

174: He Can't Wait to See Mommy

On her way back, Caitlin had a phone call with Yosef.

"Give me the internal shareholding report of LIG!"

"Currently, Jonathan holds 34% of the shares, and another 15% is in Scott's hands. The remaining 51% is held by partner shareholders."

The 15% of shares in Scott's hands originally belonged to Caitlin.

"What are the partner shareholder proportions?"

"Skyline Enterprises (SKE) holds 10%, Bright Horizon (BH) holds 10%, Coastal Realty (CR) holds 10%, Golden Sun Industries (GSI) holds 10%, and Stellar Dreams (SD) holds 8%. The remaining shares are held by smaller shareholders."

Caitlin thought for a few seconds and said, "So, as long as I can convince the other shareholders and gain their full support, I can have absolute influence at the shareholders' meeting?"

"Exactly."

"Good, keep an eye on the other shareholders. If they sell their shares, buy them immediately."

Caitlin then asked, "By the way, have we gathered all the information on Jonathan?"

"We have. Jonathan has used his position to do a lot of damage behind the scenes, and the shareholders have no idea."

"Good. Once I pave the way, we will expose all of this to the public."

After ending the call, Caitlin's expression grew even colder.

Wait and see! She would turn LIG upside down, catch Jonathan off guard, and when the time came, it would be her turn to take back the company!

Thinking of that woman Megan, Caitlin gave Quincy instructions, "Quincy, I need you to help me with something!"

"Got it! I understand!"

The Vanderbilt Family.

After returning home, Sebastian found Howard in the garden.

His son was practicing with a wooden post, hitting it with precision and seriousness.

"Vaughn, you've done well teaching Howard," Sebastian said as he approached Vaughn.

Vaughn explained, "Mr. Vanderbilt, we didn't teach him. He's naturally very smart and talented. If you don't believe me, I'll show you!"

Vaughn called out to Howard, "Howard, come show Mr. Vanderbilt a bit of your skills."

Noticing his father had arrived, Howard stopped. He turned his head, glanced at him, and then walked away. 1

"Hey, Howard!"

Sebastian chased after him as they entered Vanderbilt Manor. "What's the matter, son? You see your dad and just walk off? Are you not happy?"

Howard pouted, his little face showing clear displeasure.

How much longer would he have to go on without Mommy?

He just wanted to see her!

"Don't be upset, son. I have good news! Tonight we can have dinner with your mommy!"

When Howard heard this, his eyes widened in surprise, as if asking, "Really?"

"How about that? Are you happy? We'll pick out some nice clothes for tonight, and let your mommy see how handsome you are, okay?"

Howard nodded. He couldn't wait to see Mommy!

At that moment, Molly rushed in.

"What's going on? Is Howard in trouble? Why did you call me back so urgently?"

Molly had been summoned by Sebastian's phone call and was out of breath from rushing back.

"It's nothing major. Tonight I'm taking Howard and Caitlin to dinner. Could you help us pick out some nice clothes?" Sebastian explained with a smile.

"Oh? Dinner with Caitlin? Good job, you're making progress!"

Molly was delighted. "Picking out clothes, huh? No problem, leave it to me! I'll make sure you two look stunning tonight!"

With Molly's help, Sebastian and Howard both changed into dark purple

suits.

Sebastian, who had never worn anything other than dark-colored suits, looked at himself in the purple one and felt very uncomfortable. "Don't you think I look weird in this?"

"Weird? I think you look great!" Molly tried to convince him. "Trust me, Caitlin really likes young, handsome men. This outfit will make you look at least 10 years younger. She'll definitely like it!"

Sebastian looked down at his son, who was also dressed in the same purple suit. He did look very handsome.

Well, for Caitlin, he could make this sacrifice!

"Do you have any good restaurant suggestions?" Sebastian asked Molly.

"Of course, the more romantic, the better! How about the rotating restaurant? It has a great view and you can overlook the city's nightscape!"

"Good, I'll handle it."

Sebastian said, dialing the phone.

"Hey, don't rush! There's no need to book the whole place, you need a few witnesses to witness your romantic dinner with your family. You can't just throw dog food without a dog to eat it, right?"

"Good point!"

"Just reserve a nice, romantic seat at the rotating restaurant, enjoy the view while eating, and have a few people playing violin. How wonderful will that be!"

"Alright, sounds good!"

Sebastian followed his sister's suggestion and reserved a table at the rotating restaurant. Everything was set, and he sent the time and address to Caitlin.

As night fell, the lights in New York shone brilliantly.

At the rotating restaurant on the 49th floor of the tallest building in the city, business was booming.

Quincy parked the car at the entrance of the center building and asked, "Do you need me to go up with you?"

"No, go ahead and take care of your business. We'll meet up later."

"Alright!"

After Caitlin got out of the car, Quincy drove away.

Caitlin lifted the hem of her skirt and walked up the stairs toward the entrance of the building.

Just as she arrived, two luxury cars stopped in front of her. Then, she saw seven or eight young men and women getting out of the cars.

A man with grayish-blue hair opened the passenger door and invited the woman inside.

When Caitlin saw the familiar face, Yasmin was startled. It was Caitlin!

Today was Yasmin's birthday, and she had invited a group of friends to celebrate at the rotating restaurant. She never expected to run into



Caitlin here.

How unlucky!

"Caitlin, what are you doing here? Today's my birthday, and I don't remember inviting you?" Yasmin raised her chin.

"I'm here for dinner, it has nothing to do with you."

Caitlin responded coldly, saying no more, and tried to walk away, but Yasmin blocked her path.

"You're here for dinner? At the rotating restaurant? Is this a place you're allowed to be?" Yasmin turned to the man beside her. "Connor, this restaurant belongs to your family, The Jackson Family. You have the power to speak, right? Not just anyone can come to your family's restaurant."

The man, Connor, who was pursuing Yasmin, naturally stood up for her.

"That's right! Anyone Yasmin doesn't like should not be allowed to dine at our restaurant!"

"Then get rid of her! I don't want to see her! Her presence is ruining my mood! Make her leave right now!" Yasmin bossed them around.

"Miss, please leave now!" Connor spoke up.

"What if I don't?"

"Then don't blame me for being rude!" Connor picked up the phone and called the building's security.

Soon, over a dozen security guards ran toward the entrance.