



264: Family Right Before His Eyes

James had been lost in thought for a long time. The more he thought, the more his heart ached.

Finally, he took a deep breath, his resolve hardening. He had to make things right.

He would find a way to atone for his mistakes.

And more than anything, he hoped—his sister would one day forgive him.

When Caitlin woke up, it was already mid-morning the next day.

She felt much better after a full night's rest. After getting ready, the first thing she did was rush to the hospital to check on Quincy.

He still hadn't woken up.

Faith was still there, keeping watch.

"Faith, I'll stay here now. Go home and get some rest."

Faith nodded and left the hospital.

Standing outside the ICU, Caitlin gazed through the glass at Quincy lying motionless on the hospital bed. Her heart twisted painfully.

She opened her palm, looking at the brass whistle in her hand. The memories surfaced—her little brother running around, happily blowing his whistle.



Harrison... please wake up soon.

Tears welled in her eyes. She wanted him back.

Once he woke up, they would search for their mother together.

A short distance away, behind a pillar, James was watching.

His chest ached as if someone had stabbed him.

His family was right there, just a few steps away.

And yet—he had lost the right to reunite with them.

But he wouldn't give up.

Caitlin, just wait for me.

After silently watching her for a moment, James turned and disappeared into the shadows.

Caitlin stayed at the hospital for over an hour until Yosef's men arrived to take her place.

She called Yosef. "How's everything on your end?"

"Everything is ready. Just waiting for you to sign."

"I'll be there soon."

Leaving the ICU, she exited the hospital—only to unexpectedly run into Jasmine and her mother, Megan.

Jasmine was in a hospital gown, accompanied by Megan. They had just



finished a CT scan and were on their way back to the hospital room.

To avoid being recognized, Jasmine wore a hat—but the moment Caitlin spotted Megan, she immediately knew who was standing beside her.

The two women were chatting as they walked.

"Good news! LIG has found a powerful backer. 4EVER Capital has invested in LIG. Our company is going to be stronger than ever!"

"That's great! Dad won't have to worry anymore!"

Just as they were speaking, Jasmine lifted her gaze—and froze.

The elegant woman walking toward them made her gasp out loud.

"Caitlin?!"

Jasmine stiffened, her body trembling. She came to an abrupt stop.

"Why are you here? What... what do you want?!"

Megan's expression tensed at the sight of Caitlin. Fear flickered in her eyes.

She thought Caitlin had come to torment them again.

Caitlin's gaze swept over Jasmine before she remarked coldly, "It seems your face has healed well."

Jasmine's anger erupted.

"You—you ruined me! You destroyed my face, my body!"

Caitlin arched a brow. "Your 'body'? Please. That was just the result of plastic surgery in H Country. You can always go get another one."

"You—!"

Jasmine was fuming.

She wanted to lash out—but she wasn't Caitlin's match, not physically, not verbally.

She could only stand there, watching helplessly as Caitlin walked away, unbothered.

As soon as Caitlin's figure disappeared, Jasmine burst into tears.

"Mom, she's ruined my entire life! What am I supposed to do now?"

Megan consoled her, "Jasmine, as long as we have money, we can fix everything. If we need to, we'll go back to H Country. I'll spend every last penny if I have to—I won't let you suffer."

Hearing her mother's determination, Jasmine finally felt a sliver of relief.

"Mom, don't tell Scott about me going to H Country."

"Of course. I'll go with you, and we won't say a word to him. To be honest, I don't even know what he's been up to lately. I haven't been able to reach him at all."

Jasmine's face darkened. "That bastard! He's probably disgusted with my scars and doesn't want to see me anymore!"

"Forget him! His family is bankrupt anyway—Scott is worthless. Listen to me, we'll go to H Country tomorrow. Once you're beautiful again, men will be lining up for you."

"Yeah!"



Thinking about H Country's advanced plastic surgery, Jasmine regained her will to fight.

Her battle with Caitlin wasn't over yet.

Just wait.

She would rise again.

CL Group Headquarters

In the largest conference hall, Yosef and the CL Group executives were meeting with 4EVER Capital's delegation.

After extensive negotiations, both sides had reached a final agreement.

At the signing stage, Yosef addressed the group. "Please wait a moment. We need to wait for our boss before we proceed."

Garrett, the representative of 4EVER Capital, was stunned.

"Wait... you're not the boss of CL Group?"

Yosef laughed. "Not at all. I'm just an employee."

Garrett's shock deepened.

The CEO of CL Group—calling himself an "employee"?

Then... who was the real power behind the company?

As the 4EVER Capital representatives exchanged puzzled looks, the conference room doors suddenly swung open.

A group of men strode inside, standing at attention.

Then, a tall woman in a sleek black suit and tailored black trousers walked in.

Her commanding presence instantly filled the room.

Garrett and his team were floored.

She was young. Stunning. Unforgettable.

Recognition struck like lightning.

Garrett had seen her before—at the Fowler Family's 50th-anniversary banquet.

She was the "Lady in Purple" Master Han had spoken of—the one who had saved Terry from a deadly fate.

That woman... was Caitlin?!

Garrett was thunderstruck.

"Wait... are you telling me that Caitlin is the real owner of CI Group?"

Yosef nodded. "That's right. She's our boss."

Garrett immediately stepped forward, his demeanor turning respectful. "Caitlin—oh, no, Ms. Lewis—it's an honor to meet you!"

Caitlin nodded slightly. "Garrett, I appreciate your patience."

"No trouble at all, no trouble at all!"

"Let's get to it," Caitlin said, taking her seat at the head of the table.

Commented [Ma1]:



With Yosef beside her, she quickly scanned the acquisition contract for 4EVER Capital's investment.

Once she confirmed everything was in order, she signed her name with a confident stroke.

The deal was done.

Caitlin stood and extended her hand. "Garrett, I look forward to our partnership."

Garrett, caught off guard, hurriedly wiped his palm on his suit before shaking her hand. "I'll be relying on you!"

With the acquisition finalized, Caitlin officially became the largest shareholder of 4EVER Capital.

From here, as per her plan, 4EVER Capital would invest in LIG.

Garrett was curious. "Ms. Lewis, CL Group is already financially strong. Why not invest in LIG directly?"

Caitlin's lips curved into a mysterious smile. "I have my reasons."

Rumors about her ties to Yosef had already spread. If CL Group directly acquired LIG, speculation would run rampant.

But through 4EVER Capital, an unrelated entity, it would all look completely above board.

More importantly—she wanted to give Jonathan hope.

Then, she would crush that hope completely.

Tomorrow would be Jonathan's downfall.