



220: The Exciting Result, He Has to Tell Her Himself

The report was right in front of him, clear and straightforward. The results confirmed it: Sebastian and Patricia were indeed biological father and daughter. 1

It was true! Patricia was their fourth child, born to him and Caitlin!

After reading the report, Sebastian's eyes welled up, overwhelmed with emotions that were difficult to put into words.

Next, he knew what he had to do—he had to find a way to bring his daughter back into his life. And of course, he couldn't wait to tell Caitlin this wonderful news in person.

He drove back to The Vanderbilt Family estate. As he approached, he saw that everything was being prepped for Beatrice's birthday celebrations. The estate was buzzing with activity, and all the staff were busy with preparations.

John, the new butler of the family, saw Sebastian returning and came out to greet him.

"Mr. Vanderbilt, welcome back!"

"How are the preparations coming along, John?" Sebastian asked.

"Everything is on track, almost done," John replied.

After a brief exchange with John about the preparations, Sebastian was about to head inside when he heard the sound of footsteps. Molly came rushing out, having heard the engine.

"Sebastian!" she called.



Sebastian smiled, clearly in a good mood. Molly noticed how bright his face was, his expression full of joy. Curiosity getting the better of her, she asked, "What's got you so happy? Something good happening?"

"I'm in a good mood," Sebastian replied casually.

"Good mood? You're still not back with your wife, and you're happy?" Molly felt he was being overly optimistic. From her time spent with Caitlin, she had the sense that Caitlin had no intention of getting back together.

Her brother's chances were slim!

"Well, Caitlin and I are in the process of dating again. Didn't you see? She's given me a three-month trial period. If I do well, she'll agree to remarry me. How about that?" Sebastian said with a grin.

"Ha! No wonder you're so smug!" Molly scoffed.

"Of course! At my age, I already have kids, a successful career. What about you, huh? Still not married? If Mom were here, she'd be on your case!" Sebastian teased.

Molly sighed, her mood turning melancholic. "I wish Mom could come back and nag me too... But how could she? Sigh..."

Sebastian didn't respond to that. He just thought to himself, *Mom will be back soon, and we'll all be together again. Just wait a little longer.*

After a quick chat with Grandma, Sebastian went to his study to continue investigating those around Caitlin. He needed to root out any potential spies.

With his exceptional skills in computers, Sebastian easily hacked into people's devices and systems. After some investigation, he found a clue!



Thinking quickly, he grabbed his jacket and headed out the door.

DanCa Estate.

Faith had taken the kids out, leaving Caitlin some peace and quiet to catch up on sleep.

When she woke up, it was already three in the afternoon. Her phone on the bedside table was ringing. It was Sebastian calling.

Caitlin immediately remembered that the DNA test results might have come in today. Was he calling to tell her the outcome?

"Hello?" she answered.

"Caitlin, it's me," Sebastian's voice was serious. "I have some important news. Wyatt from the West End Psychiatric Hospital has shown significant improvement. He's starting to recall things from four years ago. Pack your things. I'm coming to get you. We need to head over there. We might be able to get some clues!"

"Alright!" Caitlin said, eager but also a bit nervous.

She quickly got dressed and prepared herself, waiting for Sebastian to arrive.

Could Wyatt's sudden improvement really be true? If so, maybe this was the break she needed to find out more about her mother!

About half an hour later, Sebastian's car arrived at DanCa Estate.

Caitlin was on the phone with Quincy when she saw Sebastian walking towards her. She ended the call and said, "That was quick. Let's go now!"



"Who were you talking to?" he asked as he opened the car door for her.

"Quincy," she replied.

Sebastian didn't ask any further questions. Instead, he helped her into the car and they were off to the West End Psychiatric Hospital.

On the way, Caitlin brought up Wyatt's condition. "The last time I went to see him, his condition was still pretty severe. Is he really improving now?"

"Well, anything's possible," Sebastian answered. "Maybe he was just pretending all along."

Caitlin frowned in concern. "We need to hurry. If we don't get there fast enough, Wyatt could be in danger. Every time I follow a lead on my mother, someone gets hurt. I'm really worried about him."

Sebastian's face turned serious as he stepped on the gas, speeding toward the hospital.

****West End Psychiatric Hospital.****

There were patients walking around the yard, and the building was filled with busy medical staff coming in and out.

At that moment, a man in a white coat, wearing a mask and glasses, walked down the hallway. He checked room numbers as he went. Finally, he reached the farthest room in the back.

The sign on the door read: ****A013: Wyatt****

He walked in, gently pushing open the door. Inside, Wyatt was lying on



the bed.

The doctor looked down at Wyatt from above for a moment, then pulled out a syringe from his pocket. He pushed out the air, and a drop of liquid appeared at the needle tip. Then, he pressed Wyatt's arm down and aimed to inject him.

But just as the needle was about to pierce Wyatt's skin, something unexpected happened. Wyatt's hand shot up and grabbed the doctor's wrist, stopping him cold.

The doctor's eyes widened in surprise. Wyatt's grip was strong, and with a sudden twist, he freed himself and pushed the needle out of the way.

The two of them began to struggle in the room. Wyatt was incredibly agile, moving like an expert, completely unlike someone with a mental illness.

This caught the doctor's attention. "You're not Wyatt!"

"Correct!" Wyatt (or whoever it was) admitted. They continued to struggle.

Realizing he was likely in a trap, the doctor tried to escape, but as he turned, a shadow stepped out from behind the door and blocked his path.

Tyler had been waiting for this moment and wasn't going to let him get away.

The three of them began to fight fiercely in the room. Furniture and equipment were knocked over, and the doctor was thrown onto the bed.

In the chaos, the doctor drew a weapon and began firing shots at Tyler and "Wyatt."



Bang! Bang! Bang!

Tyler and “Wyatt” dove for cover, dodging the bullets as they returned fire. The bed was overturned and used as cover, while the doctor crouched behind it, looking for an opportunity to strike.

The sound of gunfire echoed through the hall, alerting the staff and patients. Many of the patients ran out of the building in fear.

Caitlin and Sebastian, having just arrived, heard the commotion and saw the patients rushing out. They exchanged a glance and immediately rushed inside.

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