



109: Caitlin Watches the Show

"Ah, help—!"

Everyone turned towards the voice, only to see a woman running into the venue, looking completely disheveled. Her clothes barely covered her body, her hair was a mess, and her lipstick was smeared, making her appear utterly embarrassed.

Anyone who saw her could immediately guess what had happened.

Jonathan, upon seeing his daughter stumbling back in such a state, was beyond shocked.

"Jasmine, what happened?"

"Dad, Dad, save me! There are dinosaurs!"

Jasmine was visibly panicked, her eyes wide with terror.

She had drunk the tainted wine and, as it often does, the drug in it caused her to hallucinate. In her mind, she had seen terrifying dinosaurs, which sent her running for dear life.

Jonathan looked outside, but saw no dinosaurs. All he saw was The Lewis Family's chauffeur, equally disheveled, his face marked with lipstick stains. It was obvious what had happened between the two of them.

In broad daylight, they had... done such disgusting things right under everyone's nose?

Jonathan felt his temper boiling. Megan, seeing Jasmine in this state, hurried over to comfort her. "What happened to Jasmine? Who did this to her?"



Jasmine, still lost in the hallucination, whimpered, "Mom, I'm scared, the dinosaurs are going to eat me..."

There were no dinosaurs — Jasmine had become one herself!

Megan quickly wrapped her daughter in a coat, but Jasmine threw it off.

The venue was filled with whispers.

"Wait... The Lewis Family's daughter and the chauffeur?!"

"Wow, you can tell they had a good time earlier, can't you?"

"Jasmine's boyfriend is Scott, right? She's really wearing a green hat now!"

Hearing these comments was worse than any public execution.

The chauffeur wanted to explain himself, but Jonathan bellowed at him, "Get out of here!"

The chauffeur fled in a hurry.

Jonathan's dignity and pride had been thoroughly trampled. With his daughter still acting crazy, he couldn't hold back his anger. He raised his hand and slapped her across the face.

Slap...

The entire room winced at the sound of the slap.

Jasmine finally snapped out of her hallucination. Holding her sore cheek, she looked at her father in confusion. "Why did you hit me, Dad?"

"Look at yourself! You've ruined my reputation!"



Jonathan gritted his teeth, barely holding back his rage. Megan rushed to shield her daughter. "Jasmine, let's go! We can't stay here!"

Jasmine looked down at herself, finally realizing what had happened. She had been drugged by that glass of wine! That meant she had... been with the chauffeur!

No!

Jasmine didn't even remember how she managed to leave the gallery. All she could think was how she had made a fool of herself—she felt as if she had embarrassed herself all the way to the Pacific Ocean.

Yasmin, watching this unfold, silently chose to keep her mouth shut. She silently hoped Jasmine wouldn't hold her responsible for the little "help" she had given earlier.

Jonathan, embarrassed beyond measure, didn't dare stay. With his tail between his legs, he quickly left with Jasmine.

It was the perfect show.

A thrilling spectacle.

Caitlin couldn't help but watch the drama unfold, but a sense of unease crept up on her. What if she had been the one to embarrass herself today?

This made it clear just how malicious Jasmine's intentions had been. But now, she was reaping what she sowed, and Caitlin was satisfied with that outcome.

However, Caitlin was still puzzled. How had Jasmine ended up drinking the tainted wine when she had intended to frame Caitlin? Was someone else secretly helping her?



Just then, Tyler quietly returned to Sebastian's side.

Caitlin glanced at the man in the wheelchair. Could it have been him?

She leaned over slightly, lowering her voice so others wouldn't hear. "Did you help me secretly?"

Sebastian casually responded, "You're overthinking it. I'm not that free." T

"Then why are you here?"

"Just passing by."

Since he wouldn't admit to anything, Caitlin decided not to pursue it further.

Xavi, hearing Sebastian's response, couldn't help but roll his eyes.

Not even acknowledging a good deed?

