

239: So This Is the Secret

Sebastian wanted to know where his father was. He needed to bring him back.

"As for the rest, stop asking. This is for your own good and for The Vanderbilt Family," Jasper still refused to reveal more.

"But I *have* to know! He's my father! I must find him! Tell me now, or I swear I won't let you go!" Sebastian grabbed Jasper by the collar and raised his fist high.

"I can't say..." Jasper wasn't afraid of Sebastian's punch. He gestured with his hands, indicating that he could write instead.

Sebastian lowered his hand and pushed him away. "You'd better not pull any tricks!"

He handed Jasper a pen and paper. Jasper began to write quickly and showed him the first sentence:

"I have a listening device inside me. I can't speak, I can only write."

Sebastian was more suspicious now. A listening device in his body? Let's see what else he tries to make up.

Sebastian gestured for him to continue:

"Sebastian, if you truly don't fear death, I can tell you everything."

Sebastian read it and wrote a response:

"Write it down. If you lie to me, don't blame me for what happens next."

The two of them then continued to communicate in this silent manner.

"Listen closely, Sebastian. The people who took your father are powerful. They're not something we can easily handle."

"Back then, I was also caught off guard and only learned I had a biological brother when I met your father."

"Those people forced me to impersonate your father, to replace him. This whole plan was theirs, and I was just a pawn in it."

Sebastian read what he wrote and then responded.

"So you're saying these people used you to take control of The Vanderbilt Family's KM International Group and secretly work for them? Using our family as a cover, so KM International Group became their money laundering tool?"

"That's one way to look at it."

"Who are these people? Tell me!"

"I didn't want to tell you because they promised if I served them for 20 years, they would free me and my brother. It's been 18 years, just two more to go. I was hoping your father would return alive then, and everything would go back to normal. I'd also return to The Vanderbilt Family."

Jasper's eyes reddened as he wrote this, his emotions flaring up. As a member of The Vanderbilt Family, he had miraculously survived. Who wouldn't want to return to their family after everything?

The explanation Jasper gave seemed plausible, but there were still many holes in his story.

***"Even if what you say is true, why did you kill my father's assistant?
Bury him in the forest?"***

In the silent room, the only sound was the scratching of the pen on paper.

***"Sebastian, do you really think there were no spies around your father? That assistant, Iain, was one of their agents. If it weren't for him, your father wouldn't have fallen into their trap during the negotiations."
**

"After I took your father's place in The Vanderbilt Family, Iain monitored my every move. We had a disagreement, and I accidentally killed him. I was worried those people would find out, so I buried him. I didn't expect you to find his remains."

Sebastian remembered the North America negotiations and eyed Jasper for a moment before continuing with his questions.

"You've dodged the main issue — who exactly are these people?"

Jasper looked at his question and wrote:

"Black Wolf Fortress. Do you know them?"

Black Wolf Fortress?

Sebastian knew that name all too well. It was a dark organization that ruled the northern part of the Earth. His own The Obsidian Order had many past conflicts with them. Black Wolf Fortress was infamous worldwide for its crimes, and Sebastian never imagined that such a vile organization would set its sights on The Vanderbilt Family!

"I know about them! You'd better make sure everything you're saying is true. If you're lying to me, there will be consequences!"

Sebastian wrote these words, his gaze cold and menacing.

***"Everything I've written is the truth. I can't speak these words to anyone, because they are listening. If I say anything, they'll know, and I'll be violating the agreement. They'll kill your father, and include me as well. Even more innocent people will be caught in the crossfire."**

***"I've said everything I can. Please trust me, Sebastian! Now that I've been caught, if they learn I'm here, they'll come to verify it and take action. They'll likely kill me to cover their tracks."**

***"You need to hurry and find your father!"**

Sebastian wasn't easily fooled, but in that moment, he could see in Jasper's eyes and through his writing that this might not be just another lie.

***"I'll go find my father. If he's not at Black Wolf Fortress, I'll deal with you myself!"**

Sebastian wrote that and stood up.

Jasper quickly wrote one last sentence:

***"Sebastian, if I die, please take care of Yosef and Hazel!"**

Sebastian grabbed the paper, read it, then glanced at Jasper without saying a word. He walked out of the interrogation room with firm steps.

After watching Sebastian leave, Jasper covered his face with his hands, sinking into deep despair.

What would happen next? He didn't dare think about it.

"Sebastian, are you done asking everything?" Vincent, who had been

waiting outside, asked as he saw Sebastian walk out.

He hadn't heard the conversation between Sebastian and Jasper and didn't know if Sebastian had learned anything useful.

"Yeah. Let's go," Sebastian replied, leading Vincent out of the interrogation room.

Outside, they ran into Felix. "Yosef, wait for me in the car. I need to talk to Felix alone."

"Got it!" Vincent left, and Sebastian went to the lounge with Felix.

"So, what did he say?" Felix asked.

"He told me everything, but whether it's true or not is still to be verified. Before I can confirm it, I need you to help me with a few things," Sebastian said.

"Anything! Just tell me," Felix said, patting Sebastian's arm, signaling him not to hold back.

"First, I need you to ensure that this person is kept in strict secrecy and not interrogated further. Don't release any information to the public. He says there's a listening device in his body. Please arrange for a check-up. If there really is one, we need to secretly arrange for surgery to remove it."

Felix was shocked, nodding seriously. "Understood!"

"Everything else will wait until I get back to make a decision."

"Be careful!" Felix reminded him.

With his orders given, Sebastian left the police station with Vincent and



headed back to The Vanderbilt Family.

Once home, Sebastian immediately went to find Caitlin. She had agreed to stay and had already been taking care of the children, making sure they were asleep.

When she saw him, she stood up and asked, "How did it go over there?"

"He told me everything. I know where my father is now."

"That's great news! Where is he?" Caitlin asked.

Sebastian handed her the notes of his conversation with Jasper. After reading them, Caitlin looked stunned. "So there's this huge conspiracy behind it all!"

Suddenly, Sebastian took her hand firmly. "Caitlin, time is of the essence. I need to go to Black Wolf Fortress and rescue my father. You'll have to take care of things here."

His tone was calm, as though it were the most natural thing in the world. Caitlin felt a pang of worry. "You're going to Black Wolf Fortress? That's too dangerous! You can't just go in there—it's like walking into certain death!"

"There's no time to waste! Every second counts, my father's life is at risk!"

"But what if he's lying to you?"

"A lie can only last once, but if I miss the chance to save my father out of suspicion, I'll regret it for the rest of my life!"

Sebastian was resolute.