

## Perfect Marriage with My Substitute Wife Chapter 91

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Diana and Charles both wore dumbfounded expressions on their faces.

Samuel's almond-shaped eyes narrowed slightly as he answered, "Sure."

Kathleen sat down again and lowered her head without a word.

I must be crazy!

Samuel sat down and placed the documents aside, which invited a glare from Diana.

The old woman rolled her eyes at her grandson, disgruntled.

He's returned so hurriedly to get these documents, yet he refuses to leave after retrieving them. An excuse! An excuse is what it is!

Meanwhile, disdain was written all over Charles' face.

This man is pretty cunning, huh? That gloomy look on his face was obviously meant to deceive Kathleen! My sister's a soft-hearted person. How dare he make use of her kindness. Son of a b\*tch!

At the same time, Kathleen was chastising herself as regret crept up her.

Why did I invite him back for a meal? Come to think of it, this is Samuel's residence, and I'm the guest here. Why am I, a guest, inviting the resident of this residence for lunch? Oh, how awkward!

"Katie, come and have some oranges." Diana eased the tension in the room by piping up and stuffing a slice of fruit into Kathleen's slender hands. "This is your favorite, no?"

"Thanks, Grandma," said Kathleen upon recovering her senses.

Diana was delighted. "Tell me. What have you been up to abroad for the past year?" she asked.

"Okay." Kathleen naturally began chatting with the older woman.

As the two ladies chattered away happily, Samuel kept his attention on Kathleen's each and every move. His gaze was filled with an infinite amount of gentleness.

Displeased, Charles asked, "Mr. Macari, fancy having a talk outside?"

D\*mn it! How dare he have the audacity to pretend as if he cares about Kathleen? Has he forgotten how the woman he loves harmed Kathleen and my two little nephews who never got the chance to see the world? How disgusting!

Samuel replied indifferently, "Sure."

The two men headed out.

Upon noticing their movements, Kathleen could not help but feel nervous.

Diana smiled and held Kathleen's hands. "You have your brother to protect you. Don't worry. They will be just fine. Let's continue your story."

Kathleen bit her lip and returned to her conversation with Diana as Samuel and Charles went outside for a chat.

Even on winter days, warmth seeped out of the bright sun.

As soon as they were outside, Charles let out a sneer. "Mr. Macari, I'm sure you're aware my sister is now engaged."

"If one can divorce after a marriage, one can also call off an engagement." Samuel's deep voice which resembled a cello was void of emotions. "So, what are you trying to say, Mr. Johnson?"

"What I'm saying is— get away from my sister!" Charles hissed with a menacing look. "I forbid you to go near her. Do you understand?"

"I can't do that." Samuel's tone was chilly. "Is there anything else you'd like to say to me?"

Charles could not help snickering upon hearing his response. "Surely you aren't thinking that she will change her mind and live with you as long as you insist on keeping her by your side like an unreasonable person? Just like what you did in the past?"

Unreasonable person?

Samuel's eyes darkened. "No, I won't anymore."

He knew what Kathleen resented.

Otherwise, she would not have left him using such extreme measures.

Samuel thought about it before. Had he not pushed to her limit, perhaps Kathleen would have stayed.

A year's time was neither long nor short. However, only he knew how hard the year had been without Kathleen's presence by his side.

Throughout this year, everyone told him that his temper had changed. He had become more vicious and colder than before.

Alas, only he knew that the woman who could suppress the hostility in him was gone.

She no longer wanted him.

"Let me get this straight. My sister's getting married to Christopher. That man is a thousand times better than you as he respects and adores her more than you. Hence, there won't be any so-called first love or hopeless lies in their relationship!" Charles glared at Samuel furiously and spat, "Most importantly, Kate has me, her brother, to protect her now. I won't allow you to mistreat her anymore!"

A hint of viciousness flashed across Samuel's eyes when he heard that Kathleen was marrying Christopher.

He uttered coldly, "Christopher won't probably have the guts to marry her."

"Pfft! You're really confident with yourself, aren't you?" Charles mocked. "Thanks to Christopher, I got to reunite with Kate. He had been helping her search for her long-lost brother since he knew she had a brother who was separated from her at a young age. What about you? Did you even know that she has an elder brother?"

Samuel swallowed hard, causing his Adam's apple to bob up and down. Evidently, he was unaware of this.

He never cared about these things.

Naturally, he did not ask about them either.

Though he seemed to know Kathleen well, in truth, he was completely ignorant about her life.

At that moment, a white Maserati drove into the courtyard.

Wynnie emerged from the car first.

She appeared to be in high spirits, but her mood turned sulky when she saw Samuel.

"What are you doing here?" She frowned.

Samuel fell speechless.

"You are?" A deep knot appeared between Wynnie's brows as she turned around to look at Charles. In an instant, a smile appeared across her face as she asked, "You're Kate's brother, right?"

"Nice to meet you, Mrs. Macari." Charles curled his lips. "I'm Kate's elder brother, Charles Johnson."

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Johnson." Wynnie shook his hand. "That's a good thing to hear. Kate finally has an elder brother to take care of her."

Upon hearing that comment, Charles smiled lightly and answered, "Thank you, Mrs. Macari, for looking after my sister."

Wynnie shot Samuel a look and replied awkwardly, "We didn't do our job well, really."

"Your kick at the wedding was really satisfying," Charles uttered in gratitude.

"That was nothing. I suppose everyone present would've done the same," Wynnie said sheepishly.

"That might not be the case." Charles paused and added, "Some gentlemen wouldn't bear to do so."

Wynnie took another glance at Samuel.

"Mrs. Macari, Old Mrs. Macari and my sister are in the living room," Charles stated with a half-smile.

"I will see them inside then." Wynnie pondered for a while and added, "Mr. Johnson, feel free to punch someone in the face. I will help you with the lawsuit if a certain someone dares to sue you."

Samuel was rendered speechless after hearing that.

Charles smiled gently. "Okay."

I'm not that violent, though.

"It seems that Mr. Macari isn't popular among his family either," Charles said coldly, "What goes around comes around."

Having said that, he returned to the house, leaving Samuel alone outside.

Coincidentally, Calvin returned in his car.

He approached his son and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Can't I be here?" Samuel answered frostily. "Do you want to stuff me back into my mother's tummy?"

"Such a huge figure of you will wreck my wife's stomach," Calvin scoffed. "I will be heartbroken to see that, even if you aren't. Oh! I've forgotten that you don't even adore your wife, let alone your mother."

Samuel was at a loss of words.

With that, Calvin stepped in with Samuel following behind.

The entire living room was filled with laughter. Back in the days when Kathleen was absent, this place was never lively and merry.

Now that she was back, the house was once again filled with warmth and passion.

Samuel knew his dull character would not bring a smile to his family.

Kathleen was the one who helped him communicate with his family those years.

"You are still staying around?" Wynn timer's brows knitted together.

Samuel ignored her and sat down.

Calvin furrowed his brows too. It isn't easy for Kathleen to visit us. Even Mom is glad to see her here. Can't he read the room and stay away for a while?

"Mr. Macari, Mrs. Macari, it's okay. I'm the one who asked him to say," Kathleen uttered.

"Hear that?" Samuel said indifferently.

Wynn timer snorted at her son while Calvin glared at him.

What's with his boastful attitude? Kathleen is merely being courteous toward him.

After that, they all headed to the dining hall to have their meal.

Everyone laughed and chatted throughout the meal, but only Samuel was eating his food quietly.

His seat was far away from Kathleen's, yet his gaze never left her for a second.

After finishing his meal, he got up to leave.

However, Kathleen pursed her lips and said, "Samuel, let me see you out. I have something to tell you."

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Samuel did not expect Kathleen to take the initiative to send him off.

He curled his lips into a smile. "Sure."

Kathleen then got up and walked Samuel out.

Outside, the warm afternoon sun rays shining on Kathleen made her look warm and pleasant.

It was as though the whole of hers was no longer icy.

"Samuel." Kathleen looked up at the man who was much taller than herself.

He was dazzling with his back against the light.

Yet, he was so cold that the sunshine did not seem to warm him.

"Hmm?" Samuel stared at her.

He had not seen her for a year. She seemed to be the same as before, but at the same time, she looked different.

When she gazed at him, her eyes no longer twinkled.

"Let's just be friends." Kathleen's gaze on Samuel no longer contained the nervousness it had when they last met at the airport.

She was now as calm as millpond.

Samuel silently stared at her before saying, "Do you think I can do that?"

Kathleen pursed her lips as she spoke. "If you can't, I have no choice but to stay away from you in the future, Samuel. If it hadn't been for Grandma, Mr. Macari, and Mrs. Macari, I would never have reconciled with you."

"Reconcile?" Samuel mocked himself, "Didn't you say I was a killer? Are you sure you want to reconcile with me?"

Kathleen shook her head. "You're right. In truth, you were the executioner who indirectly ended both my children's lives. There's no way I can really forgive you. But Samuel, I don't want to put Grandma and the others in a tight spot. I don't want them to drive you away when I meet you in the Macari residence. There's really no need for that."

