



58: The Old Fox Wants to Set a Trap for Her? Dream on!

"Mm." Quincy nodded.

Because of Wyatt's condition, it was no longer appropriate to continue the investigation, so their "inspection" had to be cut short. They packed up and were ready to leave, but just as they were heading out, Caitlin caught a glimpse of a shadow passing by.

Fortunately, her reflexes were sharp. As she dodged, she kicked backward, sending Wyatt flying. Wyatt, appearing to be in a state of delirium, acted erratically, and in his madness, he grabbed a chair and hurled it toward Caitlin and Quincy.

Quincy protected Caitlin, kicked the chair away, and swiftly subdued Wyatt without much effort.

Hearing the commotion, Calvin and others rushed over. They were alarmed when they saw what had happened and asked anxiously, "Dr. Angus, are you alright?"

"I'm fine! This Wyatt tried to attack us!" Quincy replied.

Calvin, having heard the translation, quickly ordered, "Hurry up! Get Wyatt out of here!"

Then he approached Quincy, helping him up while explaining, "Dr. Angus, as I mentioned, Wyatt has severe violent tendencies, he nearly harmed you."

"Mm, I'm fine, thank you, Calvin. We're done for today. I plan to take my assistant back to the hotel."

"Alright, I'll escort you out."



Calvin, along with the other medical staff, saw the "experts" off. Just as they were about to leave, a new group entered through the door.

In the center of the group, a man wearing a white coat was none other than the real Angus.

When the real Angus saw someone who looked exactly like him, he gasped in disbelief. "Oh my God!"

His female assistant also looked astonished.

Everyone in the room, except for Caitlin and Quincy, was dumbfounded. No one knew what was happening.

Calvin thought he was seeing things. He had just escorted Angus out and now another Angus had appeared? Two men who looked identical? It was like a scene from a horror movie!

The real Angus spoke first, "I am Angus. May I ask who you are?"

Who would have thought they'd run into the real deal right now?

Quincy, still in his disguise, had no choice but to continue pretending. He countered, "I am Angus. Who are you?"

Both men were claiming to be Angus, which left everyone stunned.

The team of Angus's assistants erupted in confusion, speaking rapidly in different languages.

Calvin stepped forward, trying to smooth things over, "Sorry, we've already had a friendly conversation with Dr. Angus. Where did you come from?"



The female assistant of the real Angus explained, "We were invited to come to the West Suburb Mental Hospital for an exchange. Here are our credentials and offer letter!"

Calvin looked over the documents, then turned to Quincy with surprise. "Do you have an offer letter?"

Quincy knew that if he pulled out his fake documents now, it would surely give him away, so he quickly made an excuse. "I do, but it's in my car. I'll go grab it with my assistant."

Without waiting for a response, Quincy grabbed Caitlin and ran out the door.

By the time Calvin and the others realized they had been tricked, Quincy had already started the car and driven off.

"Director! Those two are definitely impostors! We've been tricked!"

"Quick! Catch them!"

Calvin shouted as several doctors took off in pursuit. However, Quincy had already driven far enough that they couldn't catch up.

Once he was sure no one was following, Quincy slowed the car down and let out a sigh of relief. "Caitlin, we're safe now. Where to next?"

At that moment, Caitlin received a call from Jonathan. After the conversation ended, she turned to Quincy and said, "Take me to The Lewis Family."

"Alright!"

Jonathan had called to invite her back, and Caitlin was curious to see



what kind of trick the old fox was planning this time.

****At The Lewis Family Living Room:****

Jonathan and Megan were sitting on the couch. After Jonathan finished his call, Megan asked, "So, how did it go? Did Caitlin agree to come back?"

Jonathan nodded. "She said she'll be here soon."

"Good, good. This time, let's make sure we handle her properly. Doesn't she want the position of design director? Give it to her! With her at LIG, it'll be a huge benefit to the company."

"I know. The contract is ready. I'll have a good talk with her."

The couple had already planned to bring Caitlin into LIG, using her fame as the renowned designer Kayla to boost LIG's image. Once LIG expanded globally, they'd push her out and kick her to the curb.

Before long, a servant rushed in to report that Caitlin had arrived.

Soon, Caitlin walked in, her tall figure immediately drawing Megan's attention. Megan put on a warm smile. "Ah, Caitlin, you're back! Come on in and sit down!"

"Caitlin," Jonathan also greeted her.

Caitlin sat on the sofa and asked, "Why did you suddenly call me back? I've been busy taking care of Mr. Vanderbilt."

Megan immediately spoke up, "We know, we know. We just need to



discuss something with you."

She glanced at Jonathan.

Jonathan cleared his throat and spoke, "Caitlin, I apologize for the misunderstanding last time. I hope you don't hold it against me."

"Today, your father asked you to come back mainly to discuss the design director position at LIG."

Jonathan handed her the contract. "Take a look. If you want to come back to LIG, just sign this, and you can start tomorrow."

Caitlin took the contract without looking at it and immediately tore it up.

"Caitlin, what are you doing? Why tear up the contract?" Jonathan frowned.

Megan was equally stunned, "Caitlin, why rip up the contract? At least take a look!"

"Dad, aren't you being too formal? I'm the daughter of The Lewis Family. Do I really need a contract to help out at LIG? Isn't that what you said?"

Caitlin's smile didn't reach her eyes. Did they think she couldn't see through their plans?

Now they were trying to use a contract to tie her down, to make her work for LIG like a mule, and use her name to promote the company, only to get rid of her once they'd had their fill?

Dream on!

Jonathan and Megan exchanged a surprised glance. "Caitlin, does that



mean you agree?"

Not signing a contract worked even better for them. Whenever they wanted, they could kick her out without hesitation.

"Well, it depends on my mood. I've been back for a while, but I haven't felt any warmth from this family. My mood is a bit off."

Caitlin's tone was dripping with sarcasm.

Megan beamed, "Caitlin, don't worry. No matter when you come back, The Lewis Family will always be your home!"

"Do I have a room here?" Caitlin asked.

"Of course!" Megan responded quickly.

"Alright, then I'll go rest upstairs."

"Of course, of course. The fourth room upstairs is a guest room. You can rest there. I'll have lunch prepared and we can eat together."

The hypocrisy was sickening. Caitlin cast a cold glance at Megan and headed upstairs.

Now, as the daughter of The Lewis Family, she didn't even have a room to call her own. She could only stay in a guest room. What a joke!

Around noon, Jasmine and her brother returned from outside. Hearing that Caitlin had come back, they rushed upstairs to find her.

But when Jasmine saw what Caitlin was doing, she was absolutely furious!

