

### 162: The Answer is Finally Revealed, He Was Depressed

The luxury car stopped in front of the identification agency, and Tyler brought the report over.

Sebastian took the freshly printed report, taking a deep breath. The answer was about to be revealed!

He would soon find out if Raymond was truly his father.

Opening the envelope, Sebastian pulled out the document and read through it from start to finish. When he reached the paternity test result, he froze.

The results showed a 99.99% match between the two samples, meaning Raymond was indeed his biological father.

"Mr. Vanderbilt, how was the result?" Tyler asked.

Sebastian thought for a moment, still unsure. He turned to Tyler and asked, "Is this the report from yesterday?"

"Yes, that's right."

"Are you sure they didn't tamper with it?"

"Absolutely not! I was there the whole time. I can guarantee that the result is real and valid!"

Sebastian's frown deepened. If the test result was accurate and Raymond was indeed his father, then why had Octavia made those comments about his father not being his real father? And what about the so-called secret? What did it all mean?

Just as Sebastian was deep in thought, another car pulled up outside the

agency. The back window rolled down, revealing Raymond's stern face.

"Sebastian!" Raymond called out, then opened the door and stepped out of the car.

Seeing Raymond, Sebastian's expression remained unchanged, as cold as ever.

"Did you get the report?" Raymond asked, walking toward him.

Sebastian got out of the car, standing face to face with Raymond, and replied, "I got it."

"What's the result?"

"The result is exactly as you expected. You are my father!" Sebastian sneered coldly. "But this result will only disappoint me even more."

He threw the report at Raymond's chest, then turned and got into the car, ordering Tyler, "Drive!"

Tyler immediately started the car, leaving Raymond standing alone in the parking lot.

Raymond unfolded the document, reading the results, and a slight smile appeared on his lips.

As they headed back to the Vanderbilt Family mansion, Sebastian's mood darkened further. He thought back to the years following his mother's disappearance and Raymond's actions during that time. How could he not feel resentful?

When Sebastian was younger, he had believed that his father loved his mother and the family. But then why had Raymond cheated with Grace? Why had he fathered Vincent and Hazel, who were just a few years

younger than Sebastian? How had he changed so much?

When they arrived back at Vanderbilt Manor, Sebastian got out of the car and saw his son Howard sitting alone at the front door. Vaughn and King were standing beside him, but Howard refused to play with them. He had been sitting there for a long time.

"Mr. Vanderbilt!" Vaughn greeted him.

Sebastian nodded and walked toward Howard. "Son, I'm back!"

Howard lifted his eyes for a moment, then lowered his head again, hugging his knees. His eyes were filled with sadness. Without his mother, it felt as though she had abandoned him.

He was very upset and missed her terribly.

"Come on, son, let's go inside!"

Sebastian tried to pick him up, but Howard pushed his little hands against him, breaking free and running away quickly.

As long as Daddy couldn't bring Mommy back, Howard didn't want to play with him.

"Go after him!"

"Yes, sir!" Vaughn and King quickly chased after Howard.

But they couldn't catch up with him. In the end, it was Molly who managed to bring Howard back to the Vanderbilt Manor.

When Sebastian heard that the child had been returned, he came downstairs.

Molly sighed when she saw him. "What have you been doing all day? Did you go to the event I gave you tickets for? Did you make any progress with chasing after Mommy for my nephew?"

Sebastian felt a surge of anger when she brought it up.

"Can't you see I'm trying my best?"

Molly rolled her eyes. "I don't see it. Do you know how to chase a girl? You can't just rely on words. Most women won't easily forgive you, especially not someone as smart as Caitlin. You need to show some sincerity, understand?"

"What do you mean?"

Molly was determined to help Sebastian find happiness. "You need to send her flowers, give her gifts, things that will win her over. Don't just show up empty-handed every time!"

"I get it! I'll go buy something tomorrow, okay?"

Molly sighed deeply. "That's not the attitude! You should be going right now! Look at how sad Howard is, wanting his mommy so badly!"

"I understand what I need to do. Don't worry about it anymore! You go home. I'll stay here with Howard and make dinner for you."

Sebastian rolled up his sleeves and walked toward the kitchen.

Molly was about to leave, but before she did, she cupped Howard's face in her hands and said, "Howard, don't worry, I'll help your dad. I'll make sure he brings Mommy back so your family can be together again. Okay?"

Howard nodded.

"Then be good, eat well, sleep well, and listen to your dad, alright?"

Howard nodded again, and Molly finally left, feeling reassured.

Meanwhile, Caitlin was in the CEO's office at CL Group, reading about the latest news online. Headlines about New York Fashion Week were all over the internet, including about LIG and their main designer Jasmine, who had received a lot of attention for her designs.

Yosef commented, "Today's show had a huge impact on LIG. Their stock has soared and is almost at its peak."

"Then let them crash down tomorrow!" Caitlin crossed her arms and said with a calculating smile. "Send out some articles! I want Jasmine and them to regret ever laughing. I'll make them look worse than if they were crying."

Soon, the news about "LIG's plagiarism at New York Fashion Week" appeared online. It quickly became a trending topic. In just two hours, it garnered an overwhelming amount of shares and comments, with netizens angrily accusing LIG's chief designer of plagiarism.

At the same time, LIG was holding a press conference to promote their show. All the reporters had arrived, including Jonathan, his daughter Jasmine, CEO Scott, and vice president Joshua.

During the press conference, Jasmine was interviewed. When asked about her design concept, she proudly declared, "All of LIG's new designs this year are my original works, inspired by mountains and seas..."

But as she spoke, the audience started murmuring. The noise gradually grew louder, until one reporter stood up and asked, "Jasmine, you claim these are your exclusive original designs, but why are your works exposed online as plagiarized?"

The entire room went silent, and Jasmine was stunned. "What? How is that possible?"

big sale: 100 bonus free fou you

[get it](#)