"Are you trying to tell me that I'm only a stranger to you now?" Samuel's voice was husky.

Although he knew the answer to his question, he still felt incredibly miserable when he uttered the words himself.

"Yes." Kathleen nodded.

Samuel looked at her with a sullen face. "What if I can't do it?"

Kathleen knitted her brows. "As I told you, I have no other choice but to try my best to stay away from you if you're unable to do so."

"Are you going to avoid me for the rest of your life?" His voice was hoarse as he said, "I've found you now. I'll never let you go again."

Everyone had helped Kathleen keep the secret from Samuel for the past year.

However, once she exposed herself, he would definitely seize her, giving her no chance to escape.

"Samuel, if you want both of us to suffer, you may have a try." Kathleen met his sharp eyes as she spoke. "There's nothing I can do if you insist on getting into a life-and-death conflict."

Samuel took a step forward and grabbed her delicate, fragile chin with his rough, slender fingers. He said coldly, "You won't die. I'm the one who should die."

Kathleen inhaled deeply as she took a few steps back. "Since you insist on having your own way, I can't stop you from that. Anyway, I came back with Charles this time just to settle some personal matters. We'll leave once everything is done. The world is so big; you won't be able to find me."

As soon as her words fell, she turned to leave.

Samuel's gaze turned colder. Is she going to leave gain? No, I'll never let her leave!

Kathleen's face was filled with sadness when she returned to the mansion.

Upon seeing that, Charles went up to her and put his big hand on her head. "It's okay. Just ignore him."

Kathleen remained silent.

Just then, Wynn timer walked over. "Kate."

"Mrs. Macari." Kathleen looked at Wynn timer, feeling a little guilty. "Actually, you guys don't have to treat Samuel like this for my sake."

Wynn timer held Kathleen's hands. "It's okay. He deserves it."

Kathleen was at a loss for words.

"By the way, I heard something good happened between you and Christopher. Is that true?" Wynn timer asked with a smile.

A feeling of awkwardness surged in Kathleen instantly. "Mrs. Macari, actually—"

"Indeed, Mrs. Macari." Charles' gaze darkened. "In fact, if it wasn't for Christopher, Kate and I might not have been able to reunite with each other. He has helped Kate a lot this year."

Wynn timer smiled faintly. "Don't feel too pressured, Kate. It's normal to get married again after you and Samuel have divorced. Christopher is my nephew. I'm still very happy to see both of you get together."

Kathleen felt helpless.

In truth, her relationship with Christopher was not like what Charles claimed.

However, she understood her brother's intention.

After all, the only way to convince Samuel about her engagement with Christopher was to convince Wynn timer and the rest first.

Kathleen thought Samuel would stop pestering her by then.

"Please don't hesitate to let me know if both of you need any advice on legal matters in Jadeborough," Wynn timer said gently.

Kathleen nodded in acknowledgment.



"No matter how you and Samuel ended, we will still treat you as part of our family. Even though you and Samuel can't treat each other like brother and sister, you are still the child of the Macari family." Wynn timer caressed Kathleen's head and smiled. "No matter where you are, you will still be our family's girl."

Kathleen's eyes were red with tears. "Mrs. Macari..."

Wynn timer smiled dotingly. "This is also your home. Remember to come back often. As for Samuel, I'll drive him away whenever you come."

Kathleen fell speechless upon hearing that.

Suddenly, Calvin walked over to them. "Darling, are you going to work? Let's go together."

"Sure." Wynn timer nodded.

Calvin then flashed Kathleen a smile. "What Wynn timer said is exactly what I want to tell you. Don't feel pressured."

"Thank you, Mr. Macari," Kathleen expressed her gratitude.

"Don't be afraid. If Samuel dares to bully you again, I'll smack his face for you." Calvin also caressed her head as if she was his daughter.

"Thanks, Mr. Macari." Kathleen chuckled.

Calvin smiled in response and left with his wife.

Seeing that, Charles sighed. "I finally understand why you're willing to reconcile with Samuel even though he had hurt you so much."

In truth, all the Macaris are kind except for Samuel.

Meanwhile, in Macari Group, Samuel remained indifferent throughout the meeting in the afternoon.

Everyone was scared stiff and spoke extra cautiously.

After casually glancing at his son, Calvin announced to the room, "Let's take a ten-minute break."

Everyone immediately breathed a sigh of relief before getting up from their seats and heading out.

Soon, only the father-and-son duo were left in the conference room.

“What’s with this sour face of yours?” Calvin was displeased. “Did we offend you?”

“It’s time for you to retire, Dad,” Samuel said indifferently.

Calvin was rendered speechless.

“Having one person in charge in the company will be sufficient.” Samuel’s face was void of emotions.

“You—” Calvin exploded in rage. “Okay! I’ll just retire, then! I’ll be more than happy to spend more time with your mom at home.”

“You’re the one retiring, not Mom. Just go home and be a househusband,” said Samuel coldly.

Apparently, he was displeased with everyone that day.

“Haha! What’s wrong with being a househusband? I’m delighted to become one.” Calvin sneered. “I can make my wife delicious food after being a househusband. Unlike you, simply throwing tantrum here for not having a wife.”

“Childish.” Samuel narrowed his eyes.

“I’m childish?” Calvin snorted. “Yeah, I’m childish. At least, my wife didn’t force me to divorce her with her own life. And you? You didn’t give your wife a hoot when she was around. Now that she’s gone, you pretend to be deeply in love with her and even stabbed yourself in the chest. How pathetic you are!”

Samuel fell speechless.

Calvin slammed the table before bellowing, “Initially, I wanted to teach you how to patch things up with Kathleen. But apparently, you are still the same! F\*ck! I don’t care anymore!”

With that, Calvin proceeded to make his way out.

“Dad,” Samuel called out awkwardly. “You’re such a wise and powerful man. How can you retire now? Our company needs you.”

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The corner of Calvin's mouth twitched slightly as he turned around.

"I never thought you'd be begging me for help one day," he said.

Samuel's tone remained icy-cold. "Are you going to spit it out or not? Otherwise, let's talk about how Mr. Heathrow sent his secretary to—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Calvin shot him a glare and cut him off, chastising, "Do you wish to cause chaos within the family?"

Samuel merely looked at him indifferently.

"Let me tell you this. Kate has been requesting us, time after time, not to treat you differently for her sake. Do you know what that means?" Calvin cast a glance at his son.

The calm and composed Samuel probed, "What does it mean?"

"You idiot!" Calvin slammed the table passionately. "It indicates that she still cares about you deep down inside! Hence, she couldn't bear to see us give you the cold shoulder. If she genuinely hates you, why would she try to reconcile with you?"

Hearing that, Samuel furrowed his brows.

"The fact that she pitied you means that she's not as cold as ice toward you. However, it doesn't necessarily mean there's still space for you in her heart. If you're smart enough, you'd know how to make use of this situation," explained Calvin before adding in a stern tone, "If I have to be honest, I didn't want to tell you this. If you won over Kathleen for real, I'd feel like I may have laid out a trap for her. Nevertheless, you are my son, and I have to help my son. Do not tell your mom or grandma about this. Otherwise, I'd be in hot water!"

Samuel was rendered speechless.

If I were to tell someone my dad's behaving in this manner, I doubt they'd believe me. Then again, what he said does make sense. Kathleen does still harbor some feelings toward me.

Alas, his delusions would soon be shattered by Kathleen herself.

A few days later, Kathleen went to the studio for the recording of The Fantastic Restaurant.

There were a total of five participating celebrities in the show, including Katherine.

The other participants, apart from Katherine, were two male and two female celebrities, all of whom were extremely popular figures in the entertainment industry.

After all, the show was to be broadcasted on Young TV, and the main purpose was to spread positivity.

The other four celebrities were Steve, Kylie, Nancy, and John.

Steve Xander was a trending star in the entertainment industry. He had starred in several romance dramas, all of which gained significant popularity, thus solidifying his position in the entertainment industry.

Kylie Jakeson, on the other hand, was a beautiful and skillful actress. She recently collaborated with Steve on a drama that was well-received by the audience.

Many fans of the drama began shipping the two together, and that was why the production team decided to invite them both onto the show.

Nancy Walker was the eldest among the five celebrities, but she was only thirty-two years old. She was both elegant and sophisticated. Her recent show, *The Ambitious Stars*, had pushed her popularity to the peak.

The last participating celebrity was John Davidson, who debuted on a talent show. Apparently, he was recommended to the production team by an investor.

At first, Kathleen was not on the guest list of the show.

However, the celebrity who was in discussion with the production team to confirm their participation did not seem too enthusiastic and never gave a direct answer.

Much to everyone's surprise, Kathleen won the Academy Award for Best Actress. Thus, the production team immediately contacted her and invited her onto the show.

Because of that, the celebrity who was replaced by Kathleen had been holding a grudge against her.

Kathleen was the first to arrive on set, followed by Steve.

When he first saw Kathleen, his eyes sparkled with excitement and admiration.

She's so beautiful!

Her beauty was so eye-catching that Steve found himself unable to look away from her. "Hello," he greeted.

