



169: Mr. Vanderbilt, Go Cry

Damn it!

Sebastian slammed the trunk shut, his blood pressure rising as he stared at the mess inside. What on earth was all this?

Was it Xavi's doing?

He had clearly asked for a combination of roses, lights, and teddy bears, but somehow, it had turned into something else entirely—a collection of adult novelty items! There were numerous erotic magazines and other unmentionable adult products. What kind of chaos was this?

No wonder Caitlin had gotten so angry earlier and accused him of being tacky, vulgar, and disgusting. His reputation was ruined in an instant!

Furious, Sebastian slammed the car door and sped off.

He was angry, no doubt about it. It seemed like Xavi was no longer reliable as an assistant.

Meanwhile, hidden in a nearby car, Bruce and Arthur were fighting over the binoculars.

"Bruce, let me see! Is Dad so angry that his beard's all crooked?" Arthur asked.

"Yeah! Mom's angry and left, his evil plan failed, he's probably going insane!" Bruce grinned.

It had been Bruce's idea. Neither of them wanted their father and mom to reconcile, nor did they want him to keep bothering their mom. If their father wanted to show off in fancy ways, they would make sure he made a fool of himself instead!



After all, he had been so terrible to their mom before.

"Yeah!" Arthur high-fived Bruce. "Let him cry! Hahaha..."

****DanCa Estate.****

Caitlin returned to her place, only to find that the kids weren't home. She saw a note on the fridge, which said Faith had taken them out. Not thinking much of it, she went upstairs.

As soon as she opened her bedroom door, she froze in surprise.

Her bed was covered with fresh flowers, and there were two adorable teddy bears placed in the center. Between the flowers and bears, little twinkling lights were scattered, creating a beautiful, sparkling effect.

Caitlin had to admit—despite her best intentions, it was hard not to like such a sweet, girly gift.

But who had prepared this for her? Was it her thoughtful little sons?

She walked over, and in one of the bear's arms, she found a small card with a handwritten message:

****"Caitlin, every minute and every second I'm apart from you, I'm constantly thinking of you!"****

It was signed with "Zeke."

Could it have been him who prepared this?

The thought of that reserved, deep man made her wonder if he would really do something like this. But still, she decided to call him.



When she dialed, his deep voice came through the phone.

"Caitlin?"

"It's me."

"How's it going? When are you coming back?"

"I can't come back just yet, but I wanted to ask—did you prepare the gift for me? There were a lot of flowers and two cute teddy bears. I saw your name on the card!"

There was a brief pause on the other end before Zeke replied calmly, "I'm glad you liked it."

"Thank you, but you really didn't have to. You know that I can't..."

"I understand. Don't feel any pressure. I just want to be good to you and the kids."

Caitlin declined his kindness gently and chatted a bit more before hanging up.

Meanwhile, far away in another country, Zeke stood up from his desk and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window. From his high vantage point, he could see the entire city below, but his heart felt hollow and lonely.

He thought about Caitlin's radiant face and called for his assistant. "Find out what Caitlin is up to in the U.S. Who is pursuing her? Report to me immediately if you find anything."

"Yes, sir!"

To him, Caitlin was a light that could illuminate his dark heart. He wanted to hold on to her, to be with her.



"Caitlin, give me some more time, and I will be able to stand proudly by your side."

Caitlin began to clean up the gifts on her bed, but as she was moving the flowers, she noticed a small card that had fallen from the bouquet. She picked it up and saw a strong, bold handwriting.

"Caitlin, you are my light. Without you, my world is darkness! Please come back, my love!"

Signed:

—The Man Who Chases the Light, Seb

So, it was Sebastian who had written this?

Looking at the cheesy words, Caitlin couldn't help but think that it certainly sounded like something Sebastian would say, full of his usual shamelessness.

Suddenly, she noticed another card, and its content and signature were completely different. What was going on?

Why were there two cards in the same gift?

Her mind began to put things together. Had Sebastian really prepared these gifts? Was this what he had wanted to show her earlier?

But why was it now in her room?

She glanced at the other printed card and a realization struck her. Could it be that her two little monsters were behind this?



Of course, they must have been the ones who switched the cards!

They probably even informed Zeke, joining forces to fool her!

Hearing some noise downstairs, Caitlin went down and saw Faith returning with the two kids. Bruce was as cold as ever, while Arthur bounced around happily.

When they saw Caitlin, Arthur eagerly called out, "Mom..."

The two kids approached, and Arthur couldn't help but ask, "Mom, did you find something in your room?"

"You mean the gifts?"

"Yes, yes! Did you see the card? It's from Zeke! Do you like it?"

"Yes, I like it."

"Hehe, glad you like it. Zeke's the best, right?"

Both kids clearly favored Zeke, and Caitlin sat down on the couch, her expression serious. "I've already called Zeke. He said he didn't send the gift! Now, tell me honestly. What's going on?"

Arthur, knowing their mom was too clever to be tricked, looked at Bruce for help. "Big bro, you say it!"

Bruce lifted his chin stubbornly. "That's right! Actually, it was our crappy dad who sent the gift. We swapped the cards!"

Arthur added, "We were just worried that Mom would be tricked by him!"

"Actually, you're misunderstanding him..." Caitlin started to explain, but Arthur and Bruce both looked at her as if she had already been influenced



by their "crappy dad." They thought she was now starting to defend him!

"Don't explain, Mom. If Dad was trustworthy, even pigs would climb trees. Don't believe him!"

Caitlin sighed, "..."

"Anyway, we don't want him. We just want to be with you forever, Mom."

"Okay, I get it. Do you think I'm some teenage girl who gets easily swayed by a few flowers and teddy bears? Even if he gave me a mountain of gold and silver, I wouldn't care!"

"Oh, then we're relieved. Hehe..."

Arthur patted his chest in relief, exchanging a glance with Bruce.

Both little rascals were thinking the same thing: *Mom is ours. Crap dad, stay away!*

Just as Caitlin was getting ready to rest, she received a call from Quincy.

"Caitlin, we've found out some information about the little girl with the colorful pinwheel!"

Caitlin's heart skipped a beat. "What did you find out?"