

252: The Little Princess Returns Home

Sebastian arranged for a sightseeing vehicle to take Caitlin and Patricia on a tour of the Vanderbilt estate, hoping their daughter would quickly familiarize herself with her new home.

As the vehicle passed through the gates and drove along the paved road, Sebastian patiently introduced every part of the estate to Patricia.

Patricia looked around, her big eyes filled with excitement. Compared to her grandmother's house, this place was enormous—it felt like she had stepped into a grand park.

"Wow! Daddy, your home is so beautiful! Look at all the fish!"

As they passed a large pond, Patricia spotted a school of colorful koi swimming beneath the surface and squealed in delight.

"Not just fish, sweetheart," Sebastian chuckled. "Sometimes, you can even see white egrets here."

Just as he spoke, a graceful white bird swooped down, landing elegantly at the water's edge.

"I see it! Over there!"

Patricia pointed excitedly, her entire face lighting up with joy.

Seeing their daughter so happy, Caitlin and Sebastian felt a deep sense of relief. Patricia was adapting even faster than they had imagined.

At the Vanderbilt estate's main residence, Beatrice and the rest of the family had already gathered at the entrance, eagerly awaiting their arrival.

News had spread that Sebastian and Caitlin were bringing home the fourth child, and everyone was beyond excited.

Willa and Xylia were there as well, along with their two children. They were especially curious about the only girl among the Vanderbilt siblings.

"Grandma, when is Sebastian's little sister coming?"

Chubby little Quinton couldn't hold back his impatience. He and his twin brother, Kyle, were thrilled at the thought of finally having a little cousin.

But no one was more excited than Howard, Bruce, and Arthur.

They were about to meet their baby sister.

Each of them clutched a carefully prepared gift, waiting anxiously to give it to her.

Beatrice kept looking down the road, growing restless. "Didn't they say they were already inside? Why aren't they here yet?"

"Mom, relax," Eliza reassured her. "They're probably letting Patricia take a look around first."

After all, who wouldn't be eager to meet the Vanderbilt family's youngest princess?

For years, the younger generation of the Vanderbilts had been all boys. Now, finally, a girl had joined the family.

Naturally, everyone was ready to spoil her.

"Mom, Grandma, I'm going to check!"

Molly couldn't wait any longer. She had to see her little niece.

Seeing Molly rush off, Arthur immediately followed.

"I'm coming too!"

"We're coming too!"

One by one, the other kids took off running after them.

Soon, they spotted a white sightseeing vehicle approaching from the other side.

Arthur's sharp eyes lit up. "Is that them?"

Molly squinted at the figures inside.

"It looks like them! They're here!"

The children jumped with excitement, waving eagerly.

Inside the vehicle, Patricia heard their voices and looked ahead. She saw several kids waving at her.

"Mommy, I see a lot of brothers!"

Patricia's voice was filled with wonder.

"That's right," Caitlin smiled. "You have three big brothers, plus two older cousins from your uncle's family."

"Wow!"

Patricia nodded, her bright eyes sparkling with curiosity.

As the vehicle came to a stop, Sebastian jumped down first, exchanging a quick greeting with Molly before reaching inside to lift Patricia out. Caitlin followed right after.

Now standing face-to-face, Molly took a good look at the tiny girl in front of her.

"Is this Patricia?"

Sebastian nodded. "Yes, this is Patricia."

"Oh my god, she's adorable!"

Molly clapped her hands in excitement.

Patricia looked like a doll from a store window—big bright eyes, delicate features, and flawless fair skin. She was absolutely beautiful.

"Mommy!"

Before Patricia could respond, three identical boys came rushing up, stopping in front of Caitlin as they stared at Patricia with undisguised curiosity.

Patricia blinked at them.

Three brothers who looked exactly the same?

And two more chubby brothers standing nearby who also looked alike?

So cool!

"Patricia, these are your three brothers. This is Howard, this is Bruce, and this is Arthur."

Caitlin introduced them one by one, then turned to her sons.

"Come on, boys, say hello to your little sister!"

Arthur was the first to step forward.

"Patricia!"

He gave her a big hug, then immediately shoved a gift into her hands before running off, grinning.

Bruce stared at Patricia for a moment before silently placing a gift in her hands as well.

Then came Howard.

Without a word, he wrapped his arms around her, planted a big kiss on her cheek, and handed her a gift.

Patricia's arms were now full of presents, nearly dropping them all. Caitlin quickly took some from her to help.

Her brothers' warm welcome made her feel so happy.

Her little face was glowing with joy.

Then, Quinton and Kyle came bounding over.

"Patricia, can I give you a hug?"

"I want to kiss Patricia too!"

But before they could get any closer, her three brothers immediately blocked them.

Arthur crossed his arms. "No way! She's our sister! You can only give her gifts—no kissing, no hugging!"

"Yeah! No one kisses Patricia except us!" Bruce added, standing his ground.

Quinton and Kyle were already used to being bossed around by their older

cousins.

"Alright, fine. We'll just give her gifts then!"

With that, they obediently handed Patricia their presents.

Molly, amused, bent down next to Patricia.

"You must be Patricia. Do you know who I am?"

Patricia thought for a moment before nodding.

"I saw you before. At the fashion show. And at the basketball game."

Molly gasped dramatically.

"Wow! Patricia, you have such great taste! A million times better than your dad's! I love you already!"

She completely ignored Sebastian's exasperated look and scooped Patricia up into her arms.

"Alright, let's get inside!"

As she carried Patricia into the house, Beatrice and Eliza finally laid eyes on the child.

"Grandma, Mom, look! This is my little niece!"

Molly held Patricia up for everyone to see.

Beatrice's eyes softened instantly.

"Oh, my sweet girl! She's gorgeous!"

Even Willa and Xylia, who had been standing to the side, couldn't hide

their envy.

No one could resist falling in love with Patricia at first sight.

Though she looked exactly like her brothers, her delicate features and rosy complexion made her uniquely charming.

"Come, come, let's bring the child inside!" Beatrice called happily.

Caitlin, Sebastian, and the children all stepped in together, surrounding Patricia with love and chatter.

Before long, Patricia had completely warmed up.

She laughed and played with her brothers as if she had been here all along.

She loved her new home.

Everyone was so kind to her.

But she hadn't forgotten her grandmother and Aunt Zora.

Turning to Caitlin, she asked,

"Mommy, can we bring Grandma Ximena and Aunt Zora here too?"