

236: Finding the Strong Evidence That Points to His Guilt

Raymond tried to avoid the tough questions, acting as though he were deeply emotional. "Eliza, I'm glad you're alive. I know you have a lot of resentment toward me, but I don't blame you. I'm just happy that you're back."

Eliza sneered. "So, you're still refusing to admit that you're not the real Raymond?"

"I am Raymond. You can verify it however you like," Raymond replied, confident and unafraid. He knew that with just the words of two women, there was no way they could prove anything. Plus, the recording from back then no longer existed. What evidence could they possibly have?

"You're not. You're not the real Raymond! My husband loved me so much. He would never betray me and secretly be with another woman!" Eliza's tears fell like pearls, her heartbroken anger impossible to hide. She glared at the man in front of her, shouting, "My husband would never be you! Do you think you can fool everyone just because you look like him? But I won't be fooled! I can tell that you're not the real Raymond!"

"My husband was different from others! His heart was on the right side of his chest! Tell me, is your heart on the right side?"

Eliza's words shocked everyone in the room, especially Sebastian and Molly, who had never known this secret.

Raymond visibly flinched. It seemed he had not anticipated Eliza revealing such a definitive, unusual detail.

"There's nothing more to say now, is there? All someone needs to do is feel your heart to know the truth!" Eliza said with a cold laugh.



Raymond, however, quickly regained his composure and mocked, "Eliza, you're being ridiculous. How could anyone have their heart on the right side? Are you really making up such a lie to get rid of me? It's laughable."

Before Raymond could continue his argument, Beatrice spoke up. "No, it's true. The real Raymond had his heart on the right side. That was a unique trait of his. The outside world doesn't know about it, but only I, your late father, and Eliza knew."

With Beatrice's testimony, Sebastian didn't waste a moment. He immediately stepped forward and pressed his hand against Raymond's chest, directly over his heart.

After a few seconds, Sebastian pulled away and sneered. "Now, what do you have to say? My father's heart was on the right side, but yours is on the left. You're a fake, and you've been pretending for too long. Guards! Take this imposter away!"

At Sebastian's command, Tyler King and the others quickly rushed forward, restraining the fake Raymond.

Sebastian turned coldly to him. "I'm giving you one last chance. Tell us your real identity!"

At this point, the fake Raymond had no choice but to play the family card.

"Alright, since you all doubt me so much, I'll admit it. I'm not Raymond. I'm his twin brother!" He revealed his true identity, knowing that at least he would still be considered a legitimate member of the Vanderbilt family. Let them try to figure out what to do with him now.

"Really... Really..." Beatrice's tears flowed freely. She was heartbroken. Her son had returned in this way, and the family was in chaos. Was this a blessing or a curse? She felt no maternal connection to him. What had



happened to her son to turn him into the person before her now?

"You finally admit it!" Sebastian grit his teeth, staring at him with intense hatred. "Tell me! Where is my father? Did you have a hand in his death?"

Richard couldn't hold back any longer. "Why pretend to be my older brother? If you had just come back to The Vanderbilt Family as yourself, you would've still been part of the family!"

This was the real mystery. Sebastian's uncle was also part of The Vanderbilt Family by blood, so why had he gone to such lengths to impersonate Raymond?

Now that he had confessed to being someone else, where was the real Raymond?

"You're not going to answer? You killed my father! So what if you're my uncle? I can still send you to prison!" Sebastian growled, grabbing his uncle by the collar and lifting him off the ground in fury.

"I didn't kill your father. What can you do? Send me to prison, my dear nephew?" The fake Raymond sneered, still unafraid. From the beginning, he had shown no fear over his identity.

Hearing him call him "dear nephew" only deepened Sebastian's pain. It was because of this man that his family was destroyed, that his father and mother were torn apart.

"Bang!"

In a burst of anger, Sebastian swung a powerful punch, hitting his uncle square in the face.

The fake Raymond stumbled back, blood dripping from the corner of his



mouth.

"You're showing no respect to your uncle!" he said, still coldly smirking.

"Shut up! Even if I haven't found direct evidence that you killed my father, I've already found evidence of your crimes!" Sebastian shouted, exposing his uncle's deeds.

"Do you remember the disappearance of Howard two years ago? He was found, but couldn't speak anymore. Why did that happen? It was because of you! He got into your car, went to the forest with you, and witnessed you committing murder. You thought you could bury the body deep in the woods and get away with it, didn't you? Well, let me tell you, the police have already dug up the victim's remains."

"My son Howard can speak again, and he can identify you!"

"Moreover, the police found my father's pen next to the victim's remains. But that wasn't my father. It has been confirmed that the body was my father's assistant, Iain."

"Why did you kill his assistant, Iain?"

The fake Raymond stared at Sebastian, sneering. He hadn't expected Sebastian to follow the trail and uncover this clue.

But despite the accusations, he remained silent.

"Since you won't speak, I'll continue," Sebastian said, his voice dripping with contempt. "Did you kill Iain because he realized something was wrong with you? You were afraid your identity would be exposed, so you silenced him?"

"Why did you pretend to be my father and return to The Vanderbilt Family? What were you trying to achieve?"



"You've been in charge of KM International Group for years. What have you been doing there? Why did I find out that you were laundering money behind everyone's back? What other dirty deals have you been involved in?"

"You've been dragging KM International Group and The Vanderbilt Family into the abyss, haven't you?"

For years, Sebastian had kept away from KM International Group to avoid dealing with his father's business. But now, after investigating, he had discovered the horrific activities going on behind the scenes. Under the fake Raymond's leadership, KM International Group was becoming a criminal enterprise that violated every moral boundary.

No matter how much Sebastian accused him, the fake Raymond stayed silent.

Sebastian's rage reached its peak. "Finally, I'll ask you again! Is my father alive or dead, and where is he? Tell me!"