

## Chapter 7 Are You Perhaps Considering Remarrying

Katelyn was stunned, unable to believe Vincent had identified her as Iris so quickly.

Neil, however, furrowed his brow. He saw Katelyn as nothing more than a housewife with no career ambitions, focusing solely on daily life. He couldn't accept that she was Iris.

Standing beside him, Lise stared at Katelyn in disbelief.

She couldn't believe what was happening.

It simply wasn't possible.

She even suspected that Vincent had been misled by Katelyn.

Maintaining her smile with effort, Lise said, "Mr. Adams, you might not be familiar with Katelyn like we do. She's skilled at deception and presenting herself in a flattering light. How could she possibly be Iris?"

Neil's gaze turned icy as he looked at Katelyn. "Katelyn, you'd better come clean. You'll have to face the consequences of your lies."

Katelyn ignored them entirely.

Aimee held Katelyn's arm and gestured toward Vincent. "Mr. Adams, please follow me this way."

Vincent responded with a nod, and they moved ahead.

Neil fixed a steely gaze on Katelyn's retreating figure.

Moments later, he scoffed. He still couldn't believe Katelyn could be Iris. How could a housewife be the world's top designer?

He thought she was aware her deception would soon be revealed and was deliberately keeping quiet to mislead Vincent.

It seemed like a ploy to appear elusive.

With that in mind, Neil curled his lips in disdain.

Katelyn was fortunate enough to be Aimee's friend. Neil believed she probably wanted him to regret his decision for leaving her. However, pretending to be Iris to gain his attention would only deepen his disdain. ○

Aimee had booked a high-end business suite in advance for their meeting, ideal for business negotiations.

Katelyn poured a cup of tea for herself, and the fragrance of the tea spread throughout the air.

Vincent watched her with interest and commented in a mellow voice, "It seems your marriage isn't going well, Miss Iris."

With a polite smile, Katelyn replied professionally, "Shall we discuss the project first?"

Aimee took out the files and agreements she had prepared earlier and handed them to Katelyn.

Vincent was known for being a perfectionist, and he had strict requirements regarding the details of jewelry.

He had specifically proposed three themes for the preparation of the new products.

Katelyn turned to the latest design drafts and pointed at them.

"Mr. Adams, here is a jewelry draft designed according to your specifications. We currently have three designs. If you have any ideas or feedback, please let me know."

Vincent's eyes widened with surprise. "You completed this so quickly."

Aimee laughed and said, "Mr. Adams, you wouldn't have sought us out for collaboration if Iris weren't highly capable. She completed these on the way to our meeting today."

Vincent had previously discussed his requirements with only Aimee; but now Katelyn had not only grasped them quickly, her

drafts also exceeded his expectations.

Katelyn seemed to perfectly interpret and implement any idea he proposed.

This was the first time he had encountered someone who could fully understand his vision. He felt a deep connection, as if there was a resonance of souls.

Vincent complimented her, "It's clear why you're the top designer, Miss Iris. I like all of these designs."

Katelyn gave a small nod and responded calmly, "I'm glad you like them, Mr. Adams."

Vincent set the drafts aside and looked at her with a gentle smile. "I have another question. The Wheeler Group is also reaching out to you. Miss Iris, you and Mr. Wheeler..."

He paused and rested his hand on the table. His slender fingers tapped idly, and their rhythm matched the sound of a beating heart.

Katelyn maintained her composure with a slight smile. "We've divorced. I no longer have any association with Neil Wheeler. You can be assured of that, Mr. Adams."

Over the past three years, Neil had deeply hurt her through neglect and disdain. After witnessing his infidelity, she had decided to leave him for good.

Vincent raised an eyebrow slightly. He then stared at her deeply. In a warm tone, he asked, "Miss Iris, are you perhaps considering remarrying?"

