

### 319: What Kind of Trap Is She Setting for Her?

Sebastian, holding the high heels, suddenly dropped to one knee in front of Caitlin, preparing to help her put them on.

He was actually kneeling to put shoes on Caitlin?

It was almost unimaginable—this high-ranking heir from a prestigious family, a powerful business tycoon, was lowering himself like this for a woman.

Madison, seeing this, was almost in shock, her eyes wide with envy, while Yasmin wanted to cover her eyes, not wanting to watch them publicly display their affection.

Zora, who had been feeling so smug, was now at a loss. She had thought she could embarrass Caitlin, but Sebastian's actions had delivered a devastating blow to her ego.

The only person truly moved by this was Caitlin herself.

She hadn't expected Sebastian to kneel in front of everyone and personally help her into the shoes.

The man was so humble, ignoring the public gaze and showering her with complete adoration—it really melted her heart.

Sebastian, ignoring the murmurs from the crowd, carefully placed the diamond-studded heels on Caitlin's feet.

The heels seemed custom-made just for her. Paired with her delicate feet, the effect was nothing short of mesmerizing.

Zeke, standing nearby, couldn't help but feel a stir of admiration for Caitlin's elegant, petite feet.



What no one knew about him was that he had a peculiar fixation on human anatomy, and seeing something as beautiful as Caitlin's feet sparked a strange reaction in him.

But it wasn't just the beauty of the shoes that captivated the women around them—it was also Sebastian's gesture of personally kneeling down and putting the shoes on Caitlin's feet.

The so-called "cold-faced king of hell" was so tender—was this really necessary for his ex-wife? To be this indulgent?

Once Caitlin had slipped on the new shoes, Sebastian stood her up and asked, "How do they feel? Do they fit?"

"Perfectly. Thank you," Caitlin replied, meeting his gaze. In her usually cold eyes, there was a flicker of something softer—perhaps even a hint of shyness that few could detect.

She then turned her attention to Zeke, her expression clear and cool, though her heart was filled with complex emotions. After the party, she would find the opportunity to confront Zeke face-to-face.

Zeke, quietly observing, finally realized why he couldn't seem to get close to Caitlin's heart—it was because he wasn't as willing to sacrifice or be vulnerable as Sebastian was. This was the one thing he lacked.

The guests had all arrived, and the cruise ship began to move towards deeper waters. The guests took their seats according to the nameplates on the tables. Sebastian's good friends, Benjamin and Nolan, were also present, and they came over to greet him.

Even Felix approached, "Mr. Vanderbilt, Caitlin, it's good to see you again."



"Felix, you're here too. What a pleasant surprise!" Caitlin smiled and nodded, looking over at his wife, Madison, who turned her face away, deliberately ignoring Caitlin.

Felix, seeing his wife's behavior, felt helpless, but he greeted Caitlin and followed Madison as she pulled him away. She didn't want her husband speaking with Caitlin any longer than necessary.

Soon, the music changed, and the emcee stepped up. "Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to tonight's cruise gala. We'd like to invite Mr. Zeke, the international CEO of SY Capital Partners, to give his opening speech. Welcome!"

The room erupted in applause, and Zeke's assistant came to escort him to the stage.

Zeke stood and made a brief but gracious opening speech, thanking all the guests for attending and introducing the development of SY Capital Partners and its future plans in the US.

After the speech, Zeke announced, "Next up, the dinner portion will begin, followed by a dance. I hope everyone enjoys the night!"

The banquet commenced, with glasses clinking and people mingling. Zeke effortlessly navigated through the crowd, receiving drinks from many eager to engage with him.

By the time dinner had ended, SY Capital Partners had prepared a grand cake to celebrate their entry into the US market.

The emcee addressed the crowd, "It's time to cut the cake! We'd like to invite two ladies to join Mr. Zeke on stage to help us cut the cake! Wherever the spotlight lands, that lady will be invited up!"



The spotlights began to sweep the room, and the women were eagerly anticipating being chosen.

The first beam of light stopped, landing on Zora's head.

Zora, surprised to be the first chosen, stood up in excitement, while many women shot envious glances her way. She made her way to the stage under the spotlight.

The second beam of light swept across the room, and when the music stopped, it landed on Caitlin.

Many people were surprised to see Caitlin chosen—why her? Hadn't she already gotten enough attention tonight?

Sebastian probably already knew that the spotlight wasn't random—it had been pre-arranged. He also suspected that Zeke had orchestrated it to get closer to Caitlin.

Since Caitlin had been chosen, Sebastian didn't hesitate to let her go on stage, encouraging her to participate.

Both women stood on stage, wearing similar dresses, sparking comparisons from the crowd.

The contrast was obvious: who stood out more in terms of figure and beauty? It was crystal clear.

Zora, wearing a knockoff version of Caitlin's dress, was nothing more than her accessory, and her heart sank. She had to find a way to steal some of Caitlin's spotlight.

When it came time to cut the cake, Zeke took the stage, with both Caitlin and Zora holding cake knives. The emcee counted down, and they sliced into the cake.



Fireworks went off, and the room erupted in applause.

After they finished cutting the cake, Caitlin put down her knife and started to step away, but Zora suddenly spoke up. "Caitlin, wait! Zeke, tonight, to celebrate SY Capital Partners' entry into the US, both Caitlin and I have prepared a special performance!"

Caitlin's eyebrows furrowed slightly as she looked at Zora with cold eyes, wondering what kind of trap she was trying to set for her.