

## 215: Hidden Talents

"Why should we leave? Is this The Peninsula Spa your family's?" Molly felt that Yasmin was particularly annoying with her constant arrogance, thinking she could boss people around just because of her family's status.

"It's not my family's, but my mommy is a good friend of Zoe, the owner of The Peninsula Spa. So, we came first, and you should just stop trying to squeeze in here!" Yasmin replied smugly.

"Sorry, we made a reservation here today!" Molly shoved Yasmin aside and pulled Caitlin to the sofa to sit down.

Yasmin, seething with anger, grabbed a glass of juice from the table and threw it at Molly.

Quick as lightning, Caitlin slapped the glass away, causing the juice to spill all over Yasmin's face and clothes.

"Ahh—"

Yasmin screamed in shock.

"What the hell are you doing?" Leah looked at her daughter, drenched in juice, furious.

"Molly, at least the Xenos Family and the Vanderbilt Family have some ties. How could you treat Yasmin like this?" Leah scolded.

"How did I treat her? She spilled the juice on herself and now she wants to blame me?" Molly shot back. Caitlin had moved so fast that no one around could figure out what happened.

Yasmin looked on the verge of tears, tugging at her mother's sleeve. "Mom, call Zoe! Get them out of here. I don't want to see them!"

"I got it, I'll make the call," Leah seethed and immediately dialed Zoe's

number, complaining that someone was causing trouble in The Peninsula Spa and asking her to have security remove them.

Zoe, out of respect for their relationship, agreed to send security. 

Soon, five or six security guards entered, all with a heavy presence. "Who's causing trouble at The Peninsula Spa?"

"They are! Look at what they did to my daughter! Get them out of here!" Leah pointed at Caitlin and Molly.

The security guards, simply following orders, stepped forward. "Ladies, please leave."

Molly couldn't take it anymore and stood up to argue. "Are you serious? I didn't spill the juice! When did we cause any trouble? Did you even check the cameras before asking us to leave?"

"Do we need to check the cameras? You've made me look like a fool! I don't want to see you here anymore! My mommy is a VIP Diamond Card member, and she has the right to ask you to leave!" Yasmin said arrogantly. 

"Heh, so what if you're a Diamond Card member? I'm a Gold Card member, and I'm allowed to be here too! We're not leaving, so what are you going to do about it?" Molly snapped, barely able to hold back from hitting Yasmin.

"Gold Card, huh? You still have to step aside for Diamond Card holders! Security! Throw them out!" Yasmin yelled in frustration.

"Hold on!" Caitlin interjected, stepping in front of the security guards. "So, does that mean the higher your membership card, the more authority you have to speak? The Diamond Card is more powerful, right?"

Yasmin arrogantly lifted her chin. "Of course! The Diamond Card is the highest level at The Peninsula Spa!"

"Really? Because I heard there's a Black Gold Card here at The Peninsula Spa. Isn't that the highest level?" Caitlin asked casually.

Yasmin scoffed. "There's a Black Gold Card, but it's reserved for honorary members of The Peninsula Spa, and it's limited. Only five cards in the entire country. Not just anyone can get one—it requires a net worth of at least ten billion. Do you have that?"

Caitlin calmly reached into her bag and pulled out a Black Gold Card from The Peninsula Spa.

"Well, I just happen to have one," she said, making everyone around her gasp.

Molly was stunned, glancing at Caitlin in surprise. She hadn't realized that Caitlin was hiding such a card. Clearly, Caitlin wasn't someone to mess with.

"What? You have a Black Gold Card? Is that real?" Yasmin and Leah both exclaimed in shock.

Leah immediately denied it. "That's impossible! It can't be real! Don't try to fool us!"

"Want to check if it's real? Have the staff verify it for you," Caitlin said, handing the card to a staff member.

The staff member scanned the card and quickly checked the system. "No, there's no member information on file."

"Ha! You're using a fake card to try to fool us! Security, get this scammer out of here!" Yasmin sneered.

The security guards hesitated, but Caitlin calmly added, "It's normal for the system not to show my information. You can contact Zoe to verify it!"

The staff quickly called Zoe, and after a brief conversation, they

confirmed Caitlin's membership.

"Sorry for the misunderstanding, Caitlin. You are indeed a Black Gold Card member with us! Please, allow us to escort you to the VIP lounge!" the staff member said, bowing respectfully.

"What? The card is real?" Yasmin's smile froze on her face. She was completely stunned.

Caitlin had actually managed to get a Black Gold Card from The Peninsula Spa. Could she really be worth that much? Or was the card a gift from Sebastian?

"Now that my card has been verified, can you please ask them to leave?" Caitlin asked the security guards.

The guards, understanding the situation, stepped forward to escort Yasmin and Leah out. "Sorry, ladies. Please cooperate."

At that moment, Yasmin and Leah had lost all their previous arrogance. But neither of them wanted to leave, and it took the security guards some effort to remove them from The Peninsula Spa.

As the troublesome duo was escorted out, Molly couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, giving Caitlin a thumbs up. "Caitlin, you're incredible!"

Caitlin smiled faintly and followed the staff into the VIP lounge, where The Peninsula Spa would provide them with the best service.

Before the spa treatment, Caitlin had one request. "Could you please ask Zoe when she's available? I'd like to meet with her."

"Of course, we'll arrange that for you right away!"

After finishing their spa treatments, the staff came to greet Caitlin. "Caitlin, Zoe is here. I'll take you to her."

"Great, thank you!" Caitlin replied.

Molly was waiting outside while Caitlin followed the staff to the office.

Inside The Peninsula Spa's office, Caitlin met Zoe, the savvy and efficient businesswoman, dressed in a royal blue business suit, looking every bit the powerful female boss she was.

"Are you the mysterious client that Yosef from CL Group recommended, Caitlin?"

"Nice to meet you, Zoe," Caitlin extended her hand to shake.

"I've heard of you. If you hadn't gotten divorced, I would still be calling you Mrs. Vanderbilt. But I'm curious, why did you want to meet me?" Zoe sized her up, clearly intrigued. With her sharp business instincts, Zoe could tell Caitlin's background wasn't simple.

Aside from her relationship with The Lewis Family, Caitlin must have some very powerful backing if Yosef from CL Group was willing to make such an introduction.

"I don't come without reason. I'd like to ask you to support me at the upcoming LIG shareholder meeting," Caitlin said directly.

Zoe crossed her arms and leaned back, adopting a neutral stance. "Ah, so you want to take control of LIG and you're trying to win over shareholders. But you know my relationship with Megan. Do you really think I'll help you? I have to say, you've come to the wrong person. Please leave."

Zoe made it clear she wasn't interested, but Caitlin wasn't one to back down!