

### 338: Alive as Yours, Dead as Your Ghost

A soft kiss landed on Molly's lips, and Molly froze in shock. Her mind went completely blank. Was she just kissed by the perverted doctor?

After Simon pulled away from the kiss, he smirked and teasingly asked, "How do you feel after I kissed you?"

Molly immediately pushed him away, her cheeks flushed with embarrassment. "You jerk! That was my first kiss!"

Simon laughed lightly, "It was my first kiss too, so you should take responsibility for it!"

Molly's face turned even redder at his words. What a bad guy! He wanted her to take responsibility for kissing him?

But after the kiss, Molly found that her feelings toward him had shifted just a little. Mainly because he hadn't been disgusted by her. That made her feel a lot better.

Thinking back on the kiss, she realized it didn't feel bad at all. She even wanted to try it again.

"It was too quick, I didn't really feel anything," Molly said, her face still bright red.

"You want more?" Simon asked, ready to give her what she wanted.

But just as he leaned in again, Wendy burst in, holding a bouquet of flowers, and caught the two of them in the act. Startled, she quickly turned to leave but collided with Benjamin, who had followed her in.

"What's going on?" Benjamin asked, noticing Wendy's panic.



"Don't look! It's inappropriate!" Wendy desperately tried to push Benjamin out, but he was more curious and insisted on seeing what was happening.

Without listening to Wendy, Benjamin marched into the room, only to see Simon and Molly kissing.

The moment Simon and Molly found their rhythm, they were interrupted by the new arrivals.

Simon quickly pulled away and saw that it was his sister and Benjamin. He asked with suspicion, "Why are you two here together?"

Wendy couldn't escape, so she awkwardly greeted them, "Oh, I came to see Molly. I didn't come with Benjamin, I just happened to run into him in the hallway. He... he was just passing by."

Not explaining was probably better than making things worse. But as she spoke, she seemed to dig herself deeper.

Benjamin didn't bother to explain, and Simon, already not liking him, walked up and shot him a warning. "You'd better stay away from her. If you try anything with her, don't blame me for being rude."

Simon then pulled Wendy closer, preventing her from making contact with Benjamin.

Simon's attitude toward Benjamin hadn't changed at all. He didn't want him anywhere near his sister.

Benjamin, with his hands casually in his pockets, raised an eyebrow, "You think I'm interested in her? You're overestimating yourself! She's not my type, I wouldn't even take her if you gave her to me!"

With that, Benjamin turned and walked out of the room.



Maybe he was just putting on a show to protect his pride, but his words hit Wendy harder than she could've imagined. It felt like a needle to the heart—sharp, painful, and full of bitterness.

She had overestimated herself. How could Benjamin ever like her? She was so fat, what man could ever accept someone like her?

After Benjamin left, Simon once again warned Wendy, "Wendy, you're not in his world. Don't let his appearance fool you. He's just a playboy, and he's not right for you!"

"I know, I haven't done anything with him," Wendy replied.

She handed Molly the flowers and stayed for a bit before leaving.

Wendy didn't expect that, outside the hospital, Benjamin still hadn't left. He was leaning against his car, seemingly waiting for someone.

Wendy saw him but chose to ignore him, walking away from the other side.

"Wendy!" Benjamin called out when he saw her. She refused to respond, which made him frustrated. "Hey, Wendy! Fatty, stop right there!"

Benjamin chased after her, grabbed the back of her collar, and yanked her to a stop. "Why are you running?"

"Let go, Benjamin!" Wendy managed to pry his hand off, trying to hold back her emotions. "I heard what my brother said just now. Don't ever come near me again. Let's just forget about this!"

Wendy said it all at once, clutching her bag and running off.

"Hey..."



Benjamin watched her run away, feeling a strange emptiness, though he couldn't figure out why. How could she really ignore him?

Annoyed, he decided to go out for a drink. He called Nolan and Yates, hoping to find some distraction.

"I'm busy inspecting today," Nolan replied.

Yates wasn't any better, "I promised Caitlin I'd be a good actor, no skipping work for me."

Sebastian, too, was unreachable, "I'm spending time with my wife! You're on your own!"

"Great..." Benjamin muttered under his breath, clearly irritated.

It had been one of the most frustrating, boring, and maddening days of his life.

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Sebastian, meanwhile, wasn't just spending time with his wife. He also had business to attend to.

At The Vanderbilt Family estate, a grand ancestral ceremony was taking place.

Everyone from The Vanderbilt Family, except for Molly who was still in the hospital, was present.

Jasper was formally added to The Vanderbilt Family's family tree.

Bruce, Arthur, and Patricia's names were also written into the family records.



From now on, they, like Howard, were recognized as true heirs to The Vanderbilt Family, with full inheritance rights.

Caitlin stood alongside Sebastian, watching the ceremony with a sense of contentment. Now, her children had an official identity. They wouldn't have to live a wandering life anymore.

Sebastian quietly leaned toward Caitlin and whispered, "If you remarried me, your name would be written right next to mine. How about we do that, just add it now?"

"What does it matter? As long as I belong to you in life and death, isn't that enough?"

Hearing this, Sebastian felt a surge of emotion.

To be his in life, his ghost in death – that might just be the most grand declaration of love in the world!

Unable to hold back, he stole a kiss from her. He truly loved this woman with all his heart.

After the ceremony, Sebastian took Caitlin back to Vanderbilt Manor and made sure she rested.

He demanded a passionate kiss before letting her go, "If you weren't still recovering, I'd never let you go!"

Noticing how formal he was, Caitlin asked, "Where are you going next?"