

344: Love That Cannot Be Hidden

"Sebastian, I will."

She nodded and smiled gently.

"Woo—!"

The crowd erupted in cheers and applause, and the energy in the room surged.

Sebastian finally heard the answer he had been waiting for. His heart swelled with excitement as he immediately took the diamond ring and slipped it onto Caitlin's left ring finger.

In the next moment, he lifted her off the ground and spun her around three times.

He was overjoyed!

In the midst of his elation, all he could see was her, his heart full of nothing but Caitlin.

"Put me down!" Caitlin exclaimed, tapping his shoulder to get him to release her.

Sebastian reluctantly let go, but without caring about the guests watching, he kissed Caitlin passionately.

The sweet kiss was enough to make every single person in the room envious.

The applause and cheers continued, but Zora could no longer watch. She felt a sharp pang in her chest and quietly slipped out of the event.



Yasmin didn't want to clap, and her applause was half-hearted. She couldn't hide her disdain.

So what if Caitlin was marrying Sebastian? Eventually, she would grow old and withered, and there was no way Sebastian wouldn't tire of her, right?

Madison, standing in the crowd, watched as Sebastian proposed to Caitlin and the two shared a sweet kiss. It was then that she finally believed it—Sebastian and Caitlin were truly the perfect couple.

Their eyes spoke volumes to each other, a love that couldn't be hidden.

It was real love.

Madison realized that perhaps she had misjudged, been narrow-minded, and unnecessarily jealous. She had blamed so much on Caitlin.

Her marriage had reached this point because of her own actions. At that moment, Madison finally had an epiphany.

After the proposal, Sebastian led Caitlin off the stage, and the host took over to continue with the rest of the event.

"Let's give one more round of applause and best wishes to Mr. Vanderbilt and Caitlin!" The applause rang out once more, and the host continued, "Next, we have an interactive activity. All the children brought by our guests are invited to come up and participate in a fun painting event. There are also small gifts to be won!"

The activity involved all the kids participating in a collaborative painting project. The staff had already prepared a large canvas on stage, where each child could use their imagination and add their drawings.

The Vanderbilt Family's four children, along with Kyle and other guest



children, were all invited to join in. The audience watched as the kids painted, the atmosphere lively and vibrant. The children used colorful markers to create a rich variety of images on the canvas.

While the children were busy with their artwork, Caitlin noticed that Ximena had left the venue. She decided to follow her.

Ximena had been searching for her daughter outside, but she couldn't find her in the garden, and her calls were unanswered.

Hearing the sound of high heels behind her, Ximena turned to see Caitlin approaching.

"Caitlin, here to find me?" Ximena asked with a hint of surprise.

"Yes, Ximena! There are some things I'd like to discuss with you."

Caitlin stepped up to her. Ximena snorted, "Today, Caitlin, you've been publicly proposed to. You're the center of attention, envied by others. If we're going to talk, it shouldn't be with me, right?"

"Stop dodging the issue. I already know, Ximena. You're from Shadow Moon Pavilion, and Freya's death definitely has something to do with you."

Caitlin was blunt.

Ximena, already prepared, replied, "Since you already know, I won't hide it anymore. Yes, I was once a part of Shadow Moon Pavilion, but I'm no longer with them. And as for Freya's death, I really had nothing to do with it."

Caitlin's sharp gaze fixed on her, "You may have left Shadow Moon Pavilion, but you still have a death contract. That's why you spent five years hiding and raising my daughter. But in the end, it all came to



nothing. Isn't that disappointing?"

Ximena sneered coldly but didn't reply.

Caitlin walked past her and then paused. "I'm curious—how much time do you have left on your death contract? What was the deal?"

She wanted to figure out what had made Ximena willing to sign such a dangerous contract.

"I don't need to tell you anything. You're no longer part of Shadow Moon Pavilion."

Caitlin knew that Ximena must have heard about her departure from Zorro.

"True, I've left."

"And you signed the death contract?"

"Of course not. I'm a free woman now. I owe it to Zeke. If it weren't for him taking the bullet for me, I might not have gotten away so easily."

"Zeke... he was shot?"

When Ximena heard this, her demeanor shifted. Zorro hadn't even told her about it!

"And why would his injury concern you?"

Caitlin noticed the shift in Ximena's expression as she mentioned Zeke. There was a crack in her composure.

Could there be something more between them?

Ximena, realizing her slip, quickly regained her composure. "If you're



only here to tell me you've left the organization, I'm not interested in hearing it."

She started walking away, but Caitlin spoke again, "Do you know how many lives you've destroyed?"

Ximena's steps faltered. "What do you mean?"

"Xavian's destruction is on your hands. Shadow Moon Pavilion's Sienna, Teresa, and Freya—getting rid of them all to eliminate obstacles. You killed Teresa because you feared she'd expose you."

"Teresa is dead? I didn't kill her!" Ximena denied again.

Caitlin turned to face her, her eyes cold as ice. "You can deny it all you want, but remember—every fox shows its tail eventually. Murder must be paid for. You'll have to pay for the blood on your hands."

Caitlin dropped her harsh words and turned back to the hotel. Ximena stood there, staring at her retreating figure for a long time, lost in thought. Finally, she didn't return to the hotel.

Thinking of the time remaining on her death contract, Ximena's eyes darkened. Her time was running out!

Back at the event, the children had finished their artwork. Each child left their handprint on the canvas, and everyone received a small gift as a reward.

The children took pictures with their artwork, happily leaving the stage with their gifts.

The large canvas was then hung up in a prominent spot at the event.

The host continued, "As you can see, the children's imaginations are



incredibly rich, and their world is full of color. Thank you to all the children who participated, and we'll also be donating one million dollars to charity, with this painting being displayed at KM International Group's headquarters."

The guests applauded, impressed by the initiative.

After this small segment, the much-anticipated ball began. As Caitlin entered, the soft waltz filled the air. She saw Sebastian, elegantly walking toward her through the crowd.