



71: Mr. Vanderbilt's Unbelievable Luck, Making the Guys Jealous

The luxurious Supreme Private Room in NO.8 Club lived up to its name, with excellent service and top-notch facilities. Wendy was over the moon, happily rushing to choose songs for karaoke.

Simon couldn't help but ask, "Caitlin, are you really that close with Benjamin?"

Caitlin smiled lightly. "If I told you I don't know Benjamin at all, would you believe me?"

"But he just..."

"Well, I don't know about that. Maybe he wants to pursue me. You know, old rich men!"

Caitlin had thought Benjamin was his father. But Simon, remembering the young man he had met earlier in the elevator wearing a white suit, realized she must not know Benjamin. The question was: why was Benjamin giving her special treatment?

Inside NO.8's luxurious VIP room:

Benjamin, Nolan, Yates, and the rest of the group of charming men were all gathered together. Upon hearing Benjamin mention Caitlin, they started teasing him.

"Ben, is Caitlin the new bride of our boss?" Yates asked curiously.

"Yeah!"

"Is she as beautiful and tough as they say?" Nolan added, impressed.

"Has she come to NO.8? I'd love to meet her!" Yates said, clearly eager to see her.



Yates had a busy schedule as he was filming, so he rarely had time to hang out, but today, he was excited to see Caitlin.

"Maybe we'll get a chance later," Benjamin replied.

He had just bumped into Caitlin but didn't recognize her because of the overweight woman who had clung to him earlier.

Nolan scoffed, "You guys from the entertainment industry haven't seen pretty women before?"

Yates was enthusiastic, "Of course, I see beautiful women every day, but Caitlin is different. She's uniquely beautiful. I love her cool and aloof vibe, and her body—those long legs..."

As Yates rambled on, Xavi pushed Sebastian into the room. Nolan immediately noticed their boss's arrival and gestured for Yates to stop, but Yates didn't catch on in time.

"She's got the body of a devil, the face of an angel. How does our boss have such good fortune? Once he gets here, I'll ask him what he thinks about Caitlin. If he doesn't like her, I'll go after her! My goddess sister..."

Yates turned around and almost got a heart attack when he saw Sebastian. How had he appeared without a sound?

"Who are you planning to pursue?" Sebastian asked coldly.

Yates quickly snapped out of his shock and laughed, "Boss, I was just joking! You're out already? Looks like you're recovering well! Caitlin really is your lucky star, huh? She's done wonders for your health, hehe!"

The room fell silent as Sebastian said nothing. Yates could feel a chill creeping up his back.

What had I just said? Did the boss hear everything? Is he angry?

Seeing Sebastian's unflinching demeanor, Benjamin opened a bottle of



wine and raised a toast. "Come on, let's drink! We should celebrate our boss's recovery and his new beauty by his side!"

The group clinked glasses, and Sebastian drank a little.

Everyone in the room respected Sebastian, always following his lead. His influence and power came from more than just his status—he had a mysterious background that few knew about. Only his closest brothers were aware of it.

As the men continued chatting, Sebastian was distracted, his thoughts drifting to Caitlin.

What was going on over there with her and Simon?

Not seeing her was bothering him!

Meanwhile, Scott had his subordinates keeping an eye on the private room across from them, waiting for Caitlin to come out. As soon as she did, they were to inform him.

Later in the evening, Scott received the news. Caitlin had stepped out of the room to take a phone call.

This was his chance! He quickly left his room and went to confront Caitlin.

Caitlin, standing in a quiet corner of the hallway, was talking on the phone when she felt someone walking behind her. Instinctively, she turned around to see Scott approaching.

"Scott!" she said coldly.

"Caitlin! I didn't expect you to have so much power, hooking up with NO. 8's Benjamin!" Scott sneered.



"Does it concern you?"

Caitlin was done with him and didn't feel like wasting time. She started to walk away, but Scott blocked her path.

"I'm not finished yet!"

Caitlin took a step back, her expression icy. "Fine, go ahead."

Scott stared at her, and despite her simple dress, it was obvious that she carried herself with allure. Her face, her long legs—she could make any man lose his mind.

Suppressing his disgusting thoughts, he spoke again, "Caitlin, I know you still hate me, but I'm telling you—don't make all these unnecessary moves just to get back at me. Whether you're with Benjamin or Mr. Vanderbilt, it's not going to end well for you."

"If you need money, just tell me. Come to me directly. Anything they can offer you, I can give you. Anything they can't, I'll figure out a way."

Caitlin sneered inwardly. Some people really had no self-awareness.

"Are you telling me to ask you for money? And if I want my shares back?"

Scott knew she would want her old shares back, so he tried to tempt her, "If you want them back, it's not impossible. If you do something for me, I might consider giving them back..."

"Really?"

"Of course."

Caitlin didn't believe him, but since he was trying to take advantage of her, she wasn't going to let him get away with it.

She decided to play along, "I'm ready anytime, but it might be a bit inconvenient here..."



"Then let's change places!" Scott was excited, thinking that Caitlin had fallen for his trap. He thought she was still the same naïve woman who could be easily manipulated.

Caitlin followed him into a small, empty room nearby, but just then, Xavi happened to see them. He quickly returned to the main room to inform Sebastian.

Upon hearing this, Sebastian's expression turned dark.

He had expected Caitlin to maybe hook up with Simon, but instead, she was going to meet Scott?

Was it because Scott was her ex that she couldn't forget him?

The others in the room had no idea what was going on, but when they heard a loud "crack" and turned to look, they saw Sebastian crush the wine glass in his hand.

The room went deathly silent. Everyone knew that when Sebastian was like this, it was best to stay quiet.

"Let's go," Sebastian finally spoke, not in the mood to drink anymore.

He turned his wheelchair and motioned for Xavi to push him out of the room.

As they passed by the small room where Caitlin had gone in, Xavi asked, "Mr. Vanderbilt, should I go in and check?"