Kathleen felt slightly awkward and merely gave a short response. "Hi."

Just then, Kylie had arrived as well.

She was extremely enthusiastic and friendly toward Steve as she patted the latter's shoulder and greeted, "Hey, man. We meet again!"

Although many people loved Kylie and Steve as a couple, the former was afraid of negative press and dared not be too close to the male celebrity. Instead, she treated him as if he was a brother of hers.

Nevertheless, there was still a tinge of intimacy in their interactions.

Steve nodded. "You're here."

Kylie's gaze shifted toward Kathleen.

As soon as she laid eyes on Kathleen, Kylie's eyes were filled with hostility.

The reason was none other than Kathleen's gorgeous appearance and the fact that she won the Academy Award for Best Actress.

Moreover, she also had Christopher backing her up.

Kylie greeted nonchalantly, "Hey. Nice to meet you."

Kathleen hummed in response before saying, "Nice to meet you too."

Neither of them held out their hands for a handshake.

After that, Kylie let out a faint snort.

Just then, Nancy and John arrived on set together.

The latter helped Nancy carry her suitcase as if he was her subordinate.

Though Nancy greeted everyone, she paid extra attention to Kathleen.

Even if these celebrities were powerful figures in the entertainment industry, their statuses were still incomparable to Kathleen's as Kathleen was about to marry into a wealthy family.

Similar to Steve, John also could not take his eyes off of Kathleen. His eyes were almost popping out of his sockets as he stared at her.

How can there be someone so beautiful?

Nancy and John greeted Kathleen, who responded with courtesy.

Cain Dodson, the director of the show, asserted, "Since everyone's here now, I have an announcement to make. This season of The Fantastic Restaurant is unlike the previous seasons as we'll be shooting locally this time. Hence, we'll be under stringent conditions, which means the start-up capital is limited."

The participating celebrities were well aware of that, so Cain was merely explaining to the audience.

Then, he turned toward the group of celebrities, asking, "Who do you think should be the restaurant manager?"

"I recommend my good friend, Steve," Kylie suggested while patting Steve's shoulder. "I'll be more than happy to assist him."

Cain went on, "What about the accountant?"

As a matter of fact, an accountant needed to be responsible for the money, and there would be a lot of issues to deal with when money was involved.

One could say it was a thankless role, so no one desired the position.

Kylie swiveled her eyes around as an idea came to her. "How about we let Kate be in charge of that?" she proposed with a smile.

In actuality, Kylie was two years older than Kate, but she acted as if she was younger than the latter.

"Kate, since no one expressed any objections, why don't you become the accountant?" said Kylie with a wide grin plastered on her face.

Everyone remained silent because they didn't have an opinion on the matter.

However, Kylie's words made it sound as if they all agreed with her suggestion.

Kathleen was calm as a millpond as she said frankly, "I don't think I can manage it very well by myself. Why don't we take turns?"

Her response rendered Kylie speechless.

"Seeing as no one's objecting, we'll decide on that arrangement then." Kathleen's lips curled into a smile as she continued, "To be honest, I have no experience with managing finances. Why don't Kylie have the first go? I'll be able to watch and learn from her that way."

Once again, Kylie could not find the right words to refute Kathleen.

Nancy was secretly laughing inside. How true! As the saying goes, there's no best, only better.

"Me?" Kylie bit her lip. "I can't do it."

A faint smile appeared on Kathleen's face as she queried, "Don't you know how to do basic mathematics?"

Kylie dared not respond to Kathleen's question.

If I say no, that's basically admitting I don't know basic mathematics! Geez, Kathleen sure is one tough nut to crack.

"Fine, then why don't you be in charge of doing the dishes, Kate?" suggested Kylie.

"I'm fine with it as long as the manager agrees." There was a composed smile on Kathleen's face.

Feeling awkward, Steve piped up, "There are so many dishes. I'm not sure one person will be able to handle it all."

Kylie wore an innocent expression on her face as she said, "How many dishes can we possibly use? I doubt we'd use that many, right?"

No one responded to her question.

Just then, John volunteered himself, "I'll do the dishes with Kate."

Steve nodded in agreement before shifting his gaze toward Nancy and asking, "In that case, are you okay with being the waitress, Nancy?"

Nancy's lips curved upward. "Sure."

Just as Steve was about to breathe a sigh of relief, Nancy added, "Anyway, whenever we need help, anyone who's free can give a helping hand. After all, we can't just stand there and watch the others get busy with work, can we? I'm sure we're not such inconsiderate people, don't you all agree?"

Steve nodded in response. "That's right. We're a team."

Hearing that, Kylie bit her lip in annoyance, thinking Nancy was deliberately targeting her.

"All right, then! Let's get ready. We have a couple of reservations tonight," said Steve.

At that moment, the director reminded him, “Mr. Xander, you haven’t decided who’s going to be the head chef yet.”

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Feeling awkward, Steve replied, “But no one knows how to cook here.”

“Why don’t we ask Kate to give it a try?” Kylie stared at Kathleen.

Cooking exposed one to fumes, grease, and whatnot.

As long as Kathleen appeared oily every day, Kylie would be the prettiest one among the group of celebrities.

“Then who’s going to clean the dishes?” Nancy raised her brows.

Again, Kylie gazed at Kathleen.

Seeing that, everyone shot Kylie quizzical glances. Can your discrimination be any more blatant?

Steven couldn’t stand it anymore. “Are you trying to tire her to death?”

Kylie blinked at him and replied innocently, “Well, it should be fine.”

Steve was rendered speechless.

Kathleen looked at Cain nonchalantly and asked, “Is there a hidden mission?”

Flashing a sheepish smile, Cain replied, “Yeah. You caught me!”

Kathleen smirked.

Why didn’t you tell us earlier? Must you watch Kylie pick on me?

It looked like he, too, had gone overboard for the sake of viewer ratings.



"I can't believe there's a hidden mission. Mr. Dodson, you're so cunning. Are you trying to wear Kate out?" Kylie asked, pretending to care.

"The production team has prepared the hidden mission, but I didn't expect you to push everything to me. How could you blame them for being cunning?" Pausing for a moment, Kathleen continued indifferently, "Besides, everyone has discovered the hidden mission. Only you don't know about it."

Instantly, Kylie was at a loss for words.

As she watched the scene unfold, Nancy couldn't help grinning in satisfaction.

Despite looking soft on the surface, Kathleen indeed has quite a personality. She certainly doesn't want to be on the losing side. After all, she was once Samuel's wife, and now, she is Christopher's fiancée. She sure has some dirty tricks up her sleeve. Otherwise, how else could she mingle with the two men?

Pondering silently, Nancy concluded that it would be better not to offend Kathleen.

"That's not what I meant." Trying to defend herself, Kylie continued, "Only the capable ones have the opportunity to do more work."

With a faint smile, Kathleen responded, "Have I ever mentioned that I'm well-versed in everything?"

Upon hearing that, Kylie was at a loss for words.

Steve turned to look at Cain and asked, "So, are we allowed to ask for help?"

"Yes. You have to find the chef on your own. What sort of chef you can get hold of depends on your capability." Cain paused before adding, "I'll give you an hour. Otherwise, you'll have to cook yourselves tonight."

Feeling helpless, Steve asked everyone to gather in the dining area.

"Do you all have any idea on this?" he asked with a frown.

"I don't know any chefs," John responded.

"I don't think we have to get a highly-rated chef or whatsoever. Can't it be someone who can cook?" Nancy chimed in.

"I've checked. The guest who is coming for dinner tonight is Jadeborough's mayor," Steve explained.

Therefore, they couldn't simply get someone over to cook.

“Wow! Is it necessary to be so grand?” Kylie’s face rekindled with anticipation. “Well, I guess I have to doll myself up tonight.”

Nancy let out an inexplicable chuckle.

This Kylie is indeed an attention-seeker.

Kylie’s words had also left Steve speechless. He was so anxious at the moment, yet Kylie was thinking about what to wear that night.

“I think Nancy has a point. It doesn’t have to be a top chef.” Kathleen’s voice was so soft that it gave them a warm feeling as they listened.

“The problem is that we can’t even find a regular chef up to this moment,” John uttered resignedly.

“Don’t you know any chefs?” Steve asked doubtfully.

Nancy shook her head.

Hearing that, Kylie hesitated for a while before replying, “Kate, I think there should be someone you know who works as a chef given your previous distinguished background.”

Everyone looked at Kylie in shock.

She is indeed not afraid of offending people.

Kathleen’s pretty red lips curved upward. “I’m still very distinguished now.”

Staring at Kathleen, Kylie replied, “Why don’t you invite a chef over, then?”

“Haha.” Kathleen let out a faint chuckle. “Regardless of my status, it has nothing to do with whether I can get a chef. You shouldn’t make things difficult for others just because you can’t invite a chef over, should you?”

In a fit of rage, Kylie huffed, “Who says that I can’t get a chef over? It’s just a cook anyway.”

Everyone turned to look at her.

