

287: She Will Defeat Her in Her Own Way

Caitlin hadn't expected it, but the masterminds behind this plot must have guessed that she would attend the auction.

And she had to go.

"Can we trace who provided the auction item?" Caitlin asked, thinking of a way to investigate the source.

"I'll have someone check into it."

Sebastian immediately sent a message to Tyler, asking him to investigate.

Not long after, Caitlin and Sebastian arrived at the largest shooting range in New York, accompanied by their bodyguards.

Zora was almost there at the same time, bringing her own entourage of bodyguards.

As the two groups met at the shooting range, Zora had replaced her usual sorrowful demeanor with a cold, haughty expression.

She had made up her mind: no more waiting for Sebastian's affection. She would use every method she could to defeat Caitlin. 

She would prove that she was better than Caitlin and make Sebastian regret not choosing her!

"Caitlin!"

Zora called out her name with what seemed like a hint of resentment.

"Miss Harris," Caitlin responded coldly, standing firm, unyielding in her



stance.

Zora's gaze shifted from Caitlin's face to Sebastian's. She thought she had moved on, but a sharp pang of pain hit her heart.

She sneered softly, "It was supposed to be our competition, but you've brought Mr. Vanderbilt along. How nice of you to get help!"

Caitlin replied flatly, "Sebastian isn't my assistant. He's just here as an observer today. If you're upset, feel free to bring as many helpers as you like."

Zora fumed inside at Caitlin's arrogant challenge, but before she could respond, someone called out to Caitlin.

"Caitlin!"

Turning, Caitlin saw Wendy approaching. She smiled and greeted her, "Wendy!"

"I'm here to cheer you on!"

Wendy glanced at Zora. "Are you competing with her?"

"Yes."

"Well, good luck! I'm rooting for you!"

"Thanks."

As Caitlin and Wendy spoke, another group of people arrived: Benjamin, Nolan, and Yates.

When they saw Sebastian and Caitlin, they walked over to greet them.

"Boss, sis-in-law! You're here too!"



"Ben and the others are here," Sebastian said, nodding toward them.

Caitlin noticed Benjamin and instinctively stepped back, though it was obvious from her movement that she couldn't hide from him.

She'd been avoiding his calls, and here he was, showing up at the shooting range.

Yates, now acting like a fan, beamed at Caitlin. "Sis-in-law, we heard you're competing here today, and we were so excited! We came to cheer you on right away!"

Benjamin and the others had heard from Sebastian that it was a competition between Caitlin and Zora, so they decided to come watch and support her.

"Thank you!" Caitlin said with a smile, knowing Sebastian must have discreetly informed them.

Zora, watching the men surround Caitlin, felt an overwhelming surge of jealousy.

These men were all high-profile, successful figures—why were they all here for Caitlin?

She was just a divorced woman, wasn't she? Why did these men have eyes only for her? 

The shooting range, located at the foot of the mountains with a high, rugged backdrop, was surrounded by wilderness.

Caitlin and Zora stood at the starting line, with the staff introducing the rules and equipment.

All the weapons were real, and the shooting distance varied according to



the type of firearm.

Zora, who excelled at the 10-meter air rifle, was set to compete with Caitlin in that event.

Once the competition began, they would have a chance to practice, but practice time counted toward the overall competition time.

Behind them, Sebastian and their friends took their seats, preparing to watch.

Benjamin sat next to Wendy, who instinctively tried to move away, but he pressed her back down.

"I'm the tiger. Are you going to run away from me every time you see me?" Benjamin's handsome face showed a touch of displeasure.

Despite Wendy's discomfort, her body still gave her away. Benjamin noticed immediately.

She hadn't picked up his calls, so here she was.

"Why didn't you pick up my phone?" he asked coldly.

"I... I didn't hear it ring," Wendy mumbled, brushing her head. "My ears have been a little off lately, maybe from... a side effect."

"If you ignore my calls again, I'll make you regret it," Benjamin threatened in a low voice, his words sending a shiver down her spine. 3

Wendy paled, secretly regretting getting involved with him.

Her behavior made Benjamin smirk.

"Okay, let's start the competition!" Yates shouted, drawing everyone's



attention.

Caitlin and Zora were both in athletic gear, ready for the match.

The rules were simple: the first round would consist of 40 shots, with each shot having a time limit of 75 seconds. The second round would involve 10 shots, each with the same time limit.

As the referee gave the signal, the competition began.

Meanwhile, the animated video that Caitlin and Sebastian had worked on together was now being promoted as an ad across multiple platforms.

Anyone watching TV, using a computer, phone, or streaming services would be able to see the ad.

It was already spreading through social media and news outlets.

The ad, presented by VEG, immediately drew attention with its fresh, captivating style.

Viewers couldn't help but be curious: what was this ad about?

VEG had not yet revealed its purpose. The video itself was just an animated short.

Yet the video touched many, with its heartfelt emotions and simple yet powerful storytelling.

In fact, the short was so moving that it brought tears to many who watched it.

Elsewhere, James was recovering from his wounds, exhausted and lost in a haze of pain.



In his disoriented state, a familiar voice seemed to call out to him, stirring something deep inside.

His body, battered and broken, remained still as he listened to the echoes of that voice.