

## 30 Chapter 30

Kate gasped, she tried to fight Henry's strong embrace once she realized that they might actually go for it, in the middle of the day, inside a public space, the cafe. 1

Even if this was a VIP room that Henry had booked, so there wouldn't be any other customers knocking, the waiters might still come to check or ask if they needed anything, and Kate didn't want to be seen in such a compromising position by someone else.

"S—Sir—No, I mean, Henry, not here," Kate said.

"Why not?"

"Because someone might walk in on us!" Kate yelled as she tried to push Henry away. "We should do this somewhere private, like in a hotel, or my apartment, or at least in your office!" 5

"I don't mind doing it here."

"Goddamn it, are you an exhibitionist or something?!" Kate yelled frustratedly. 1

"Hey, relax," Henry chuckled. "All I told you is that you are making me excited, it doesn't mean I want to have sex with you right now."

"T—Then, what do you want?"

"Just a simple kiss on the lips would do," Henry said. He backed off until an arm's length away from Kate, he then gently pinched her chin. He rubbed her lower lip with his thumb, leaned forward, and kissed her.

"Ah—mmh—" Kate closed her eyes as their lips met. She thought it'd be a simple kiss lasting a split second.

But she actually started to enjoy herself as Henry deepened their kiss and pushed his tongue between her lips and began to invade her mouth until a small kiss turned into a passionate tongue-on-tongue kiss, making her hot all over.

Kate began to drown in her lust, abandoning any semblance of logic, forgetting that they were in a public space and that anybody could open that door and walk into their heated exchange.

In the heat of the moment, Kate's thoughts were muddled and her tolerance for what was

acceptable lowered. 1

It was fine if someone walked in, no one knew her here anyway, as long as it wasn't someone from their office it would be fine.

SLAM! 1

"SIR, MA'AM—Oh!" Kate and Henry's heads snapped towards the door at the same time, they were shocked to see Mai standing and staring at them in shock. Her chest raised and dropped as she took deep breaths, it seemed that she rushed to get to the cafe. 5

Both Mai and Kate stared in shock at what had happened, Mai by finding Kate and Henry's compromising situation, and Kate by Mai walking into the room. Mai quickly covered her face with the document in her hand as she desperately tried to give the couple some privacy, while Kate pushed Henry away.

"Mai, it's not what it looks like!" Kate said in a panic. 4

"N—No, it's fine, Ma'am. I was just worried that you might cause a scene here, but it seems that you have a very good relationship with Mr.



Grant," Mai said shyly as her cheeks turned red. "You two can continue doing whatever you're about to do. I will keep watch outside to make sure nobody sees this." 6

"Wait—"

Kate was at a loss when Mai ignored her and closed the door.

She was so embarrassed and angry that she turned around and glared at Henry, who was laughing as if the whole thing was a joke to him. 3

"This is not funny, Henry!" Kate yelled. "What if Mai misunderstands the whole thing and starts spreading rumors about us?"

Henry shrugged, "I see nothing wrong with that. I don't really care about what they say anyway." 5

"But I care, I actually have a career and reputation that I need to protect! Ugh, you're unbelievable!" Kate grabbed her bag and stomped out of the VIP room.

Henry kept his eyes on Kate's back as she left, and slammed the door shut.

The mischievous grin on his face slowly turned

into a malicious smile as he continued to watch the door. 4

If Kate saw this malicious look of his, she wouldn't think this man was the same man she spent that amorous night with in the office.

"Katherine Woods, 32, born and raised in Tennessee, moved to California to pursue higher education with Matt Woods, her then boyfriend and now her useless husband for the past five years. A successful Chief Editor and sole breadwinner of her family, and the mother of my child," Henry said. "I know more about you than you think, Kate. You're all that he wants in life." 29

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Kate opened the door and saw Mai standing across the corridor, leaning against the wall while hugging the document in her arms. Her cheeks were still red as she quickly covered her face when she saw Kate leaving the VIP room.

"Mai, let's—"

"Ma'am, your bra," Mai mentioned. 2

Kate looked down and found that the top two

buttons of her shirt had been undone, exposing her ample cleavage and bra underneath.

Kate cursed Henry in her head, he must've unbuttoned her shirt when they were in the heat of the moment. That man surely didn't waste a chance to get what he wanted. 1

After she made sure she looked proper again, she told Mai, "You can uncover your eyes now."

Mai slowly lowered the documents she used to cover her eyes. Then she stared at Mrs. Woods, who had adjusted herself to look proper, but her smeared lipstick, red cheeks, and messy low bun told another story.

Thus, Mai unlocked her phone and opened its front camera. She showed Kate the screen to see herself causing Kate to curse for the second time, "Damn it!"

Kate grabbed Mai's hand and rushed out of the cafe. She dragged Mai into her car and then fixed her make-up with the rearview mirror while Mai sat on the passenger seat next to her, lowering her gaze as she avoided an awkward moment with Kate.





It took Kate a while before she looked the part of the professional Mrs. Woods again. She drove them back to the office and spoke with Mai on their way back, "Don't misunderstand, Mai. It's not what it looks like." 1

"Ah, it's alright, Ma'am. Both of you are adults, I was just surprised by what I saw. I didn't think that you two can be so... bold," Mai said. "It's the middle of the day, in a VIP room of a cafe, a very public space. You two surely are passionate lovebirds." 7

Kate clenched the steering wheel. She decided to stay silent until she reached the office basement and parked her car.

She turned off the engine and turned her head towards Mai, "Listen, Henry—I mean, Mr. Grant and I are not passionate lovers or whatever. There was an argument between us about Irene Banks, and you just happened to barge in the worst time possible." 1

"Ma'am, I don't think an argument about work would lead to a hot kiss and a passionate embrace. I'd argue with my coworker if that's all it takes to get a kiss from a handsome man," Mai

said as she blushed once more when she remembered about her crush, a handsome man who worked in the marketing department. "It's okay, Ma'am. I understand. Mr. Grant already told me that you're pregnant with his child." 38

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