“Did you all hear what she said? Since Kylie can invite a chef over, we’ll just let her take care of it,” said Kathleen with a half-smile.

Kylie began to regret what she said. Her heart was filled with hatred at this moment as she had fallen for Kathleen’s trick.

Undeniably, Kathleen had successfully provoked Kylie.

Nancy couldn't help smirking internally. It was obvious that Kylie was no match for Kathleen.

"Just you wait!" Kylie was enraged and embarrassed at the same time. She rose to her feet, took out her phone, and walked away.

"Steve, why don't we go check out the kitchen? I think we should set the table first, or we won't make it in time," Nancy suggested.

"Okay," replied Steve. A tinge of worry crossed his face as he continued, "But I'm not sure if she can get a chef."

"Steve, you should learn to trust her." Nancy paused and smiled meaningfully. "Let's go."

Everyone got up and walked toward the kitchen.

Meanwhile, Kylie was talking on the phone outside. "Margaret, are you still keeping in touch with the chef from your last blind date? Stop asking me this and that. I need his help. Can you contact him and ask him to come to my show?"

Kylie's expression changed drastically upon hearing her sister's reply. "Margaret, what do you mean? Did you say I sold you? I made money and supported you to study abroad. It's okay that you don't like that idiot, but can't you make some sacrifices for me? It's just a phone call anyway."

Her sister must have said something that irritated Kylie that she almost roared at the top of her lungs. "Why are you giving me all these excuses when I ask you for help? Is it me who made you ignore him? You despise him for being fat and look down on him for working as a chef. With that being said, he is a hotel chef. You, on the other hand, graduated from a low-tier university abroad. Why are you so fussy? Hello? Hello?"

Kylie stomped her feet in anger. "How dare she hang up on me!"

Suddenly, she looked up at the cameraman who followed her over and ordered coldly, "Cut this scene out! Don't broadcast this."

The cameraman stared at her awkwardly.

Just then, the chat room was flooded with comments.

Is Kylie not aware that it's a live broadcast?

I know that she is sick in the head from the moment she bitchily mocked Kathleen.

She dares to sabotage Kathleen even in front of the camera. I can't imagine what she would do behind the scenes when the cameras aren't rolling.

Her remarks earlier were simply too harsh! She wanted her sister to seek help from a guy whom her sister met during a blind date but reproved her sister for graduating from a low-tier university. That's too much!

Kylie and her sister are birds of a feather. Didn't Kylie say that her sister ignored the guy and even called him fat?

The whole family is disgusting.

Seeing Kylie harassing Kathleen reminds me of the moment I was discriminated against at work. But Kathleen handled it very well. I have to learn from her.

It's not Kathleen's fault that she got married before. What's wrong with a second marriage? Why is Kylie so conservative? Do all people who remarried not deserve happiness?

Kylie is just a hussy. She keeps mingling with the guys and getting close to them. Picking on women is disgusting.

Kylie has completely embarrassed herself this time. This show is live. I couldn't believe I liked her coupling with Steve previously. How much I like them before equates to how disgusted I feel right now.

Right then, Kylie's phone received a text message from the manager. Shut your mouth right now! The rule of this show has changed. It's a live broadcast now!

## **Perfect Marriage with My Substitute Wife Chapter 95**

### **Perfect Marriage with My Substitute Wife**

#### **Chapter 95**

Kylie's face turned pale when she saw what her manager sent to her. When did this program become a live broadcast? Isn't this supposed to be a recorded broadcast?

Little did she know, it was all a plot designed by a bossy superior.

He wanted to see someone in particular right away, so he'd bought the program's copyright for five hundred million.

Since he was the program's owner, the production team would have to do as he wished.

After all, no one in Jadeborough dared to mess with Samuel.

Soon after, Nancy and the rest were also informed.

Nancy breathed a sigh of relief. Luckily, I didn't say anything I shouldn't have said just now. Kylie is just reaping what she sowed.

Steve and John were safe as well because they didn't say what they weren't supposed to.

Kathleen furrowed her brows when she saw the text Charles sent to her.

Why did they suddenly change it from a recorded broadcast to a live broadcast? This is ridiculous. Don't we need additional technical support now that we're doing a live broadcast?

With that in mind, she walked outside to have a look around. That was when she saw a few production trucks parked at the side of the road. She instantly knew where the trucks had come from when she saw the logo of Macari Group printed on them.

Kathleen held her forehead at the sight of that. My instincts were right! This must be Samuel's doing! Has he gone mad?

Kylie returned with a grouchy expression on her face. When she saw Kathleen, she dared not to talk to her with the attitude and tone she'd used before.

Steve strode over as well and asked, "What now?"

With a pale face, Kylie grumbled, "What do you mean? Am I the only one doing the program? What are you asking me for? Why can't you guys figure it out?"

Steve was stumped. None of us said we weren't going to find a solution. She was the one who took it upon herself, no?

Kylie realized she'd spoken in an aggressive tone, so she uttered in an apologetic tone, "I'm sorry. I'm just worried. I just want the dinner to be done well."

"It's all right." Steve frowned.

Right then, Nancy approached them and suggested, "Worse comes to worst, we'll just prepare some home-cooked dishes. That's the best we can do."

“What do you guys know how to make?” Steve queried. “Scrambled eggs?”

Kylie and John were just about to say something, but they immediately silenced themselves.

Nancy, on the other hand, uttered softly, “I only know how to make soup. We can’t possibly prepare soup only, can we?”

“If there’s no other way, why don’t we reserve a table at another restaurant?” Kylie suddenly came up with an idea that she thought was brilliant.

In response, Kathleen stared at her and asked monotonously, “The production team only allocated four thousand to spend. If you were to reserve a table at a restaurant, wouldn’t we use up all the money? It’s not like we can collect money from the people who are eating, right? If we were to spend the money today, how about tomorrow?”

Kylie bit her lips and retorted, “What, then? Since you’re quick to shut me down, why don’t you come up with something instead?”

Kathleen looked at her calmly and said, “Kylie, I’ve rejected your idea because we have to abide by the rules of the program. Since there aren’t any feuds between us, why are you so critical of me? If you keep this up, don’t blame me when I bite back.”

Kathleen’s imposing presence had intimidated Kylie.

Although Kathleen was usually gentle and sweet, she could be frightening when she was angered.

If Samuel was around, she could lose that imposing aura of her, but that didn’t mean she was willing to get pushed around.

Kylie was stunned. In one way or another, Kathleen was still Christopher’s fiancée. If the program they were doing was a recorded broadcast, she couldn’t care less if Kathleen were to complain to Christopher. However, she had no choice but to restrain herself because they were doing a live broadcast.

Hence, she uttered pitifully, “I didn’t say anything offensive, did I? Why would you say that to me?”

Meanwhile, comments started flooding the chatroom.

What the f\*ck? I’ve never seen a person as shameless as Kylie!

Indeed. Kylie is the one who’s offending people here and there. How could she turn around and accuse others?

Luckily, this is a live broadcast. If they were doing a recorded broadcast, Kathleen could be said to be bullying Kylie after some editing.

I refuse to accept the rumors of Kylie being romantically linked with Steve! She's neither worth it nor qualified!

"That's enough." Steve's patience was wearing thin. "Can we talk about the important matters instead?"

"Steve, I was just trying to lessen your burden." Kylie started acting pitifully again.

However, Steve was getting sick of her.

"If it's a dinner, I think I have an idea," Kathleen uttered plainly.

"Really?" Steve looked at her in bewilderment. "Are you able to get a chef to come?"

"No." Kathleen shook her head.

Steve fell silent sheepishly.

"I can cook, though," Kathleen added coldly. "However, I've gone to the kitchen to look around just now. There are things I need. We need to buy them."

"Sure!" Steve looked at her and asked, "Are you sure you're able to do it?"

"Yes." Kathleen nodded.

"You can cook? Why didn't you say so earlier?" Kylie looked at her disdainfully.

"Did I get a chance to speak?" Kathleen replied coldly. "You were busy ordering me around, right?"

Kylie was stunned.

Kathleen ignored Kylie and said to Steve, "I need two assistants in the kitchen."

"I'll do it!" John exclaimed enthusiastically.

"I'll help as well. I can make soup and make your life easier," Nancy said.

Kathleen nodded. "Okay. Let's go to the kitchen."

With that, Kathleen led them to the kitchen.

Steve shifted his gaze toward Kylie and ordered, "Don't just stand there. Go and set up the table."

After Steve said that, he went to the kitchen to find the others.

Kylie stomped her feet in anger. What's going on? If Kathleen knew how to cook, why did she get me to find chefs? She'd embarrassed me!

At that moment, they were all busy in the kitchen.

Kathleen put on an apron and looked at Steve. "Please get someone to buy the things I need. After that, find out how many people are we cooking for, and see if any of them have allergies."

"Oh, okay!" Upon hearing that, Steve understood Kathleen knew what she was doing. "I'll go now!"

He then passed Kylie a list made by Kathleen and said, "Go and buy what we need according to this list."

After that, he went to look for the production team.

Kylie was utterly displeased when she was looking at the list.

