything to do with each other anymore."

Caitlin didn't know how to explain to him what it meant when the mirror shattered and couldn't be put back together.

"You're really saying that? What about the three nights we spent together five years ago? Don't tell me you've forgotten?"

Sebastian glanced at her. Caitlin felt a little awkward and turned her gaze toward the window.



"Looks like you haven't forgotten after all."

Sebastian smiled lightly, "Well, you did take care of me for a month. You've seen my body, touched it... don't you feel responsible?"

"Enough! I don't want to hear it."

"I know you like younger men and think I'm not young enough, but... can you consider giving me another chance, for Howard's sake?"

Mentioning their son was the last thread connecting them. Sebastian didn't believe she would completely cut ties with their son.

Caitlin was also determined about Howard. "I'm going to get custody of Howard!"

Suddenly hearing her say that, Sebastian slammed on the brakes.

Caitlin was caught off guard, her body jerking forward as though she was about to crash into the windshield.

But she didn't!

His arm shot out, protecting her in his embrace.

There was no pain. When she opened her eyes, she found herself staring directly into his deep, captivating gaze.

Frowning in displeasure, she snapped, "What are you doing? How do you drive?"

Caitlin had had enough of riding in his car and wanted to get out.

"Open the door! I'm getting out!"

Commented [Ma1]:

Commented [Ma2R1]:



"Sorry, if you hadn't mentioned taking back Howard's custody, I wouldn't have slammed on the brakes."

Sebastian pulled his arm back and added, "You should know, Howard is my only son, the Vanderbilt family's heir. How could I let him go?"

"You think I won't be able to take him back? I can appeal to the court and get custody back!"

Caitlin didn't want Howard growing up in the Vanderbilt family. It wasn't a place for a child to thrive. She wanted to raise him herself.

"Actually, you don't need to go to court. There's another way to solve this."
"Sebastian proposed.

"What?"

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