



### 38: Don't Blame Caitlin for Turning Against You

"If you genuinely want to work here, I could arrange for you to join the PR department, how about that?"

"Not interested."

Caitlin immediately understood Jonathan's intentions. Sending her to the PR department was, in essence, a way to exploit her looks, to have her use her charm to bring in clients and investments. What a clever plan!

Jonathan thought for a moment and said, "If you don't want the PR department, what about the marketing department? It's a great place for experience."

"I don't want to go to marketing either."

"Then what do you want to do?"

"I want to work in the design center."

"You? Design?" Jonathan knew Caitlin had studied design and had talent in it, just like her mother, though she never graduated. He thought for a moment and said, "Since you want to be in the design center, fine. I'll arrange for you to start as an intern in design. Is that okay?"

"Not good enough! If I'm going to work, I want to be the chief designer, or at least the design director!"

At this point, Jasmine and Scott arrived at the door. Hearing Caitlin make such bold demands, Jasmine couldn't hold herself back. "Dad! Don't listen to her! I'm the chief designer now, and she wants to take my position! I won't let her!"



"Oh? I heard LIG is still looking for a design director. Well, then I'll just take that position!" Caitlin responded nonchalantly.

"Stop joking!" Jasmine sneered. "Caitlin, have you even looked at yourself? What makes you think you're qualified to be a design director? Do you have a Ph.D.? Have you ever won an international design award? Do you even have any experience in design?"

"You have nothing! And you still want to be design director? We've already hired someone who's more than qualified: the internationally renowned designer Kayla! You should just give up!"

Jasmine belittled Caitlin, but little did she know, this would be the tipping point.

"Fine, I was just testing your attitude, but I didn't expect this. You've really disappointed me!"

Caitlin picked up her phone and dialed. "Joe, please tell the chairman of LIG that I'm rejecting their invitation, and the signing ceremony is canceled! I feel disgusted to work with such brainless people!"

She hung up the phone, and her words sent shockwaves through everyone present. Jonathan, Scott, Jasmine, and the rest of them couldn't stay calm.

They all knew that Joe had played a key role in bringing Kayla on board. Without Joe's involvement, they would have never been able to recruit her.

And now Caitlin was calling Joe?

She said she was canceling the signing ceremony—what did that mean?



Jasmine gasped, "Caitlin, what are you doing? Do you know Joe? Are you ... Kayla? No way!"

This speculation left Jonathan and Scott stunned. They couldn't believe it.

No way!

Impossible!

They all shook their heads vigorously, trying to dismiss the thought.

Just then, Jonathan's phone rang.

"Hello? Jonathan, it's Joe."

"Joe, is Kayla still coming to the signing ceremony today?" Jonathan asked, desperate to understand what was going on.

"Well, Kayla just called and said she's refusing your invitation and canceling the ceremony. I wanted to check if you guys did something to offend her? Why did she suddenly change her mind?"

After hanging up, Jonathan's face turned ashen. He turned to Caitlin, feeling like his entire world had turned upside down.

"Caitlin, why didn't you tell me sooner that you're Kayla?"

Jonathan sighed deeply, realizing his actions had completely disappointed Caitlin.

Jasmine looked like she had been struck by lightning, "She's Kayla? She really is Kayla? No way! No way!"

Scott was also in shock, "Caitlin, you're really Kayla? How could you be Kayla?"



"Want to know why? You're not worthy! TGV fell into the hands of people like you, and it's heartbreaking. Just wait and see! Everything will go back to where it belongs!"

After saying this, Caitlin put her sunglasses back on and turned to leave the office, with Quincy and the bodyguards following behind her.

Once they left, everyone in the room was still in shock.

No one expected that after all these years, Caitlin would return with such remarkable achievements.

What happened to her after she disappeared all those years ago?

Why did she become Kayla?

Scott finally snapped out of it, "Chairman, we've already announced to the public that Kayla will be joining us, and now this happens. What should we do?"

"I don't know what to do!" Jonathan slumped into his chair, feeling like his soul had been drained. His mind kept replaying Caitlin's last words.

Everything will go back to where it belongs—what did that mean?

"Can't we do without Kayla? Does LIG just fall apart without her?"

Jasmine's face still hurt, but she refused to let Caitlin return to LIG.

Even if they couldn't get Kayla, she would still work on securing an investment from CL Group. With their backing, LIG could still rise to the top.

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Outside the LIG building, Caitlin got back into her Bentley.

Quincy and the others also got in, and the car started driving. Quincy, glancing at Caitlin in the rearview mirror, couldn't help but ask, "Caitlin, you worked so hard to return to LIG as Kayla. Are you really just giving up now?"

"You think I care about being the design director? I came back today just to test the waters. My real goal is to take back TGV and restore it to its former glory!"

Everything Caitlin had done today was just to slap them in the face, to let them know she was no longer the same person.

The scumbags and idiots were about to face a crushing blow!

Quincy understood and asked, "Caitlin, where are we heading now? Are we going to The Gray Family?"

"First, take me to the company!"

The Vanderbilt Family was waiting for her to apologize, the entire internet was watching to see her get dealt with, but Caitlin had originally planned to go to The Gray Family.

However, an urgent message had come through from Yosef, so she asked Quincy to take her to the CL Group first.

Yosef had been waiting for her, and as soon as she arrived, he took her into the conference center.

Soon after, Jasmine arrived at CL Group's building.

She entered the lobby and explained to the front desk, "Hi, I'm Jasmine,



the project manager from LIG. I had an appointment with Yosef. Could you please notify him?"

The receptionist glanced at her and said, "I'm sorry, Yosef is in a meeting. Please wait."

"Okay, I'll wait."

Jasmine sighed and settled down, encouraging herself. She had to secure the investment from CLHC.

CL Group was one of the largest venture capital firms in the world. With their support, LIG could dominate the market.

Once she secured it, her father would surely look at her with new eyes.

An hour or so passed. Jasmine couldn't help but ask again, "Excuse me, could you check if Yosef's meeting is over?"

"Sure, let me check."

The receptionist called the CEO's office, and Yosef answered the phone, then said to Caitlin, "That Jasmine is here!"



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