



### 350: He Finally Has a Home

Sebastian drove back to The Vanderbilt Family estate, feeling quite pleased. Today, not only had he successfully proposed to Caitlin during the succession ceremony, but Caitlin had also managed to help Felix and Madison resolve their marital crisis. He believed that this experience would lead to a lasting change in Madison's character.

On the way back, Arthur finally woke up. Caitlin gently asked, "How do you feel, son?"

Arthur responded casually, "I'm good, Mommy. Where's Kyle?"

"Kyle is with his parents now. Everything's fine! You're a big hero today, my dear son!" Caitlin smiled, praising her son.

Arthur laughed. "Didn't you say helping others is the true happiness? I just did a good deed!"

With that, Caitlin couldn't help but smile at her son's innocent and warm response. He had indeed played an essential role in today's plan, helping bring about the events that had taken place.

James, now fully aware of the situation, nodded in agreement. "I understand the importance of The Silent Order, and I'm not worried about them. If they dare to cause trouble, they won't get away with it. What I'm more concerned about is Mom. When are we going to find her?"

Caitlin held his hand, feeling a bit emotional. "That's exactly what I was going to tell you. Tomorrow, I'm heading to Departure City. We're going to look for Mom."

James nodded eagerly. "I'll go with you."

"Okay."



Upon returning to DanCa Estate, Caitlin led James through the front door. The last time James had been here, Caitlin had doubted him and sent him away. Today, however, she was warmly leading him inside.

"Harrison, this is my place in New York. From now on, it's our home."

James nodded and followed his sister inside. Sebastian had already arranged for James's belongings to be moved in. Caitlin showed James his new room. "This will be your room from now on. If there's anything you'd like changed, just let me know, and I'll have it adjusted."

James smiled. "No, it's perfect!"

As James entered his new room and saw it was his own, he couldn't help but shed a few tears. He finally had a home!

What touched James the most was the photo wall on one of the room's walls. There were so many pictures of his childhood, some of him with his sister and others with their mother. Looking at these photos of his dear family, James was overcome with emotion and covered his tear-filled eyes.

He wiped his tears away and noticed one empty frame. "Why is there no photo here?"

Caitlin replied, "I want to wait for Mom to come back, and then we can take another family photo."

James nodded. He, too, was eager to find their mother so they could be together again. He couldn't wait for that moment.

The room had been thoughtfully arranged by Caitlin, and every detail exuded warmth and care. James could feel the warmth of home, something he had longed for during all his years of wandering.



He sat on the bed and tested its firmness. "I like it here. Thank you."

Caitlin smiled. "I'm glad you do. You can settle in while I go make dinner."

Caitlin smiled and headed downstairs, where Sebastian had already prepared the ingredients for the meal. Caitlin tied on her apron and began cooking. Sebastian, ever eager to be close to her, joined in, helping with the preparations.

"You don't need to help. Go relax," Caitlin said, gesturing for him to leave her be.

But Sebastian didn't want to leave her side. As she worked, he stood behind her, chatting with her, "I want to watch you cook!"

He enjoyed watching her cook, admiring her delicate hands as they worked the ingredients. It was like watching an artist at work.

Sebastian even took out his phone to capture the moment. Whenever she was focused on cooking, he'd suddenly call out her name, "Caitlin!"

"Hmm?" Caitlin turned around, and Sebastian quickly kissed her on the cheek.

"Hey, stop messing around!" Caitlin blushed, giving him an admonishing look, but Sebastian didn't back off. He leaned in closer, resting his chin on her shoulder and let his hand wander.

"Hey! If you keep this up, I won't be able to cook!" Caitlin shook her shoulder, trying to break free, but their connection only grew stronger.

After all, they were still in the honeymoon phase, and neither wanted to be apart for even a second!



Meanwhile, James came downstairs and saw the intimate scene in the kitchen. He smiled quietly, not wanting to interrupt, and decided to step outside.

He wandered around the garden for a while until he saw The Vanderbilt Family's car arrive. Tyler and Xavi got out with their four children. Hearing the kids' excited chatter, James quickly rushed over to greet them.

"Hey, little ones!"

When the four kids saw James, they stopped in their tracks, curiously staring at him.

"Who's this guy?" Patricia asked, tilting her head.

James crouched down and smiled, "I'm your uncle! I know you're Patricia, but who are Bruce, Arthur, and Howard? Let me get to know you guys!"

Arthur, being the playful one, looked him over with mischievous eyes. "If you're our uncle, guess who we are? If you get it right, you can be our uncle. If not, no chance!"

"Ah, a quiz? Alright, let me guess!"

James observed the kids carefully. He'd seen their photos before but meeting them in person was a bit tricky. After thinking for a moment, he pointed to one and said, "You must be Arthur, right?"

"Correct! How did you know?" Arthur beamed.

James grinned. "I heard you're a chatterbox. You've been the most talkative one so far."



"Uh~~" Arthur stuck his tongue out and made a silly face.

James then turned his attention to the other two, who were quieter. It was harder to distinguish between the two of them, but he managed, pointing to the frowning one. "You must be Bruce, right?"

"How'd you know?" Bruce responded.

"Your mom said you're the serious one, always frowning. Little guy, you shouldn't worry so much at your age!" James chuckled.

"Hmph!" Bruce crossed his arms and gave James a cold stare.

"Then you must be the shy one, Howard!" James pointed to the last boy.

"I'm not shy!" Howard frowned.

To prove his point, Howard ran over and wrapped his little arms around James's neck, shouting, "Bruce! Arthur! Help me!"

The other two kids jumped in, joining Howard. Patricia also joined in to help her brothers, and together they started playfully wrestling with James.

"Help! I'm being murdered by my nephews!" James shouted, laughing as the kids continued to play.

It was a joyful scene, one he'd never experienced before, and it filled his heart with happiness.

Inside the house, Caitlin and Sebastian didn't know what was happening outside. When they heard the shouting, they both rushed out to see what was going on.