Sebastian, still ignoring the banter, casually changed the topic. "I heard you spent a billion on a painting. I'm curious to see what's so special about it."

Caitlin smirked. "It's not as good as you."

"..."

Sebastian felt a strange sensation in his chest, almost like he'd just been flirted with. Was she saying he was better than the painting?

On the other hand, Molly couldn't help but comment, "Caitlin, that woman thought she could frame you, but look at her now. She's digging her own grave."



Even Molly could tell that Jasmine had brought this on herself.

She then looked at her younger brother and asked, "Hey, you came to the art exhibition too?"

Sebastian shrugged. "Can't I?"

"With your eyes that bad, what are you doing here at an art exhibition?" 1

Molly's words were so blunt that even Sebastian winced.

Before he could respond, Louis arrived with several other executives. "Mr. Vanderbilt! Welcome! On behalf of Lisson Gallery, we thank you for coming!"

Sebastian quickly became the center of attention at the event. Caitlin's charitable donation of one billion had earned her widespread praise, and Sebastian, following the agreement, gladly contributed the same amount to charity after the event.

Molly, witnessing Sebastian's actions, couldn't help but praise him. "Not bad, little bro! The woman spends, and the man pays—good to see some progress!"

That's right! He was here to pay the bill!

With Sebastian's arrival, Benjamin and Nolan immediately approached him.

"Sebastian, isn't it time you introduced us to Caitlin?"

"Yeah, we've been waiting for you to show up!"

Listening to his brothers chatter, Sebastian casually said, "Caitlin, my



wife."

"Caitlin, hello!"

"Nice to meet you, Caitlin. I look forward to working with you!"

Caitlin smiled and greeted them both.

Benjamin and Nolan were eager to shake her hand, but Sebastian swatted their hands away. "Just say hello."

"Hey!"

Benjamin and Nolan exchanged looks, wondering what their boss was doing. Wasn't a handshake too much to ask for?

"Sebastian, be serious!" Nolan stared at him. "Tell me the truth, can you actually see now?"

How could he know exactly where to slap their hands away?

"Cough, cough... Not that quick."

Sebastian wasn't going to tell them that his vision had recovered halfway, and he could vaguely see their shadows.

Meanwhile, Wendy, standing next to her brother, locked eyes with Benjamin.

Benjamin glared back at her, making Wendy shrink back, embarrassed.

Nolan, trying to lighten the mood, suggested, "Since Sebastian introduced Caitlin to us, how about we treat everyone to dinner?"

Benjamin immediately agreed, "Yeah, let's go eat! It's on us!"



The group was ready to head out, but Sebastian stopped Simon, the doctor, and asked, "Dr. Smith, would you like to join us?"

His unspoken question was: *Are you really going to join us, knowing how awkward it might be?*

Simon, finding a convenient excuse, declined. "No, thanks. I've got work at the clinic."

Molly, however, wasn't done yet. "Come on, Dr. Smith, Wendy! Let's all go together. The more the merrier!"

Sebastian, if he wasn't wearing sunglasses, would have rolled his eyes at his sister's antics. 1

Just then, Yasmin also approached. "Benjamin, where are you all going? Take me with you?"

How irritating!

Yasmin's presence threw off the mood, and just then, Caitlin's phone buzzed with a message from Quincy.

After reading it, Caitlin's expression shifted slightly, and she said to the group, "I'm going to head out. I have something to take care of. Mr. Vanderbilt, you head back on your own. Dr. Smith, Wendy, I'll see you later."

With that, Caitlin made a quick exit, leaving Sebastian behind.

Everyone turned to look at Yasmin. Yasmin, with an innocent expression, immediately said, "She left on her own. It wasn't me who pushed her out!"



Sebastian was clearly irritated. He had come all the way to be her ATM, and she just up and left. Where was she going? What was she doing?

SURPRISE GIFT: 100 BONUS FREE FOR YOU



GET IT



Comments



Support



12

Share