

### 232: The Three Children Bless the Elder—Each Showing Their Talents

As the children walked in, the murmurs around the room never ceased.

Molly excitedly shouted, "Grandma, look! The kids are here!"

Beatrice, upon hearing this, turned toward the door and indeed saw the three children walking in, all dressed the same and looking identical. If she didn't know they were triplets, she would have sworn her eyes were deceiving her!

Beatrice was overjoyed and immediately stood up.

Vincent and Hazel, watching the three children, were both stunned.

Raymond frowned as he looked at the little ones entering, his mind equally shocked.

Not to mention Megan and Xylia, who were also in awe. Megan had always taken pride in having twin grandsons, but now, learning that Sebastian had triplet sons, her sense of superiority was completely overshadowed.

The Vanderbilt family was stunned, and it was clear that the other guests were just as shocked. Elder Xenos, unable to believe it, asked, "Are these three children really from The Vanderbilt Family?"

Beatrice happily answered, "Yes, they're all Sebastian's children."

"Wow, wow, you really are blessed!" Elder Xenos exclaimed enviously.

Nolan, Benjamin, and Simon, who had seen the kids, couldn't help but envy Sebastian. Having three sons all at once—who wouldn't be jealous of that?

Sebastian himself almost envied himself. Watching his sons march in so neatly, he immediately stepped forward to greet them. "Boys, you've finally arrived! Where's your mom?"

The children turned toward the door, and then a tall, elegant figure appeared.

Bathed in moonlight, she was surrounded by a soft, ethereal glow, as though she had been bathed in a layer of delicate light. Her beauty was breathtaking, cold, and otherworldly.

Anyone who saw her would have sworn she was a goddess who had wandered into the mortal world by mistake.

All the men's eyes were naturally drawn to her, and they began discussing who she might be.

Some recognized her as Caitlin, and they were shocked—Caitlin and Sebastian were divorced. Why was she here today?

While the women watched in a mix of admiration and envy, they also couldn't help but look down on her a bit. Was she hoping to use her children to secure her place in the Vanderbilt family once more?

The women's thoughts were divided. Yasmin and Madison, seeing Caitlin, couldn't help but glare at her with jealousy.

Hazel wasn't fond of Caitlin either and sneered inwardly, wondering what she was doing here today.

Vincent, however, was thrilled. Whether he thought of her as a goddess or his second sister-in-law, just seeing her made him happy.

Wendy saw Caitlin and waved at her from the crowd, "Caitlin..."

Caitlin glanced at Wendy and gave a small smile. Without hesitation, Sebastian walked up to greet Caitlin and led her over to Beatrice.

"Grandma, Caitlin brought the kids to wish you a happy birthday!" Sebastian announced.

Molly looked at the three children, astonished. "Wow, this is amazing!"

Caitlin, holding the children's hands, turned to Beatrice and said, "Beatrice, my children and I wish you a very happy birthday!"

She then turned to the children and said, "Children, go greet Beatrice!"

"Hello, Beatrice! I'm Bruce."

"Hello, Beatrice! I'm Arthur."

Beatrice was overjoyed, "Oh, how wonderful! You must be Bruce, and you must be Arthur, so this little one must be Howard, right?"

Howard nodded and immediately dashed into Beatrice's arms.

Beatrice opened her arms wide, and the other two little ones rushed to hug her as well.

In that moment, Beatrice was beyond happy. She looked at her grandchildren over and over, touching them again and again, utterly thrilled. The sight made Elder Xenos and the others nearby feel envious.

"Alright, children, didn't you prepare a gift for Beatrice? Hurry and bring it out!" Caitlin reminded them.

"Oh? You prepared a gift for me?" Beatrice asked in surprise.

At this point, Bruce stepped forward, holding a beautifully crafted picture

frame. He and Arthur carefully displayed it. Inside the frame was a vivid, detailed illustration of a grand family gathering, filled with warmth and happiness. At the bottom of the picture, in elegant golden lettering, were the words "Happy Birthday, Beatrice."

Elder Xenos's eyes lit up when he saw the painting. "Wow, this is amazing!"

Caitlin smiled and introduced it, "Beatrice, this is a birthday painting that Bruce made for you, symbolizing your health, happiness, and always being surrounded by love."

"Oh, it's so beautiful, truly touching." Beatrice praised. She turned to Elder Xenos and asked, "Elder Xenos, what do you think of this painting?"

"Wonderful! It's so creative!" Elder Xenos complimented sincerely.

Nearby, Madison, feeling a bit dissatisfied, thought to herself that her son Kyle had also prepared a birthday gift, but it was just a simple handwritten card. Compared to this exquisite painting, it seemed lacking. She began to wonder if Caitlin had intentionally had the children present such fancy gifts, almost as if competing to see whose child was more talented.

After Bruce's gift, Arthur excitedly spoke up, "Beatrice, Arthur has a special gift for you too!"

"Oh? What did you prepare?" Beatrice asked curiously.

Arthur grinned and took out a small magic box from behind. "Beatrice, please take a look at this!"

Arthur opened the box, revealing a bright red silk scarf. With a flick of his

wrist, he began performing a little magic trick. He skillfully transformed the scarf into different shapes, to the delight of those around him.

"Beatrice, please stretch out your hand!"

At Arthur's invitation, Beatrice extended her hand, intrigued.

Arthur smiled and continued, "Now, Beatrice, you have nothing in your hand, right?"

"Right, nothing at all."

Arthur gently placed the red scarf over her palm, then quickly revealed it. Everyone gasped as they saw a delicate red rose lying in Beatrice's palm.

"Wow, how did he do that?" the crowd marveled.

Arthur beamed with pride. "Beatrice, Arthur wishes for you to be as beautiful and joyful as this rose every day! This flower is my special gift for you!"

Arthur gently pinned the red rose to Beatrice's chest, his small face radiating a warm smile.

Beatrice couldn't help but laugh, her eyes filling with tears. "Ah, such a sweet-talking little guy! I never thought I'd receive a beautiful rose at my age, haha..."

In just a few minutes, Beatrice had already fallen deeply in love with these two smart, lively, and creative children.

"Howard, it's your turn!" Caitlin called, looking at Howard as all eyes turned to him.

"Does Howard have a gift for Beatrice too?" Beatrice asked kindly.

Howard remained silent, and at that moment, Raymond, standing nearby, spoke up in a grandfatherly tone. "Howard, what did you prepare? Come on, show it to us!"

Howard instinctively hid behind Caitlin, but she gently held his small hand and encouraged him. "Son, be brave, don't be afraid. Mommy is right behind you!"

Seeing Howard's shyness and silence, those who hadn't seen him before began to gossip.

"Why doesn't this young master Howard speak?"

"I heard he's mute since he was little."

"He looks fine, it's a shame he can't talk..."

Just as everyone felt sorry for him, Howard made an unexpected move.

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