

121: She Still Knows How to Get Under His Skin

When Wendy saw the seven handsome members of the boy band appear, she jumped up in shock.

"Oh my God, my grandmother! Is that... is that the VX boy band? It is, right? It *has* to be VX!"

She shook Phoebe, who also saw them.

"Yeah, it looks like them!"

"Wow!"

Wendy turned to Caitlin, "Caitlin, did you invite them? How did you know that my favorite idol is the VX boy band?"

"Your phone case is full of pictures of them, so I guessed you'd like them!"

"Ah, yes! You're right! I'm so excited!"

Wendy could barely contain her excitement, but when she saw her idols, she suddenly became more composed.

"Can I... can I get their autographs first?"

"Of course!"

"It's our pleasure!"

The members of the boy band smiled brightly, their charm almost too much to handle.

"Ah... I think I'm going to faint!"



Wendy was dazzled by their smiles.

What followed was a big autograph session, with Wendy and Phoebe eagerly collecting signatures.

The woman who had earlier boasted about having male models feed her drinks was now too shy to say anything.

After signing, the boy band's leader spoke up, announcing that they would perform their latest song for them.

Immediately, they chose a song and began dancing for the women, giving a full performance.

Back in the men's room, Benjamin and the others were getting worked up.

"Wow! Caitlin is so cool! She actually brought the boy band to liven things up!"

"So she likes these younger guys, huh? Am I still doing okay?"

Yates, who considered himself the youngest among them, ran his hand through his hair.

"Don't kid yourself! The boss is here! Tone it down!!"

Benjamin reminded him.

"It's fine, she's already the boss's ex-wife. What's there to worry about?"

Yates was unbothered.

Sebastian, however, had no words left. His face darkened to the point that it looked like ink.



He suspected Caitlin was deliberately trying to get under his skin.

Even after the divorce, she hadn't forgotten to irritate him.

Not long after, Yates noticed that Caitlin had received a call and was leaving the room.

He thought this might be his chance, so he quickly ran out of the room, hoping to "accidentally" bump into Caitlin.

Caitlin, talking on the phone as she exited, didn't even glance at him as he walked past.

Yates turned around and looked at her retreating figure, then glanced at himself. He, the famous actor, had just walked right past her, and she didn't even spare him a second look?

"Damn it!"

He felt as if he had been treated like air!

His heart was aching from this brush-off!

Though he had dressed more casually today, he was still easily recognizable!

Just take a look at his captivating eyes that could make any woman fall for him!

Not giving up, Yates walked back and hovered near her, even taking off the necklace around his neck and tossing it behind her.

When she finished her call and was about to leave, Yates approached her.

"Hey, miss, you dropped your necklace!"



He picked it up and "kindly" offered it to her.

Caitlin glanced at the necklace in his hand, took it, and inspected it.

"Tiffany... It's fake! Junk!"

She finished her evaluation and tossed the necklace into the trash can before turning back toward the VIP room.

"Are you kidding me?"

Yates stared at his necklace, which had been tossed into the trash can like it was nothing. He was speechless.

His "goddess" had such a sharp tongue!

Yates couldn't believe his friend had sent him a fake necklace worth millions. He dug through the trash can, determined to retrieve it.

Looking at the necklace, now in the trash, Yates felt a pang in his heart.

His goddess didn't just have a sharp tongue—she clearly had a keen eye too!

How could she say his necklace was fake?

"Damn it!"

Yates rushed back to the group, showing the necklace to Nolan.

"Nolan, you have to see this! Is this real? My friend bought it for me overseas for millions!"

Nolan, a jewelry tycoon who owned a company, took the necklace and examined it.



"It's definitely fake. How could it be worth millions? When I saw you wearing it, I thought it was just for fun. Who's your friend? Did they scam you?"

"..."

Yates was frozen in shock.

It was **really** fake?

He had thought Caitlin had poor eyesight earlier, but now he realized that she wasn't just sharp-tongued—she had a sharp eye too!

It was a waste of millions just to test a friend's authenticity.

Oh well, consider it a lesson learned the hard way!

Soon after, Benjamin got agitated.

"Look! Those boys, still barely out of puberty, are trying to flirt with Caitlin. Can you believe it?"

Yates glanced over and sarcastically remarked, "Hey, boss, maybe you should do something about it!"

"Humph! Why should I care? She can do whatever she wants!"

Benjamin was dismissive.

Whether Caitlin was out there flirting or having fun, it no longer mattered to him since they were divorced.

It was none of his business.

Sebastian's face had grown colder, his jaw tightened. He looked like a

person who could freeze the entire room with just his gaze.

He turned his wheelchair around, signaling to Xavi and Tyler.

"Let's go."

The group left NO.8 Club, and the atmosphere in the car was as cold as ice.

Xavi and Tyler exchanged glances but stayed silent, not daring to speak. It wasn't until Sebastian finally broke the silence that they dared to react.

"Tyler! I want you to go now! Disband the VX boy band!"

Tyler: "...?"

Xavi: "...?"

They exchanged another look. They both knew what Sebastian was thinking.

Their boss, Mr. Vanderbilt, was *so* proud and stubborn, yet he was clearly unable to stay indifferent.

"Within an hour, the boy band must be disbanded. Do you hear me?"

Sebastian emphasized again.

"Yes, sir!"

The car stopped, and Tyler quickly got out to take action.

Xavi, unsure of what to say, couldn't help but feel sorry for the seven beautiful boys.

"Kids, don't doubt your own abilities. You're just too young!"

Commented [Ma1]:

Commented [Ma2R1]:



Back at the Vanderbilt family mansion, less than an hour later, Tyler called.

Xavi picked up the phone and saw the news.

"Mr. Vanderbilt! The VX boy band has been disbanded!"

"Good."

Sebastian exhaled deeply, feeling a great sense of relief.

Caitlin... Caitlin, you like young men and want to have fun? Let's see how you feel now!

Meanwhile, in the luxurious VIP room at NO.8 Club, the boy band was still performing.

Suddenly, their manager rushed in with bad news.

"Stop dancing! Just a minute ago, the company ordered the disbandment of the band!"

"What?!"

The boys were stunned. What was going on? Why were they being disbanded so suddenly?

"Sorry, guys, we need to head back to the company!"

With that, the manager hurriedly led them away.

Wendy gaped in disbelief.

"What happened? Why are my male models being disbanded?"

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Phoebe, equally confused, asked, "Why would they suddenly be disbanded?"

Caitlin furrowed her brows, clearly deep in thought.

The VX boy band had been one of the hottest groups, so why would they suddenly be disbanded? What had happened?



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