

328: He Longed to Hold onto This Light, Never Letting Go!

The moment the bedroom door closed, it marked the true beginning of their private world. Tonight, no one would disturb them.

Sebastian had transformed their master bedroom into a haven of warmth and romance, with candlelight flickering softly, flowers in full bloom, and gentle music weaving through the air like a delicate thread. The atmosphere was perfect, setting the stage for an intimate moment.

After five long years, Sebastian finally had his Camellia back, his heart now fully at peace as she willingly became his woman once more.

That night, they gave each other their all, loving deeply and completely.

The most beautiful moment came the next morning when Sebastian awoke, finding his beloved woman nestled in his arms, her peaceful sleeping face a vision of tranquility. He gazed at her beauty, feeling a profound sense of fulfillment. It was her that made his life feel whole, that gave him a reason to live, a purpose.

Caitlin woke to the feeling of his lips brushing her forehead. Her long lashes fluttered open, meeting his intense, passionate gaze.

"Good morning, Caitlin."

Sebastian pressed a soft kiss on her forehead. Inside, his heart was filled with an excitement he couldn't put into words. Being with her again made him feel like the luckiest man in the world.

"What time is it?"

Caitlin didn't linger in the warmth of the moment. She opened her eyes, remembering the important task that awaited her today.



"It's still early. Caitlin, I just want..."

Sebastian pulled her close, wanting to steal a few more moments with her. How could one night possibly make up for the five years lost?

"I can't sleep anymore! I have a flight this morning!"

Caitlin had already booked a flight to S Country for a business trip during their drive back from the dock the night before.

She pushed his arm away and got out of bed, her demeanor cooling as she returned to her usual, composed self. The softness from the night before seemed to have evaporated.

Sebastian watched her get dressed, an uneasy feeling stirring inside him. Something felt off. She seemed distant, almost as if she was avoiding him, like a man who refused to take responsibility after his pants had fallen down. But he didn't want this life. He didn't want to be the one left behind.

"I'll take you to the airport."

Sebastian got out of bed and followed her to the bathroom. As she brushed her teeth, he joined her, brushing his teeth alongside her.

Unable to resist, he leaned in and kissed her cheek, leaving foam on her skin.

Caitlin frowned and shot him a warning look, though he just smiled mischievously, like a naughty boy who'd succeeded in his little trick.

No matter what she was doing—brushing her teeth, getting ready, or applying makeup—Sebastian was right there with her, sticking close by.

"How about I help you with your makeup?"



"You?"

Caitlin raised an eyebrow at him, then smiled lightly, "Forget it. I'm afraid after you do it, I won't be able to leave the house."

It wasn't that she didn't trust him, but she didn't have the time to waste. She quickly finished getting ready, preparing to head out.

Sebastian also dressed quickly, and as the kids woke up, Caitlin bid them farewell.

Before leaving, she reminded her three sons, "Mommy has something important to do and will be gone for a few days. You need to take care of your sister and listen to Grandma, understand?"

"Got it, Mommy! We'll protect our little sister!"

The three boys all eagerly promised, their chests puffing out proudly.

After the farewells, Caitlin left Vanderbilt Manor with Sebastian, who had prepared breakfast for her.

"Actually, it would be better if you stayed to take care of the kids..." Caitlin said, knowing that Sebastian couldn't go with her to S Country.

"It's fine, I need to go with you," Sebastian insisted. He placed the milk and sandwiches in her hands, his tone firm.

Since the moment she became his woman again last night, they were a team. Any danger they faced, they would face it together.

Sebastian couldn't bear to let her face it alone.

Caitlin didn't protest any further, and they were soon on their way to the airport. On the way, Sebastian had already arranged for a ticket on the



same flight as Caitlin's. However, once they arrived at the airport, they bumped into Zeke.

"Caitlin!"

Zeke had also decided to accompany Caitlin to Shadow Moon Pavilion. He had been waiting for a while.

Caitlin saw him and gave a simple, cold greeting, "Mr. Preston."

The formality of the title created a stark distance between them, and it felt like another wound in Zeke's heart.

His chest tightened, but he had no way to stop her.

"Zeke, why are you here?" Sebastian asked, his voice casual.

"I know Caitlin is heading to S Country, so I planned to come with her. What about you, Mr. Vanderbilt?" Zeke explained simply, his gaze shifting to Caitlin's face. He could feel the coldness radiating from her, completely shutting him out.

They were no longer in the same world.

He had worked so hard over the years to get closer to her, but now, it seemed like all of his efforts had been in vain.

"I'm accompanying Caitlin. Wherever she goes, I go."

Sebastian had become Caitlin's shadow, and wherever she went, he would follow to protect her.

"This flight was already fully booked. How are you planning to accompany her?" Zeke raised an eyebrow after checking the flight details. He knew that all the seats on the flight were sold out, and there



was no reservation for Sebastian's name. How could he accompany Caitlin?

"That's not something you need to worry about," Sebastian responded, his tone confident. "I have my own ways."

Just then, Xavi appeared, handing Sebastian the boarding pass that had been processed.

Sebastian waved the boarding pass in front of Zeke, a small smile curling at the corner of his mouth.

Zeke's expression darkened, but he said nothing more.

"Let's go, Caitlin, to security."

Sebastian took Caitlin's hand and led her toward the security checkpoint. Zeke watched them, his heart filled with bitterness. He could feel the gap growing between him and Caitlin, and it pained him more than he could express.

Was he no longer worthy of standing by her side?

After successfully boarding the plane, Sebastian not only secured a seat in first class but also managed to get the seats next to Caitlin. Zeke was also in first class, but separated by an aisle. Watching Sebastian's attentive care toward Caitlin, Zeke's heart became more restless.

For someone like him, who had grown up in the shadows, Caitlin had been his light. He longed to hold onto that light and never let it go.

Hours later, the plane landed at S Country's airport. Zeke's car was waiting outside, and he invited Caitlin to get in.

Caitlin climbed into the car, with Sebastian following behind. But Zeke



stopped him.

“Mr. Vanderbilt, sorry, but you can't get in the car.”

Sebastian frowned. “Why not?”

Zeke's gaze was firm. “Because you're not going.”