

341: Overturning Her Prejudice

Eric, with his mask on, replied in his mechanical, cold voice, "The preliminary judgment is suicide. The deceased's wrist has a fatal cut, and she died from excessive blood loss. However, there are still some doubts."

"What doubts?"

"Based on the weapon found at the scene, the tool used by the deceased to cut her wrist was a surgical scalpel. It's already suspicious that a surgical scalpel is found in a general hospital room."

Eric, being a forensic doctor, was very familiar with surgical scalpels. He used them regularly during autopsies, and he knew that it's extremely rare for such a scalpel to be found in a regular patient's room. It would have to be specially brought in and handed over to the deceased in order for her to use it.

Felix nodded in agreement. "We can't rule out the possibility of it being murder. We should start by investigating this scalpel and see if it leads to other clues."

"Right. I need to take the body back for further autopsy to get the full picture."

The decision was made. Eric instructed his team to transport the body back for further examination. Felix, meanwhile, had his team investigate everyone who had entered Teresa's room before the incident.

Sebastian, who had been guarding Teresa's two subordinates, also underwent questioning. They both stated that they had not left her side and hadn't seen anyone suspicious enter the room. The surveillance footage and the origin of the scalpel needed thorough investigation, so

Felix was occupied with many tasks.

Sebastian, not being able to assist much in this matter, returned to Vanderbilt Manor with his men. He explained everything to Caitlin upon his return. After hearing the details, Caitlin also suspected that the chances of it being a murder were quite high.

"If it's murder, the killer might have deliberately left the weapon in Teresa's hand to make it look like a suicide."

"Exactly, that's our suspicion as well."

"From the motive, who would want to kill Teresa? Why kill her? It must be because she knew something she shouldn't have."

Caitlin's eyes narrowed as she pondered. "Could it be Ximena? After hearing about Sienna and Teresa's exposure in the news, she might be afraid of being implicated and decided to silence Teresa to protect herself?"

"That's very possible. Let's look into this angle and see what we find."

"Will Ximena be invited to the inauguration ceremony tomorrow?"

"Yeah. Honestly, I didn't want to invite her."

Sebastian didn't want to invite Ximena, but since he had previously publicly thanked her for her support, not inviting her might raise suspicions and cause trouble.

"Invite her. I'll look for a chance to test her," Caitlin said, her voice calm.

"Regardless of what Teresa has done, since she's dead, we need to find out the truth. If it turns out it was Ximena, it'll be a perfect chance to frame her."



The next day, the weather was clear and bright.

At noon, the KM International Group CEO inauguration ceremony officially took place at **Cloudtop Resort**, with The Vanderbilt Family inviting prominent figures from all sectors of society, including business elites and high-profile families. The entire **Cloudtop Resort** had been beautifully decorated, with colorful ribbons and flags flying high.

Banners celebrating the occasion lined the streets, and the areas were adorned with flowers and balloons. Mainstream media were invited, and other media outlets also rushed to cover the grand event.

Sebastian had strengthened security measures to ensure the event went smoothly. Guests walked the red carpet, and live coverage was broadcasted. The scene at **Cloudtop Resort** was even more glamorous than a major international film festival or award ceremony.

The most attention-grabbing moment came when Sebastian and Caitlin appeared with their four children. Their daughter, Patricia, and Caitlin wore matching light purple dresses, while the boys were all dressed in handsome little suits, mirroring Sebastian's attire. Their pocket squares and ties were color-coordinated with Caitlin's outfit, giving the impression of a picture-perfect family.

As they walked down the red carpet, cameras flashed, and reporters rushed to the scene to ask questions. "Mr. Vanderbilt, Caitlin, are you two officially remarried? Can you share any details?"

Neither Sebastian nor Caitlin answered the questions, and their bodyguards quickly intervened to move the reporters back.

They entered the resort's grandest banquet hall, where all the guests had gathered. As they walked in, everyone turned to look at them. The presence of their family, large and impressive, attracted all eyes.



Sebastian's arrival immediately made him the center of attention, with friends and acquaintances coming up to congratulate him.

Patricia noticed Ximena in the crowd and ran happily to her. "Grandma!"

Caitlin tried to stop her but was a moment too late. Watching her daughter run toward Ximena, Caitlin's eyes were cold and full of suspicion as she observed Ximena.

Patricia, being a young and innocent child, didn't know the true nature of her grandmother, treating her like family. She ran to Ximena, who, seeing the child, couldn't pretend not to recognize her.

"Patricia!"

"Grandma!"

Ximena hugged the child, putting on a warm and loving show for the crowd. To the onlookers, it seemed selfless and caring.

Caitlin didn't want her daughter to interact with Ximena any more, so she walked over, pulling Patricia aside. "Patricia, go play with your brothers! Kyle is over there too."

The three boys took their sister away, and Caitlin addressed Ximena and her daughter, "I see you're both here today. Was it convenient for you to come to the event?"

"Of course, Mr. Vanderbilt is taking on the position of global CEO, and XEG naturally came to celebrate!" Ximena answered with a polite smile.

"Thank you, then," Caitlin replied coolly, her gaze turning cold as she walked away, her eyes skipping over Ximena and Zora.

Zora sneered inwardly, disdainful of Caitlin's apparent pride. She

couldn't stand the smug attitude Caitlin displayed, speaking as if she owned the place. After all, she was just Sebastian's ex-wife!

Caitlin, oblivious to the whispers behind her, continued through the crowd, where many familiar faces greeted her: Louis, Nolan, Benjamin, and Simon were all present.

Wendy approached Caitlin to greet her. "Caitlin!"

"Wendy, you look beautiful today!"

Wendy laughed awkwardly. "It's your design that makes the dress beautiful. Too bad it doesn't look as good on me!"

"Don't think that way. You've got great potential. With confidence, you'll shine just as brightly."

"I'll try!" Wendy smiled, reassured by Caitlin's words.

Wendy had always thought of herself as the unnoticed fat girl, but there was always someone in the crowd casting glances in her direction.

As Caitlin moved on to greet other friends, the men couldn't help but turn their heads to look at her.

In the group of wealthy wives, Madison's face looked especially grim. The tension from her ongoing divorce made her look even more displeased.

She had noticed Caitlin and, with a scowl, directed all her resentment toward her. Madison had already been gossiping in the wives' group about how Caitlin was the reason for her divorce, which led to widespread disdain toward Caitlin.

The wives whispered among themselves, agreeing that as long as Caitlin

remained single and beautiful, she would continue to be a threat to their families. A stunning, single woman like Caitlin had become a nightmare for the wealthy wives.

Caitlin, unfazed by the hostile stares, focused on her goal. Today, her plan was beginning!

She was about to thoroughly overturn Madison's prejudice against her!

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