

292: No Need to Keep Him

"Doctor, how is my brother? How is he?" Caitlin asked urgently.

The doctor removed his mask and said, "Fortunately, he was brought in on time. If it had been any later, we wouldn't have been able to do anything. We've managed to stabilize his condition, and he's currently undergoing the final stitching procedure."

James' injuries were so severe that it would take quite some time to stitch him up properly.

Hearing this, Caitlin finally let out a breath, tears of relief filling her eyes. "Thank you, thank you, doctor..."

Simon exchanged a few words with the other doctors before they left. He turned to Caitlin and comforted her, "Alright, Caitlin, your brother is safe now. You can rest easy."

Sebastian wrapped his arms around Caitlin, reassuring her, "It's okay, it's okay. Harrison will be fine."

Caitlin nodded, and Simon suggested, "I'll stay here and wait. Mr. Vanderbilt, you should take Caitlin and get changed."

Feeling reassured with Simon's help, Caitlin followed Sebastian as they walked out. The stress from the past hours had left her weak, and her legs wobbled as she walked.

Sebastian, his heart aching for her, immediately swept her up into his arms, carrying her out.

They arrived at a nearby hotel, where Sebastian had Xavi book a room. They both showered, changed into fresh clothes, and then returned to the hospital.



By the time they arrived, James had already been moved to the ICU for observation.

Looking through the glass at her brother lying inside, Caitlin's heart ached with sorrow.

At least he was alive... but how could she face her mother if things had turned out differently?

So much had happened recently—first Quincy, then Molly, and now James. They had all ended up in the ICU. All Caitlin could do now was wait patiently, praying they would all recover soon.

"Caitlin, try not to worry too much. You stay here, I still have a consultation to attend. I'll check in with you later," Simon said as he bade them farewell.

"Thank you," Caitlin replied, watching Simon leave.

Her gaze shifted to the body she had seen lying in the cherry blossom grove, and Caitlin became even more certain that someone was trying to harm her brother.

"Has anyone figured out who is trying to kill Harrison?" she asked.

"Tyler's team has conducted a preliminary check. The dead man was a martial artist from Japan, but there's no other information to go on yet," Sebastian answered.

"A martial artist... What kind of people has Harrison been involved with? Who's been behind his adoption all these years? And why are they trying to kill him now?"

These questions plagued Caitlin's mind, but there were no answers.



"Once James wakes up, everything will become clear. For now, all we can do is protect him," Sebastian said. "I suspect they wanted to silence him, which is why they went after him."

"Yes."

To ensure James' safety, Sebastian assigned additional guards to stand watch outside the ICU.

In V Country, deep within the shadowy confines of the The Silent Order, a tall black figure stood, as a large fan turned incessantly on the high wall.

One of his subordinates reported, "Master, we've received the latest news. Uesugi has failed. James, severely injured, is now in Caitlin's hands and is in the ICU. He has yet to wake up."

The man, known as the master of the The Silent Order, slowly turned. His face, hidden behind a black mask, was unreadable.

"He cannot be allowed to wake up. Since he has betrayed me, there's no need to keep him alive." 

The man summoned his four disciples, ordering, "You four, go to the US immediately. Eliminate James, and make sure to retrieve the 'Yun's Aromatic Codex.'"

"Yes, Master!" the disciples responded, quickly disappearing.

At the hospital, Faith, having heard the news, rushed over from Quincy's ward.



"Caitlin, how is your brother? How did he get hurt so badly?"

Caitlin sighed heavily, her eyes red. She didn't want to talk about the details—it only made her more upset.

Faith, sensing Caitlin's grief, embraced her, offering comfort. "Everything will be alright. He will be fine."

Caitlin, though still sad, asked about Quincy's condition.

"He's much better. I think he'll be well enough to be discharged soon," Faith replied.

"That's good. Go back and take care of him."

After Faith left, Caitlin suggested, "Let's go check on Molly. She's awake now, right?"

"Yes."

Sebastian and Caitlin made their way to Molly's VIP room.

When they arrived, they heard Molly calling out.

"Molly..."

Eliza, in tears, was holding her daughter's hand. But Molly was staring at her with terror in her eyes, as though she had been severely shocked. She kept calling out, "Mom... Mom... Seb..."

"Mom, what's wrong with her?"

Sebastian rushed into the room and saw Molly lying in bed.

When Molly heard Sebastian's voice and saw him, she grabbed him with a trembling hand. "Seb... When... when is Mom coming back..."



Molly was trying to ask why her mother had suddenly appeared.

"Mom's been back for a while now. Didn't you know?" Sebastian asked, confused.

Molly looked even more confused. Caitlin stepped forward and asked, "Molly, how are you feeling? Are you better?"

Molly stared at Caitlin in shock. "Who... who is she?"

Caitlin was stunned and exchanged a look with Sebastian. "Molly doesn't recognize me?"

"Don't you remember Caitlin? Caitlin and I are married. We have four kids together..."

"What...?" Molly's face was full of disbelief, unable to comprehend what was happening.

Sebastian immediately called for the doctor. The doctor came in and checked Molly but found no immediate issues.

"Everything seems normal, Mr. Vanderbilt," the doctor confirmed.

"But she doesn't recognize some people."

"We suspect that Molly has damage to her hippocampus, which has caused partial memory loss. She can still recognize you, so it's likely just temporary amnesia. She'll need further rehabilitation to fully recover her memories."

The doctor left, and Sebastian, Eliza, and Caitlin discussed the situation.

Eliza sighed, "No wonder Molly was so shocked when she saw me."



Caitlin added, "Molly doesn't recognize me either. Her memory must have stopped before I returned to the country."

"I don't believe it. I'll try again," Sebastian insisted.

He showed her more photos of the family, and Molly was able to recognize them. But when he showed her a picture of the four children, she seemed even more confused. "What... four...?"

Molly didn't remember the children, and when Sebastian brought up the incident when she was injured, Molly had no recollection at all.

"She really has forgotten so much," Sebastian concluded with regret.

Just then, Wendy arrived at the hospital to visit Molly. "Caitlin, you're here! Molly woke up? I came to see her!"

"Wendy, you came at the right time. Let's see if she recognizes you!"

Caitlin led Wendy to Molly's bedside and asked her, "Molly, do you recognize her?"

Molly shook her head. "Who... is she?"

Wendy was stunned. "Molly, it's me, Wendy! Don't you remember me? You surely remember Simon, right?"

"Simon... Who...?"

"She doesn't even know who Simon is?" Wendy said in alarm, quickly dialing Simon's number. "You need to come quickly, something's wrong with Molly!"

Simon, having received the call, rushed to the hospital as fast as he could.



"What happened to Molly?"