



115: Want to Take Advantage of Me?

"I have no idea what you're talking about. What pendant? I've never seen it!"

Caitlin had already figured out that these women were just looking for trouble.

They wanted to frame her for stealing something, huh?

Hah!

Small tricks!

"It's clearly hidden by you. Just hand it over, or this will blow up, and it won't be good for you," Yasmin threatened.

"I told you, I didn't take anything."

"Since you didn't take it, then do you dare to open your bag and let us see?" Yasmin challenged.

Caitlin glanced at her bag. These women were so certain that they wanted her to open it, which could only mean they had already tampered with it in advance.

If she wasn't mistaken, that pendant was probably in her bag.

"Let us search it. If it's not there, you can leave. If it is, we'll take you to the police!" Hazel added aggressively.

"Fine, I'll open it for you to see."

Caitlin opened her bag, and the women immediately crowded around, scrutinizing it closely.



It wasn't long before Hazel shouted, "Look! What is this?"

She pulled a jade pendant out of Caitlin's bag. It was a translucent, bright green pendant.

Yasmin asked, "Aunt, is this the heirloom of The Vanderbilt Family?"

"Yes! It's this pendant!" Grace said confidently, holding it in her hands.

Yasmin, having caught Caitlin, mocked, "Caitlin, I didn't expect you to be this dirty. You kept saying you didn't take anything, but now you've stolen The Vanderbilt Family's heirloom!"

"Now that we've caught you red-handed, what do you have to say?"

Hazel had already dialed the phone, "I'm calling the police right now and having them handle this!"

The servants blocked Caitlin's way, and the women eagerly waited for the police to arrive, clearly relishing the moment.

Caitlin sneered coldly, "You say I stole the heirloom, but is it real or fake? Don't try to frame me with a fake one. Do you know the consequences of slandering me?"

"This is the real deal! Look at the quality! The finest Imperial Green, priceless!" Grace explained.

"But I think it's fake," Caitlin said slowly.

"You have no evidence it's fake! We have the certification," Hazel said, pulling out the certificate. "Look! This is the certificate from an authoritative expert!"



"Hah, interesting. You even brought a certificate. Looks like you were expecting this to happen!" Caitlin remarked.

One certificate wasn't enough to prove they hadn't planned this in advance. Did they really think she was a fool?

Hazel was speechless.

Soon, two more women arrived to watch the spectacle. Megan and Xylia had heard from the servants that Caitlin and Sebastian had divorced and she was being kicked out of The Vanderbilt Family, but Grace had stopped her, claiming Caitlin had stolen the family's heirloom.

Such a perfect opportunity to watch, Megan and Xylia certainly wouldn't miss it.

They approached, and Megan asked, "Grace, what's going on?"

"We're investigating the theft of the heirloom," Grace explained.

Yasmin added, "We've already figured it out—this woman stole it, and we caught her red-handed!"

Megan looked at Caitlin, "I didn't expect you to be the type of woman. Coming to The Vanderbilt Family to 'boost Sebastian's luck' was just a cover. You were here to snatch something bigger!"

"Do you know how much that Imperial Green pendant is worth? It's worth billions! A rare treasure that can't be bought!"

Xylia didn't dare speak, but inside, she was pleased. If she couldn't deal with a woman like Caitlin, someone else would.

"What rare treasure? It's just a fake!" Caitlin grabbed the pendant out of



Grace's hand.

Grace gasped, "Hey! What are you doing? Can't steal it, now you're trying to snatch it?"

Caitlin held the pendant in her palm for just a few seconds. The so-called priceless treasure shattered under her grip, turning into powder.

Tiny fragments leaked from her fingers.

She opened her hand, and the pendant was gone, leaving only a pile of powder.

"Is this the so-called heirloom? The priceless treasure?" Caitlin asked coldly.

The women were all stunned, eyes wide. No one could believe that the pendant, which was supposed to be so valuable, had turned to dust in Caitlin's hand in just a few seconds.

What... what just happened?

"You... you... you..." Grace pointed at Caitlin, speechless, her face twisted in fury. She had actually destroyed the heirloom!

"Everyone saw that, right? This is supposed to be some priceless heirloom? The finest Imperial Green?"

"Something that shatters with a simple squeeze and you're calling it a treasure worth billions?"

"Is this how The Vanderbilt Family scams people?" Caitlin's accusations left the women speechless.



Just then, a police car arrived outside the gates of The Vanderbilt Family. Two officers stepped out and walked towards the estate.

"Mom! The police are here!" Hazel shouted.

Grace, seeing the officers, suddenly felt more confident. "Officers, you've come just in time! Please arrest this woman!"

The police scanned the scene and then asked their usual questions, "We received a report. Who made the call?"

"I-I did!" Hazel raised her hand.

"What's the problem?"

"This woman stole our Vanderbilt Family heirloom. We caught her red-handed, and she still won't admit it. She's guilty, and you need to take her into custody!" Hazel angrily reported.

"What treasure did she steal?"

"An Imperial Green pendant."

"Where is the pendant now?"

"Uh..." Grace couldn't answer. Yasmin added, "This woman crushed it! It turned to powder. The powder on the ground is all that's left!"

The police looked at the fine powder on the ground, then at Caitlin. They didn't believe she could crush such a hard jade into dust. It sounded unbelievable.

"Miss, did you really crush the jade?" one of the officers asked skeptically.



"Officer, that wasn't real jade. Real jade can't be crushed that easily. If you don't believe me, you can try it yourselves. Does anyone have jade? Try squeezing it!"

As Caitlin spoke, Xylia and a police officer with a jade pendant took out their jade and squeezed it.

Obviously, normal people couldn't crush it so easily.

Grace, seeing Caitlin argue back, took out the certificate. "Officer, she must have used some trick!"

"But she destroyed our Vanderbilt Family heirloom right in front of us. We all saw it!"

"This Imperial Green pendant, we have an authentic certificate from an expert. How could it be fake?"

"It's worth billions! It was just destroyed. Shouldn't she be held accountable for damaging it?"

The police looked over the certificate and realized the seriousness of the situation. They then turned to Caitlin. "Miss, please come with us for questioning."

Just as the officers were about to take Caitlin away, a cold voice shouted from behind, "Wait!"