

105: Making Her Look Foolish in Public? Let's Kill Her Arrogance

Seeing that Jasmine was here to interrogate her, Caitlin crossed her arms and gave a cold smile.

"Your brother got arrested because of his own abilities. LIG lost the project because you guys didn't have what it takes. As for who I'm associated with, that's none of your business."

Jasmine's face darkened with fury. She couldn't think of any way to deal with Caitlin. In the end, she snapped, "I don't care what methods you use or who you know, but I want you to leave here right now!"

"Why should I?" Caitlin retorted.

"You don't think you're out of place here? All those men are staring at you! Anyone would think you're here to show off!" Jasmine spat, full of jealousy.

"I need to show off?" Caitlin raised an eyebrow. "What, are you worried that I'll outshine you, the so-called 'one of the three beauties of New York'?"

Jasmine's face twisted with rage as Caitlin struck right at the core of her insecurity. Jasmine was left speechless for a moment.

The two women stood there, a tense silence building between them, until the announcement from the gallery's voice system broke the quiet.

"Attention, dear guests. O'Brien Master will now demonstrate his artistic talent live. Please gather in the inner hall to witness this stunning moment!"

Without saying another word, Caitlin turned and walked away. Jasmine's

eyes burned with anger as she watched her leave. She had to find a way to make Caitlin look foolish in front of everyone, to destroy her arrogance!

Everyone gathered in the inner hall, where a host was leading the proceedings. O'Brien Master was invited onto the stage.

"Ladies and gentlemen, now you have the chance to witness O'Brien Master's live painting process. Let's watch together and be amazed by this spectacular moment!"

A large easel was set up on stage, and a massive canvas was placed before O'Brien. In front of him were various pots of paint, some even in large containers.

The crowd circled around eagerly, waiting. O'Brien picked up a pot of paint and, with a dramatic flourish, splashed it onto the pure white canvas.

The paint quickly spread across the surface, merging into one another. He followed up by splashing several more colors, mixing them all together.

Then, picking up a brush, he began to work on the background. Under his control, the various paints blended and formed new hues.

After a while, a colorful backdrop appeared on the canvas. The crowd marveled at the sight, clearly impressed by the unique approach to painting that they were witnessing.

Next, O'Brien began to add more details, quickly sketching out a figure against the colorful backdrop. When he finished, he stepped back, signed his name on the piece, and the audience erupted in applause.

Elder Xenos, having watched the whole process, couldn't help but feel

somewhat confused. Though the display was impressive, the final product didn't seem as breathtaking as the earlier works he had seen.

Today, O'Brien's painting felt too extravagant.

"O'Brien Master is quite impressive. His technique is solid," Simon commented to Caitlin after seeing the final piece.

"What's that supposed to be? I don't even understand what I'm looking at," Molly blurted out, accidentally revealing her ignorance of art. She quickly shut her mouth, embarrassed.

Wendy nodded thoughtfully. "It feels a bit lacking, though. It doesn't have the same shock value as his earlier works. The kind of beauty from desolate ruins—it's just not there."

Caitlin remained calm, her arms still crossed as she watched the spectacle unfold, clearly enjoying the show.

"Thank you, O'Brien Master, for bringing us this wonderful art experience! We truly appreciate it!" the host continued.

"Next, we will move on to the charity auction. We will be auctioning off ten paintings, with proceeds going to charitable causes. O'Brien Master's work will be the final piece auctioned off. Please feel free to take your seats in the auction hall."

The guests moved to the adjacent auction room, while staff cleaned up the painting area. O'Brien remained on stage, basking in praise, surrounded by a group of young women eager for his autograph.

Caitlin and her friends made their way to the auction hall, where the auctioneer began presenting the ten pieces up for bid. Each piece was introduced with details about the artist's background and achievements,

followed by the auction itself.

Bids started flying as the art lovers in the crowd raised their paddles. Some were collectors eager to own the pieces, while others were socialites hoping to hang a painting in their home as a display of wealth.

The first nine paintings were sold one by one, with prices ranging from 300,000 to 5 million. Finally, the auctioneer made the big announcement:

"Now, let's move on to the final piece of the evening, the showstopper—O'Brien Master's live creation! Starting bid: 100,000! The bidding begins now!"

Many in the crowd were eager to get their hands on the piece. The bidding quickly shot up to 1 million.

Jonathan raised his paddle, and the auctioneer called out, "Ms. Lewis bids 1.1 million! Anyone offering higher?"

A voice rang out from the crowd, "200 million!"

The bidding intensified. Jonathan, seeing the competition, raised his paddle again, calling out 500 million.

"Ms. Lewis bids 500 million! Thank you for your generosity! Any higher offers?"

The atmosphere was electric as everyone awaited the next round of bidding.

Caitlin raised her paddle.

"Miss Vanderbilt bids 3 million! Any other bids?"

Her move caught everyone's attention. Simon and the others were shocked.

"Caitlin, you want that painting?" Simon asked, surprised.

Wendy, always blunt, chimed in, "300 million for a painting? Are you sure? Do you even have that kind of money?"

"I don't, but my husband does," Caitlin replied nonchalantly.

Molly raised her thumb in approval. "Well done, using your resources!"

Jasmine, Yasmin, and Madison all watched Caitlin's move, wondering what she was up to. What was her game? Did she even understand art?

Jonathan, noticing Caitlin bidding, was visibly displeased. "Is she trying to sabotage me?" he muttered under his breath.

He raised his paddle again, bidding 800 million.

Caitlin didn't back down, immediately raising the bid to 6 million.

Jonathan was about to lose it, so he jumped in with 1 billion.

The crowd gasped. The price had now surpassed an incredible threshold—one billion!

At this point, the auction was reaching a historic level. O'Brien Master's live creation was about to set a new record in both the art and auction world.

Caitlin, still calm, raised her paddle one final time.

The price she quoted left everyone in the room stunned!