

253: Publicly Announcing the Quadruplets, Shocking the Interneta

Caitlin and Sebastian exchanged a glance before Sebastian gently explained to Patricia, “Sweetheart, from now on, you’ll be living with Daddy, Mommy, your brothers, and Grandma Beatrice. You might not be able to see them as often—Grandma Ximena and Aunt Zora have their own work to take care of.”

Patricia hesitated for a moment, then nodded. “Okay!”

She didn’t press the issue, believing that once they were less busy, they would come to visit her.

With her brothers eagerly surrounding her, playing games, Patricia quickly forgot about asking for her grandmother and aunt.

Beatrice watched the children play, letting out a sigh of relief before turning to Caitlin with heartfelt gratitude.

“Caitlin, thank you—truly, from the bottom of my heart. You’ve given so much to The Vanderbilt Family, yet we have given you so little in return.”

Eliza reached out and held Caitlin’s hand. “You carried four children for this family... That must have been so hard for you.”

Caitlin shook her head with a small smile.

Eliza turned to her son with a firm voice. “Sebastian, you’re a father of four now. You need to be a good father—take care of Caitlin and the children.”

“Mom, you don’t even need to say it. I will take care of them,” Sebastian reassured her.

He met Caitlin’s gaze, and though neither spoke, an understanding

passed between them.

Eliza suddenly remembered something. "Sebastian, when will your father be coming home?"

"As soon as he recovers. When he's fully healed, he'll return and be with us again."

"That's wonderful news!"

Eliza felt a wave of emotions. The thought of her real husband finally coming home made her heart race with anticipation. She had waited so long—now, that moment was near.

Beatrice, too, had a lingering concern. "What about your uncle? Vincent's father?"

Sebastian reassured her, "Now that we know the truth, I'll do everything in my power to clear his name. I'll make sure he comes home as soon as possible."

Beatrice's face softened with relief. "Good, good... I just want both my sons home."

While Caitlin stayed at The Vanderbilt Family estate to accompany Patricia and the boys, Sebastian made a trip to the hospital.

Jasper had woken up, and Vincent, along with his sister Hazel, was by his bedside, tending to him.

When Vincent saw Sebastian enter, he stood up in surprise. "Sebastian? When did you get back?"

"Last night."

Sebastian walked to the bedside, his gaze falling on Jasper.

Jasper remained silent, but Vincent asked the burning question. "Did you find Raymond?"

"I did."

Jasper finally spoke. "How is he?"

"He attempted to escape a month ago but was recaptured. He has a broken rib and is recovering at a safe location. Once he heals, he'll be able to come back."

Jasper exhaled deeply, finally feeling some relief.

"As long as he's alive... that's all that matters."

With Raymond found, Jasper knew the truth he had been telling for years had finally been confirmed.

Sebastian met his gaze. "I know everything now, and I understand why you did what you did. Don't worry—once you've recovered, The Vanderbilt Family will welcome you home. Grandma is waiting for you."

Jasper's eyes reddened. He had waited for this moment for years.

Vincent squeezed his father's hand. "Dad, we'll bring you home."

Things were finally turning around. Vincent had feared a tragic ending, but now, it felt like hope had returned.

No matter what had happened, Jasper was still his father—that had never changed.

Jasper nodded, his voice trembling with emotion.

For eighteen years, he had lived within The Vanderbilt Family under another name, yet his ties to the family had never wavered. His mother, his children—they were his whole world.

Now, after all these years of hardship, he could finally reclaim his identity and go home as himself.

That thought alone made everything he had endured worth it.

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Leaving the hospital, Sebastian headed straight to VEG.

He instructed Xavi to contact the media and schedule a live news interview in his office.

The moment New York's television stations heard that Sebastian Vanderbilt had an exclusive story, they rushed to VEG with their camera crews.

Once the cameras rolled, the reporter wasted no time getting to the point.

"Mr. Vanderbilt, what breaking news do you have for us today?"

Sebastian looked into the camera, his voice steady and clear.

"Today, I'd like to take this opportunity to formally announce to the public that I have found my daughter."

The reporter gasped, visibly shocked.

"Mr. Vanderbilt, are you saying... aside from your three sons, you also have a daughter?"

Ever since Beatrice Vanderbilt's grand birthday banquet, the entire city

had been buzzing about Sebastian having triplet sons.

The news was still trending—people were still talking about it.

And now... he had a daughter too?!

“Yes. I have four children. They are quadruplets.”

The reporter was speechless for a moment before bursting out,

“My goodness! Mr. Vanderbilt, this is unbelievable! You are truly blessed! This is incredible news—I’m sure our viewers will be just as shocked and delighted as I am!”

The excitement on the reporter’s face was unmistakable.

Then, with a glimmer of curiosity, they asked,

“You mentioned finding your daughter. Can you share what happened? How did she get separated from you?”

Sebastian’s expression turned somber.

“When my daughter was born, she was declared too weak to survive. We were told she had passed away at birth. But recently, we discovered that not only was she alive—she had been raised by someone else.

“At this moment, I would like to extend my deepest gratitude to the person who raised her—XEG’s CEO, Ximena. Thank you for your selflessness and generosity.

“When she found out that the child she raised was actually my daughter, she immediately offered to reunite her with our family.

“For this, I am forever grateful. Without her kindness, I wouldn’t be with

my daughter today.

“On behalf of The Vanderbilt Family, I extend our most sincere thanks.”

The reporter followed up smoothly.

“So, Ximena from XEG was the one who raised your daughter? That's quite a coincidence! She truly is a selfless woman.”

Sebastian nodded. “Indeed. A woman of her stature and principles is someone we can all learn from.”

The interview concluded, and Sebastian requested the station to broadcast the story as quickly as possible.

The reporter gladly agreed. There was no doubt this would be the hottest news in the city.

And sure enough, the moment Sebastian's exclusive interview hit television, the internet, and digital billboards across New York, the story exploded.

Sebastian Vanderbilt had quadruplets?!

The revelation sent shockwaves through everyone.

Having twins was rare enough.

Quadruplets?! That was practically a miracle.

Meanwhile, at XEG, Ximena watched the broadcast in disbelief.

She had never expected Sebastian to pull this stunt.

How ruthless!

He had gotten ahead of her, twisting the story in the media—publicly crediting her for returning the child.

He had backed her into a corner.

With the entire world believing she had voluntarily given Patricia back, she had no way to reclaim her.

Even if she wanted to call the police, it was impossible now.

Everything she had worked for—years of planning—was ruined in an instant.

Furious, Ximena grabbed a teapot and hurled it at the TV, shattering the screen.

Then she started smashing everything in her office.

Glass shattered. Furniture splintered.

The room erupted with destruction until—

A knock at the door.

“Ximena! There’s something important you need to hear!”

“Speak!”

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