

183: The Truth is Like This

"How should I know? Your mother wouldn't say a word even on her deathbed!"

When Jonathan brought up this matter, his face turned a sickly green. If it weren't for saving face, would he have endured this all this time?

"Fine, even if everything you said is true, then let me ask you—why did you only send my brother away, but leave me here in The Lewis Family? Why didn't you send both of us away?"

"You're a girl. It's different."

Jonathan exhaled deeply.

It was precisely because Caitlin was a girl that she didn't pose much of a threat. Besides, keeping her around would help him smoothly take control of all of The Jonathan Family's business.

So that's how it is!

Now that she knew the truth, Caitlin no longer needed to feel ashamed and furious about having The Lewis Family blood running through her veins.

She had nothing to do with Jonathan now; she should be celebrating!

But this whole thing with her brother? She wasn't about to let it slide!

"A girl? Different? So my brother deserved to be sold off by you? Was it really that hard to take care of him? You sold him to human traffickers for ten thousand dollars! You're scum!"

Caitlin snapped, her fists flying toward Jonathan's face.

"Ah..."

Jonathan let out a scream, unable to stand properly, and was sent flying by Caitlin's kick. He crashed into the bookshelf.

Clatter, clatter, clatter...

The bookshelf wobbled and tilted, books tumbling down, hitting Jonathan on the head.

Jonathan was knocked down hard and lay on the ground, unable to get up for a while.

The people eavesdropping outside heard the commotion and quickly pushed the door open.

Joshua saw Caitlin beating Jonathan and rushed forward to stop her, "Stop! Stop...!"

Bang...

Caitlin spun and side-kicked, sending Joshua flying. He slid off the desk and crashed to the floor.

Jasmine and Megan saw how violent she was and were too scared to go inside. They both ran downstairs, shouting as they went, "She's killing him! She's killing him!"

"What's all this talk about killing?"

Imogen, hearing the noise, came downstairs and saw Caitlin walking out of the study, her demeanor icy.

"This girl is back again?"

Imogen approached, taking one look inside the study, and saw her son lying on the ground, blood pouring from his mouth.

She screamed in shock, leaning on her cane as she rushed after her.

"Caitlin! You little brat, did you do this? Did you kill your father?"

Imogen made it to the stairs, breathless, and Caitlin stopped, turning around to glare coldly at her.

"You old hag! You can eat whatever you want, but don't speak nonsense! When did I kill your son?"

"I saw it with my own eyes! Jonathan's lying on the floor, covered in blood! How could you do something like this?"

Imogen screamed in panic.

Caitlin didn't bother replying to her and walked straight downstairs. Imogen, seeing her about to leave, shouted, "Stop! You murderer! Stop right there!"

The old woman reached out to grab her, but Caitlin instinctively sidestepped, and the old woman missed, tumbling down the stairs.

She rolled all the way to the bottom and passed out.

Megan and Jasmine, along with the others, rushed inside just in time to witness this scene.

Jasmine screamed in horror, "Ah... you wicked woman! You even hurt my grandmother?"

Seeing Caitlin about to leave, Megan ordered the bodyguards outside, "Don't let her go! Hurry! All of you, stop her!"

"This old woman fell on her own! I didn't push her!"

Caitlin continued her way downstairs, heading straight for them.

"We saw it with our own eyes. You're not getting away with this!"

Jasmine screamed in fury.

Bodyguards rushed in, blocking Caitlin's path.

"I want to leave. No one can stop me."

Caitlin's aura was cold and menacing, radiating power.

"Caitlin, you've lost your humanity. Aren't you afraid we'll call the police?" Jasmine yelled.

"Call the police if you want. I don't care."

"No! You can't call the police!"

Megan grabbed Jasmine, signaling her to calm down. Jasmine was just trying to scare Caitlin.

"Anyone who doesn't want to die, get out of my way!"

Caitlin kicked a chair aside, her voice booming. Her anger made the bodyguards hesitate and tremble.

Perhaps it was Caitlin's overwhelming presence, but the bodyguards exchanged looks, too afraid to step forward.

Megan and Jasmine looked like they had just swallowed something bitter; their faces were twisted with frustration.

Caitlin walked past them, and the bodyguards automatically stepped

aside. No one dared to stop her.

Once Caitlin exited The Lewis Family gates, Quincy rushed to meet her. "Are you okay, Ms. Lewis?"

She got into the car and ordered, "Drive."

On the way back to DanCa Estate, Caitlin asked, "Did you find anything on Kirin Pavilion?"

She had asked Quincy to investigate. If Quincy found something, she wouldn't need to beg Sebastian to take her to find it tomorrow.

"I've already looked it up. There are several companies across the country called Kirin Pavilion, but there's only one antique gold shop with that name. There are legends about Kirin Pavilion, but no specific location. It's a very mysterious antique gold shop."

"I see."

If even Quincy couldn't find it, it seemed she'd have to turn to Sebastian for help.

Thinking about Sebastian's relentless persistence, Caitlin felt a headache coming on.

Why was it that she could handle other men with cold decisiveness, but when it came to him, she couldn't be so ruthless?

Was it because he was Howard Bruce and Arthur's biological father?

Sebastian had returned to Vanderbilt Manor and confirmed that Howard was still sleeping, so the child he had seen earlier couldn't have been Howard.



Shortly after, Xavi came running in with the latest news. "Mr. Vanderbilt, we've found the child!"

Sebastian's expression tightened. "What did you find?"