

120: Caitlin's Answer Shatters the Worldview of All the Men

After their meal, the three women went straight to NO.8 Club. Wendy took out Caitlin's diamond card and slapped it on the counter.

"Here! I want the most luxurious VIP room! Also, bring all the best food and drinks!

And get the handsomest guys you have to serve us!"

Wendy, who couldn't hold her liquor, was feeling tipsy. She thought she was strutting confidently, but it was more like she was walking sideways.

The front desk guy gave her a look, sizing her up, wondering if she even knew what she was saying.

"Miss, the VIP room and standard drinks and snacks will be provided as usual. Here's your room card. Please take care of it."

"Hey! Didn't you hear me? I want a bunch of handsome guys!"

"What type of handsome guys are you looking for?"

The desk attendant's implied words were clear: "Miss, maybe you should look in a mirror first. With that request of yours, are you dreaming?"

"Just... those guys over there!"

Wendy spotted a tall man and pointed at him. "He's good! Bring him to serve us!"

The front desk guy glanced over and immediately realized who it was. It was Benjamin, the big boss of NO.8 Club!

He was now wondering if this overweight lady was deliberately causing



trouble.

"Sorry, miss, but we don't provide that kind of service at NO.8 Club."

"What kind of place is this? You don't even have handsome guys?!
What's going on? Are you joking?"

Caitlin, realizing Wendy might have had a bit too much to drink, couldn't help but roll her eyes.

She took the VIP card, thanked the attendant, and led Wendy and the others toward their private room.

"Caitlin, what kind of lousy place is this? No handsome guys at all!"

"They must have them! Just wait, I'll find some super hot guys for you!"

"Great! One for each of us! We need six!"

"Got it!"

When they reached the luxurious VIP room, all the drinks and snacks were already served. Wendy immediately started singing, demanding that they all join her for a karaoke session.

Meanwhile, Caitlin's diamond VIP card had caught the attention of the NO.8 Club, and the front desk quickly informed Benjamin.

When Benjamin received the news, his eyes narrowed, and a smirk appeared on his face. "Well, well, our former sister-in-law is here for karaoke! Right now, in the VIP room!"

Sebastian, hearing this, paused.

After the divorce, that woman seemed unaffected. Now, she was out



having fun, singing?

Yates suggested, "Let's hurry up and pull up the video feed from her room. Let's see who she's singing with!"

Soon, the surveillance footage appeared on the big screen. Everyone but Sebastian could clearly see the scene.

"Wow, really a goddess! She came with two other women."

"One of them's a fat lady!"

Benjamin spotted the "fat lady" who had once groped him, and his eyes widened. She was back!

Sebastian wanted to see more clearly, but it felt like he was looking through frosted glass. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't make out the woman's face.

"Oh right, boss, you can't see it, but let me turn on the sound for you."

"Who wants to hear?"

Sebastian grumbled, but when Benjamin switched the audio to the VIP room, he immediately tuned in, listening intently.

Now, not only could they see what was happening in the VIP room, but they could also hear the voices and singing.

Wendy was singing, her voice as terrible as a pig being slaughtered, and Benjamin nearly choked on his drink.

"Damn! That's terrible!"

Others might get paid to sing, but this fat lady's voice could kill!



Sebastian also grimaced, but luckily, Wendy stopped singing after a while, taking a break and eating some snacks.

Caitlin sent a message, then turned to Wendy and said, "Don't worry, the male models are coming soon!"

"Great, I want the male models to feed me drinks! Hehehe!"

Wendy had completely let go of any shame. Despite being heavysset and having no man to love her, she still wanted to live as a carefree, fun-loving "piggy girl"!

"We can even sing with the male models, play games, whatever!" Caitlin laughed.

Phoebe, a more traditional girl, watched Caitlin's carefree attitude and thought she was probably pretending to be bold.

"Caitlin, are you really okay with this? Just like that, you got divorced, and now you're not afraid of not finding a man better than Mr. Vanderbilt?"

Suddenly hearing her name, Sebastian's ears perked up.

"Boss, they're talking about you!"

The other men got excited, eager to hear how their former sister-in-law would respond.

But what came next was enough to shatter their worldview.

"Why should I be afraid? As a woman, the most important thing is to be happy!"



"No matter where or when, we women shouldn't lose ourselves. We need to do what's best for ourselves!

"Don't revolve your life around men, kids, or the kitchen. We must live the way we want.

"As long as we are independent and confident, no matter if we're 30, 50, or even 60, as long as we take care of ourselves, boyfriends will come!"

That was Caitlin's answer!

Benjamin, Nolan, and Yates all blurted out, "Damn!"

Their former sister-in-law was such a bold, free-spirited woman, completely overturning their understanding of traditional women.

The one most impacted was Sebastian. After hearing Caitlin's words, it was as if someone had punched him in the gut.

It was clear that he never wanted her, never wanted anything to do with her!

But the way she acted, so indifferent to men, made him feel a crushing sense of defeat.

It was as if he was the man Caitlin had swept aside, rejected, and discarded!

So, she had such high aspirations, wanting to "chase young men" at 60? Ridiculous!

Wendy was in awe of Caitlin. "Caitlin, you're amazing! That's exactly how I feel. Even if a man proposes to me on his knees, I might not consider it. Being single is so much easier!"



Benjamin snorted coldly. "Who would kneel to propose to her? Dream on!"

While the women were just chatting and joking, what happened next left the men stunned.

Six or seven handsome young men entered the VIP room, all good-looking models.

Yates recognized them at once. "Damn! Isn't that the most popular VX boy band?"

Nolan asked, "Why are they here?"

Benjamin was shocked. "Did Caitlin invite them?"

Everyone knew how high the fees were for VX boy band appearances. They hardly ever performed at private events unless it was something huge.

"...?"

Sebastian didn't want to speak anymore. He knew Caitlin had a soft spot for young men.

The VX boy band, with its seven handsome, young members, had been all over TV.

But now, his ex-wife, after their divorce, was going straight to find young, good-looking men, and even brought seven of them? Was this how she respected him as her ex-husband?