



95: Changing Clothes in Front of Him?

"William?"

Caitlin, seeing William blocking her path, asked, "How come you're here?"

"I'm here to wait for you," William replied, his hands clasped behind his back as he gazed deeply at Caitlin's beautiful face.

His ambition was evident in his eyes. Caitlin asked calmly, "Wait for me for what? Is there something you need?"

"I have a gift for you. Do you like it?"

William extended a hand holding a velvet jewelry box, opening it to reveal a very expensive necklace inside.

Caitlin glanced at it and chuckled lightly, "You must have mistaken me for someone else. Shouldn't this be a gift for your wife?"

"I want to give it to you. I think this necklace suits you perfectly, and only you are worthy of it!"

William tried to make a friendly gesture with the gift, but Caitlin didn't accept it. "I can't accept this. I don't take gifts without a reason. Besides, I'm Sebastian's wife!"

This response was exactly what William had expected. He smiled and said, "You've been at The Vanderbilt Family for a while now, taking care of my second brother. It must have been exhausting, but you should know that he will never be your husband."

"What do you mean?"



"Sebastian has someone else in his heart, and that person is not you! No matter what you do for him, he will never appreciate it. The agreement you signed with him says it all.

"Rather than staying with him and getting nothing in return, why not come with me? I can give you everything you want."

Caitlin wasn't interested in whether Sebastian had someone else in his heart, but she quickly understood that William was making his move on her.

"Thanks for thinking of me, but are you sure you can give me what I want?"

Caitlin crossed her arms and smiled lightly, a smile that was both charming and full of disdain.

"Of course. I'm the regional CEO of Km International Group and the acting president of Vanderbilt Enterprises Group. When it comes to this kind of thing, I'm second to none. If you come with me, you'll see..."

As William moved closer to Caitlin, even attempting to embrace her, she quickly lifted her knee and delivered a solid kick to his groin.

"Ah..."

William, caught off guard, winced in pain, clutching his injured area, his face going pale. He couldn't finish his sentence.

"Caitlin, you..."

"What you want to give me, I don't care for! What I want, you can't provide! You should go trick some young girls with your little schemes!"



Caitlin stepped over his foot with her high heel and turned to leave without a glance back.

William gritted his teeth, still clutching his groin, his anger and frustration building. He couldn't get rid of her, but he would find a way to have her!

He didn't believe there was a woman he couldn't have. Caitlin was just pretending to be above him!

Back at the Vanderbilt estate, Caitlin first ran into Xavi. He told her, "Caitlin, I was just about to call you. We've found Ulysses. He was attacked and injured but he's now safe and recovering."

"Good to know."

When Caitlin entered her room, she heard Sebastian's voice as he stood up from his wheelchair. "Caitlin? You're back?"

"Mm-hmm."

"Are you hurt?"

There was a hint of worry in his voice.

Caitlin walked past him, sneering, "What? You're worried about me? Are you concerned for me?"

"Who's worried about you?"

Sebastian, still cold, quickly denied it. "I'm just worried that if you die, we'd still be married, and I'd be a widower. Widower sounds so bad, I don't want to be one!"



Caitlin ignored his half-hearted answer and didn't press the issue. "Don't worry, I won't die. How could I die when you're still alive?"

Sebastian was momentarily speechless.

Why did women always drive him crazy with just a few words?

Sebastian, frustrated, sat back down. Hearing her footsteps moving away, he muttered, "Tomorrow, I'll have a bodyguard follow you!"

"No need. You're the weak one with poor eyesight. You should have a bodyguard following you instead!"

"Hey, you..."

Sebastian opened his mouth to shout, but just as he did, he noticed a faint glow in front of him.

He blinked, unsure if it was real, but the light remained, though blurry.

Could it be? Was he seeing some light?

Sebastian felt a surge of excitement. He looked at his hand and could make out its rough outline.

This was great news!

It meant that the blood clot in his brain was likely dissolving, and his vision might start improving soon!

He turned to look outside and could now see the shadows of trees. Looking back inside, he noticed something strange. Was Caitlin changing clothes in front of him?

He could clearly make out her silhouette.



No way!

Was she really changing clothes right in front of him?

Sebastian's vision, though still blurry, felt like it had a thin layer of fog over it. Caitlin's graceful figure appeared intermittently, especially when she flicked her hair, a movement that seemed to captivate him.

For some reason, seeing her change made him feel a strange restlessness in his heart.

He couldn't help but swallow. As she turned around, he quickly looked away, pretending to still be blind.

Caitlin didn't notice his reaction and took her clothes into the bathroom.

After being touched by William's inappropriate behavior, she felt disgusted and wanted to clean herself.

The sound of water running from the bathroom grew louder.

Sebastian, listening to the sound, felt his agitation grow. He realized Caitlin had begun to seriously affect his emotions.

Could she be his *Camellia*?

But he wasn't sure.

His heart had always been devoted to Camellia, and he knew he shouldn't have feelings for other women. He needed to make a decision now.

If Caitlin was his *Camellia*, he would cherish her.

If she wasn't, he would cut ties and end this unnecessary relationship.



Sebastian grabbed his cane and left the room, summoning Xavi.

"Mr. Vanderbilt, what can I do for you?"

"Xavi, there's no one else in the room, right? Is Howard there?"

"No, there's no one else."

Sebastian breathed a sigh of relief and said, "I need you to do something for me."

"Of course, Mr. Vanderbilt. What do you need?"

"Caitlin's in my bathroom now, taking a shower. I need you to find her hair, maybe some of Howard's hair or nails, and get a paternity test. I want to know if she's the biological mother of the child."

"And if she's not?"

"Then help me get a divorce. I can't stand this any longer."

"Understood."

Xavi, though slightly taken aback, agreed and prepared to follow through.

Just as Caitlin finished her shower, she overheard the last part of Sebastian's conversation with Xavi.

Divorce?

He couldn't stand her anymore?

Did he really despise her that much?

Caitlin walked into the living room and asked casually, "Sebastian, what



were you two talking about?"



Comments



Support



Share