

Chapter 2 Better Not Play Dirty Tricks


"I'm back now. I'll be there in a second."

Since Katelyn no longer needed to focus on Neil or play the docile and devoted wife, she was determined to return to her career immediately. She resolved never to fall in love again.

Katelyn's expression grew serious. Although her appearance remained unchanged, Neil sensed something different about her.

Her gaze and demeanor had shifted. Even the look in her eyes was no longer the same.

Neil stared at Katelyn without blinking. For some reason, he felt irritated when she signed the divorce agreement so decisively.

From the very beginning, she had loved him with every fiber of her being. He couldn't understand why she signed the divorce agreement so readily. 

Believing she might be playing games with him, Neil walked closer and sneered, "You'd better not try any dirty tricks, Katelyn."

Katelyn ended the call and looked at him directly. "Do you really think you deserve that?" she retorted.

Back in the day, she had loved him and cared only about him, which made her willing to endure everything for him. Now that they were done, he meant nothing to her.

Without giving the two shameless scumbags another glance, Katelyn turned and left the villa. She walked with her head held high, as if nothing in the world could bring her down.

Lise noticed Neil's eyes were still on Katelyn and felt a pang of jealousy.

Suddenly, her phone buzzed with a message. After reading it, Lise's mood brightened.

She exclaimed, "Great news, Neil! Iris has agreed to work with us. Her manager just sent me a message."

Neil snapped out of his thoughts and looked at her with surprise. "Are you serious?"

Wheeler Group's design department had been facing a major issue with a critical project. Recently, their designer was caught plagiarizing. If they didn't meet the deadline, the company would owe the client several billion dollars in compensation.

Only five days remained. The only designer capable of completing such a massive project on such a short notice was Iris, the top designer in the industry.

The Wheeler Group had been trying to contact her for weeks but had been repeatedly rejected. Surprisingly, Lise had managed to secure the opportunity.

She showed Neil the message and said excitedly, "It's true. You can go to the negotiation tonight. I spent the whole night convincing her manager. My efforts finally paid off."

Iris was famous but had a difficult personality. Over the past three years, she hadn't produced any new designs and seemed to have disappeared. For that reason, anyone wanting to work with her had to go through her manager, but her manager was notorious for avoiding people.

Neil placed his hand on Lise's and said seriously, "Lise, I've never forgotten how much you've done for me. I will keep my promise to you."

She nodded eagerly in response. Suddenly, she frowned and winced in pain.

Neil asked with concern, "Is everything alright with you?"

Lise forced a smile and replied, "I'm fine."



Neil gazed at her intently and stated, "Don't lie."

After hesitating for a moment, Lise slowly lifted the hem of her dress to reveal large bruises on her knees.

Neil immediately recognized that it had been caused by kneeling for an extended period.

His expression immediately changed.

In that moment, he realized why Iris had agreed to work with them. Lise had to get down on her knees, begging for their cooperation.

Feeling deeply moved, Neil looked at her with affection and said, "Thank you for everything you've done for me, Lise."

Lise responded shyly, "I'm willing to do anything if it helps you."

Their eyes met, and they couldn't contain their emotions. Neil suddenly leaned in closer.

Meanwhile, Katelyn had just arrived at her design studio.

As she looked at the familiar office she had been away from for three years, she felt a pang of regret. She had wasted so much time on a man who wasn't worth it.

Aimee Stephens, her manager, spotted her and quickly trotted over. Dressed in a black suit dress, she looked both professional and capable. She gave Katelyn a big hug.

"My little Iris! You're finally back! I've missed you so much."

A hint of guilt crossed Katelyn's face. "I'm sorry. It was all my fault. Aimee, tell me about this order."


Aimee knew the importance of business. She led Katelyn to the sofa, where they both sat down, and said, "The offer was made by Lise Cooper. She did it on behalf of Neil Wheeler. Let me show you the documents."

Katelyn was stunned.

The next moment, she let out a sudden chuckle. What a small world! He had told her to leave, but now he badly needed her

assistance.



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