Why do I need to go? Why can't Kathleen go instead? She's the one cooking, right? She should go and buy the ingredients herself!

Since she had cameras pointing at her, she didn't dare to show her anger.

Hence, she left with the list.

When Steve returned, he said to Kathleen, "We have eight diners."

"All right." Kathleen nodded and started to get busy.

Meanwhile, Nancy and John were assisting her by rinsing the ingredients.

As for the preparations of the ingredients and cooking, Kathleen did it on her own.

An hour later, Kathleen looked at Steve and asked, "Where are the things I asked for?"

"I've gotten Kylie to buy them, but she's not back yet." Steve was also getting anxious because the sky had darkened.

After John went outside to take a look, he returned panting and yelling, "Bad news! The mayor and his entourage have arrived!"



Everyone was taken aback.

So soon? Our dishes aren't even done yet!

# Perfect Marriage with My Substitute Wife

## Chapter 96

Steve said, "I'll go and receive the guests. Nancy, please give Kylie a call."

Nancy nodded and took out her phone to call Kylie.

Kathleen cast a sidelong glance at John. "John, go and boil some water. We're going to serve them Earl Grey tea."

John was taken aback. "But, Kate, the most expensive tea we have here is Red Hibernia."

"The mayor loves to drink Earl Grey tea," Kathleen explained.

"Really? How do you know that?" John asked in surprise.

Kathleen replied quietly, "I have some prior knowledge about this."

Samuel had told her once, but that was a long time ago.

Nancy gave John a nudge. "Why do you ask so much? Quick, go and boil some water."

"Oh, okay." John went off to boil water as told.

Nancy looked at Kathleen. "Kylie isn't answering her phone. What should we do?"

Kathleen knitted her brows.

She had a bad feeling that Kylie was going to play them out.

Meanwhile, John was done boiling the water and making the tea before bringing them out.

Shortly after, he asked anxiously, "Do you know who else is coming with the mayor?"

"There are eight of them including the mayor. How do we know who they are?" Nancy was still trying to get hold of Kylie on the phone.

John turned to look at Kathleen with a sheepish grin.

Kathleen frowned. "What's the matter?"

John let out a dramatic sigh. "Out of the eight people, I know two of them very well."

"That's not bad. You actually know someone from the mayor's office," Kathleen commented.

"They are not from the mayor's office. One of them is Samuel, and the other is Christopher." John looked intently at Kathleen.

Kathleen was rendered speechless.

Nancy still could not get through to Kylie's phone.

It looked like the latter would not be able to make it back in time.

Just then, Steve walked in, looking at Kathleen.

Kathleen quickly went up to him. "We can't find Kylie. Can you check with the production team? I hope nothing's gone wrong."

Steve immediately made a phone call.

Folding her arms, Kathleen took the ingredients laid out on the table. If Kylie did not appear, all her efforts in planning the menu would go to waste.

In reality, the production team had also prepared some ingredients, but they did not include seafood.

As the dishes were best served fresh, Kathleen had already checked out all the nearby supermarkets earlier.

She only included ingredients that could be purchased from these supermarkets in her list.

No one expected Kylie not to return after so long.

However, Kathleen was well aware that Kylie was doing this on purpose to spite her.

Steve also gave Kylie a call.

Surprisingly, the call was connected in an instant.

Nancy's expression dimmed at that.

Looks like she purposely ignored my call, huh?

"Kylie, where are you?" Steve tried not to sound impatient.

He had asked her to buy the ingredients at the supermarket. It should not take her more than an hour.

However, it had been two hours, and she was still not back.

Steve heard Kylie sobbing uncontrollably at the other end of the line. "Steve, I twisted my ankle. Can you come and pick me up? I can't walk now."

"Where are the ingredients?" Steve asked anxiously.

Kylie wailed even louder, "I'm injured, and all you care about are the ingredients!"

Steve was at a loss for words while Nancy snorted.

Kathleen's brows knitted together as she fell into deep thought.

She had expected such a thing to happen.

"I'll get the production team to pick you up." Steve did not want to lose his temper in front of the camera.

"Steve, can you come instead? The production team has its rules," Kylie pleaded with Steve.

The latter was struck speechless once more.

"It'll take you at least an hour to get there. Even if you manage to bring the ingredients back, we won't make it in time. Besides, the guests are already here," Nancy said.

"I'll speak to the production team." Steve hung up the phone and turned to look at Kathleen anxiously. "Can we do without the seafood?"

"That's fine, but there will be fewer dishes," Kathleen replied.

"Let's do it then. I can't think of any other solution." Vexed, Steve decided to proceed without using seafood.

He should have known better than to let Kylie buy the ingredients.

"Do you need my help?" Samuel's voice was heard coming from the door of the kitchen, startling the four of them.

Samuel saw Kathleen wearing an apron, looking very sweet and demure. He curled his lips slightly.

He only appeared affectionate in front of her.

Soon, all eyes were on Kathleen.

It was no surprise, for Samuel was her ex-husband.

"No," Kathleen replied coolly.

Nancy then spoke up in a meek voice. "Mr. Macari, Kate needs some seafood for some of the dishes tonight. Can—"

Immediately, Samuel turned to Kathleen and asked, "What do you need? I'll get them to deliver it here in half an hour."

He only had eyes for her.

Kathleen felt her head throbbing.

"Kate? The show is more important," John whispered.

Kathleen bit her lip. "I need prawns, lobsters, and abalone."

"Got it." Samuel nodded as he whipped out his phone. "Go buy some prawns, lobsters, and abalone. Send them over."

He hung up the phone and said gently, "They will deliver everything in twenty minutes. Feel free to let me know what else you need."

Kathleen cast a glance at him. She realized that his eyes were as captivating as ever. Meanwhile, the comment section went into a frenzy.

I feel my knees going weak just by looking at Samuel's eyes. Yet he looks so deadpanned!

I think Samuel has not gotten over Kathleen. He still loves her.

Samuel must still love Kathleen. It was Kathleen's idea to get a divorce back then.

Don't talk nonsense if you don't know the truth. They're now divorced. Samuel is seeing another woman.

Another woman? Will there be a wedding?

It is a known fact that Samuel likes Nicolette, the illegitimate child of the Yoeger family. Everyone in Jadeborough knows about it. It's nothing new.

Hasn't Nicolette disappeared for a year? Has she left the country? Or is she kept at home by Samuel?

That's not possible. When Samuel married Kathleen, he told everyone that Kathleen is the one he likes. I heard that Nicolette got into an accident and is now a cripple.

Whatever, I am rooting for this couple to get back together.

I seriously think Samuel still loves her, but Kathleen is not aware of it.

Good luck, Samuel and Kathleen!

Kathleen turned around and started to prepare the food.

Seeing that, Samuel gave a knowing smile and walked away.

Fifteen minutes later, Tyson came in with the ingredients.

"Mrs. Macari, these are the things you asked for." Tyson deliberately addressed Kathleen as "Mrs. Macari."

Kathleen looked at him in wordless amazement.

Tyson then apologized, "I'm sorry. It was just a slip of the tongue. I'll be more careful next time. Mrs. M— Um... Ms. Johnson, these are the ingredients you need."

"Thank you!" Kathleen uttered each word through clenched teeth.

After that, Tyson left in a hurry.

Kathleen took a kitchen knife and chopped off the head of a prawn with one swift swipe, imagining it to be Tyson's head.

At that point, a gentle voice called out. "Kate?"

Wow! The ex-husband just left, and her fiancé has arrived. This is getting very exciting!

## **Perfect Marriage with My Substitute Wife Chapter 97**

### **Perfect Marriage with My Substitute Wife**

#### **Chapter 97**

"Chris." Kathleen was embarrassed.

Why did he come too?

"I heard something happened over here. Has it been resolved?" Christopher looked at her with gentle eyes.

"Yes." Kathleen nodded.

"That's great." Christopher flashed a half-smile and said, "If there's anything else you need, feel free to let me know. I can help you."

"It's just something unexpected came up," explained Kathleen.

Looking at her, Christopher flashed her a smile before turning around and leaving.

Nancy was also looking at Kathleen, her eyes filling with admiration and envy.

Be it, Samuel, the former husband, or Christopher, the fiancé, they were both outstanding men.

I would be satisfied with either of them!

Meanwhile, Kathleen had turned around to prepare the dishes. She spaced out twice during that period.

Christopher's and Samuel's appearances were definitely not a coincidence.

However, they might not have expected the other person to be at the scene as well.

Samuel's purpose was obvious.

Kathleen was not a narcissist, but she could tell the man still had feelings for her.

As for Christopher, she knew he liked her and was currently pursuing her.

Kathleen, unfortunately, did not want either of them.

However, if she were to put the two men together, Samuel was someone from her past.

She had already explained it to Samuel, but the man didn't understand.

Hence, Kathleen reckoned she could only make things clear through her actions.

An hour later, all of the dishes were served.

Nancy walked over to the table and began introducing the dishes one by one, "The appetizer is a mushroom soup I've made. As for the main course, we have almond-coated prawns, black pepper tenderloin roast, lobster, crab-stuffed sole, and prime rib!"

