209: Husband Protector, Full of Dominance

Unfortunately, Scott's punch never landed on Caitlin's face, as his wrist was seized in a vice-like grip.

The punch, powerful as it was, was forcefully trapped mid-air, unable to move.

Scott's face contorted with fury as he cursed out loud, "Who the hell is stopping me?"

No one answered him.

Instead, the only response was the sound of something cracking.

"Ah—!"

Scott screamed in agony as his wrist was snapped, followed by a brutal kick that sent him crashing into the hospital room. The chair flew across the room, and Scott hit the floor, sprawled out in pain.

When he looked up, he saw the man who had just put him in this state — Sebastian.

"You... you went too far... You're the one who caused the bankruptcy of the Gilbert family..." Scott gritted his teeth, already having connected the dots. Sebastian had been the one who ruined the Gilbert family, and it was all because of Caitlin. They had conspired together to bring them down!

"That's right! Who told you to mess with my woman?" Sebastian's voice was calm, but there was a dangerous edge to it as he stepped forward, looking down at Scott with a chilling gaze that froze the air around them.

The man's aura was overwhelming, and Scott felt as small as an insect

beneath his gaze.

His wrist was broken, the pain searing, but before he could even process it, Sebastian's shoe pressed down on the broken bone.

"Ahhhhh—!"

Another scream, so loud that it even woke Jasmine, who had been unconscious.

When Jasmine came to, she saw the sight before her.

Scott was on the ground, crawling like a dog.

Sebastian stood above him, an imposing figure, looking like death itself had come for Scott.

Jasmine froze in fear, her mouth opening in an attempt to scream, but she couldn't make a sound because the pain from her injuries made even the smallest movement unbearable.

Her desperate eyes sought Caitlin in the doorway, but all she saw was Caitlin, standing there cold and solemn.

The terror intensified. Jasmine feared that Caitlin might just step in and strangle her.

In a panic, Jasmine decided to pretend to be unconscious, hoping she wouldn't get caught in the crossfire.

On the ground, Scott was writhing in pain, unable to scream any longer. His face had turned pale as a sheet, drenched in cold sweat.

Sebastian slowly withdrew his foot but then followed up with another series of kicks to Scott.

This man had bullied Caitlin for years, and now Sebastian was returning the favor, one kick at a time.

It wasn't until Scott could barely withstand the pain, spitting blood from his mouth, that he finally begged, "Please... spare me..."

Sebastian delivered one final, cold kick and then looked down at Scott with eyes full of menace. Every word he spoke was like an icy command.

"Listen well. If you want to stay alive, you better keep your tail between your legs. Don't you ever dare mess with Caitlin again! If you do, I'll make sure you vanish without a trace!"

His words were delivered with lethal intent, like an echo from the underworld, striking fear straight into Scott's heart.

Scott could only tremble, unable to form a word as pain wracked his body.

Leaving Scott in that pitiful state, Sebastian finally turned toward Caitlin, his demeanor instantly softening. The angry, violent man from moments ago was gone, replaced by the gentle figure he had always been around her.

"Let's go, Caitlin."

Caitlin nodded and followed him as they left the room.

Watching Sebastian take down the scum of the earth, Caitlin felt no sympathy. If anything, she felt a sense of relief. Sebastian had done what she had wanted to do herself!

Scott's downfall was entirely his own fault.

The two of them made their way to the hospital balcony, where Sebastian spoke again.

"From now on, if anyone messes with you, just tell me. I'll take care of it."

"I'll make sure to," Caitlin replied, her voice sharp and firm.

Sebastian smiled, clearly pleased by her response, and added, "By the way, when you helped Patricia with her hair, you collected a sample of her hair, right?"

"I did," Caitlin said, already having the hair locked away in a small clear bag.

"Good. We'll head to the paternity testing center now."

"Let's go."

"Once we get the results and confirm that Patricia is our daughter, should we approach Ximena directly, or should we go through the police?"

"I'll go talk to Ximena first," Caitlin decided. "I'll see what she has to say. After all, she raised Patricia without harming her. She might have some hidden agenda, and I'll ask her what conditions she wants to propose." 1

"That sounds good. Whatever she says, make sure to tell me."

Caitlin nodded, and Sebastian's eyes softened as he gazed at her. Over time, they had moved from being on opposite sides to standing together, working for the same goal. He felt closer to her now than ever before.

They were united in this mission, working toward the same end.

Meanwhile, in the hospital room.

Benjamin had finished paying the bills and returned to the room. Wendy had woken up.

"Molly told me Wendy's awake. You should go check on her!" she said as Benjamin entered.

Benjamin walked up to the bed and saw Wendy, her nose wrapped in bandages. He couldn't help but chuckle at the sight.

Molly's phone rang, and she stepped out to take the call.

As she left, Benjamin couldn't help but smile.

Wendy, still a little disoriented, frowned at him. "Hey, what are you laughing at? It's your fault I'm in this mess. I didn't even do anything to you, so why throw the ball at me?"

"Didn't do anything to me? That night at the NO.8 club, who was the one all over me?" Benjamin crossed his arms, not feeling like he had done anything wrong. If anything, he felt that Wendy had brought this upon herself. 2

"Ugh, you can't just throw a ball at someone! What kind of behavior is that? Just because you're handsome doesn't mean you can do whatever you want!" Wendy shot back, clearly irritated. 1

Benjamin grinned, "It's an honor that I threw a ball at you!" 1

"Should I be saying 'thank you' now?" Wendy raised an eyebrow.

"Sure!" Benjamin teased.

"Dream on!" Wendy rolled her eyes. Originally, she had thought Benjamin was quite handsome, her type even. But now, after all this, he was turning into a hard pill to swallow. 1

Benjamin chatted with Wendy for a bit longer until Simon returned, at which point he took his leave.

Caitlin and Sebastian also came to check on Wendy before they left the hospital and headed for the paternity testing center.

At the testing center, Sebastian, a regular visitor, was personally greeted by Adams. [1]

"Mr. Vanderbilt, which party is requesting the test with the child?"

Sebastian turned to Caitlin, who made the decision.

"Let's test his first," Caitlin said.

If the test proved that Sebastian was Patricia's biological father, then it would automatically confirm that he and Caitlin shared the same daughter, each contributing half of the child's genes. It would prove they were Patricia's parents.

"Understood, Mr. Vanderbilt's DNA sample is on file. We only need the child's, and we'll make sure to expedite the results and get them to you as quickly as possible!"

"Thank you, Adams," Sebastian said.

As they left the facility, Sebastian offered to take Caitlin home. "Let me drive you back, and we can check on the boys."

Thinking of the boys reminded Caitlin of something important. "By the way, I gave Howard deep hypnosis and found out the cause of his trauma!"

"What's the cause?"