

### 90: If They Want to Cause Trouble, They're No Match for Her

Caitlin stopped when she was blocked, looking up at the group in front of her.

Joanna spoke sharply, "Caitlin, you've hurt my brother so badly. How are you going to make up for it?"

"Make up for what?"

Caitlin's aura turned cold, and her eyes flashed with a dangerous gleam. "Do you not know what kind of person Scott is? The mess he's in now, he brought it on himself!"

"You're the one who did this, Caitlin! Don't you dare come with me to the police station to explain!"

Amelia stepped forward and grabbed Caitlin's sleeve, but Caitlin's expression turned ice-cold, and she snapped, "Explain? Who's at fault here? If Scott hadn't done all those disgusting things in the past, would your family, The Gilbert Family, be where it is now?"

"Do you need me to remind you of what Scott was like when he was younger? Your family owes everything to his shameful behavior, or you'd still be living in subsidized housing."

"Joanna, you think you can wear designer clothes and call yourself an elite? Pfft..."

Before they could even react, Caitlin yanked Amelia's hand away, and both she and Joanna were thrown to the ground.

"Ugh, my blood pressure..." Amelia yelled as she clutched her chest, her face red with anger.

Both mother and daughter were stunned by Caitlin's power. They thought of causing trouble for her, but they were clearly no match for her.

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Caitlin left the hospital and got into a car from The Vanderbilt Family. The car quickly pulled out of the hospital and joined the flow of traffic.

She dialed Quincy's number, making plans to meet Gavin later. But when she hung up and glanced in the rearview mirror at the driver, something felt off.

"Who are you? Where's Ulysses?"

The man driving, wearing dark sunglasses, spoke in a low voice, "Ulysses is on leave. I'm filling in for him today."

"Alright, just take me to Tianchang Street."

Caitlin didn't think much of it at the time and went back to checking her phone. But after half an hour, Caitlin noticed that the route was wrong. She wanted to go to Tianchang Street, which was in the old city area, but the car was heading in the direction of the development zone. It was going in the opposite direction.

"What's going on? I told you to go to Tianchang Street, why are we on this road?" Caitlin asked.

"Don't worry, Caitlin, we're almost there!" The driver pressed the gas pedal, speeding up. Soon, the car entered an industrial area.

By then, Caitlin had a bad feeling. She should have been more alert when they changed drivers, but she let her guard down. Now, she realized something was wrong, but she couldn't leave the car.

She quickly sent her coordinates to Quincy, urging him to come quickly.

In a dangerous situation, staying calm was key.

She kept her composure, showing no signs of panic, until the car finally stopped.

The driver got out and quickly ran away, disappearing into the distance.

Caitlin immediately opened the door, suspecting that the driver might have tampered with the car. But when she checked, nothing seemed off, and the car didn't explode as she feared.

Just then, several men ran out from both sides of the street, maybe about a dozen on each side.

They were big and burly, each holding sticks or other makeshift weapons, closing in on her.

Caitlin couldn't escape by car now, the driver had taken the keys.

The men surrounded her, and the leader, seeing her beauty, grinned lewdly.

"Who are you people?"

Caitlin's expression was tense as she carefully observed her surroundings.

"Don't worry, beautiful, we're just here to have some fun with you. If you come with us willingly, we'll make sure you enjoy yourself."

"That's right, if you cooperate, we'll even let you live."

The leader, a man with curly hair, reached toward her face, trying to

touch her.

Without hesitation, Caitlin grabbed his wrist, spun around, and threw him in an over-the-shoulder toss.

"Ahh!"

The curly-haired man screamed as he hit the ground. Before he could even get up, Caitlin stomped on him.

"Ugh..." Blood splattered from his mouth, and the men around them froze, shocked by what they had just seen.

They had never taken a woman seriously, but now, they realized that this woman was tougher than they imagined.

The men tensed up, ready to rush her.

Caitlin turned her head slightly, her voice cold and domineering, "Are you going to come one by one, or all at once?"

How bold!

The men exchanged glances, and the leader gave the order, "Everyone, attack at once!"

As the men charged, Caitlin quickly took off her high heels and pressed her hands onto the car hood.

With a leap, she spun in the air, her foot connecting with one man's head, sending him flying.

As she landed, two more men came at her with long sticks.

Caitlin grabbed one of the sticks, twisted it in her hand, and used it to

disarm the attacker.

With the stick now in her possession, Caitlin fought like a master. She swung it around, knocking back the men trying to surround her.

One by one, they fell.

Ten minutes later, Caitlin had taken down most of them, her stick drawn in a wide arc through the air.

She stood tall, her posture perfect, her long hair flowing in the wind, a cool and powerful presence exuding from her.

The remaining men were groaning in pain, rolling around on the ground, some even scrambling to escape.

Caitlin spun the stick in her hands and pointed it at one man's throat. "Who sent you?"

"Please... it's a guy named Ian... he paid us to do this..."

Ian...

Caitlin's mind flashed with the image of the driver who had taken her earlier. Could it be him?

"How much did he pay you?"

"500,000..."

To take her life for 500,000?

Caitlin's gaze grew colder. "Can you track down Ian?"

"No... not exactly. He contacted us through a third party..."

"If he comes to find you again, capture him and bring him to me. I'll give you 5 million!"

"5 million?" The man's eyes widened in shock.

Caitlin tossed him a business card with a private contact number. "Here's how to reach me. If you find anything, I'll reward you handsomely."

The man hurriedly picked up the card, treating it like a precious treasure. As he watched Caitlin's back as she walked away, he felt as though he were seeing the fortune god himself.

Quincy arrived in a hurry, noticing that the fight was already over. The bloodstains on the ground told him that the men who attacked Caitlin had not fared well.

He rushed to Caitlin's side, checking her over. "Are you hurt?"

"I'm fine!"

"Who attacked you?"

"Apparently someone named Ian. Find out who's behind all this and why they keep coming after me."

"Understood!"

Quincy helped her find her shoes and opened the car door for her. Caitlin got in, and Quincy started driving. As they headed toward the old city, Caitlin made a call to Xavi.

When Xavi picked up, Sebastian, who was nearby, pricked up his ears. Once the call ended, he asked, "Who was that?"



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 +5 Bonus

"It was Caitlin. She was calling to confirm Ulysses' whereabouts."

"What do you mean? Didn't Ulysses take her to the hospital earlier?"

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