

327: I'll Pay Myself to You

Madison hadn't truly wanted to die; she just wanted her husband to realize her importance. But after hearing Caitlin's words, she knew she couldn't go through with it.

If she died, Caitlin would definitely follow through with her promise to find Felix a new wife, just as she had said — someone who would take her place in his bed, sleep with him, and raise her children. That was something Madison could never accept.

"Caitlin! You want me to die, but I won't! I'm not falling for your trick!"

With no one coming to stop her, Madison crawled back down from the top edge of the ship.

Felix, watching from below, finally let out a breath he had been holding in. He looked at Caitlin with a grateful expression. "Thank you, Caitlin."

"You're welcome, Felix. We'll go now."

Caitlin, seeing that the drama had ended, headed out of the ship with Sebastian.

Felix stood there for a moment, watching Madison come down to the lower deck. He sighed heavily and spoke in a cold tone, "Enough of this. Let's go home."

His voice was emotionless. In the past, he would have patiently soothed her, but now, he was no longer willing to do that.

Seeing his indifference, Madison's heart sank, and she quickly chased after him, unable to bear the thought of him walking away from her.

At the dock, the Vanderbilt family's car was waiting. Sebastian and



Caitlin got into the car, and before they started driving, they began to chat.

Caitlin sighed softly, reflecting on the tension between Felix and Madison, which had now affected their marriage. "Felix is a good man, he's helped me a lot, but now because of me, his family is in crisis. I feel bad about that."

"It's not your fault," Sebastian reassured her. "Madison is the unreasonable one. If she had even a tenth of your wisdom, things wouldn't have gotten so out of hand."

Sebastian wanted to tell Felix to just divorce Madison — what use was a wife like that? Always causing trouble and frustration?

"That's true, but I can see that Felix really loves his wife and his family. He's just been too busy with work, and his time with The Gilbert Family is so limited. If Madison could change and show more understanding, things wouldn't have gone this far. I think if they divorce, it's going to be hard on Kyle."

Caitlin knew that divorce always hurt the children the most. Kids were innocent, and they often paid the heaviest price in these situations.

She started to wonder if there was any way to resolve her conflict with Madison and help her change from the heart. How could she save Felix and Madison's marriage?

"Forget about them. Felix isn't divorced yet, is he? You should worry about me instead, the poor man who is already divorced. My heart needs comfort, and my kids are hurting too. They just want a complete family."

Sebastian took Caitlin's hand and placed it over his heart. He leaned his head on her shoulder, speaking in a soft, seductive tone. "Caitlin..."



"Alright, stop it."

There was a driver in front, and their subordinates were nearby. Was he really going to act like this in public?

Caitlin gave a small shudder as she heard the footsteps of Tyler and his team approaching. They handed Caitlin the diamond-studded heels they had recovered.

"Caitlin, here are your shoes."

"Thank you."

Caitlin took the heels, and Sebastian instructed the driver to start the car.

Looking at the sparkling shoes in her hands, Caitlin couldn't help but think of the time when Sebastian had knelt down to help her put on her shoes in front of everyone. She asked curiously, "When did you prepare these? I had no idea."

"I planned it as a surprise."

Sebastian smiled gently and lovingly, pulling her into his arms.

Honestly, he hadn't expected the heel to break during the night, but when he received the shoes, he knew he'd have a chance to use them.

"Thank you, it was a pleasant surprise."

Caitlin would treasure both the gift and his romantic gesture. Tonight was full of surprises, but also danger.

Their shared experiences only deepened their feelings for each other.

Sebastian inhaled the scent of her hair, his voice low and teasing. "A



simple thank you isn't enough. Do you realize how much you owe me? How do you plan on repaying me?"

"How about I repay you by giving myself to you?"

Caitlin said with a soft smile.

Sebastian's eyes widened in sheer joy, his excitement bubbling to the surface. It was like seeing the moon rise after a stormy night. He could barely contain his happiness.

"Did you just say that? You really mean it?"

"Yes." Caitlin nodded.

Hearing her confirmation, Sebastian had no hesitation left. He cupped her face and kissed her deeply, his hands pulling her closer.

The sound of movement in the back seat came from Tyler, who glanced over curiously. But once he saw what was happening, he quickly turned away, mortified.

"Quick! Put up the divider! Otherwise, we're going to be tortured!"

He had no idea how much more of this they could handle as single men.

Once they reached Vanderbilt Manor, the car stopped in front of the house, and the two of them finally separated after a long, satisfying kiss.

But it wasn't enough for Sebastian. He wanted more.

After getting out of the car, he pulled Caitlin toward the villa. He had planned on spending some quality alone time with her, but as soon as they entered the door, they were met with the voices of their children.



"Daddy! Mommy!"

The four kids were still up, waiting for their parents to come home. They rushed down the stairs as soon as they saw the car.

Sebastian froze as his kids rushed towards Caitlin, realizing with horror that he had forgotten about them.

"Mommy..."

The kids clung to Caitlin's legs, and she smiled warmly. "Aren't you guys asleep yet?"

"No, we've been waiting for you, Mommy."

Patricia, who was especially close to Caitlin, looked up with pleading eyes. "Mommy, I want to sleep with you."

"I want to sleep with you too!" Arthur hopped around.

"I want to as well." Howard was quick to join in.

Bruce didn't say anything, but his expression clearly showed he was in agreement.

Sebastian, feeling desperate, tried to take charge with a serious tone. "You kids are growing up now. You should be sleeping in your own rooms, understand?"

"No, we want to sleep with Mommy!"

"..." Sebastian was at his wit's end.

How was he supposed to get them out of the way?

Caitlin, ever patient, led the children upstairs. "Alright, let's go. Mommy



will sleep with you."

Once in the room, the children all lay down, and Caitlin snuggled with Patricia on the smaller bed, telling them stories.

It wasn't until all the children were asleep that Caitlin finally slipped out of the room.

As soon as she opened the door, she was startled to see Sebastian, dressed in a bathrobe, standing at the door waiting for her.

"Are they all asleep?"

"Mm."

"Good. Now, it's my turn to have your attention."

Sebastian's eyes burned with desire as he pulled her into his arms, and the two of them kissed their way toward the master bedroom...

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