



Chapter 3 Changed Tremendously

Aimee looked at Katelyn with surprise and asked, "Isn't Wheeler Group your husband's company? You didn't help him? Why did they reach out to me instead?"

Katelyn pressed her lips. She had known about the crisis in the design department and had offered to assist, but Neil had told her to leave and not cause any trouble.

With a bitter smile, she responded coldly, "We're divorced, Aimee." Their marriage had lasted only three years, but she had loved him for ten. All that love had been wasted. In the end, she felt she deserved this unfortunate outcome.

Aimee's eyes widened as she looked Katelyn up and down. Clicking her tongue, she remarked, "So, the love-struck girl has finally woken up. I warned you not to marry that jerk after finding out he had an ex-girlfriend that he couldn't forget. I tried hard to change your mind, but you were determined. I guess you had to learn it the hard way."

Katelyn's expression remained calm, though her once lively eyes seemed dull. Suddenly, she let out a chuckle and said, "You're right. I learnt my lesson the hard way. From now on, Aimee, I'm focusing on my career."

"Fantastic! That's what I want to hear. Forget about love! Your career is what matters," Aimee said with enthusiasm. Then, she quickly added, "What's your plan for the collaboration? We can walk away from the 100 million dollars and give those bastards what they deserve."

Katelyn looked at her and asked, "The response you gave them was as vague as always, wasn't it?"

Aimee nodded in confirmation.

That was how they operated. They would preliminarily accept an offer once everything seemed in order, but the response remained vague. This allowed them time to further investigate the client. If anything suspicious came up, they would end the partnership immediately.

Katelyn smiled as she thought it over. She had reviewed the file and knew that if Wheeler Group missed the deadline, they would owe their client several billion dollars.

She chuckled and said, "Alright. Let's keep them hanging. Let them know we'll be at Skyline Building tonight."

The Skyline Building was a place that catered to solely the upper class.

The guests there were not only wealthy but also held significant influence.

Lise sat in a private room, holding Neil's arm. With a gentle smile, she said, "Neil, I'm sure you'll close the deal tonight."

Neil smiled and wrapped an arm around Lise's waist. "It's all thanks to you, Lise. I'm lucky to have you."

Lise blushed, already envisioning her success.

If the deal went through, Neil would realize her true worth and see that only she could truly help him.

The meeting was scheduled at seven in the evening. The door to their private room was left open, allowing a clear view of the corridor.

At the same moment, they both noticed two figures approaching.

Lise's smile froze. She stared at one of the figures in shock.

She wondered if she was seeing things, but it looked just like Katelyn.

Neil also spotted Katelyn, and surprise flickered in his eyes.

She wasn't dressed in her usual casual shirt and loose trousers. Instead, she wore a black, form-fitting dress that accentuated her figure. Her long hair was styled in loose curls that cascaded over her shoulders. She looked both alluring and distant.

Her neck was graceful, and her waist was slender. To Neil, she resembled a figure from a classic oil painting.

He pressed his thin lips together as his eyes traveled over her from head to toe.

It had only been a day since they last saw each other, but Katelyn seemed completely transformed.

Just yesterday, she was still his dull and mediocre wife. Now, he couldn't help but imagine the attention she would draw from other men when she was in a crowd.

It seemed like Katelyn hadn't noticed them, as she walked straight ahead.

Then, something unexpected occurred.

