



356: This Move Was Truly Impressive

This was exactly what Caitlin had been waiting for!

"Sure, I'd love to meet The Yuncey Family," Caitlin said, her voice steady as she accepted Douglas's invitation.

"Please, after you," Douglas gestured, leading the way. Caitlin followed him out of the hotel, and they all got into separate cars, heading towards The Yuncey Family estate.

The news of the fiasco at The Yuncey Family's launch event spread quickly, topping media headlines across Departure City and even beyond. As the leading family business in Departure City and the entire V Country, The Yuncey Family's major misstep at the launch event drew massive attention from all corners.

It didn't take long for the public to piece together what had happened. The once-revered Fragrance Garments had been exposed as a sham. Carmen, the Chief Operating Officer of The Yuncey Family, had attempted to pass off fake Fragrance Garments, only to be publicly outed by Caitlin, the true descendant of Eleanor, the founder of Yun's Fragrance & Dye Studio.

The revelation that Caitlin was Eleanor's granddaughter, and her sudden appearance after decades of silence, left everyone stunned. Not only did she disrupt the launch event, but she also forced Carmen and Douglas to publicly apologize. This was one move that was *impressive* beyond measure!

Many online speculated that a major shift was coming to Departure City. At the very least, The Yuncey Family was about to face a massive wave of change.



Before Caitlin even arrived at The Yuncey Family, the news of her identity had already reached their ears.

Quill, the eldest son of Timothy's first wife, who was now fifty-eight years old, sat at home with his wife, Greta, enjoying tea.

Carmen, who had returned earlier, entered her family's home and greeted her parents. "Dad, Mom..."

Seeing her return so quickly, her parents asked, "Is the new product launch already over? Why are you back so early?"

Carmen tossed her bag on the couch, her voice almost breaking as she spoke, "The launch event was ruined! It had to end early."

Greta, seeing her daughter on the verge of tears, asked anxiously, "What happened? Who ruined the launch? You've been planning this for so long — how could this happen?"

"It was a woman named Caitlin. She claims to be the granddaughter of Eleanor, the true heir to Yun's Fragrance & Dye Studio. She barged in and disrupted everything. Now, the whole world knows The Yuncey Family's launch was a failure. She even forced me to apologize in front of everyone!"

"How dare she!" Greta's anger flared, turning to her husband. "Quill, you need to investigate who this woman is. Who does she think she is, coming here and trying to ruin The Yuncey Family's reputation?"

"I understand!" Quill immediately stood up, realizing the severity of the situation.

As he left, he crossed paths with his younger sister, Cynthia, who was the daughter of Timothy's second wife. Cynthia, a woman known for her



sharp tongue and bitterness, was the fourth child in The Yuncey Family. She had always had a rocky relationship with the older branch of the family, and now, hearing about the disaster at the launch, she couldn't resist coming to see the drama for herself.

With a smirk, Cynthia, sipping her tea, teased, "Big brother, you're in such a hurry. I hear my niece made a huge mess at the launch today. What do you think about that?"

Quill, too tired to deal with her, ignored her. Since her husband and son had died, Cynthia's mental state had never been the same. She had a knack for stirring up trouble and was often ignored by most of the family.

As Quill walked out, Cynthia sneered, muttering to herself, "Tch! People like him get what they deserve. I'm miserable, and they're not going to get off easy either!"

Though the news might have taken longer to reach Timothy, thanks to Cynthia's sharp tongue, the entire family soon knew what had happened at The Yuncey Family's event. They also learned that the elder branch had been responsible for the failed launch.

Even more shocking was the woman claiming to be Eleanor's granddaughter. The family members were all curious to meet her.

Caitlin's car followed Douglas's, finally arriving at The Yuncey Family estate. After parking, everyone got out of the car. Douglas smiled and extended a welcome, "We've arrived at The Yuncey Family! Would you mind if I call you 'Caitlin cousin'? By family relation, we are indeed cousins."

Douglas was being outwardly polite, but in reality, he had ulterior motives. He wanted to find out about the whereabouts of *Yun's Aromatic Codex*, but he wasn't in a rush to force the issue.



Caitlin, though cautious, nodded politely as her gaze lifted toward the towering mansion ahead. The "Yuncey" sign gleamed in gold at the entrance.

It was said that the mansion had been granted by the royal family, a testament to The Yuncey Family's prestigious history. The estate, a sprawling European-style garden, exuded an air of grandeur.

As Caitlin stood there, looking at the mansion, she couldn't help but feel a pang of confusion. This was Eleanor's former home, but why had such a deeply rooted family not been able to accept her grandmother? What had truly caused Eleanor to leave her home all those years ago?

"Shall we go inside?" Douglas asked, noticing Caitlin's thoughtful silence.

Caitlin nodded, her thoughts still swirling with questions as she walked toward the gates of The Yuncey Family estate. The surroundings were beautiful, and she could feel the rich history in the air. As she wandered through the garden, she got her first glimpse of the mansion's intricate details, everything radiating classical elegance.

Throughout the journey, she was met with curious glances from The Yuncey Family's staff, all wondering about the woman Douglas had brought with him.

Eventually, they reached the grand main building, and Douglas gestured for her to enter, "This is the main hall of The Yuncey Family. Please, come in."

"Douglas is back! And he's brought a guest!" a servant reported eagerly.

As Caitlin stepped into the main hall, the bustling chatter of the room gradually quieted. Everyone turned to look at her, and she could sense



the curiosity in the air.

Caitlin scanned the room and saw several prominent members of The Yuncey Family, including a middle-aged man in his forties or fifties who looked at her with keen interest. "Who is she?" he asked.

The man was Edgar, a member of The Yuncey Family. His eyes were locked on Caitlin, sizing her up.

Douglas introduced her with a polite smile. "This is Caitlin, Eleanor's granddaughter. This is my sixth uncle, Edgar, and his wife Millie."

The room fell into stunned silence as the family members processed this new information.

"She's Caitlin?"

"She's the one who disrupted The Yuncey Family's launch today?"

"Douglas, did you check her background before bringing her here? What if she's lying?"

"Even if she is Eleanor's granddaughter, is it acceptable for her to come here and cause trouble for The Yuncey Family like this?"

The family's disapproving looks and words made Caitlin feel the intensity of their rejection. But just as the tension in the room rose, an elderly voice called out, "Who's here?"