

234: The True Face of His Father

The atmosphere grew tense, and all eyes were on Sebastian as his anger continued to intensify.

Molly, feeling the weight of the situation, asked, "What's going on?"

Molly had always known there was a rift between them. The scars from her father's remarriage had never healed, but was this finally the moment everything exploded?

Richard, equally puzzled, asked, "Sebastian, what's happening? Can you explain?"

Everyone waited for his response. With a cold and malicious gaze fixed on Raymond, Sebastian spoke up, "This man, who looks just like my father, is not my real father!"

Everyone turned to look at Raymond, all of them in disbelief. How could that possibly be true?

If this man wasn't Raymond, then who was he?

Raymond remained calm, saying, "Sebastian, I know you're dealing with some kind of obsession, and it's reached the point where you're hostile toward me. But what I need to tell you is that I am your father, and no one can change that! What needs to change is how you see me!"

"Shut up!" Sebastian snapped, pointing at Raymond. "Stop deflecting. You're not my father. How long do you intend to keep pretending?"

Raymond let out a helpless laugh. "You say I'm not your father, but do you have any proof? We had that paternity test done together, and you saw the results. What else is there to doubt? Should I bring the test

results out for everyone to see?"

Caitlin observed quietly from the side, sensing that Raymond was far more cunning than he appeared.

"I know the test results show we're related, but medically, there's a possibility that if two people are identical twins, a paternity test could also match with a nephew," Sebastian explained. "That test could prove a connection, but you're not my father. You're my uncle! You and my real father are identical twins!"

The revelation stunned everyone in The Vanderbilt Family.

"What does this mean?" Richard asked, astonished. "Sebastian, are you saying my big brother isn't really my big brother, but his twin? Is that it?"

Molly couldn't believe what she was hearing. "When did Dad have an identical twin brother? I had no idea!"

Confusion filled the room. Sebastian turned to Beatrice and said, "You can ask Grandma. She knows the truth."

Beatrice, hearing her name, spoke up, confirming the story. "That's right, no one knew. I gave birth to twins, but my second son passed away shortly after birth."

As she spoke, Beatrice looked at her son, trembling with emotion. She couldn't believe that the son she thought was lost was standing before her in such an unexpected way. Why had he returned to The Vanderbilt Family? And why had he turned against his own brother?

The shock spread throughout the family as they turned to look at Raymond. Raymond, however, was calm, replying, "Mom just confirmed that my second brother died, so how could anyone suspect me?"

"Stop making excuses! I don't know what your motive is for coming back to The Vanderbilt Family, but the evidence is clear! Even if you're my grandmother's biological son, you'll still have to answer for your actions today!" Sebastian was done with letting Raymond talk his way out of things.

"Do you really believe you can use the story of a deceased child to cast doubt on my identity?" Raymond refused to admit anything. "I have the test results in my hand. How could that not prove my identity?"

"After you replaced my father, hasn't anyone noticed the changes in you?" Sebastian pressed on. "My mother was the first to feel it!"

"My father loved my mother deeply, but after you replaced him, you distanced yourself from her. You even started an affair with that woman, Grace. And the moment my mother was in trouble, you rushed to bring Grace into the family. Then, look at Vincent and Hazel. How much older are they than me? When did you start plotting all of this?"

"Sebastian..." Raymond began, but Sebastian was determined to keep going.

"I also want to talk about someone else. My Aunt, Octavia. She suspected you too. She found clues in the things my mother left behind, and in order to silence her, you and Marcus locked her up and made it look like she had moved abroad."

"Octavia's case has nothing to do with me!" Raymond quickly denied.

"Well then, let's bring Octavia in and have her confront you!" Sebastian made a call, and moments later, Xavi and others brought Octavia in.

The woman entered, now in a wheelchair, looking far more composed

than before. As she made her way into the room, Octavia looked around at everyone, giving Caitlin a slight nod before her gaze shifted to Beatrice. Tears welled up in her eyes.

"Beatrice..." she said, her voice breaking.

"Octavia, it really is you..." Beatrice gasped, overcome with emotion.

"Beatrice, I'm here today to seek justice for me and Eliza," Octavia said, her voice steady but firm. She then turned her gaze to the man in front of her, staring at him without blinking.

Raymond also looked at Octavia. He hadn't known where Sebastian had hidden her, and he'd been sending people to look for her in secret. Her appearance now could cause him a great deal of trouble.

"Octavia, is that really you?" Raymond asked, visibly shaken as he approached her.

"Stop pretending. You're not my brother-in-law. The recorder Eliza left behind has secrets about you. After Eliza passed, I confronted you, and you had me locked up because you feared I'd reveal the truth." [3](#)

Octavia stood up from her wheelchair, trembling with emotion. "You told me the safest place was the most dangerous, so I was kept in The Vanderbilt Family's isolated tower while you spread the lie that I had immigrated. You even claimed the person in the tower was just a mad servant. This is your doing—despicable!"

Sebastian stepped in, supporting Octavia as she swayed, and turned to Raymond. "What do you have to say now?"

"Octavia, I didn't know anything about you being locked up. That was Marcus's doing, and you can take it up with him," Raymond said. "As for

you, I know you hate me, but that doesn't justify ruining me. Just because you couldn't get me, does that mean you've been plotting to bring me down this whole time?"

"What are you talking about?" Octavia shouted, furious.

"I still have some evidence. Do you want me to bring it out and show everyone?" Raymond countered, unflinching. He then made another call. "Go bring the things here."

At this point, the atmosphere shifted again. Raymond claimed to have evidence, and the direction of the conversation turned dramatically. Caitlin continued watching quietly, wondering what kind of evidence Raymond would present.

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