## 82: The Strong Power of Backlash

"Mr. Reynolds, you want me to forgive you, but your attitude isn't sincere enough!" Caitlin said coldly.

Henry gritted his teeth and decided to act. With a thud, he fell to his knees in front of her. The sound of his knees hitting the floor stunned everyone around him.

The man who usually held great power was now on the floor, begging.

What was going on? Who was this woman? Was she someone's mistress?

"I was wrong! I have eyes but failed to see the greatness in front of me!"
Henry apologized, repeatedly slapping his own face as if trying to punish
himself. The sound of the slaps rang out, and the onlookers felt
secondhand embarrassment. It was as if Henry had lost all dignity.

"Alright, Mr. Reynolds, that's enough!" Caitlin said, stopping him. She crossed her arms and gave Madison and Yasmin a scornful look. "Who was it that wanted to blacklist me earlier?"

Everyone's eyes turned toward Madison and Yasmin. Henry, still kneeling, glared at them too. If it weren't for them, he wouldn't have found himself in such a mess.

He quickly added, "Caitlin, don't be angry! It was them who pushed me to do it. I'll blacklist them right away!"

"Mr. Reynolds!" Madison was at a loss for words. She was the daughter of The Jones Family, yet Henry had no regard for her background. Was he really going to blacklist her?

"No more excuses!" Henry shouted. "From now on, both of these women will be blacklisted from Queen11 and all the nationwide

## branches!"

Madison's face turned pale with fury. Just moments ago, she had been in control, and now, she was the one being thrown out! The tables had turned so quickly.

"Also, throw them out of here right now! I don't want to see them ever again! Immediately!" Henry's command was swift, and the security guards dragged Madison and Yasmin out with no regard for their dignity.

"Let go of us! Let go!"

"Caitlin, you'll pay for this! Just wait!" Yasmin and Madison cursed as they were dragged out of the mall, humiliated in front of everyone.

Caitlin calmly turned her attention back to Henry, who was now trying his best to please her. "Caitlin, everything is taken care of. You can shop to your heart's content. And here, please accept this VIP card to Queen1!"

Caitlin didn't take the card, but Henry immediately ordered his staff.

"You all listen up! From now on, anything Caitlin and her friends purchase here will be on my tab. They don't need to pay for anything!"

"Yes, Mr. Reynolds!" The mall manager made a note of it.

"I told you I don't need it! Now, go away!" Caitlin said sharply.

"Understood!" Henry quickly bowed and led his team away.

Once they were gone, Wendy couldn't help but ask, "Caitlin, how did you become so powerful all of a sudden? One phone call, and Henry is kneeling to apologize. It feels so good just thinking about it! And those two women getting thrown out? Haha, they never saw that coming."

"I just happened to know the right people," Caitlin replied nonchalantly.

"Now, let's go back and try on those clothes I picked out for you."

They went into the Vera shop, and Wendy tried on the clothes Caitlin had chosen. To her surprise, they fit perfectly.

"Wow, I can't believe I'm wearing Vera's clothes. This is like a miracle!" Wendy gushed.

Caitlin looked at her reflection in the mirror and thought, \*If Wendy lost a little more weight, she could steal the hearts of so many men.\*

The clothes were beautiful, but the prices were outrageous.

"It looks great, but it's too expensive. I don't think I'll buy it," Wendy said.

"Just wear it! I already paid for it." Caitlin grinned.

"What? When did you pay for it?" Wendy asked, shocked.

"Don't worry about it. Just think of it as a gift from me," Caitlin said, smiling. She wanted to thank Wendy. Back when they were in school, Wendy had helped her so much. Even when her mother couldn't afford her hospital fees, Wendy had helped her out. Caitlin would never forget the kindness.

"My God, Caitlin, are you rich now? So generous!" Wendy smiled, resting her head on Caitlin's shoulder. "With a friend like you, I'm so lucky. If you were a man, I'd definitely marry you!"

Caitlin laughed softly. She thought, \*Having a friend like Wendy is just as much of a blessing.\*

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Meanwhile, Madison and Yasmin were being thrown out of the mall. The security guards were ruthless, pushing them out without mercy.

"You wait and see! You're nothing but dogs who rely on others to get power!" Yasmin yelled.

Madison, equally furious, couldn't believe how badly she had been treated. She was the daughter of The Jones Family, yet here she was, being thrown out like trash all because of Caitlin.

As they were angrily walking away, they ran into Jasmine, who had just finished shopping.

"Mrs. Jones, Yasmin, what are you doing here?" Jasmine asked in surprise.

Madison couldn't hold back her frustration. "It's all Caitlin's fault! That woman, she's backed by Mr. Gray, and she had us thrown out of Queen1!"

"What? Thrown out? You're not allowed to shop at Queen11?" Jasmine's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Not only that, but she also had us blacklisted," Yasmin added.

Jasmine nodded knowingly. "That's just how she is. I told you she was no ordinary woman. She's got Mr. Gray's support, and she's also close to the boss of Club No. 8."

Madison's eyes widened in shock. "You mean, she's involved with my brother too?"

Jasmine nodded and began to explain. She told them how Caitlin had been manipulating people and even getting close to her brother, describing how Caitlin was using her connections to get whatever she wanted.

Madison was furious, "That b\*tch! She's messing with my man and now she's going after my brother? How disgusting!"

'The two women were livid, but Jasmine just smiled coldly. \*Even if 1 can't take down Caitlin myself, I can use others to do it for me.\*

As they parted ways, Jasmine was plotting, but she didn't notice Caitlin and Wendy walking out of the mall. Caitlin spotted her immediately.

"Isn't this the daughter of The Lewis Family? What are you doing here instead of being with your boyfriend at the hospital?" Caitlin taunted.

"Caitlin!" Jasmine froze, her heart pounding as she turned to see Caitlin, hatred surging through her veins.

