

156: The Unexpected Appearance of the Little Girl with the Windmill

Caitlin didn't kiss him. Instead, she swung her fist at his face.

But—

This move had already been anticipated by Sebastian. The moment she made her move, he swiftly and accurately grabbed her fist.

His large hand firmly enclosed her fist. Caitlin struggled to break free, but in the end, her efforts were effortlessly neutralized by him.

"Still trying to hit me?"

Sebastian pressed her arm over her head, pinning it to the door as he lowered his dark eyes to glare at her furious face.

If he were blind, maybe she would have an easier time landing a hit, but now, how could Sebastian give her such an opportunity?

"Let go!"

Caitlin lifted her knee to kick him, but he caught her leg just in time, pinning it to the door as well.

She struggled a few more times, but realized her body was completely immobilized.

"Sebastian! We're already divorced! What more do you want? I've told you clearly—remarrying is impossible! Please stop bothering me!"

Caitlin was starting to panic. Her skills were usually quite good, but now, facing him, it felt like they were somewhat ineffective.

How could this man be so different, whether blind or not?

"Sorry, that's your opinion. But I can only tell you this: you're Camellia, and you're the woman I've slept with. How could I let you go?"

Sebastian sneered coldly and said seriously, "Rest assured, I'm going to claim you in this lifetime, Caitlin!"

After saying this, Sebastian slowly released her.

"Dream on!"

Once Caitlin was freed, she just wanted to get as far away from him as possible.

He didn't stop her. But just as she was about to escape, he spoke again.

"Go ahead! But once you leave, you'll never find out where Xavian is."

Caitlin froze and turned around to look at him.

Sebastian adjusted his suit and stepped forward, his magnetic voice ringing in her ear.

"If you want to see him, wait until the show is over, and call me."

The man said this and walked straight away. Caitlin stared at his retreating figure and felt like she could just kick him out into space.

Back at the fashion show, the LIG showcase had ended perfectly.

The host invited the head designer of the show to the stage.

Jasmine walked out from behind the stage, looking radiant and glamorous as she stood in front, showcasing all of her model designs.

Jasmine glanced over at Caitlin, and when she saw Caitlin sitting there unharmed, she felt a bit frustrated. How could her subordinates mess things up like that?

She didn't have time to think further. Then, someone from the audience sent her flowers. She took them, accepted the applause, and the camera flashes from the reporters.

At that moment, she was successful!

Her show had ended beautifully. After today, the news of the event would spread across the internet and media. People would soon forget the previous incidents. Jasmine knew that this showcase was her big chance to make a comeback.

As she left the stage, Jasmine looked at Caitlin, and their gazes met.

Jasmine's eyes held pride, arrogance, and a sense of showing off. Caitlin could never take anything from her. All the glory and honor belonged to Jasmine.

Caitlin remained calm, her eyes cold. Let her enjoy it while she could. When she thought she was untouchable, that's when Caitlin would strike. Just wait.

After LIG's showcase, the next design show was from XEG Design Company.

Caitlin stayed behind to watch, mainly because of Ximena. She wanted to understand this woman better and see if she could find any clues.

The XEG show featured not only women's and men's clothing but also a children's line.

First, the women's designs walked the runway, followed by the men's, and then the children's collection.

It had to be said, XEG's designs were quite unique, with a style of their own.

Caitlin rested her chin in her hand, watching the little models, both boys and girls, each walking with great seriousness, their presence just as strong as the adults.

When the final little model came out, Caitlin's gaze was instantly drawn to her.

She wore a silver, wide-swinging long dress with a long shawl, a small crystal crown on her head, and a half-mask on her face, looking like a little queen, radiating quite the aura.

What surprised Caitlin most was that the little girl was holding a colorful windmill.

The moment she saw the windmill, Caitlin's heart seemed to be struck by something, sending a dull pain through her chest.

The colorful windmill!

Her mind instantly flashed back to the day she had seen the little girl in the back seat of a car.

Caitlin stared intently at the little girl on stage, trying to make out her face, but the mask covered most of her features, making it impossible to see clearly.

As the little model passed by her, Caitlin's heart pounded in her chest.

She followed the little girl's movements around the runway until she turned and walked backstage, disappearing from view.

Caitlin pressed her hand to her heart, feeling a sense of unease that refused to calm down.

The colorful windmill kept spinning in her mind.

The show ended with all the models coming out for a final bow. Caitlin saw the little girl once again.

After all the models had exited, the host invited the head designer of the event.

"Next, let's welcome the main designer of the 'Graceful XEG' series, Zora! A round of applause, please!"

From her research, Caitlin knew that Zora was Ximena's daughter and an excellent designer in her own right. Along with Yasmin and Jasmine, she was also one of the "Three Great Beauties of New York."

Zora's beauty was indeed striking, inheriting all of Ximena's best features.

She wore a piece from her own brand and stepped on stage to accept flowers, waving at the crowd below.

Caitlin decided not to stay any longer. She quietly got up and left the venue, intending to head backstage to find the little model who had been holding the windmill.

Backstage, Caitlin began searching. With so many people around, it wasn't easy to find her.

Almost all the models were backstage, and the ones who had already showcased were taking off their makeup and changing clothes.

Each design company had its own backstage area, which looked messy but was actually well-organized.

"Caitlin! Finished watching the show? Came to see mine?"

Molly, after arranging her own models, noticed Caitlin at the door and walked over to greet her.

"Molly, you go ahead. I'm just looking around."

Someone called for Molly, and she answered, then said to Caitlin, "I'll find you when I'm done."

"Okay!"

After Molly left, Caitlin continued her search. She had spotted the group of little models gathered in a rest area.

She approached, scanning the children, but she didn't see the one with the windmill.

After asking a few of the kids, none of them recognized the little girl.

Just as Caitlin was about to turn around in disappointment, the little girl with the windmill unexpectedly appeared!