

237: Uncovering the Real Identity of This Person

Sebastian was determined to find out his father's whereabouts—he wanted to see him alive or dead.

“Hahaha...”

The man just laughed, a laugh tinged with helplessness.

Although he knew everything, he still couldn't speak!

Sebastian, desperate and filled with rage, couldn't understand how this imposter could still laugh. The anger inside him intensified.

“Bastard!”

Seeing the man laugh, Sebastian almost lost control and wanted to strike him again.

Caitlin stepped in just in time to stop him. “The more angry you get, the more he enjoys it. He's intentionally provoking you—don't fall for it!”

Indeed!

Sebastian didn't understand why the fake Raymond was so pleased. Did he just want to see him lose his composure? What kind of twisted mindset was that?

“Take him to the police station and hand him over to Felix!”

Sebastian finally gave the order. Tyler and the others moved in to seize the fake Raymond, but just then, Beatrice called out, “Wait!”

Everyone turned to see Beatrice walking towards the fake Raymond, tears in her eyes. The elderly woman, shaking, looked at her son with



deep sadness.

"I'm sorry, son. You were the child I carried for ten months... I didn't know you were still alive..."

Finding her long-lost child should've been a joyful occasion, but now, Beatrice was heartbroken.

"Whatever your motives are, whether you wanted revenge on your brother, all I want to say is that I never abandoned you. The Vanderbilt Family is your home too!"

Beatrice's tears flowed uncontrollably. "I've lost my husband, and I don't want to lose my son too. Son, I've lost you once before, I don't want to lose you again..."

In Beatrice's eyes, the child who died prematurely was still her flesh and blood.

She had lived with him for so many years, and now she was learning that he had returned without her knowing. As a mother, she felt deeply responsible.

Seeing him being taken away, her heart ached.

The pain of losing a son twice was unbearable.

Perhaps it was Beatrice's words that finally moved the fake Raymond, who had grown up in a harsh, cold environment devoid of love and familial ties.

He had never known what affection or love felt like.

Impersonating Raymond had been his last resort. But now, seeing his mother's tears, for the first time, he felt something stir inside him—a



feeling he had never experienced before.

Those tears were for him!

"Grandmother, stop! He's no longer your son—he's a devil! I can't allow him to hurt anyone else!"

Sebastian refused to let this uncle continue to destroy The Vanderbilt Family and ordered his men to take him away.

The crimes he had committed could not go unpunished.

After the fake Raymond was taken away, Beatrice nearly collapsed from grief.

Sebastian had someone help Beatrice to her room to rest.

The rest of the people in the room, Vincent and Hazel, felt incredibly awkward.

Vincent had believed that he and Sebastian were half-brothers, but now he realized that they were likely just cousins. The relationship had become distant.

Their mother had already been arrested, and now their real father had caused a scandal—there was no face left for them to stay in The Vanderbilt Family.

"Sebastian, what should we do now? We..."

"Vincent, The Vanderbilt Family has gone through such a crisis, and you're a victim as well. No matter what happens to our father, it doesn't change the fact that you're of The Vanderbilt Family bloodline. From here on out, I still need your help. Together, we must uncover his true identity and intentions!"



Sebastian firmly grasped Vincent's shoulder and said earnestly.

Before, he had been against Vincent because he thought they were half-brothers, but now that he knew Vincent was his uncle's son, he understood that Vincent was also innocent. He wouldn't make things harder for him.

Moving forward, he needed Vincent's help to uncover his uncle's real identity.

Today, they had revealed the imposter's identity, but they still didn't know the man's real name, where he had lived as a child, or who had raised and controlled him.

"I understand, Sebastian. Thank you..."

Vincent was deeply moved. Finally, he had waited for the day when Sebastian no longer treated him as an enemy.

He would cooperate fully with Sebastian to get to the bottom of everything.

Vincent and Hazel left, and Megan subtly nudged her husband, suggesting that he should step up.

Because of the fake Raymond, her husband's position had dropped to third in line.

But now that the eldest had fallen and the second had been arrested, wasn't it time for Richard to take charge?

Richard approached Sebastian. "Sebastian, we never thought things would turn out this way, but thankfully, you found out in time. However, the outside world doesn't know that my brother had a twin brother. If this news gets out, it could impact KM International Group.



"I want to ask you—now that you've arrested him, who's going to manage KM International Group?"

"Do you want to manage it?" Sebastian asked.

"Me? Well, I guess it has to be me. Who else can do it? I must take responsibility for The Vanderbilt Family's future, don't you think?"

Richard was ready to take over KM International Group, but Sebastian suddenly said, "I don't think you can manage KM International Group either. The US division under your management has become a mess. What makes you think you can manage the whole group?"

Richard was frustrated. "Sebastian, how can you say that about me? I'm your uncle, after all! How has my management been a mess?"

"You're asking me?" Sebastian replied, his tone sharp. "What has gone well?"

Megan, too, was upset. Their son had been dragged away by Sebastian, and now they were being criticized?

"Can you tell me what's gone right?"

Sebastian's question left Richard and Megan speechless.

Sebastian continued, "You two can leave for now. From here on out, I'll take over KM International Group and reorganize it. The capable will rise, and the mediocre will step aside. No favoritism or pleasantries."

Sebastian was determined to take control of The Vanderbilt Family's empire. He would steer KM International Group away from the darkness and bring it back to the right path!

Although Richard and his wife had some grievances, they didn't dare



speak out. After all, Sebastian was the legitimate heir, and he had the right to do so.

After the second branch of the family left, Molly embraced her mother once more. "Mom..."

"Molly..."

"Mom, I really can't believe this is real. You're alive! Where have you been all these years? Why did you wait until now to come back? Don't you know how much we've missed you?"

"It's a long story..."

Eliza didn't know where to begin.

"Eliza!"

Octavia, with tears in her eyes, hugged her sister again.

"Octavia, you've suffered so much!"

Eliza held her younger sister close, and the two of them cried together.

She had already heard about Octavia's years of hardship from Caitlin. All Eliza could feel was guilt—she had dragged her sister into this.

Everyone sat down, and Eliza shared her experiences with the group. She didn't forget to take Caitlin's hand. "If it weren't for Caitlin's help, I wouldn't have been able to come back."

"Caitlin, thank you!" Molly expressed her gratitude.

"No need to thank me. We're family," Caitlin said, shaking her head.

"That's exactly what I want to hear!"



Sebastian pulled Caitlin into an embrace, looking at her tenderly. He was deeply thankful for everything she had done.

Thinking about her missing husband, Eliza turned to Sebastian. "Sebastian, even though we've exposed his true identity, he still hasn't told us where your father is. Even if he's dead, I want to know where his remains are."

"Mom, don't worry! I will definitely find dad!"

Just then, Sebastian's phone rang—it was Felix. He turned to Caitlin. "Caitlin, take the kids and stay at The Vanderbilt Family for the night. I'm going to the police station."

"Mm-hmm."

Sebastian called Vincent, and together they headed to the police station.

The brothers arrived and met Felix. Sebastian asked, "How's it going? Have you started the preliminary interrogation?"

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