



133: He's Truly Witnessing Her Tricks

"What's with your expression just now? What's so funny?" Sebastian's hand instinctively held her back, feeling like they hadn't finished their conversation yet.

Caitlin, who didn't have time to waste with him, frowned and said, "So what if I laughed? Are you that bored? Let go of me now, or I'll stop being polite!"

But just at that moment, someone else walked in, their footsteps quick and urgent. The sound of the door opening revealed a situation that made both of them realize something wasn't right. A man's voice and a woman's voice mingled together — it was clear what they were doing.

Sebastian felt a surge of unease, while Caitlin could only feel awkwardness. She had to get out of there!

She shoved Sebastian away and tried to leave, but as soon as she turned, a major problem presented itself. The lace fabric at the front of her dress had gotten caught on Sebastian's cufflink. The more she tried to walk away, the more she ended up pulling him along with her.

Sebastian had no choice but to pull her back.

"Trying to play hard to get?" he asked through gritted teeth.

When had she ever been playing hard to get?

Caitlin bit her lip, looking up at him. Sebastian's eyes were dark and unreadable, piercing her with an intensity that could almost kill her if looks could kill. She could feel it — his anger, his suspicion, his frustration.



He had truly seen through all of her tricks. One move after another, she had played him perfectly!

Caitlin frowned even more deeply. She tried desperately to untangle the fabric caught between them. Sebastian's gaze dropped to the situation at hand, but the moment he looked at a part of her that he definitely shouldn't have, he quickly turned his head away.

Was she really not doing this on purpose?

The more she tried to untangle it, the tighter it became. Finally, Caitlin had no choice but to yank it off with a sharp pull, ripping the lace fabric off in one go.

She quickly opened the door and left without looking back.

Sebastian stood there, staring at the lace fabric that hung from his cufflink. She had ripped it off and just walked away?

Was she out of her mind? That could have caused a wardrobe malfunction at any moment!

After snapping back to reality, Sebastian stuffed the lace into his cuff and hurried to follow her.

But Caitlin was already gone.

Thinking about the idea of other men staring at her made Sebastian furious. She was his ex-wife! How could anyone else lay eyes on her like that?

In a fit of rage, he picked up his phone and dialed Xavi's number. "Prepare a women's evening gown in size..."



Xavi, confused, answered the phone, "Mr. Vanderbilt, why do you suddenly need a women's evening gown? Who is it for?"

Sebastian was already heading to the party venue when he overheard some women talking.

"Caitlin's not in the ladies' room. I wonder if she's off doing something shady?"

"Who cares? As long as she comes back, let's make her regret it. We'll humiliate her in front of everyone!"

"Yeah, good idea!"

Sebastian turned his head and saw Jasmine and another woman heading in the opposite direction. Their words made his expression grow colder.

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After searching around, Caitlin couldn't find the person she was looking for, so she returned to the banquet room.

The meal continued, and someone was on stage with a microphone, entertaining the crowd with impromptu performances.

When Caitlin sat back at her seat, Wendy asked, "Caitlin, where have you been so long?"

"Just some things to take care of."

"You haven't eaten much yet. Hurry up and grab a bite!"

Just then, a classmate called out to Wendy, "Wendy, it's your turn."

"Alright, I'm going up."



As everyone had a turn to speak, Wendy went up to the stage, and Caitlin glanced around the room. Several girls were chatting with Jasmine about her latest design show.

"Jasmine, your designs are so unique! We'll all be supporting your new collection at the show!"

"Thanks, everyone!"

A waiter came in, serving fruit drinks to each table. When the tray reached Caitlin, she noticed the two women across from her were smiling with a hint of malice.

Jasmine stood up, holding her glass. "Caitlin, no matter what, you're my sister. Tomorrow at our LIG design show, I'd love for you to attend if you have the time?"

"I probably won't have time."

Caitlin knew perfectly well Jasmine wasn't really inviting her sincerely.

"No worries if you can't make it. We'll have more chances to meet. I heard you and Mr. Vanderbilt got divorced. I hope you can pull yourself together. This drink is for you!"

Jasmine drank her beverage with a loud, exaggerated gesture, acting like a concerned younger sister.

Caitlin could see through Jasmine's game, but she wasn't about to back down.

Caitlin took the glass of fruit juice, sniffed it lightly, and then drank it.

Jasmine, seeing her drink it, suppressed her excitement.



Good. Very good.

In about an hour, Caitlin would be humiliated in front of the entire school!

Jasmine had even prepared to record it.

The reunion continued with some liveliness, and after dinner, everyone made their way to New York University for its 100th anniversary celebration, which was more extravagant than ever before.

The school was fully decorated, and banners celebrating the anniversary hung at the entrance. The celebration was held at the sports stadium, where a massive stage had been set up, and the school anthem rang out as students from various graduating classes gathered.

When Caitlin arrived at the venue with the others, she ran into Simon.

Simon greeted her, and Wendy and the rest of the classmates went inside. "Caitlin, you and my brother chat, we'll wait for you inside."

"Senior, I thought you wouldn't be able to make it!"

Caitlin had heard from Wendy that Simon had an important surgery today.

"The surgery got rescheduled, so I had time to come by," Simon explained, and the two of them began chatting.

Meanwhile, Sebastian was sitting in his luxury car, watching the scene from a distance. His expression darkened when he saw Simon talking to Caitlin.

Xavi noticed, "Mr. Vanderbilt, Caitlin is talking to Dr. Evans. What should



we do?"

"Do you need me to teach you?" Sebastian's cold gaze silenced Xavi.

Xavi quickly rushed to find Caitlin.

"Caitlin!" he called out, waving his hand to get her attention.

When Caitlin saw Xavi approaching, she told Simon, "You go ahead, I'll be right there!"

"Alright!"

After Simon left, Caitlin saw Xavi, "What is it? Do you need something?"

"Caitlin, Mr. Vanderbilt asked me to give this to you. He wants you to change into it to avoid an embarrassing situation!"

Xavi handed over a bag, and Caitlin glanced inside. It was an outfit.

She realized this was because her dress had torn earlier in the restroom. But this wasn't out of concern for her — it was just to save face for him!

After all, she was his ex-wife, and Sebastian cared deeply about his image.

Caitlin saw right through his intentions.

She didn't take the bag. "Take it away. I don't need it."

Xavi, knowing she wouldn't accept it, urgently said, "Caitlin, if you don't take it, I can't report back to Mr. Vanderbilt. Please, help me out!"

"That's your problem, not mine!"



Caitlin turned to leave, but Xavi stopped her again.

"Caitlin, please, Mr. Vanderbilt said if you don't change, I'll have to do it in front of everyone. I really don't want to be the creepy guy. Please, help me out!"



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