

23 Chapter 23

"You—" 1

Kate was speechless and felt that her day had been turned upside down, it was as if the world wanted to play a joke on her. She got one surprise after another, from the pregnancy, to the fact that her new boss was the same man she spent the most amazing night with, which also happened to be the baby's father.

"Hey, why do you keep making that funny face," the man chuckled. "Don't tell me that you actually had no idea that I'd be your new boss."

The man got up and swaggered towards his desk. He leaned on his desk and put his hands in his trouser pockets. He raised one brow and teased, "Seriously? No idea? Not a clue?"

"How could I have known?" Kate defended herself. "You didn't act like a proper CEO that night." 1

He shrugged, "Well, that's because I didn't need to act like one that night. But you should've been able to figure it out right from the start when

you caught me inside the CEO's office. How else would I have gotten the key to enter?"

"I just thought that you were a new employee that I didn't know of," Kate said. "I don't keep track of new employees."

"No regular employee would have access to the CEO's office," he said. "Besides, don't you think that I have similar features to my late big brother? Our only differences are our hair, his was black while mine is blond. And our eyes, his were black, and mine are green." 7

Kate wanted to say that it wasn't true because the man was definitely a lot more handsome and charismatic than the late Mr. James Grant.

Although he lacked the mature charm Mr. Grant had, thus giving him this rich frat boy aura.

At least during that night.

Now, he looked more like a rich and spoiled young master with a suit on.

"Well, that doesn't matter, I'm your new boss now, and you just had sex with your boss, Mrs. Woods, that should be a breach of company



protocol, right? It's not only morally wrong, but it is also against company policy to sleep with your boss," the man said, teasing Kate even further. The man strode towards Kate with his long steps and then circled her. "Maybe I should give you a warning memo?" 4

Kate was astonished by this man's boldness and how he simply acted on a whim. He threw threats such as 'breach of company protocol' and 'warning memo' as if they were just jokes.

But he was right. He was her boss and a man. If he accused her of trying to manipulate him by having sex, people were more likely to believe him. Thus, knowing her place, Kate tried to patch things up, "I apologize for my unscrupulous behavior that night, Sir. I will do anything to make it up, I will accept a warning memo if it's necessary." 5

"Really? Anything?" The man stood right behind Kate. He leaned and rested his chin on her shoulder. He whispered softly in her ear, making a bone-chilling sensation course through her body. "You sure are a tease, Kitty. You make me want more, and it's only our first day together at work."

Kate almost gasped when he felt his breath tickling her neck. It reminded her of that night when he ran his hands and lips all over her body, especially around her neck and breasts. 2

But she tried to stand her ground and nodded, "It is my duty as your employee to do what I can for the company."

The man chuckled and then grabbed Kate's hand from behind. He intertwined their fingers and used his other hand to put his phone in Kate's palm.

"Here, give me your number and I won't give you any more trouble."

Kate looked down and saw that the man had already prepared for Kate to type her number under the name 'Kitty' on his contacts.

Kate frowned. She typed her number but then protested, "Sir, my name is Katherine Woods, not Kitty. This is very unprofessional."

"So was the thing we did that night. It was very unprofessional."

Kate choked on her own saliva after hearing his

banter. He really had to be the one with the last word.

The man saved her number and finally stepped away, giving Kate back her personal space, "Well, we're at work right now, so let's just go with all the perfunctory formality since that's what you want, right?"

He returned to the desk and sat on his executive chair staring directly at Kate, whose cheeks had turned crimson from their encounter.

"Come closer, Mrs. Woods," the man commanded.

Kate took a few steps forward until she could read the nameplate made out of real gold on the desk.

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Henry Grant.

Chief Executive Officer.

-
That was the name of her new boss, a fitting name for a man born into a rich family, just like

Mr. James Grant. But this one left a better taste in Kate's mouth as if she actually wanted to call him by his first name. 8

'Henry...' Kate murmured his name in a very low voice, tasting that name on her tongue. How she wished she could keep on calling out that name.

Henry smirked, "I thought we're in a professional sphere right now, Mrs. Woods, why are you calling me by my first name? Should I call you Kitty at work from now on?" 4

"Ah—" Kate didn't realize how loud she was uttering his name, too lost in the pleasure of speaking it. Nor did she notice how much attention he had placed into watching and listening to her. She thought she was being sneaky enough. "Pardon me, Mr. Grant."

Henry chuckled, the more time he spent with this woman, the more interesting she became. She tried her best to keep this professional atmosphere between them, even though they literally had sex in this very office, on his desk too.

But this was fine as well. He liked seeing Kate in her professional mode. It gave her a unique taste

that Henry wanted to try.

"I guess it's time for me to introduce myself properly," Henry said. He leaned forward, resting his hands on the desk, as he stared straight at Kate with his deep green, viper-like eyes.

"I am Henry Theodore Grant, the second son of President Marlon Grant, the new heir of the Grant family businesses, and the new CEO of Emperor Publishing," Henry raised his brow as he finished his introduction. "And I expect a lot from you, Mrs. Katherine Woods." 11

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