


214: The Walking ATM

Leah's face turned ashen. She had hoped to intimidate Caitlin with her presence, but now she had fallen right into her trap.

They didn't need to buy so many pieces, but in front of Caitlin, if they backed out, it would make them look foolish. 

Leah was frustrated, but she tried to put on a confident front. She lifted her chin and said, "It's not even two million, just swipe the card!"

But the slap came quickly. After the card was swiped, the sales assistant looked at Leah and said, "I'm sorry, ma'am, your card has been maxed out. Could you use another one?"

"Maxed out?"

Leah froze, her face turning pale. This was the only card she had brought with her, and it was meant for buying a gift for Beatrice from The Vanderbilt Family. What was she going to do now?

She could only turn to her daughter, "Yasmin, can you use your card?"

Although Yasmin didn't want to use her own card, she had no other choice. Not wanting to lose face in front of Caitlin, she reluctantly pulled out her card.

"Miss, your card doesn't have enough balance," the assistant said.

Yasmin felt like she wanted to vanish into thin air. What was supposed to be an opportunity to embarrass Caitlin had turned into a humiliating slap in the face for them instead.

How embarrassing!

"Not enough balance? Haha, maybe you should call home and ask them to send money!" Molly couldn't help but laugh, grabbing Caitlin's arm and walking toward another counter.

Caitlin spotted a necklace. "Molly, this one looks nice." She spoke up and asked the assistant to show it to her.

"Ma'am, you have excellent taste. This is our store's prized collection!" the assistant said, enthusiastically.

"Wow, it really is beautiful. It's much better than the ones we saw earlier! Caitlin, why don't you try it on, let's see how it looks on you?" Molly suggested.

Caitlin agreed, and the assistant helped her put on the necklace.

"Oh my god, with your swan-like neck, this piece looks stunning on you!" Molly gave her a thumbs-up.

Yasmin couldn't help but notice that the necklace Caitlin had chosen was, indeed, very beautiful. It stood out, dazzling in its elegance.

Now, Yasmin regretted her rash decision earlier. She shouldn't have acted so impulsively!

Just then, a tall figure entered the store.

When Sebastian walked in, all the staff couldn't help but feel their hearts flutter.

Who didn't recognize him? He was the CEO of VEG, a walking embodiment of charisma. A young nobleman living in Diamond Hill! Just one glance made hearts race, faces flush, and imaginations run wild.

Sebastian had gotten a message from Molly and learned Caitlin was here

picking jewelry, so he had rushed over immediately.

"Seb! Over here!" Molly waved as soon as she saw her brother.

Sebastian walked over without a glance at Yasmin or Leah, completely ignoring them as if they were invisible.

Yasmin watched him walk past her and head straight for Caitlin. A deep frustration bubbled up inside her. Why was it that in front of her, his eyes were always blind?


Sebastian reached Caitlin's side and curiously asked, "Which one did you like, Caitlin?"

"This one, this one!" Molly pointed.

"Looks great! Swipe the card!" Sebastian said without hesitation, pulling out his card and handing it to the assistant.

Caitlin couldn't help but wonder if Molly and Sebastian had planned this together to buy something for her, otherwise, why would he suddenly show up to pay?

She quickly explained, "It's not for me, it's for Molly."

"She doesn't deserve it. This one looks perfect for you!" Sebastian insisted. 

Hearing this, Molly almost wanted to hit him. "Hey, Sebastian, what's that supposed to mean? Why don't I deserve it?"

"This one is Caitlin's choice. You should look at something else."

It was rare for Sebastian to get something right for Caitlin, so he was determined to buy it for her.

"Mr. Vanderbilt, this is our store's prized piece, worth 52.02 million. Are you sure you want it?" the assistant asked.

"Yes!" Sebastian answered firmly.

And so, Sebastian bought the prized necklace for Caitlin and also picked out a beautiful piece for Molly.

Both women now wore stunning necklaces, and as they walked out of the store, Molly turned to Yasmin, who was still in shock, and gave a cold snort. She hooked her arm around Caitlin's and they left together.

Yasmin's face was as dark as the bottom of a pot. Seeing Sebastian so focused on Caitlin only made her even more furious.

Caitlin, don't get too smug!

What's so great about a divorced woman? She's just second-hand goods!

Outside the jewelry store, Molly waved at Sebastian. "Go ahead, thanks for the swipe!"

"Where are you going next?" Sebastian asked.

"Later, Caitlin and I are going shopping and having some food. We've got plenty of things to do. You're a big man, go back to work!" Molly teased.

"So, you just called me here to swipe the card?" Sebastian asked, raising an eyebrow.

"Otherwise, what? You're basically a walking ATM!" Molly grinned, clearly enjoying herself.

She had only called him here to swipe the card. Now that it was done, it was time for him to go!



"..."

Sebastian didn't know what to say. First, he had to compete with his rival for his wife. Now his sister was also stealing from him. Could they leave him any dignity?

The playful bickering between the siblings amused Caitlin. She thought to herself, "These two really are something else."

If her brother could come back, would she and Harrison be like this—always teasing each other in love and rivalry?

She couldn't wait to find out!

After Sebastian left, Molly dragged Caitlin to do some more shopping.

Later that evening, after a delicious meal, Caitlin was ready to go home, but Molly insisted on taking her to the spa. "Come on, Caitlin, I'll treat you to a spa at The Peninsula Spa, the most luxurious in all of New York!"

Caitlin, having heard of The Peninsula Spa, asked, "Isn't the owner of The Peninsula Spa named Zoe? The one with SD as the boss?"

"Yep, that's the one!"

Caitlin knew that SD was also a shareholder of IIG, one of the targets she needed to deal with.

"Alright, let's go get the spa treatment," Caitlin said, her mind already set on her plan to approach Zoe.

The Peninsula Spa lived up to its reputation as a high-end establishment, with impeccable service. As soon as Caitlin and Molly entered, a staff member warmly greeted them.

However, as soon as they stepped into the lobby, a sharp voice rang out, "Mommy, look! It's them again!"

It was Yasmin and Leah. They were still upset from their encounter at the jewelry store and had come to The Peninsula Spa for some facial treatments, hoping to relax. But little did they know, Caitlin and Molly were right there.

Seeing them, Caitlin and Molly exchanged a glance but said nothing.

"Really, Caitlin, Molly? Everywhere my mom and I go, you have to follow us and stir up trouble?" Yasmin couldn't hold back any longer. She blocked their path. "Please leave now!"

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