



84: Unable to Resist His Aggressive Initiative

The staff informed Lucy that Mr. Vanderbilt had placed the order and requested the items be delivered to their home.

"Ah, then let them bring it in!"

Lucy looked over the order details, most of which were women's clothing and jewelry. She nodded in approval.

"Mr. Vanderbilt is becoming more considerate and thoughtful. He's showing that he cares for his wife."

She directed them to bring everything upstairs. Meanwhile, Sebastian, sitting in the living room, heard the noise but couldn't speak.

Bruce didn't even glance in the direction of the delivery. He knew exactly what had been brought.

All the items were placed in the guest room upstairs where Caitlin stored her things. After the delivery men left, Lucy turned to look at Sebastian, who was still tied up by Howard.

She didn't attempt to untie him. She knew it was Howard's doing, and if she freed him, he'd likely cause a fuss.

By evening, Caitlin returned home. She saw Bruce sitting on the sofa, playing games, and Sebastian, who was busy untying the ropes from himself.

He tore off the tape from his mouth and, hearing familiar footsteps, asked, "Is that you, Caitlin? Have you seen Howard?"

"Howard is right here with you."



"..."

Sebastian felt defeated. When did his son become so quiet? He hadn't made a sound, leading Sebastian to believe he had already run off.

Caitlin patted Bruce on the head and then went upstairs to change clothes. When she returned to the guest room, she was taken aback by what she saw.

"Lucy!"

She called for Lucy and asked, "What's all this in this room?"

Lucy smiled and explained, "Madam, these are all gifts from Mr. Vanderbilt, personally prepared for you. I hope you like them."

"He sent me all this?"

Caitlin looked over the jewelry, at least a hundred pieces, all from well-known luxury brands. Each item was quite expensive, and the clothes were all top-tier designer brands.

It was all so extravagant!

She began to wonder if Sebastian had lost his mind. Who buys like this? It looked like he had robbed a jewelry store and a high-end fashion boutique!

"Yes, it's nothing really. The Vanderbilt Family doesn't lack money. These are just small tokens from Mr. Vanderbilt. We hope you'll accept them." 1

Caitlin's cold expression darkened slightly. The saying "No good deed goes unpunished" came to mind.



Did Sebastian have ulterior motives? Or was he trying to sever ties with her and offering all these as some sort of compensation?

After changing, Caitlin went downstairs. Bruce was nowhere to be seen, leaving only Sebastian, who was maneuvering his wheelchair with a cane, trying to walk.

"Are you heading back to your room?"

"Yes, push me over."

Caitlin helped him back to the room. As Sebastian prepared to change, he asked, "Could you help me find some clothes?"

Caitlin glanced at his white shirt, which was stained with various things and smelled bad.

"What's that smell on you? You reek."

"Dried fish! It was Howard's doing!"

Sebastian's face darkened. He'd spent the afternoon with his son and had basically been tortured by the little rascal. 2

That little brat had so many dirty tricks up his sleeve.

Caitlin couldn't help but laugh. She didn't even tell him that not only did he smell like dried fish, but his body had also been drawn on with a few green turtles.

It was hard to imagine that the business magnate, usually so commanding, had been bullied like this by a five-year-old.

She turned around, opened the closet, and picked out clothes for him to



change into. When she helped him put on his pants, she needed him to lift his legs and stand.

Sebastian braced himself and stood up smoothly.

Caitlin looked at him standing steadily in front of her and said, "Your legs are recovering faster than most people's. Can you walk now? Show me!"

Sebastian raised his foot and took a step forward. The broken bone had healed a lot, and he didn't feel sharp pain while walking.

But after taking only a few steps, the footrest of the wheelchair caught his back foot, causing him to lose his balance and fall forward uncontrollably.

Caitlin instinctively reached out to catch him, but unexpectedly, he crashed right into her, pressing her back onto the bed.

In that moment, their lips met in a perfectly timed kiss, just like the scenes from idol dramas.

Everything around them seemed to freeze for a second.

Caitlin's eyes widened in shock, and she forgot to react.

The man's bare chest pressed against her, and through the fabric of her clothes, she could feel the strength of his muscles.

Her heart raced wildly!

It was both firm and soft—an unbelievable sensation.

Sebastian, feeling the unexpected touch, was stunned. It felt like a herd



of wild horses galloping through his mind.

He knew this wasn't right. He wanted to pull away, but some unknown force kept him pinned to her, unable to move.

A fresh fragrance drifted into his nose, and he wondered if it was Caitlin's natural scent or perfume. It reminded him of a time long ago when he had been with Camellia.

He asked her then if it was Camellia's scent, but she said no. Why, then, did Caitlin smell so similar?

At that moment, Xavi came in to find Sebastian but froze at the sight of the couple on the bed.

"Holy crap!"

He quickly covered his eyes and backed away.

Once outside, Xavi slapped his chest, muttering to himself, "Damn, Sebastian's on fire lately! First, he buys a bunch of jewelry and clothes to please Caitlin, now he's this aggressive!"

Looks like Sebastian has finally crossed that mental barrier!

But is it really wise to force this kind of intimacy so soon, especially with his legs not fully healed? Isn't that rushing things a bit too much?

Caitlin vaguely heard someone enter the room. She snapped back to her senses just in time to push Sebastian off and break free from the kiss.

"Can you stop, please?"

"I didn't mean to do it!"



Sebastian lifted his head but couldn't resist lowering it again to smell the area behind her ear, trying to identify the scent—was it perfume or just her natural aroma?

His hot breath brushed against her ear, which was a particularly sensitive spot for women.

Caitlin's heart raced, and she pushed him away with all her strength, sitting up.

"Sebastian, please don't do that again! Don't think that just because you buy me a few things, I'll be so grateful.

"Don't keep finding excuses to throw yourself at me or kiss me. I'm not interested in you!

"Let's just stick to our agreement and stay out of each other's business!"

What was she talking about? Sebastian was utterly confused by her words.

When did he give her anything?

Throw himself at her? Kiss her?

Wasn't he the one who got the short end of the stick here?

Hearing footsteps leave, he called out, "Hey, you're just going to walk away like this? Aren't you going to do anything about it?"

"I'll call Xavi in!"

The woman walked out, leaving Sebastian lying on the bed alone.

His mind was once again filled with doubts.



He was becoming more and more convinced that she resembled Camellia. She wouldn't admit it, but the scent on her was just so familiar.

Once his vision returned, he would have to confirm his suspicions.

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