



74: If You Don't Teach Her a Lesson, She'll Really Become Unstoppable

"Who's angry?"

Sebastian raised his voice, his tone sharp. His face was so dark, but he still claimed he wasn't angry? He'd never seen anyone more arrogant than him!

"I told you, I had some things to do tonight. I went to the airport with my senior to pick up my friend Wendy. After dinner, we went singing. I know I took up a lot of time, but I need to have normal friendships too. I've emphasized this before, just because I'm here to comfort you doesn't mean I'll change. You can accept it or not, but I won't change." Caitlin explained.

"..."

Sebastian was too angry to speak. Was she here to serve him, or was she here to make him furious? If this continued, he seriously wondered if he'd die at 26!

Caitlin moved closer, catching the smell of alcohol. "Did you drink?"

"I did, so what?" Sebastian didn't tell her it was because of her that he drank. His mood was bad because of her.

"Of course not! Your body's still recovering, and you're taking medicine. You can't drink!" Caitlin gave him a stern warning. "You can't drink again until you recover. Got it?"

"Pfft, you're not my mother. Who are you to control me?" Sebastian snorted. Why should he listen to her? He only wanted to listen to Camellia! She was his wife!



Caitlin sighed, "Fine! You can do whatever you want, I won't stop you. I'll go take a shower. You can sleep first."

Her clothes were upstairs, so she went to the bathroom.

Hearing her footsteps leave, Sebastian's mood only worsened. How could he sleep after all this? She'd only explained a few things, yet she hadn't mentioned she was still meeting with her old lover, Scott. What were they doing together in that little private room?

****The Lewis Family****

News of Scott's incident hadn't reached The Lewis Family yet, but Joshua's incident had. The police had already called Jonathan, asking them to come down.

Jonathan and Megan got in the car, Megan was uneasy and worried about their son.

"Didn't Joshua have dinner with Mr. Jackson? Why are the police calling us in because of him?" she asked.

"I'm not sure. Let's go and see. Joshua's always been careful, it can't be anything bad," Jonathan reassured her.

They hoped for the best, but when they arrived at the station, they learned Joshua had been arrested for causing a scene at a restaurant after drinking too much. He'd smashed up the place and caused trouble.

Upon hearing the reason, both Jonathan and Megan were furious.

"How could Joshua do something like this?" Jonathan asked, irritated.



Megan tried to defend their son. "We can't blame him. Maybe he signed a deal with Jackson's group and was just too happy and drunk to handle it." 1

After police mediation, they paid for the damages and apologized to the restaurant. The incident was considered settled.

They took Joshua back home, where Megan made him a hangover soup. Joshua slowly woke up.

"Joshua, did you get the deal with Jackson's group?" Megan asked.

"Forget it! CL Group beat us to the punch!" Joshua wiped his face angrily.

"What? You didn't sign? CL took the project?" Jonathan was fuming. "So you're telling me you got drunk and smashed the restaurant because you couldn't close the deal?"

Joshua, now fully sober, immediately knelt down to apologize.

"I'm sorry, Uncle Jonathan. It's all my fault. I'll work harder, please don't be mad!"

Megan defended him, "It's not Joshua's fault. It's that CL Group. They wouldn't cooperate with us, and now they're stealing our projects. What's going on with them?"

Jonathan stayed silent, his brows furrowed.

Just then, Megan got a call from Jasmine. "Hello? Jasmine? What happened?"

Jasmine told her about Scott's injury, and Megan was shocked. "What? How did this happen? Okay, okay, I'm coming right now!"



After the call, Jonathan asked, "What's going on with Jasmine?"

"It's not Jasmine, it's Scott. He's been hurt at NO.8 Club. He's in the hospital, let's go check on him!" Megan said.

"Who hurt Scott?"

Jonathan couldn't believe it. With Scott's position, who would dare to harm him?

They didn't know the details, so Megan told Joshua to rest and hurried with Jonathan to the hospital.

At the hospital, they ran into Scott's parents and sister, who had also just arrived. Everyone went to the emergency room.

When they saw Jasmine, she immediately began to tell them about Caitlin.

"It was Caitlin! She's the one who hurt Scott! We were just singing at NO. 8 Club, and then..."

Jasmine exaggerated the story, and everyone was furious.

"This Caitlin is too much! What kind of evil woman would do something like this to my son?" Amelia, Scott's mother, shouted angrily. "Jonathan, why aren't you doing something about this?"

Jonathan's head was throbbing. "I'd like to do something, but what can I do about her?"

Megan tried to explain, "Amelia, we can't handle her either. She's caused so much trouble for our family already, we don't know what to do!"



"Ugh, I can't believe this! I won't let her get away with it! I'll call the police, and they'll put her behind bars!" Amelia said.

"You can't call the police! It won't do any good!" Jasmine interrupted. "Caitlin has Benjamin behind her. The police are probably bribed. It's useless to call them."

"That's outrageous!" Everyone was furious. Could Caitlin really get away with everything?

A while later, the doctor came out of the emergency room, and Scott's family rushed to ask.

"Doctor, how is my son? Where is he hurt? Is it serious?"

"The injury is in his...rear end." The doctor said bluntly. "I've been practicing for years, but this is the first time I've seen something like this. The bottle was completely shoved in. It took us quite a bit of effort to clear out the glass shards. The surgery is done, and he's out of danger, but he won't be able to use that area for a while. Make sure to keep it clean to prevent infection."

After the doctor left, Scott's family was in complete shock. They had no idea Caitlin could be so vicious.

Jonathan and Megan were too embarrassed to speak. Amelia snapped back into reality and began cursing again, "What kind of monster did Kelly give birth to? She's got a heart like a snake!"

Everyone sighed. Caitlin had gone too far. If they didn't teach her a lesson now, she would become unstoppable.



****Vanderbilt Manor****

After Caitlin finished her shower, she came downstairs, only to find Sebastian still awake. "Why aren't you asleep yet?"

"I haven't had dinner yet," Sebastian said gloomily. He'd been tracking her all night and hadn't had time to eat.

"You haven't eaten? So late?" Caitlin was stunned. "Wait for me."

She had no choice but to prepare a late-night meal for him. After he finished eating and brushing his teeth, Caitlin finally went to bed.

However, sleep eluded her. She worried about Beatrice in the hospital and wondered how her son, Bruce, was sleeping alone.

She got up quietly to check on him.

Hearing her footsteps, Sebastian asked, "Caitlin, where are you going?"

"I'm going for a walk. You sleep."

She quietly left for Beatrice's quarters, but before she could get close, she saw smoke rising from the building, with firelight flickering through the windows.

It was on fire!

Thinking of her son Bruce possibly still inside, Caitlin's heart tightened.