



83: Bruce is Ruthless Even When Dealing with His Father

As Caitlin was about to leave, Jasmine stepped forward to block her path.
"Wait! Don't go!"

"What's the matter? Do you need something?" Caitlin asked.

Jasmine angrily replied, "You've caused Scott so much trouble, you need to pay compensation!"

"Compensation? Did I hear that right?" Caitlin raised an eyebrow. "If killing someone means paying with your life, then maybe you should all think about how Dominic died. How many lives should be paid for that?"

Jasmine was speechless. Just the thought of what happened five years ago, when Caitlin wasn't the one who was burned alive but Dominic, made her shiver. Would Caitlin tell the police about the truth? They would punish the real killer for sure, but Caitlin wasn't about to kill them all off at once. She was going to make them suffer, piece by piece, and watch as they all fell into hell.

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At the NO.8 Club.

Madison, accompanied by Yasmin, headed straight to find Benjamin. He was in the top-floor CEO office, and when he heard his older sister had arrived, he had her let in immediately.

"Madison, what brings you here?" Benjamin asked.

"Benjamin! I came to ask you something. Do you know a woman named Caitlin?" Madison asked, her voice filled with concern.



"Yeah, I know her. Why?" Benjamin replied.

Madison rushed up to him and pulled at his sleeve. "How can you get involved with someone like her? Benjamin, listen to your sister. Cut ties with her now! If Mom and Dad find out you're involved with a married woman, they'll die from the shock!"

Benjamin stared at his sister for a few moments, his brow furrowed. "It's not what you think."

"Stop lying to me! If you have no connection with her, then why did you give her the VIP card? Why did you cover for her? Do you even know what kind of woman she is? She's not just a gold digger, she has all kinds of wealthy men behind her. Even Mr. Gray has fallen for her."

Madison was furious and continued to complain, "I ran into her at Queen11 today. She was so arrogant, had Henry blacklist me, and kicked me out of the mall."

"Benjamin, you're my only brother. You have to support me! Help me get justice!"

Benjamin could tell what had happened to make his sister so angry, and he could judge the truth from what she said.

"Sis, I don't know what happened between you two, but I just want to remind you that Caitlin is Sebastian's wife now. You'd better not mess with her."

"So you're not going to help me?" Madison said, feeling bitter. Her own brother wouldn't help her.

Benjamin stayed silent, and Madison huffed, "Fine, you're on your own then. But this isn't over!"



Benjamin sighed. "It's not that big of a deal."

Looking at the situation from Sebastian's perspective, he wasn't going to cause trouble for Caitlin.

Madison, on the other hand, couldn't let go of her grudge. "You might let it slide, but I can't. She messed with me, and I can't stand it!"

She stormed out of the room, but paused at the door, then turned and added, "By the way, Mom and Dad want to remind you not to forget about your blind date tomorrow."

Benjamin froze. Of all things, a blind date. Why did he need to go on one when he was already a fine, handsome, and successful man? It was ridiculous.

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Outside Queen11.

Caitlin and Wendy got in the car, and Wendy finally understood what had happened. "Caitlin, don't tell me you were the one who made Scott's life miserable last night! You're incredible! I admire you so much!"

"That was the easy part! Scum like him deserve to die!" Caitlin said, her tone chilling as she looked out the window with a slightly mocking expression, as though she held the power to control life and death.

The two women had spent a pleasant day shopping, but Caitlin still needed to return to The Vanderbilt Family estate. She dropped Wendy off at her home before heading back.

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At the Vanderbilt Estate.

Sebastian was at home with his son, waiting. Since Howard couldn't speak and he couldn't see, it was hard for Sebastian to know what his son was doing.

"Howard, are you in the room?" Sebastian called out.

Bruce kicked his father's leg to make sure he knew where he was. He was actually playing video games online with Arthur and Howard, fully immersed in the game.

Sebastian felt the light kick and realized his son was in the room. Since Howard couldn't speak, it often felt like no one was around.

"Are you hungry? Do you want something to eat?"

There was no response.

"Howard, how about I play a game with you?" Sebastian asked. But what game could you play when one person is blind and the other can't speak?

There wasn't much they could do but talk in their own way.

"Howard, tell me what you think of Caitlin. If you think she's good, tap me once, if not, tap me twice."

Slap! Bruce slapped his father's leg once.

"Do you really like her? If your real mom came back and told you to leave Caitlin, would you do it?"

Slap! Slap!

Bruce slapped him twice, indicating that he didn't want to leave Caitlin.



Sighing, Sebastian said, "But she's not your real mother, you can't be so close to her. After a while, she'll leave us. You have to control yourself, don't become too dependent on her. You need to learn to be independent..."

Sebastian's long speech was starting to drive Bruce crazy, and he couldn't concentrate on his game anymore.

After losing to Arthur, Bruce put down his game controller and ran off.

Sebastian heard him run away and shouted, "Hey, Howard! I'm talking to you, where are you going?"

Soon, Bruce returned, but Sebastian found something strange: a rope had fallen onto his lap.

He touched it and asked, "Howard, what are you doing?"

Bruce didn't answer, instead he quickly tied Sebastian's arms to the wheelchair. Sebastian felt the ropes and said, "What are you doing? Come on, untie me!"

But Bruce didn't listen. He tied the knot tightly, then used Sebastian's finger to unlock his phone. After a little more fiddling, Bruce went to the payment screen and used facial recognition to confirm the payment.

"Okay, no more talking. Just let me enjoy my game now!" Bruce thought as he finally tossed the phone aside.

Sebastian, realizing his son was playing a game of kidnapping, didn't struggle. He just hoped he could guide Bruce to stop playing these kinds of games in the future.

After all the chaos, Bruce could finally play his game in peace.

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An hour later, a number of cars arrived at the Vanderbilt Estate. Lucy saw several people getting out of the vehicles and went to ask, "What's going on here?"



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