



## Chapter 4 You Also Dragged Miss Stephens...

A man staggered toward Katelyn, clutching a bottle of liquor.

Katelyn and Aimee were discussing something as they walked. When Katelyn saw the drunk man stumbling toward Aimee, she quickly stepped in front of her to shield her.

The drunkard scowled at Katelyn. "Hey, what the hell is the matter with you? How dare you get in my way! Move aside!"

In the next moment, he noticed how attractive Katelyn was, and his eyes lit up. "Hey, beautiful, are you alone? How about we hang out together?"

He reached out toward her, but before he could touch her, Katelyn slapped his hand away. The man's expression darkened. "You ungrateful bitch! You should be thankful I'm even interested in you. Don't be stupid!"

His loud voice drew the attention of others nearby.

Neil's eyes widened in surprise. "Is that Felix Ellis?"

Lise was equally shocked. Felix was here?

Felix Ellis was a notorious thug in Chaepstow, known for making his living through loan sharking. He was ruthless and would do anything to get what he wanted. Over the years, he had ruined countless lives, leaving many people disabled.

Lise covered her mouth with her hand and exclaimed, "He's dangerous! Katelyn could get hurt. Neil, we should help her."

Although Lise pretended to be concerned, there was a gleam of satisfaction in her eyes. She secretly hoped Felix would teach Katelyn a harsh lesson, which would also serve as her revenge.

Neil gently patted Lise's hand and replied softly, "Lise, you're too



kind-hearted. She brought this on herself. It's not our problem."

Despite his words, he couldn't resist glancing toward the door.

Katelyn was small and fragile. If Felix were to hit her, she could be seriously injured.

With a slight frown, Neil decided to rise from his seat.

But before he could act, Katelyn suddenly slapped Felix across the face. Felix cried out in pain.

No one had ever dared to humiliate him before. Fuming with anger, he glared at Katelyn and spat, "You're asking for it. I'll make sure you regret this. I can't let people think I'm weak."

As Felix reached for her hair, she swiftly lifted her leg and kicked him hard in the stomach. He crashed to the floor with a shout of pain.

"Argh!"

Despite having a slim frame, she was able to overpower the man and kick him away.

Neil watched in disbelief. The woman he once knew had transformed.

She now radiated confidence and allure.

He wondered if Katelyn had been hiding her true self during their marriage.

Seething with rage, Felix glared at his henchmen and yelled, "What the fuck are you all waiting for? Get her!"

The men quickly moved towards Katelyn. In response, Aimee stepped in and slapped one of them hard.

"If any of you lay your grubby little hands on my friend, you're all going to regret it. I'll make sure that you'll pay for it with your lives!"

Felix's face went pale when he recognized the woman behind Katelyn. It was Aimee!

Aimee managed the top designer Iris.

Many powerful people avoided crossing her. Felix was suddenly intimidated.

He hadn't expected Aimee to support the woman he'd just tried to assault.

Immediately, Felix's demeanor changed. He forced a smile and stammered, "Oh, Miss Stephens, is she your friend? I didn't realize. I'm sorry for the trouble."

Lise stared at the situation in shock. This was unexpected.

Neil also stopped, his brow furrowing in confusion.

He never imagined that Katelyn had such a close relationship to Aimee.

Only now did Neil realize that he knew absolutely nothing about his ex-wife.

Aimee crossed her arms and said impatiently, "Enough! Get out of here! You'll regret it if you try to hurt her again."

Felix quickly fell silent and fled the scene. Not long after, the corridor became quiet again.

Aimee rubbed her wrist, which had turned red from the earlier slap.

Katelyn looked worried and asked, "Are you alright? Is it painful?"

Aimee was about to respond, but Lise rushed over with a concerned expression. "Miss Stephens, how is your wrist? Do you need to see a doctor?"

Neil gave Katelyn a cold look before shifting his gaze to Aimee. "My car is parked at the entrance," he offered politely.

Aimee ignored them completely. While rubbing her wrist, she replied to Katelyn, "I'm fine. It's just a little sore. It'll heal soon."

The way Aimee treated Katelyn was markedly different from how she treated them now, making Lise wonder about their connection.



After a moment of hesitation, Lise said to Katelyn, "Katelyn, I understand you wanted to protect your friend, but that was too risky. What if you had been hurt? And see? You also dragged Miss Stephens into trouble."

