



72: A Shocking Reversal! Little Sister-in-Law is Truly Fierce

"Don't look! Let's go home," Sebastian ordered coldly, his frustration boiling over. He had finally seen through Caitlin. She was always restless, always involved with a different man—first this one, then that one. At this point, he felt like he was being completely betrayed.

But why should he care? It was just an arranged marriage. Once the month was over, they'd part ways. His Camellia, on the other hand, was gentle and obedient—she had even given him a cute son. No one could compare to her.

Sebastian left, and the men in the room were left exchanging confused glances.

"What's up with the boss? Why does he look so upset?" Yates asked, gossiping as usual.

"I don't know, maybe it's because of Caitlin?" Benjamin muttered, also frustrated.

"Didn't I hear his assistant mention Caitlin's name? Maybe it has something to do with her?" Nolan suggested.

"Oh, for sure! She's probably with another man singing at the KTV. Let me check which room she's in," Benjamin said, taking the remote control to look at the club's surveillance footage.

Each VIP room had its own camera, and after a quick search, Benjamin finally spotted Caitlin in one of the rooms. He zoomed in, revealing her in a small private room with another man.

"Damn! No wonder the boss looks so pissed!" Yates exclaimed.

Benjamin scratched his chin thoughtfully. "Little sister-in-law and another man... should we really be spying on her like this?"



Nolan, serious as always, responded, "We're just looking with a critical eye. We're helping the boss out!"

"Exactly!" Yates added, not missing a beat.

Meanwhile, inside the small room, Scott was completely focused on getting with Caitlin. He rushed toward her without saying much, eager to make his move. Caitlin, however, was quick to push him away.

"You're dating my sister. What if she finds out?" she warned.

Scott immediately responded, "I won't tell her, I promise."

"But didn't you cheat on me for her? Back then, you didn't even think I was worth your time. What made you change your mind?" Caitlin questioned.

"I was blind back then. Now that I've seen you again, I realize you're the one. You're a thousand times better than Jasmine!" Scott exclaimed.

Caitlin, surprised, replied, "But Jasmine is considered one of New York's top beauties..."

"That's only because she got plastic surgery. She's nothing but a pretty vase, useless," Scott retorted, clearly trying to flatter Caitlin.

"So now you want to be with me because you regret it?" Caitlin asked, pressing him further.

"Yes, I regret it. Ever since I saw you again, I haven't had a single day without regret," Scott admitted, his voice full of longing. "Please, let's start over."

As he approached her again, Caitlin's eyes gleamed. She had already recorded their entire conversation.

"Well, since you want it so badly, let's get to it. Hurry up and take your pants off. Otherwise, we'll be interrupted soon," she said casually.



"Okay, okay!" Scott eagerly complied, loosening his belt.

Just as this scene was playing out, Benjamin, Yates, and Nolan were watching from the nearby surveillance feed. They all winced in disbelief.

"Holy crap! She's that kind of woman? Our boss really was blind!" Yates cursed in shock.

Benjamin rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "Little sister-in-law and another guy... We shouldn't be spying, but this is a bit much."

Nolan nodded gravely. "We're just observing with a critical eye. We have to keep the boss informed!"

"Right, right!" Yates added, his eyes glued to the screen.

Just when they thought things would take a very different turn, Caitlin surprised everyone. As Scott lunged at her, she swiftly kicked him in the chest, sending him flying. He crashed into the table and stumbled back, only to hear a sharp *crack* as Caitlin smashed a wine bottle and stabbed him with the glass shards.

"Ahhh—" Scott screamed in agony as the shards dug deeper into his backside. He tried to crawl away but was kicked once more, tumbling into the corner.

"Serves you right," Caitlin said coldly as she turned and walked out of the room.

The men watching through the monitor were in absolute shock.

"Holy crap! Holy crap! I take back everything I said! Little sister-in-law is insane!" Yates gasped, his eyes wide.

"Wow... she's so badass! You can almost feel the pain just watching through the screen!" Benjamin said, excited.

"This woman... she's incredible! Our boss definitely didn't make a



mistake," Nolan commented, impressed.

After leaving the room, Caitlin contacted Quincy to alert the media. It was time for that young master to make the headlines.

As she walked down the hallway, she bumped into Jasmine, who was frantically searching for Scott.

"Caitlin?" Jasmine asked, concerned. "Have you seen my boyfriend?"

"Why are you looking for him? If he's gone, you should report it to the police!" Caitlin retorted, tossing the words over her shoulder as she entered the VIP room.

Jasmine, confused, continued searching for Scott. She tried calling his phone, but it was off. In frustration, she wandered the KTV halls, only to see a group of reporters rushing toward a particular direction, followed by emergency personnel with stretchers.

Jasmine, curiosity piqued, followed them. She heard the reporters talking as they hurried.

"I heard there's a report of sexual harassment. A woman beat up the guy who harassed her. They say he's in that room."

"Whoa, seriously? Who is that guy?"

"They say he's some big company CEO, pretty famous. No wonder so many reporters are here."

Jasmine's heart sank. Her bad feeling intensified. Could the man be Scott?