

**203: Sebastian's Joyful News One After Another**

"Send him to the police. They can use George to dismantle this human trafficking ring," Sebastian ordered.

Tyler nodded. "Understood."

George's phone would also be handed over to the authorities for investigation. As for George's woman and child, they weren't troubled. Two of Sebastian's men were left behind to keep an eye on them while they awaited the police.

Sebastian walked Caitlin out of the villa. As they walked, Caitlin suddenly remembered something. "Your eyes... Are they better now?"

"Yes."

Sebastian couldn't help but feel warm inside. Caitlin cared about him. That little gesture made his heart soar.

"Thanks."

Caitlin gave him a sincere look of gratitude. She was genuinely thankful for his help in tracking down Harrison's whereabouts.

"Don't mention it. I'm willing to do anything for you," Sebastian said, locking eyes with her. The atmosphere between them was subtly shifting. He could sense it. She seemed to be moved by him, though her cold nature made it hard for her to show her feelings.

Sebastian suddenly had an idea. He gently placed a hand on her shoulder and said, "If you want to thank me, how about bringing the kids to The Vanderbilt Family this weekend? It's my grandmother's birthday. She'd love to see the kids. I think it'd make her very happy!"

Caitlin paused for a moment, then agreed. "Alright, I'll do it."

That evening, as Caitlin got into her car, she closed the door, only for Sebastian to lean in at the window. "When is Zeke leaving DanCa Estate?"

"I'm not sure," Caitlin replied. 1

Sebastian's face tightened with concern. "He's not planning to stay over at your place tonight, is he? That won't do. If he's staying, I'll be coming too!"

"Stop it, Sebastian. Don't make things more complicated. You should focus on your plan for our daughter, and hurry up with that!"

Caitlin started the engine and drove off, leaving Sebastian behind. His heart was encouraged by the drive she had, and he was more determined than ever to find their daughter and create a complete family.

As Caitlin drove, she received a call from The Lewis Family. It was Megan, her voice quivering with emotion.

"Caitlin! Is it you who did this to Jasmine? Do you know how badly she's hurt? How could you be so heartless?"

Megan was furious on the other end of the line.

Caitlin scoffed coldly. "Heartless? Who's the real heartless one here? If Jasmine hadn't charged into the horse arena, would she have gotten hurt? She brought it upon herself! Be thankful I didn't let the horse trample her to death!"

"You... You'll get your comeuppance!" Megan's voice was full of anger as she cursed Caitlin.

"Comeuppance? Every action has its consequence. Your comeuppance is me. Even if I go to hell, I'll drag all of you down with me!"

Caitlin's eyes grew colder as she ended the call. Her vow to make them all pay was unwavering. She would not let anyone escape the consequences of their actions.

At the hospital, Megan was seething with anger, nearly fainting from frustration. Her husband and son were still hospitalized, and now her mother-in-law was in critical condition with multiple fractures. And to top it off, her daughter was badly injured. Caitlin had torn their family apart!

Jasmine had sustained serious injuries. Her chest was severely damaged, requiring surgery to remove the dead tissue. She also had multiple stitches in her forehead and left eye, with a permanent scar running across her face. Her once-beautiful face was ruined, and no amount of surgery could fix it.

But who could they blame for this? Jasmine had brought it upon herself.

Scott, on the other hand, was too busy with his own family problems. His father had been transferred to another hospital for emergency treatment, and his company was being liquidated by the court. In order to save his family's business, he had to sell his shares in LIG.

This was exactly what Sebastian had hoped for. He quickly swooped in and acquired all of Scott's shares.

On the way to the NO.8 Club, Sebastian was briefed by Tyler.

"Mr. Vanderbilt, we've found out about Zeke. He's from S Country, 30

years old, and manages SY Capital Partners. He's a rising real estate tycoon in S Country, worth quite a bit. Here's a photo of him on a magazine cover."

Sebastian took the phone and saw the image of a mature-looking man. While he was handsome, Sebastian couldn't help but feel confident. At 30, Zeke was far too old for Caitlin. Sebastian was younger, and Caitlin would never be interested in someone so much older. Still, Zeke had a good relationship with Caitlin's children, which made him a formidable rival.