"Did you prepare all these dishes yourself?" asked Samuel in an icy-cold tone.

Nancy was rather a petty person.

She only mentioned the soup was prepared by her and did not mention Kathleen at all.



Hearing Samuel's question, Nancy grew awkward and said, "I prepared the soup."

"What about the other dishes?" Samuel questioned indifferently.

"Kathleen was the one who prepared the rest of the dishes," Nancy explained, albeit bitterly.

She could tell Samuel did that to stand up for Kathleen, but she did not disregard Kathleen intentionally.

Nancy only wanted to leave a good impression in front of the mayor.

Meanwhile, comments began pouring in.

What the hell! Is everyone in this variety show this evil?

If Samuel did not probe further, would Nancy have told everyone Kathleen was the one who prepared all the other dishes?

Why is this show full of b\*tches? I've already had enough of Kylie. Why did another one have to show up?

I didn't Nancy was someone like that. It seems I was wrong about her.

Christopher furrowed his brow upon seeing that.

Samuel is only making people turn on Kathleen. What if Nancy gives Kathleen a hard time because of this?

"Why don't everyone have a taste of the dishes?" suggested Nancy with a tinge of awkwardness in her voice.

"Where's Kathleen?" Samuel questioned again.

Introducing the dishes and attending to the guests is something the head chef should be doing.

"She's busy preparing the desserts in the kitchen," Nancy responded.

Samuel didn't say another word.

While the other began their meal with the appetizer, he went straight to the main course.

Of course, his actions did not go unnoticed by Nancy, who couldn't help grumbling internally. It seems that Samuel is still protective of Kathleen, despite the two of them being divorced already.

With that thought in mind, Nancy dared not give Kathleen a hard time.

Samuel tasted the food made by his former wife and began reminiscing the times before their divorce.

Kathleen learned to cook for him, but he had never expressed a hint of gratitude whenever she prepared a table full of food for him.

Gradually, she stopped cooking.

Samuel suddenly felt a pang of pain in his heart.

“Mr. Morris, you seem to enjoy the crab-stuffed sole a lot,” said one of the guests.

Christopher curled his lips. “Yes, I really like it a lot.”

“You can probably have it any other day, isn’t that right, Mr. Morris? I’m sure Ms. Johnson makes them for you often.”

“You’re right. Kathleen always cooks whatever I want to eat.” Happiness was written all over Christopher’s face as he said that.

On the other hand, Samuel’s expression darkened.

Does Kathleen cook whatever he wants to eat? Well, it’s natural since they’re engaged now. There’s not a single dish on this table that is among my favorites. She even made such a troublesome dish like crab-stuffed sole for him. Is she trying to show how much she loves Christopher?

Gloominess shrouded his face at that thought.

When it came to trying the rest of the dishes, Samuel had already lost his appetite.

After the main course, it was time for dessert.

Kathleen came out of the kitchen when it was time to serve the desserts.

Despite working for an entire evening, she still looked energetic instead of dispirited.

John helped Kathleen serve the desserts for everyone.

When the guests removed the lids, they noticed that only Christopher’s dessert was different from the others.

The rest of them had the same dessert.

Of course, Samuel was also included in the majority.

"Oh, it seems Mr. Morris' dessert is different from ours." A faint smile spread across the mayor's face.

Kathleen explained, "I heard you prefer sweet dessert, but Mr. Morris doesn't like it too sweet, so I made another one for him."

The mayor chuckled and said, "Of course, of course. I understand."

"Please, have a taste. This is ice cream I made by infusing Earl Grey tea into the milk," said Kathleen.

The mayor took the spoon from the table and had a bite of the ice cream, immediately gasping in surprise. "This tastes great. The ice cream is fragrant and sweet. It's silky smooth and melts in my mouth almost immediately."

His comment made Kathleen smile. "Yes. I heard you like Earl Grey tea, so I didn't use coffee for the ice cream and opted for Earl Grey tea instead."

Nodding, the mayor complimented, "I didn't expect you to know my preference, Ms. Johnson."

"I heard it from..." Kathleen paused before continuing, "I heard it by coincidence."

Samuel's gaze darkened.

Did she forget all of my preferences? Does she think I will give up if she uses a method like this?

After finishing the dessert, dinner was finally over.

Kathleen and the rest walked to the entrance to send the mayor off.

The mayor got into his car and left, leaving only Samuel and Christopher behind.

"Chris," Kathleen called out before pulling Christopher aside. "I have something to tell you."

When Samuel saw that, a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

However, his car had already arrived.

Tyson got out of the car and opened the door for Samuel, who got into the car swiftly.

As soon as the car drove away, Steve and the others let out a sigh of relief.

Kathleen was watching all this from a distance.

She couldn't help letting out a breath of relief when she saw Samuel had left.

Then, looking at Christopher, Kathleen said, "Chris, please don't get me wrong. I just don't want Samuel to pester me anymore. I've told him countless times, but he just doesn't understand. I—"

Before Kathleen could finish her words, Christopher placed a slender finger on her red lips. He smiled as he responded, "You don't have to explain. Even if you take advantage of me or treat me as a pawn, I'm willing to put up with it for you."

Kathleen's ears flushed red when she heard him.

"Don't worry. I won't misunderstand," Christopher reassured once more. "Would you like me to wait for you so we could go home together?"

"There's no need for that." Kathleen shook her head and continued, "I have to film the show for fifteen days. During this time, I'll be staying in the mansion provided by the production team."

Hearing that, Christopher nodded. "In that case, I'll go home and watch the live stream."

He would see her through the live stream.

Kathleen blinked. "Everyone is asleep at night. There's nothing to watch."

"But I will still watch it," Christopher said in a deep voice.

Kathleen was dumbfounded.

"You're tired. Go back home and rest early." Christopher lifted his hand and stroked her head gently. "If anything happens, send me a message."

"Okay." Kathleen nodded in response before watching Christopher leave.

Then, she turned around and headed back to the restaurant.

In the meantime, Kylie was back.

She entered the restaurant with a limp and was covered in dust.

However, everyone was completely exhausted from the ordeal and slumped on the chairs with barely any energy left.

Kylie's eyes turned red as her blood boiled. "I'm injured. Don't you all have anything to say to me?" she snapped.

## **Perfect Marriage with My Substitute Wife Chapter 98**

### **Perfect Marriage with My Substitute Wife**

#### **Chapter 98**

Another turmoil broke out.

John disputed, saying, "We all knew you were hurt, so we asked the production team to come to get you. We also heard that the production team had sent you to the hospital for an examination. What else do you want us to do?"

Kylie's tears streamed down her cheeks. "How could you be so mean? You're all bullies!"

"What? You're accusing us of bullying you? Could you please stop your nonsense?" John scoffed. "Who was it that was attempting to frame Kathleen earlier? We're already being considerate to you by not exposing you right away."

"You!" Kylie gritted her teeth in frustration.

"After we instructed you to purchase items for us, we were unable to contact you for two hours before you finally answered the phone. And guess what? Not only did you not buy anything, but you also injured yourself." Then, he continued indifferently, "What have you been doing in those two hours?"

"It's just that I can't locate the location. What's wrong with that?" Kylie yelled angrily.

When John heard that, he replied coldly, "Ha! Please! Someone on Twitter posted that you were casually hiding in a dessert shop and enjoying your dessert until you finally decided to buy the ingredients. It was around that time that you were hit by a bicycle and had your ankle twisted."

Kylie's cheeks and ears flushed red in an instant.

She had no idea how John had found out about it.

Initially, she believed that nobody would be aware of it as long as there was no drone following her.

Then, sarcastically, John asked, "Do you really think no one would recognize you as long as you have a hat and mask on? You were still recognized in the end."

Surprised by John's words, Steve frowned and looked at Kylie. "Is that true?"

"I..." She was at a loss for words.

"Kylie, this is a show, not a drama in which you have to compete to be cast. Could you please refrain from employing such deceptive tactics?" Dissatisfied, John added, "Do you even realize how worried everyone was today?"

Nancy was taken aback as she stared at John.

After all, she had not anticipated John speaking up for Kathleen.

John defended Kathleen because he was impressed by her culinary skills that day in the kitchen.

In the past, he had some prejudice against Kathleen.

He assumed she was a troublemaker because she was the wife of a wealthy family.

However, after they got along for a while, he realized that in addition to being good-tempered, competent, calm, and collected, she also made everyone feel secure.

In reality, John had no ulterior motive. He simply admired her.

He felt compelled to defend Kathleen because he thought Kylie was being too pretentious.

"How dare you!" The more Kylie heard, the more enraged she became, to the point where she no longer pretended to cry.

"You taught him all this, didn't you?" she asked, her gaze fixing on Kathleen.

Kathleen, who was drinking water at the time, replied coldly and directly, "Kylie, I don't need other people's help to deal with you."

"Kylie, you were already in the wrong, and you're saying they're being instructed just because they pointed out your wrongdoing? How talented you are at distorting the truth. So you're saying that even if you're wrong, everyone has to stand up for you?" John made a mocking remark.

