

265: Memories Begin to Surface

The internal acquisition between CL Group and 4EVER Capital was kept under wraps, but 4EVER Capital's investment in LIG had already been publicly announced.

Financial news outlets, TV stations, and online media were all reporting on the deal.

For LIG, which had been plagued by misfortune after misfortune, this was like a long-awaited downpour after a drought.

As soon as LIG's project department secured the investment, they immediately reported it to Jonathan.

He had been suffering from stress-induced insomnia and hair loss lately, but upon hearing the good news, his spirits lifted.

"This is fantastic! 4EVER Capital is a godsend!"

Joshua was equally excited. "Uncle Lin, with 4EVER Capital's backing, LIG is saved!"

"Exactly! Once the news spreads, our stock prices will rebound too!"

Feeling reinvigorated, Jonathan issued an order. "Get Scott to the company. He'll be in charge of the 4EVER Capital project launch ceremony!"

Joshua hesitated before replying, "I don't know what's going on, but I haven't been able to reach Scott lately. His phone is off, and when I sent someone to his house, he was nowhere to be found."

Jonathan's expression darkened. "What the hell is he up to? When I actually need him, he vanishes!"



Joshua smirked. "If you ask me, Scott was never reliable. He's probably avoiding us because of Jasmine. Now that she's scarred, he wants nothing to do with her."

Jonathan fumed. "That bastard! As if I'd let a scumbag like him marry my daughter anyway!"

The Gilbert Family had gone bankrupt, and Jonathan had let that slide. But now Scott was rejecting his daughter? Unforgivable.

Just then, one of Joshua's subordinates entered with a report and handed it to him.

Joshua skimmed through it before passing it to Jonathan. "We just found out—Scott booked a flight to Las Vegas."

Jonathan's anger erupted. "That idiot! He must be gambling again. Useless piece of trash! If he doesn't care about his future, then I don't need him either!"

His tone hardened. "Joshua, you'll handle the 4EVER Capital project. Once this deal is secured, I'll promote you to CEO. Do a good job, and you'll be my successor!"

Joshua had been waiting for this moment. For years, he had been stuck as Vice President because of Scott.

But now—with Scott gone—his promotion was within reach. The thought alone was exhilarating.

"I won't let you down, sir!"

Brimming with enthusiasm, Joshua immediately set to work, preparing for the project's official launch.



No one suspected that Scott had already met a grim fate.

His so-called Las Vegas trip was just a cover-up.

After Joshua left, Jonathan received a call from home.

Megan was urging him to come back.

He promptly left the company.

As he stepped into The Lewis Family's car, a black vehicle parked at a distance remained motionless.

Inside, James sat behind the wheel, his eyes fixed on the LIG entrance.

His gaze followed Jonathan, watching him board the car.

He had already looked into Jonathan's background.

Shortly after his mother, Kelly, passed away—Jonathan married Megan.

This man had no right to be alive.

Seeing Jonathan again triggered something deep within James's mind.

Fragments of forgotten memories began to surface.

And then—it hit him.

Jonathan was not his biological father.

Jonathan had drugged him, knocked him out, and sold him to human traffickers.



His fists clenched around the steering wheel, his nails digging into his palms.

His blood boiled with fury.

The Lewis Family car pulled away from LIG's entrance.

James started the engine and followed.

He tailed the vehicle all the way to The Lewis Family estate.

Sitting outside the gated mansion, James stared at the family crest for a long time.

Memories long buried began to rise—clearer than ever.

His past was coming back.

Jonathan... your reckoning is near.

Inside The Lewis Family Estate

Jonathan arrived home and immediately asked Megan what was so urgent.

Megan informed him of her plan—she had arranged for Jasmine to undergo surgery in H Country tomorrow.

"She's going to get the best treatment, but it'll cost a fortune. We need more money just in case."

That was why she had called him back—to demand more funds.

Jonathan, in a generous mood after securing the 4EVER Capital



investment, handed her a card.

"Take it. Just make sure Jasmine looks perfect again. I don't care how much it costs."

Megan smiled. "She'll be just fine."

With money secured, Megan started making final preparations for their trip.

At the Hospital

After finishing business at CL Group, Caitlin headed to The Vanderbilt Family estate to check on her children.

Her four kids were thriving there, especially with their grandmother, Eliza, doting on them.

Most notably, Patricia had become much livelier.

Returning to The Vanderbilt Family's loving environment had clearly helped her open up again.

She was cherished by everyone and treated like the family's little princess.

Yet, she remained kind and humble, never growing spoiled despite all the attention.

As Caitlin chatted with Eliza and Beatrice, Eliza suddenly asked, "Sebastian told me you found your brother—Harrison, is that true?"

Caitlin sighed. "Yes, but... he was in an accident. He's in the hospital



now, still unconscious. We haven't reunited yet."

Beatrice turned to Eliza. "Eliza, why don't you go to the hospital with Caitlin?"

"I was thinking the same thing," Eliza replied.

Caitlin shook her head. "No need, Eli. Once he wakes up, I'll let you all know. There's no point in going now."

"Alright, but don't take everything on alone. You can always discuss things with Sebastian."

Eliza's concern was genuine—she truly cared for Caitlin.

"I know."

As they continued spending time with the children, a sudden phone call disrupted the peaceful moment.

John, the butler, rushed over—his face tense.

"Madam, bad news! We just got a call—Molly's been injured!"

"What happened?"

All the women were shocked.

"One of her colleagues called. She was hit by falling debris. An ambulance has taken her to the hospital!"

Eliza shot up from her seat. "Oh no! How could this happen?"

"Don't worry, Eli. We'll go check on her now," Caitlin reassured her.

Without wasting time, Caitlin accompanied Eliza to the hospital.



On the Way to the Hospital

Caitlin called Simon.

"Simon, Molly was injured and has been taken to your hospital. Can you keep an eye on her for me? We're on our way."

"Understood. I'll take care of it."

Hanging up, Simon's brows furrowed.

How badly was Molly hurt?

Leaving his office, he rushed to the emergency department.

Upon arrival, he learned that the ambulance carrying Molly was still en route.

Wasting no time, Simon gathered the emergency team, preparing them for her arrival.

Just then, his sister, Wendy, called.

Her voice was panicked.

"Simon! Something's wrong! Molly—she's in critical condition!"

Simon's chest tightened.

His gut told him—this was serious.