



231: The Three Brothers Make Their Grand Entrance

"Hahaha..."

Molly couldn't hold back her laughter. "You're not as charming anymore! My little nephews are the real catch now."

"I know!" Sebastian replied, fully aware that his grandmother was eager to meet her great-grandchildren.

The Vanderbilt Family's immediate relatives were all present: Molly, Vincent, Hazel, along with the second branch—Richard, Megan, and Xylia, plus Quinton and Kyle. Everyone was busy greeting the guests.

Vincent approached Sebastian, saying, "Sebastian, I heard you have Caitlin and two other children now. Is that true?"

"Is there any doubt?" Sebastian said, his tone laced with a hint of pride.

"Congratulations, Sebastian," Vincent sincerely offered his well-wishes. Since his own idol, Caitlin, had children with Sebastian, he could only hope they'd reconcile soon.

"Thanks, now go take care of the guests!" Sebastian said, turning to walk away.

Perhaps it was because Sebastian was in a good mood today, but Vincent noticed a noticeable change in his attitude—there was no longer any hostility or coldness.

One by one, guests approached to offer their congratulations and bring expensive gifts for the elderly matriarch.

The Xenos Family arrived, led by Elder Xenos, and presented a valuable diamond necklace as their gift, wishing Beatrice health and longevity.



Beatrice smiled, "Elder Xenos, you're too kind! Please, take a seat!"

Young Kyle, the Xenos family's little prodigy, arrived and immediately began looking for Howard. "Where's Howard?" he asked, remembering their last birthday party when he lost to Howard. He was eager for a rematch.

"He'll be here soon, don't worry," Elder Xenos reassured him.

As Elder Xenos sat down, others continued to mingle and chat, and soon, even more guests arrived, filling the venue with excitement.

The atmosphere was lively and celebratory, as the party carried on in a cheerful mood. Several young socialites eagerly approached Sebastian, striking up conversations with him. He was getting annoyed, but didn't want to seem rude by turning them away. Fortunately, his friends Nolan, Benjamin, and even the acclaimed actor Yates showed up, lifting the mood and drawing the attention of the women toward Yates for autographs. Finally, Sebastian was able to breathe a sigh of relief.

Standing together with Nolan, Benjamin, and Felix, they discussed some ongoing investigations. Yasmin, who had been watching from a distance, couldn't help but feel frustrated, but there was little she could do about it.

Madison, also present, was watching the activity in the banquet hall carefully and privately asked Yasmin, "Didn't they say Caitlin was coming? Why hasn't she arrived yet?"

Madison had always been suspicious of Caitlin, afraid that something might happen between her and her husband.

"I don't know," Yasmin replied, though she suspected Caitlin was planning a grand entrance to make an impression. "But if she's anything like she's always been, she'll make sure to steal the spotlight."



Just then, Molly noticed Simon and Wendy arriving and rushed to greet them. "Dr. Smith, Wendy, I thought you two weren't coming!"

Simon replied, "Since it's your grandmother's birthday, of course we had to come!"

"Well, let's go! Grandma's been waiting for you!" Molly said as she linked her arm with Simon's and pulled him toward Beatrice, clearly introducing him as if he were her boyfriend.

Wendy, whose injury from the basketball incident was mostly healed, arrived and immediately felt self-conscious about her simple outfit. Everyone else was wearing elegant evening gowns, but she showed up in a hoodie and jeans. 1

She had planned to change into something fancier, but her brother had told her that no one would notice what she wore. Resisting the urge to strangle him, she resigned herself to coming as she was. To her surprise, despite her plain appearance, she caught the attention of one man.

Benjamin, in the middle of chatting, noticed Wendy entering. He raised an eyebrow, puzzled by her casual attire. Could she really not afford to buy better clothes?

Although he had not contacted her since the incident, he was still slightly uneasy seeing her now. She was the "fat girl" he had injured, and now she stood before him, a reminder of that day. 1

"How's your injury?" Benjamin asked casually.

"I don't feel dizzy anymore, but my nose still hurts a little," Wendy replied, touching the bandage on her nose.

"I'll take a look," Benjamin said, reaching for her, but Wendy pulled back.



"No need."

"Come here!" Benjamin said with a stern voice. Seeing her resist, he grabbed her by the back of her neck and pulled her toward him. Gently, he checked her nose to see how it had healed. 3

What he didn't expect was the shocked reactions from the others watching. The heir of the prestigious Jones Family, the owner of Club No. 8, was handling a plain, overweight girl like this?

"Who's that chubby woman?"

"What's Benjamin's relationship with her?"

Noticing the curious stares from everyone, Benjamin quickly let her go and pretended to walk off to grab a drink.

As time passed, Beatrice was starting to feel anxious. She leaned over to Molly and quietly asked, "Where's Caitlin? Why hasn't she arrived yet?"

Just as she spoke, there was a stir at the door.

Three boys, all dressed in sharp British-style suits, walked in together. Anyone who saw them was taken aback in astonishment.

"Wow, look at those three boys! They look exactly the same!"

"Are they Mr. Vanderbilt's sons? But how come there are three of them?"

Many guests gasped in surprise, their expressions filled with disbelief. Could it be that Howard from The Vanderbilt Family had learned how to clone himself?