Kylie responded by staring at him.

"Forget about it. Everyone in this room can reason logically. Do you honestly believe that everyone is the same as you?" John chimed furiously.

Kylie gritted her teeth and retorted, "You all are just ganging up on me!"

Nevertheless, no one paid attention to her.

When she noticed that, she turned to face Steve. "Are you in agreement with them, Steve?"

Steve stared coldly at her and responded, "It's better if you just admit your mistake."

With an attitude like that, netizens had already lost trust in her. To make matters worse, she could easily jeopardize her own acting career by behaving this way.

Steve was not a moron, so he did not defend her.

When she realized no one was standing up for her, she returned her gaze to Kathleen and yelled, "You're nothing but a woman abandoned by a wealthy family. I'm sure Samuel dumped you because you're a bad woman!"

"Hey!" Steve frowned. "Stop talking nonsense."

Is she crazy?

"Did I say anything wrong?" Glaring at Kathleen, Kylie continued, "You're just an actress who won an Academy Award. Maybe you even used some shady methods to get it. You're nothing more than a divorcee!"

When Kathleen heard that, she responded, "So what if I'm a divorcee? Do you have any experience marrying into a wealthy family?"

Kylie was taken aback when she heard that.

"As for how I won the Academy Award, it was because of my own abilities. Do you have an issue with that?" Staring at Kylie indifferently, she added, "I'm not like someone who only knows how to make a fuss and slander others."

After Kathleen finished her words, Kylie's face flushed with embarrassment.

"In fact, the reason I divorced Samuel was that I no longer needed him. If you don't believe me, you can ask him yourself. Oh, wait. You have no chance of meeting him because of your social standing."

"You!" Kylie was outraged.

She became more enraged as Kathleen spoke casually about it.

Everyone could see that Kylie was no match for Kathleen, and the comment section was lively once more, with countless netizens giving their own two cents regarding the situation.

Kylie is going too far. She has overreached by launching a personal attack.

So what if Kathleen is divorced? Is there a rule that divorced women do not deserve to be in the entertainment industry?

My goodness, Kylie is so disgusting. How could she be so cruel to Kathleen, referring to her as a divorcee?

I can't believe someone so evil exists. Even though she was the one who made the mistake, she is attempting to dismiss it by blaming others.

Everyone's disregard for the fact that Kylie was hurt was what caused her to become irate.

Stop your meaningless act, Kylie's fans. Someone has already tweeted that she was hiding in order to make things difficult for Kathleen.

What a nasty person Kylie is. I've decided not to watch all of the dramas in which she has appeared. I sincerely hope that future producers will consider this before hiring her in order to avoid affecting the rating.

I feel bad for Kathleen. Everyone was aware of her divorce from Samuel, so why is Kylie using it to slander her? What a shameless woman!

Actually, I'm more surprised by Kathleen's calm demeanor. If it had been me, I would have slapped Kylie right away.

Meanwhile, Samuel was looking at the calm and unruffled woman on the screen in Macari Group. He felt as if his heart was being torn apart for some unknown reason.

Then, he opened his Twitter and tweeted a message.

Hey, Samuel tweeted on Twitter.

What did he tweet?

He claimed that he divorced Kathleen because he was a bad husband who did something wrong. It wasn't him who wanted to divorce her, but the other way around. He also stated that everything was his fault and that Kathleen had nothing to do with it.



I didn't expect to learn the reason for their divorce from this show!

Samuel is a responsible man because he came forward and admitted that he was to blame, unlike some men who were afraid to admit their mistakes despite the fact that it was clearly their fault.

Now that he's explained it, it's actually good for them. Otherwise, it could be used to slander Kathleen again.

Over at the restaurant, no one bothered to care about Kylie.

After all, they were all annoyed.

Feeling enraged, Kylie shouted, "You all are bullying me! I want to quit!"

With that, she turned around to leave.

"Are you not going to persuade her, Steve?" Nancy cast a glance at Steve.

In a composed manner, Steve replied, "I'm not someone who matters to her. Why would she listen to me?"

Since she had such a bad attitude, they were all convinced that the next person would do a better job than her.

Suddenly, a growl could be heard from somewhere in the restaurant.

John sighed regretfully. "It's been a busy day, I haven't even eaten yet, and I have to deal with such a pretentious woman."

Hearing that, Kathleen informed, "There are still some ingredients in the kitchen. I'll go make something for you to eat."

"That's an excellent suggestion." John's eyes glowed with anticipation. "Kate, I've been dying to try your recipes, so my stomach will be in your care for the next fifteen days."

## **Perfect Marriage with My Substitute Wife Chapter 99**

### **Perfect Marriage with My Substitute Wife**

#### **Chapter 99**

Nancy knocked on John's head. "Hey! Speak properly!"

“Haha... I meant I’ll be counting on Kate’s cooking to fill my stomach,” John explained, rubbing his head.

Not bothered by John’s choice of words at all, Kathleen went to the kitchen to prepare the food.

The others did not idle around. They proceeded to clean the dining table, and then assisted Kathleen in the kitchen.

In the meantime, Kylie went to see Cain. “I want to quit!”

Speechless, Cain looked at her. “Are you sure?”

Kylie said angrily, “In any case, I don’t want to be in this show anymore! Why don’t you guys tell Kathleen to be polite to me? I can’t stand her!”

Cain replied, “You should just quit then. You can’t afford to offend her. Do you think we can?”

Kylie responded grimly, “Mr. Dodson, you guys are cowards!”

Cain let out a sneer. “Cowards? Kathleen has done nothing wrong. What’s there to talk about?”

Is it true that Kylie has lost her mind?

Cain added, “If you wish to quit, get your manager to talk to us.” Then, he ignored her and turned around.

Kylie was indignant. She actually wanted to stay in the show.

However, she did not want Kathleen to outshine her.

Even if Kathleen had won the Academy Award for Best Actress, Kylie did not want to lose to her.

During their first encounter, Kylie could tell that Kathleen would be the biggest threat to her in the show.

Kathleen was exceptionally gorgeous!

She was practically a shining star!

Kylie was very envious of her.

We're both actresses. Why does she get all the attention and fame? I didn't think she'd be such a tough opponent.

At that moment, her phone rang.

She went out to answer the call.

Her manager snapped at her over the phone, "Are you nuts? Why did you offend Kathleen? Why did you complain to Mr. Dodson? This is a live broadcast. I can't clear your name even if I want to!"

Kylie pursed her lips. "It's just a live broadcast. What's the big deal? She may have won the Academy Award for Best Actress, but I'm a popular actress too."

Her manager was speechless. "Did you knock your head? Samuel debunked the rumor right after you accused Kathleen of being abandoned by him. It's obvious that he is still in love with her even though they're divorced! Moreover, Christopher is her fiancé now. Can you afford to offend her?"

"I don't want to lose to her!" Kylie replied in dismay.

"Suit yourself! Quit if you want to. You breached the contract. You pay the price. It'll be threefold the amount of your remuneration. The representative from Astra Entertainment is dealing with the management now. Your bad days are coming!"

With that, her manager hung up the phone furiously.

Kylie was dumbfounded.

Why isn't the company defending me? The drama starring Steve and me is on air right now. I'll be famous soon. I'll be generating lots of profit for the company! How could they give up on me? What should I do now?

After dinner, Kathleen and the others went back to their rooms.

The production team provided them with accommodation right next to the restaurant.

It was a three-story building.

Kathleen and Nancy would be staying on the third floor.

They were given one room each.

Kathleen's belongings had been delivered by the time she returned to her room.

She opened the cases, took out her pajamas, a towel, and some toiletries, and went to take a shower.

After that, she sat by her bedside and picked up her phone.

Charles had texted her: I've contacted Kylie's talent agency. I intend to acquire it.

Kathleen replied to his text: Why do you always acquire companies without reason? Where did you learn that?

Charles texted: Haha! Samuel almost acquired it before I did. Fortunately, I'm one step ahead of him.

Pursing her lips, Kathleen texted back: What does this have to do with Samuel?

Charles: Samuel posted on Twitter and took up the responsibility for the divorce between you two. As a man, I respect him for that."

Kathleen: Let bygones be bygones.

Charles: What Samuel did to you was horrible. How can we let go of him so easily?

Kathleen: What do you want to do?

Charles: I'll hire ghostwriters to slander him!

Kathleen: Do unto others as you would have them do unto you, Charles. Drop it. I won't be in touch with him in the future.

Charles: You're such a softie. You almost lost your life because of him. He made you lose two unborn children. Most importantly, he's keeping Nicolette somewhere safe. Do you know about that?

Kathleen's heart throbbed in pain.

I haven't looked into it this year since I know that Samuel will never leave her alone. There's no sign of her in Jadeborough ever since my return. However, I know that she's most certainly under Samuel's protection now. He loves her so much. He'll never let her suffer. He's probably thinking of keeping her safe until things have settled down. What a faithful man.

Kathleen: We didn't come back to deal with these, Charles.

Charles: I know. Don't worry.

Kathleen: Good. Don't be swayed by your emotions.

