



37: These People Are Just Too Despicable

Jasmine's face immediately turned red from the slap, her cheek now sporting clear red handprints as she covered her face and angrily shouted, "Caitlin, how dare you hit me!"

Caitlin casually flicked her hand and responded nonchalantly, "Sorry, my hand was a bit itchy just now. Whenever I hear someone being obnoxious, I can't help myself. Maybe I've slapped enough idiots to be addicted to it."

"You..."

Jasmine was about to explode when she saw Scott's car pull up outside. She immediately rushed to meet him, her voice trembling, "Scott! Scott... Waaaah..."

Scott saw Jasmine crying and immediately asked, "What's wrong? Why are you crying? What happened to your face?"

"Someone hit me!" Jasmine sobbed dramatically.

"Who dared hit you? They must have a death wish!"

"It was her! She hit me!"

Jasmine pointed at Caitlin, but Scott only saw her back and didn't recognize her. He stepped forward to approach Caitlin, shouting, "Who do you think you are, bullying my girlfriend? You want to die, huh?"

When Caitlin turned around, Scott froze for a moment.

"Caitlin, is that you?"



Seeing Caitlin made Scott furious. He had heard from Jasmine how she had been the one behind all the trouble during the birthday party. And he, of course, had been the most embarrassed that day, almost sent to the hospital.

Now, seeing the person responsible for it all, it was no surprise that he was furious.

"Caitlin! Why did you do that? Why did you set me up?"

Hearing Scott shout, Caitlin curled her lips into a cold smile, "Scott, which day are you talking about? What did I set you up for?"

"Don't pretend! You know what I'm talking about — the Royal International Hotel..." He didn't even want to recall how bad the situation had been.

"Oh, you mean the incident on the news? How Scott spent twelve hours battling with a burst pipe in the Royal International Hotel's bathroom and ended up in the hospital?"

Caitlin continued, her hand covering her nose and mouth in mock distaste, "What a lovely smell you must have had."

Scott was disgusted by Caitlin's words, already feeling like he still smelled bad.

"Alright, stop! Let's not talk about that. Tell me why you bullied Jasmine. Why did you hit her?"

"I wanted to join LIG, and she wouldn't let me in!" Caitlin calmly explained.

Scott snorted in response, "You think you can just waltz into LIG? Do you



think you can just hide here after all the mess you've caused? Jonathan already said it: you made the mess, you clean it up. Don't think LIG or The Lewis Family is going to fix it for you!"

"I don't need The Lewis Family's help, but I don't want to hear you barking here either! LIG used to be TGV. If I want to enter, I'll enter. No one's stopping me!"

Caitlin's hatred for Scott ran deep. If it hadn't been for his sweet-talking all those years ago, she wouldn't have been tricked into giving up her TGV shares.

And when her mother needed money for treatment, he kicked her aside. Later, this man and his accomplice tried to have her killed.

She still hadn't settled those scores.

"Move aside!"

Caitlin's anger flared. Quincy stepped forward to push Scott and the others aside, clearing a path for her.

Caitlin walked toward the company, and Jasmine, seeing her make it past, became frantic. "Scott, what should we do? She's definitely here to cause trouble! We can't let her ruin the signing ceremony! Stop her!"

"Call Jonathan right now. Tell him to prepare, get some people to block her! Everyone else, get ready to welcome the guests!"

Scott quickly dialed Jonathan's number.

The news of Caitlin's arrival spread through LIG like a storm. It felt as though Caitlin had turned into a Category 10 storm, wreaking havoc on the company.



Jonathan, upon hearing Scott's report, immediately felt that something bad was going to happen. He quickly called his assistant and ordered, "Tell the security department to send more people! Block Caitlin! Don't let her cause any more trouble!"

Jonathan's loud voice filled his office.

Before the security department could deploy any personnel, the office door was suddenly smashed open.

To be precise, it was his assistant who had been kicked through the door and landed heavily on the floor with a loud thud.

Jonathan froze, staring at the scene in disbelief. His phone fell to the desk.

Then, he saw Caitlin, hands in her pockets, dressed in black with a chilling aura, walking into the office.

She didn't look like she was here to visit her father. She looked like she was here to collect her debt.

"Caitlin..."

Jonathan swallowed nervously and said, "What is this? Why are you causing such a commotion at the company?"

"Isn't my welcome ceremony special enough? You've sent the entire company's security to stop me from coming in. I just want to ask, isn't this place TGV? Is it not allowed for me to come back to my grandfather's company?"

Her words struck him like a cold knife.



Jonathan couldn't believe it. The Lewis Family was this wary of her, afraid she'd come back to take back TGV.

These people were just too despicable.

Jonathan had finally realized just how bad her temper was. The moment she got angry, she became a force to be reckoned with. She didn't care about anything or anyone, even slapping people in public.

To avoid her causing a scene in the company, Jonathan sighed and said, "Caitlin, let's talk about this calmly! This is LIG now, and while it used to be TGV, TGV no longer exists. If you want to work here, at least give me some time to make arrangements."

Jonathan, trying to sound reasonable, added, "You didn't finish college, so you don't have the qualifications to take on a higher position. Besides, now that you're married into The Vanderbilt Family, how could they let you come out and work?"

Caitlin chuckled coldly, "You know I was forced into The Vanderbilt Family. Who knows how long I'll even stay there? What if they kick me out? I need to find a backup plan, don't I?"

Jonathan hesitated, looking more and more uncomfortable.

"I know you've made a mess lately, but letting you in right now would make things worse!"

"What? Is it because I'm making The Lewis Family look bad? Fine! You clean up my mess, then!"

Jonathan finally understood her real intention. She didn't just want to work at LIG; she was looking for a backup plan.

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"I don't have the ability to help you with this," Jonathan said reluctantly.
"I've already inquired, and you've offended The Gray Family. They're connected to the political circle. Offending them is a surefire way to destroy yourself, and there's nothing I can do to help. You'll have to go and apologize to them yourself."

That was her father!

Instead of protecting her when she was in trouble, he immediately distanced himself.

What kind of father was this? He was worse than a dog!

Caitlin wasn't going to be so easily dismissed.

"Fine, since you can't help me with this, let's talk about the job then!
How do you plan to arrange it for me?"

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