

176: Even His Biological Son Betrays Him in Front of Caitlin

“I’ll kiss you until you tell the truth!” Sebastian said with determination.

Caitlin snorted, “My son’s here. You better not get carried away!”

Both of them were clearly having a tense moment, and Howard noticed it. Thinking his dad was bullying his mom, the little guy started getting angry. He grabbed Sebastian’s leg and began hitting and kicking him with his small fists and feet.

Protecting Mommy was his sacred mission!

Sebastian looked down at his son, who was desperately trying to defend Caitlin. He felt annoyed. He had spent five years with this kid, and now, in front of him, the little rascal was betraying him and helping his mom!

Sebastian sighed, letting go of Caitlin and pulling Howard off his leg.

“Alright, Howard, we were just joking around. I would never bully your mom. I love her too much!”

Howard raised his little face, hands on his hips, looking furious, clearly not believing him.

“I’m telling the truth! Don’t believe me? Look!” Sebastian said, quickly kissing Caitlin’s cheek when she wasn’t looking.

Caitlin shot him a glare, irritated. He was really pushing his luck. But with their son watching, she didn’t want to smack him.

Sebastian proudly lifted Howard in his arms. “Howard, give your mom a kiss. Let’s see if she smells as sweet as you say!”

Howard leaned in, and though Caitlin disliked Sebastian touching her,

she couldn't refuse her son's affectionate kiss.

After receiving two big kisses from her son, Caitlin smiled.

Seeing his mom smile, Howard clapped his hands happily.

Sebastian felt as if her smile was warming his heart. "Caitlin, you look so beautiful when you smile. You should smile more. Don't always keep that cold face on."

At his words, Caitlin immediately wiped away her smile. She wasn't going to give him the satisfaction.

This man, with his ego, took the slightest compliment to heart and made a show of it.

They reached the observation elevator and rode up to the top-floor revolving restaurant. Once inside, Sebastian and Caitlin walked toward their reserved table.

The waiter, noticing Sebastian, immediately bowed and escorted them to their seats.

The table was excellent, right in front of the stage with a full view of the city's bright night lights through the floor-to-ceiling windows.

Howard sat with his mom, while Sebastian sat across from them.

The waiter came over to take the order. Once again, Sebastian took charge and ordered for Caitlin, even making sure to get a children's meal for Howard.

Just as they were finishing up their orders, Connor arrived with Yasmin and their group. They had reserved three tables, a few meters away from Caitlin's group.

Yasmin sat down and immediately looked at Caitlin. The two women's gazes met, silently sparking tension.

Caitlin, however, stayed calm, turning her attention to her son and playing a game with him.

Yasmin sneered. She was determined to show Caitlin who was superior!

The restaurant was slowly filling up with guests, most of whom were wealthy or from high society.

About twenty minutes later, the waiter served their meal. Sebastian made sure Caitlin and Howard were comfortable, pouring fine red wine into their glasses.

The red wine, steak, fresh flowers, and the romantic atmosphere were a perfect pairing.

Yasmin's table also began their meal. While Connor was absent, his friends continued to praise her.

"Yasmin, Connor is really good to you! He brought you to the revolving restaurant for your birthday. I'm so envious!"

"Exactly, Yasmin, not only do you have a great family background, but you're also beautiful and lucky! We could only dream of being like you!"

"By the way, I heard Connor prepared a surprise for you. What do you think it is?"

Yasmin felt pleased hearing their flattery. As for what surprise Connor had prepared, she was also curious. Could it be a proposal? That would be perfect! She would certainly be the center of attention!

Just then, a few people entered the restaurant, each carrying a violin.

Yasmin's friends gasped. "Wow, is Connor's surprise a violin performance? That's so romantic!"

"Yes, yes! Having a violin accompaniment while eating, that's a scene straight out of a Korean drama! Connor really knows how to do things!"

As the women excitedly watched, the violinists walked past them and headed toward Caitlin's table.

They then began playing right by Caitlin's table, the beautiful music filling the air, drawing the attention of all the other diners.

In the eyes of everyone, they looked like the perfect family of three.

There was no woman who could look at Caitlin and not envy her. She was beautiful and confident, her handsome son affectionate and clingy, and her powerful husband was clearly devoted to her. What woman wouldn't envy such a life?

"Oh, it wasn't Connor's surprise, it was Mr. Vanderbilt's? We got all excited for nothing!"

Yasmin's friends were disappointed, realizing that the performance was not for them, but for Caitlin.

Yasmin felt humiliated, her face turning darker with anger. Sebastian... Sebastian, what was so great about that woman? What was wrong with you? Couldn't you see my worth?

Connor returned from the restroom, noticing Yasmin's displeased expression. "What's wrong?"

"Look over there!" Yasmin pointed towards Caitlin's table.

Connor looked in the direction she was pointing and saw the violinists

performing.

"Oh, it's just violin playing. No big deal," he said dismissively.

"No big deal? Can you come up with a way to overshadow them?" Yasmin asked, frustrated.

"Easy!" Connor immediately made a call, and about fifteen minutes later, a man entered the restaurant.

It was Mike, the pianist for the revolving restaurant.

Mike bowed to Connor before heading toward the center stage.

Before long, a white piano slowly rose from the center stage. Mike sat down, preparing to play.

Before starting, he spoke into the microphone, "Hello, everyone, I'm Mike! I'm honored to perform tonight for Ms. Yasmin! The following piece, 'I Wanna Be With You,' is a special dedication from Connor to Yasmin!"

The piano music played, quickly overpowering the sound of the violins, effectively silencing the previous performance.

All eyes turned to the stage, and Sebastian's face darkened. His eyes were filled with shadows.

Was Connor trying to cause trouble? Didn't he know they were already playing the violin?

Was this a challenge to him?

Yasmin, seeing Caitlin's table unable to continue, couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction. She laughed inwardly. Now, everyone knew the



piano performance was for her. Who would be jealous now?

However, Yasmin's joy was short-lived as an unexpected event unfolded.