Sebastian narrowed his eyes. "Use any means necessary to get him back to S Country. I want him gone as soon as possible."

"Understood."

When Sebastian arrived at the NO.8 Club, he was joined by Benjamin, Nolan, Yates, and the others. They immediately noticed that he was in a good mood.

"Boss, what's going on? Did you finally win Caitlin back?" Benjamin asked, eager to know the latest.

"How's it going? Do you need our help?" Nolan offered.

Yates smirked. "I don't think it's going to be that easy. Good horses don't eat their own dung. Caitlin probably won't forgive you so easily."

Sebastian shot Yates a cold look. Three seconds later, Yates surrendered. "Alright, alright! I was wrong. You're the good grass that's worth chewing again!"

Sebastian smiled, his mood clearly lifted. "Getting my wife back is just a matter of time. But today, I have another piece of good news to share!"

The men all leaned in. "What's the good news?"

"I have a son!" Sebastian declared with a grin.

"Yeah, we know you have a son," the group replied, unimpressed.

"I have THREE sons," Sebastian added, his smile widening.

The group went silent for a moment, trying to process this new information.

"Three sons?" Benjamin blinked, incredulously. "Where did the other two come from?"

"You've got to be kidding, right? Isn't Howard your only son?"

Sebastian grinned. "Caitlin and I have three sons. I just found out today."

"Seriously?! Caitlin had triplets?" Yates asked in disbelief.

"Top secret! After my grandmother's birthday, I'll let you all see for yourselves!" Sebastian winked confidently.

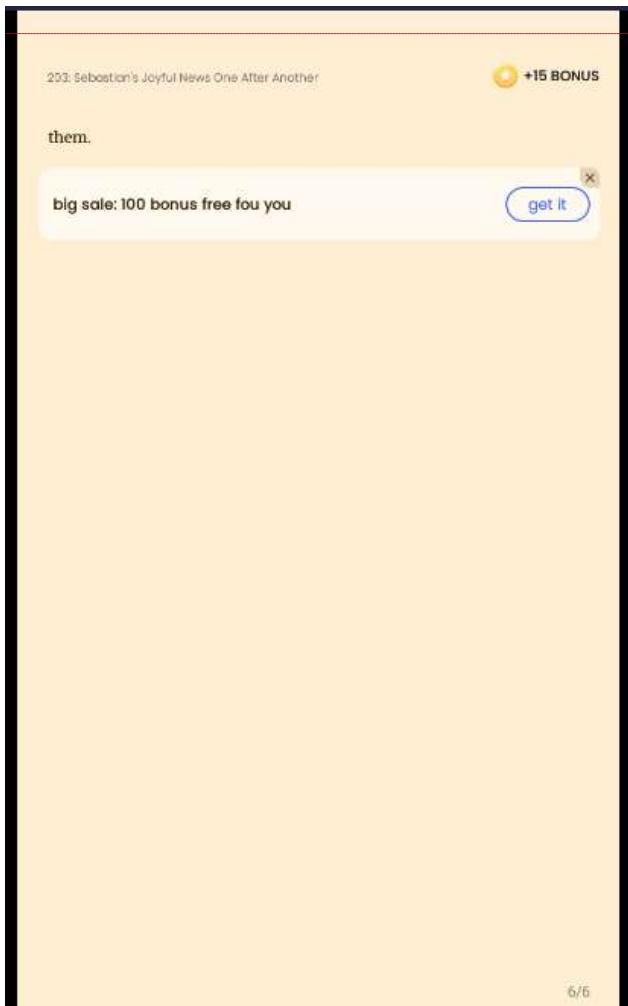
"No matter! Boss, today's on you! Let's go eat!" They all shouted.

Sebastian happily agreed. As they made their way to the Shangri-La Restaurant, they ran into Zora, who was holding a masked little girl with a colorful pinwheel.

When Sebastian saw them, his heart skipped a beat. He immediately recalled what Caitlin had told him: their daughter was still alive, living with The Harris Family, and she liked to carry around a colorful pinwheel.

Could that little girl be his daughter?

With his heart racing, Sebastian instinctively started walking toward



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