Charles: Vanessa will be attending a banquet. Do you want to go?

Kathleen: Yes. Inform the production team for me, please. I want to meet her.

Charles: Okay. Leave it to me.

With that, Kathleen put down her phone, stood up, and walked to the mirror.

Looking at her reflection, she lifted her hand and touched her face.

No wonder Nicolette and I look so alike.

When Kathleen went downstairs the next day, she realized that everyone else was sleeping in due to the exhaustion the day before.

She decided to go to the kitchen to make some food.

To her surprise, someone else was already there.

"You're awake, Kate." Kylie stared at her as though nothing had happened between them.

Unconcerned, Kathleen ignored Kylie.

"I'm sorry for what happened yesterday, Kate. It's all my fault. Can you forgive me?" Kylie said, putting on an adorable face.

Kathleen's expression remained cold as she kept quiet.

Has Kylie realized the error of her ways overnight? Impossible! Even I find it hard to believe. Kylie must be willing to compromise because she has something to gain. Someone like her will eventually stab you in the back when you don't even know it.

"Kate?" Kylie looked at her with pitiful eyes.

Kathleen remarked coldly, "You'll learn from your mistake when pigs fly, Kylie. When you addressed me so intimately yesterday, I was wondering just how audacious you could get. Everyone knows about your age. Furthermore, we aren't close. How could you address me that way? You wouldn't have called me that if you've really learned from your mistake."

Kylie had intended to address Kathleen intimately in order to gain the latter's favor.

Kathleen paid her no mind.

However, she decided to teach Kylie a lesson when she realized that Kylie was still putting on her pretentious act.

Kylie bit her lower lip. "How should I address you then?"

Kathleen was cold. "What do you think? Didn't your parents teach you?"

Feeling aggrieved, Kylie asked, "What does this have to do with my parents?"

Kathleen replied coldly, "I'm just reminding you that your parents should have taught you basic manners. If you still don't know, that's your problem. Has your brain shrunk, or have you suffered a memory loss? You should consider medication. How can you make it if you have such a weak memory at such a young age?"

Kylie was at a loss for words.

At that moment, Steve entered the kitchen. He frowned. "Why are you still here?"

"Steve, help me persuade Kate. She doesn't want me to call her that. How else should I address her?" Kylie attempted to drag Steve into the smokeless war.

## **Perfect Marriage with My Substitute Wife Chapter 100**

### **Perfect Marriage with My Substitute Wife**

#### **Chapter 100**

"She has a name. Use that. Do you even have to ask?" Steve was rendered speechless.

Even he could tell how pretentious Kylie was.

Kylie feigned grievance. "Is that so? I have no idea. I just want to be friendly with everyone. How on earth would I know that someone actually has a problem with it?"

"Don't you care how other people address you?" Kathleen asked coldly. She turned around and took a packet of milk from the refrigerator.

"I most certainly don't. I'm not that petty," Kylie added meaningfully.

Kathleen proceeded to ask with a frigid smirk, "Wow, how magnanimous! In that case, I'll call you Inky, Snowy, and Doggy from now on. Is that all right?"

Kylie's face turned livid. "You're insulting me!"

"I thought you said you don't care how people address you," Kathleen replied, seemingly unconcerned.

Infuriated, Kylie roared, "That's true, but now you're insulting me!"

"Ha! Didn't you do the same to me just now?" Kathleen glared at her. "Or do you want the audience watching this livestream to be the judge?"

Kylie pursed her lips and fell silent.

Kylie's completely defeated this round!

Thank goodness Kathleen isn't someone who mellows out silently. Otherwise, Kylie would have p\*ssed me off so much.

Kylie is overly pretentious. Why is the production team still keeping her in this show? She affects my mood whenever I watch it!

I heard that someone gave Steve and Kylie's show a one-star rating!

Could that be one of Kathleen's fans? Her fans are so annoying!

Why does it have to be Kathleen's fan? For all we know, you could be one of Kylie's fans, to come up with a claim like this! You guys could be creating a publicity stunt by pretending that someone is out to get Kylie. What a joke!

New update! That show has blocked ratings!

Fantastic! With the rating section closed, the show won't be discussed as heatedly as before. That's Kylie's loss!

The fault lies with Kathleen's fans!

Kylie obviously deserves it! How can she blame others when she's the one ruining the audience's perception? She should retire from the entertainment industry!

The screen exploded with live comments yet again as netizens argued with one another.

The production team was secretly laced with delight, as they managed to gain a wave of heat this time.

In the kitchen, seeing that Steve wasn't even standing up for her, Kylie broke into tears of frustration.

Steve did not feel like entertaining her at all, as she tended to cry easily.

She never even cried as much when she was acting.

Kathleen informed Steve after she made coffee, "I probably have to leave for a moment after making the dinner."

"You don't have to cook tonight like you did yesterday. We'll come together and discuss the menu during breakfast later," Steve replied with much consideration. "We can't let you do all the work."

Kathleen nodded.

Seeing that they were all ignoring her, Kylie turned around and left in a huff.

Steve and Kathleen looked at each other in resignation.

Soon, everyone woke up.

Nancy came into the kitchen. "The coffee smells good! I want some."

"I've made five servings." Kathleen's lips curled into a smile. "Would you like some milk?"

"I'm fine. Black coffee will do." Nancy chuckled. "Kathleen, not only do you know how to cook, but you can make nice coffee too. After drinking your coffee, I bet I'll be full of energy for the whole morning."

Kathleen grinned. "Not a lot of people have tasted my coffee."

"Ha, you mean besides Samuel or Christopher? That's nothing worth showing off," Kylie said as she stood by the kitchen door.

Nancy threw her a sideways glance.

Is Kylie out of her mind, or she's going all out?

"Why would you consider this a humblebrag?" Kathleen retorted calmly, "You read too much into a simple remark. You must have a dirty mind."

"I don't!" Kylie refuted.

"Then, why would you think of it that way?" Kathleen questioned flatly, "Do you want to make coffee for them in the morning? Can I read it like that?"

"You!" Kylie's face flushed with embarrassment.



"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you. Since you think of others in that way, don't blame others for thinking the same," Kathleen snapped at her with disdain, "Even if you want to take the reins, you should check if you're really up to it!"

Kylie pursed her lips and fell silent.

Unable to hold back her admiration for Kathleen, Nancy applauded her.

Well done!

While Kathleen appeared gentle, her words were powerful.

Kylie turned around and left.

"Ignore her. She must be crazy," Nancy comforted Kathleen. "I don't get why her manager allows her to behave like this. If she keeps this up, will we still have an audience?"

Kathleen blinked. "Nancy, this is a livestream."

"I'm not afraid," Nancy replied calmly. "I seriously can't stand her."

"I'm going to make breakfast," Kathleen said, weighed down with resignation.

"What're we having?" Nancy's face rekindled with anticipation.

"I've prepared abalone and some lobsters. I'm planning to make seafood risotto too," replied Kathleen.

"Sounds delicious to me!" Nancy grinned.

Kathleen put on an apron and went on to prepare the food.

Compliments overflowed the comments section.

Kathleen seems to be a really nice and capable woman.

Not only is she a good actress, but she also knows how to cook. Whoever gets to marry her must be very lucky.

I'm so jealous of Christopher for having her as his fiancée.

Shouldn't you be envious of Samuel instead?

Haha. Samuel didn't cherish her in the past. Why should I be envious of him?

I wonder if Samuel ever regrets it.

Samuel: I regret it.

His reply rendered everyone speechless for a moment.

Oh my god! He's actually the real Samuel, not an imposter!

He's really Samuel! I checked his profile and found Macari Group following him. He's real!

Samuel said he regrets it. It clearly shows how good Kathleen must be. Stay strong, Mr. Macari!

Mr. Macari, you have my support to get Kathleen back. Then, Christopher will be mine!

Anyway, as long as they're not married, you still stand a chance, Mr. Macari! You can do it!

People can file for divorce as well after marriage! Mr. Macari, as long as you're determined, miracles can still happen!

Fixing his gaze on those comments with darkened eyes, Samuel curled his lips into a smirk.

They're right. I still have a chance as long as she's not married.

He picked up his coffee and took in the scent.

All of a sudden, he had the urge to know what Kathleen's coffee tasted like.

Since he never tasted her coffee before, she had probably learned how to make it within the year.

Has she really make coffee for Christopher in the morning on a given day? If so, what happened that night before? Could they be...

Putting down his coffee, Samuel's gaze darkened.

Tyson entered the office right then. "Mr. Macari, Kylie's entertainment company has agreed to our acquisition."

Samuel instructed coldly, "Fire Kylie."

After a brief hesitation, Tyson replied, "Mr. Macari, Mrs. Macari told the production team last night that, as long as Kylie doesn't want to quit, there's no need to make her go."

Samuel asked sternly, "Is that what you heard from the production team?"

Tyson nodded.

Samuel grimaced.

"Mr. Macari, Mrs. Macari has always been like this. She never takes things to the extreme," Tyson stated faintly.

Samuel cast him a cold gaze. "Do you know her better than I do?"