

80: Caitlin Is Ready to Strike

Whoever it was, once Caitlin figured it out, they definitely wouldn't get off easily!

After returning to the city from the old district, Caitlin received a call from Wendy and asked Quincy to drive her to Queen11.

Queen11 Mall was the largest luxury shopping mall chain in the world, and Caitlin's own clothing brand, Vera, had a store on the 4th floor of this mall.

Wendy had arranged to meet Caitlin here, and by the time Caitlin arrived, Wendy was already waiting with drinks in hand. 1

"Caitlin!"

Wendy ran up with a big smile and handed Caitlin the drink. "Let's go! It's been so long since we've gone shopping together!"

The two women wandered through the mall, chatting about last night. Wendy couldn't help but confirm the details.

"Did I really cling to a stranger last night? Is that true? My brother said it, but I couldn't believe it!"

Caitlin replied, "It's true. You saw a handsome guy, and you shouted that he was your type and said you were going to sleep with him!"

"You even hugged him and touched him all over! No one could stop you!"

Wendy was so embarrassed she wanted to find a hole in the ground to hide in.

"Ah! I can't live anymore! I'm so ashamed! I can't believe this!"

"No worries, it's not a big deal. Just don't stress over it. Besides, you didn't really lose out."

Caitlin tried to comfort her.

"Hahaha, okay, okay, I've already forgotten about it!"

Wendy managed to brush off the awkwardness, but then she suddenly remembered something. "Oh, by the way, have you seen the news?"

"What news?"

"That Scott guy from last night—he actually groped a young girl at the bar where we were singing, but he ran into someone skilled, and the guy basically made him regret it. It's all over the headlines today."

Caitlin said nothing, but Wendy continued, "Ah! That bottle smashing was perfect! It's like doing society a favor! It's so satisfying!"

Wendy knew that Scott had betrayed Caitlin, so seeing that scumbag get punished made her incredibly happy.

"That's right! It really lifts my mood to hear that! Anyway, what kind of clothes are you planning to buy today?" Caitlin asked.

"My mom is forcing me to go on a blind date tomorrow, and she insists I buy something nice. I'll just buy whatever; it's hard to find something that fits me anyway."

"Come on, I'll go with you and help you pick!"

The two chatted as they walked, and soon they reached the 4th floor.

Caitlin led Wendy to the Vera boutique, intending to gift her some clothes from her own brand.

Wendy glanced at the store door, surprised. "Forget about this one, Caitlin. Their clothes are way too expensive, I can't afford them!"

"It's fine, just take a look first!"

Caitlin dragged Wendy into the store, just in time to bump into Yasmin and Madison, who were also shopping there.

As soon as Yasmin saw Caitlin, a look of panic flashed in her eyes, and she called out, "Sis, sis, look who's here!"

Madison, who had just picked up a piece of clothing, turned around and immediately scowled when she saw Caitlin.

What a small world!

Madison and Yasmin exchanged a glance, both silently agreeing on what to do next.

After Caitlin entered the store, she started helping Wendy pick out clothes. She grabbed a beautiful dress and suggested, "Wendy, what do you think of this one? You should try it on."

Wendy looked at the stunning dress, then glanced at her own figure.

"I don't think it'll fit me! They probably don't have my size here!"

"The biggest size should work!"

When Caitlin designed her clothing, she made sure to include larger sizes for people with fuller figures, so every classic piece in each collection had

a plus-size version.

Except for special orders or high-end custom pieces with a limited size range, Wendy could try any of the clothes.

As Caitlin was about to call a sales assistant for the larger size, Yasmin suddenly walked over and said, "No need to try it on. I'll take this one!"

Yasmin snatched the dress from Caitlin's hands, tilting her chin up and glaring challengingly.

"We saw it first!"

Caitlin looked at Yasmin, her gaze turning cold.

"Sorry, but I'm buying it."

Yasmin deliberately interrupted, "No, I want it!"

Caitlin didn't say anything, and instead picked out another design, but once again Yasmin snatched it away. "I'll take this one too!"

"Does Yasmin even have a body to wear all of this?"

"None of your business. I can give them to someone else!"

Yasmin turned to Madison, "Madison, I'll give you this one later!"

"Thanks, Yasmin!"

The two women exchanged mocking looks at Caitlin, and Wendy, seeing them fighting over the clothes, snapped, "Hey, how can you be like this? What's the difference between you and thieves?"

Yasmin sneered at Wendy, "Mind your own business, you fat pig!"

"Hey, you —"

Wendy, enraged by Yasmin's insult, was about to argue back, but suddenly Yasmin let out a scream as Caitlin grabbed her wrist.

"Apologize to my friend!"

Caitlin's grip on Yasmin's wrist was vice-like, her cold eyes glaring at her.

Last time at The Xenos Family, Yasmin had unleashed her dog to attack Caitlin. Caitlin had yet to settle the score for that, and now Yasmin had the nerve to cause trouble again.

"Hey, hey, let go of me! Let go, Caitlin!"

Yasmin had no intention of apologizing, but the pain in her wrist was unbearable. She tried to pull free from Caitlin's grip, but failed.

Madison stepped forward, shouting, "Caitlin, what are you doing? Let Yasmin go! Do you hear me?"

Caitlin ignored Madison entirely, her eyes ice-cold.

"I'll say this one last time. If you don't apologize, you'll regret it!"

Caitlin suddenly twisted Yasmin's wrist behind her back, and the pain caused Yasmin to scream.

"Ah... I'm sorry... I'm sorry..."

It hurt so much that Yasmin had no choice but to apologize, bowing her head. "I'm sorry, I won't do it again..."

Only when Yasmin apologized did Caitlin release her grip and walk off

with Wendy to continue looking for clothes.

Yasmin, now free, hurriedly ran to Madison's side, tearfully crying, "Sis..."

"Enough, Yasmin, stop crying! I have a solution! I know the owner of Queen11, I'll call him..."

Madison looked at Yasmin's bruised wrist, then at Caitlin, her hatred growing even deeper.

If she didn't take care of Caitlin today, she wouldn't be able to rid herself of this frustration.

She pulled out her phone and dialed the number of the mall owner she knew. Coincidentally, the owner said he was doing rounds today and would be there shortly.

"Wait and see, I'll make sure they get kicked out of Queen11!"

Madison and Yasmin eagerly awaited the drama to unfold.

Caitlin, unfazed, continued picking clothes. This time, she selected the perfect piece, then asked a sales assistant, "Please bring me the largest size. Thank you."

"Of course, miss. Please wait a moment."

Usually, the largest sizes weren't displayed on the shop floor and had to be retrieved from the back warehouse. The sales assistant checked the item number and went to fetch it.

Soon after, a group of people walked past the store. The man leading the group was Mr. Reynolds, the owner of the Queen11 Mall—just the person

Commented [Ma1]:

Commented [Ma2R1]:

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+5 Bonus

Madison had contacted.

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