

205: A Subtle Declaration of Possession

After receiving the message, Caitlin headed straight to the private room to find Sebastian.

"Sebastian..."

When she pushed open the door, Caitlin froze for a moment. There were a few other handsome men in the room.

She recognized them as some of Sebastian's good friends.

The sudden appearance of Caitlin took the men by surprise.

Especially Yates, who jumped up in shock when he saw her.

"Caitlin, come in!"

Sebastian quickly closed the door behind her and pulled her inside. "

Everyone wanted to meet you, so let me introduce you properly."

"No need for introductions, I know them all," Caitlin replied, looking at the men in the room.

She turned to Benjamin. "The young master of the Jones family, owner of Club No.8, New York's number one playboy."

Benjamin couldn't help but laugh. "Are you complimenting me?"

Caitlin then turned to Nolan. "Nolan, the famous jewelry tycoon, comes from an illustrious family, though rumors say you have a hidden illness and are somewhat of a sickly nobleman."

Nolan smiled, "Thanks for the flattery."

Then, it was Yates' turn.

Yates was incredibly eager. "What about me? What about me?"

Afraid of being ignored, Yates raised his hand, hoping to be called on.

Caitlin looked at him and gave her assessment. "The youngest dual-award-winning actor, Yates. His acting skills are impeccable, but he always acts like a diva, using body doubles too often. His taste, though, needs some work."

"Wow!" Yates realized that Caitlin's words were sharp. The CEO of his company wouldn't dare speak to him this way. Everyone always catered to him, but Caitlin dared to point out his flaws!

Instead of getting angry, he was amused. "You're right, you're right. I'll work on improving myself!"

Yates' humble attitude was something only he would show in front of Caitlin.

Benjamin and Nolan exchanged glances, thinking, *What a shameless guy!* 1

"Come on, Caitlin, sit down!" The men eagerly invited her to join the meal.

Sebastian pulled out a chair for Caitlin, and as she sat down, he casually took the seat next to her. His arm naturally rested on the back of her chair — a subtle declaration of possession.

"The message you sent earlier... what did it mean? Did you see her?"
Caitlin turned to him and lowered her voice.

"I saw her," Sebastian whispered in her ear.

"Where did you see her?"

"Right here, in the restaurant."

Caitlin looked at him in surprise, but Sebastian continued, "Don't worry. I already have a plan. I just need you to cooperate."

"Okay, tell me what to do."

The two of them quietly discussed their daughter's situation, while the men around them felt like they were having a meal full of "dog food" — that is, witnessing another couple's sweetness.

Once they finished their conversation, Caitlin stood up to leave. "Enjoy your meal, everyone. I'll head out now!"

Yates, who hadn't had the chance to speak much with Caitlin, was surprised she was leaving already. "You're leaving now? Today?"

"Let it go, Yates. I'll see you later. Caitlin, I'll walk you out!" Sebastian said, walking with her to the door and watching her head toward Zeke.

He didn't follow her because he knew he would have another chance to see Caitlin tomorrow.

As for Zeke, he didn't consider him a real opponent.

That night.

Zeke dropped Caitlin off at DanCa Estate. As Caitlin got out of the car, she asked, "Brother, how long are you staying in the US this time?" 

"It depends. I'll stay until I finish what I need to do," Zeke replied.

Of course, Zeke's "business" was just an excuse. He came to the US specifically for Caitlin.

"Alright then, take care and get some rest!" Caitlin said, bidding him farewell as she entered the estate, showing no signs of inviting him to stay.

Zeke watched her walk away, his thoughts deep. He leaned against the car door and smoked three cigarettes before finally leaving, still reluctant to go.

After Caitlin returned to the villa, she went to check on the kids before taking a shower and heading to her room. She then began reading her mother's old journal.

After finishing the entire journal, Caitlin discovered something very important.

Her grandmother's background was quite extraordinary.

Her grandmother was not from the US; she came from Departure City in V Country.

It turned out that Caitlin's grandmother was a descendant of Yun's Fragrance & Dye Studio!

The story went back over sixty years. Caitlin's grandmother, originally named Eleanor, had come from Departure City to the US, concealing her identity. She later married Caitlin's grandfather, Walter Thompson, and had Caitlin's mother, Kelly.

It was during Kelly's investigation into her mother Eleanor's true

background that she learned of Eleanor's origins and the reason she had come to the US. It was all related to the secret book of Yun's Fragrance & Dye Studio, *Yun's Aromatic Codex*.

Caitlin opened the damaged first half of the *Yun's Aromatic Codex*, finding details on how to dye fabrics and blend fragrances.

Unfortunately, only the first half of the codex remained, and the second half had been lost.

Caitlin's mother had written in her journal that her grandmother's dying wish was to find the second half of the *Yun's Aromatic Codex* and restore Yun's Fragrance & Dye Studio.

Why had Caitlin's grandmother come to the US to search for the codex? Was the other half of the codex in the US?

Why had her grandmother left Departure City instead of staying there?

Caitlin had Yosef investigate, and it turned out that The Yuncey Family, from Departure City, was an ancient family with a long history. If Caitlin's grandmother was a member of the Yuncey family, why hadn't she stayed in Departure City? Why had she hidden herself and moved to the US?

These were the very questions that had haunted her mother Kelly throughout her life!

Her mother hadn't had the time to resolve them, but now it was Caitlin's turn.

Caitlin thought back to her grandfather Walter's death and her mother Kelly's experiences. Could it be that all of these were tied to her grandmother's mysterious past?

Was *Yun's Aromatic Codex* the cause of the downfall of The Jonathan Family?

Caitlin couldn't find any further answers in her mother's journal. However, she did notice a mysterious figure referred to only as "Mr. L" in the entries. The way her mother spoke of Mr. L suggested a deep emotional connection. Could this "Mr. L" be her biological father?

Who could he be?

Most of her mother's journal focused on mundane life details, and Caitlin couldn't find any more valuable clues. But perhaps those questions were the same ones her mother had been trying to figure out.

Though her mother couldn't fulfill her grandmother's last wish, Caitlin swore that as long as she was alive and able, she would make sure to fulfill it and uncover all the mysteries surrounding Yun's Fragrance & Dye Studio!

After a night's rest, Caitlin arrived at the basketball game venue the next day, where she met up with Wendy.

"Caitlin, I'm so happy you came to watch my brother's game!"

"Let's talk inside," Caitlin replied.

Wendy was too early to celebrate, unaware that Caitlin had two goals in mind. One was to create an opportunity for Molly to meet Simon, and the other was to look for her daughter.

The event was held in New York's largest basketball stadium, and when Caitlin and Wendy arrived, they found that Molly had already secured seats.

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 +5 Bonus

"Caitlin, Wendy, over here!" Molly waved them over.

After Caitlin sat down, she took out a colorful pinwheel from her bag.

Molly, seeing the windmill, asked with a smile, "Caitlin, what's with the windmill? Did you get it for my nephew?"

"No, you'll find out soon enough!" Caitlin replied, her eyes sparkling with anticipation as she looked toward the entrance of the stadium.



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