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Kate quickly snapped out of her daze and shook her head instantly, "No, don't be stupid, Kate. Don't you realize that you're not supposed to be vulnerable in front of him? He's a charming, young man. The only thing he wants is to have some novelty sex with you and then ditch you." †

She sighed as a mental image of Henry's handsome and charming face flashed in her mind.

"Don't get tricked by a pretty face. It will do you no good," Kate reminded herself as she thought about Matt. 3

The only thing Matt ever had going for him was his good looks, and even those pales in comparison next to Henry's. It was even worse when his looks slowly faded because he didn't take proper care of his body and face after years suffering from a failed acting career.

Now on the other hand there was Henry, a much more handsome and charming young man who was frivolous and irresponsible. Though, he

seemed far more competent than Matt could ever be, which was already quite a low bar to set since Matt was incompetent and seemed to lack the word discipline in his vocabulary.

'Well, both will be the death of me. Better not get entangled with Matt 2.0.'

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Henry's smile vanished the moment he closed the door behind him.

A murderous aura engulfed his body as he used the elevator to go down, scaring everyone he passed.

He was so pissed when he found out that Erin had done something to Kate and their baby. He was even more pissed, knowing he couldn't do anything to calm the fire in his heart until he avenged Kate and their unborn child.

Michael saw that his boss was walking towards the car with a glare that could make anyone jump out of fright, "I was right," he murmured. 2

Henry entered the car and sat in silence with his arms crossed.



Michael checked from the rearview mirror and waited until Henry gave his next order. He knew his boss would definitely snap at him for just breathing too loud right now.

After about thirty minutes of silence, Michael finally couldn't hold back and asked, "Sir, is everything alright?"

"... do you know how to hide a corpse?" 16

Michael's eyes widened, "What do you mean, Sir?"

"I'm so pissed, Michael," Henry replied. "I planned everything in my head before I even entered her apartment. I thought I could make her cry in my arms, allowing her to be vulnerable around me so that she would fall in love with me as soon as possible, and then she can do my bidding."

"But the moment I saw the sadness in her eyes, my mind went blank and there was nothing but anger. I am furious at that stupid wench, Erina Ross," Henry said. "And I know that I will not rest well until I can avenge my child and his or her mother. That's why I'm asking if you can hide a corpse." 2



Michael gulped nervously, "Sir, we've never killed anyone before—"

"—But we already planned to do one. What's so hard about killing another?" 4

"S—Sir, please calm down. There are worse ways to torment a woman like Erina Ross, some fates are worse than death," Michael said. He had never seen his boss be this rash in his judgment. He was usually very cool-headed and meticulous. 2

"Then try to give me a suggestion of what to do with that wench, because the only thing I can think of is to permanently eradicate her from this life," Henry said in a cold tone as a murderous look flashed in his eyes. "I will give you a week to think about it." 3

"Y—Yes, Sir. I will try to find a way," Michael nodded. He was relieved that at least they didn't need to kill anyone. It would be a pain in the ass to handle murder cases, especially if politicians and police were involved. 4

"Sir, you should control your emotions as well. You're usually not the type who'd make rash decisions," Michael reminded. "Are you that



attracted to Mrs. Katherine Woods that she would make you unreasonable?"

"Watch your mouth, Michael," Henry reprimanded. "I am not in love with Kate. I'm angry not for her, but for the baby inside her. After all, that baby is still mine, and I don't want her to lose our child because of that useless wench. My child's life is worth way more than hers." 8

Michael shrugged, "Sure thing, Sir. I'm just trying to remind you that your plan does not involve falling in love with Mrs. Woods." 2

"I know," Henry had returned to his calm and composed self again. "I assure you that Kate will not change our plan. I will leave her once I get what I want." 6

"I hope you can keep your words, Sir," Michael said. "Shall we go now?"

Henry hummed lightly in response, and Michael drove away from the apartment.

Henry stared at Downtown Los Angeles at night. In his mind flashed the image of that night when he was most vulnerable, drinking the night away.



He simply couldn't ignore the pain in his heart, so he hoped to pass out and remember nothing by the next morning.

Until that woman came to the office, she was just as broken and vulnerable as him.

She joined him and drowned herself in red wine, trying to get drunk so she could forget about her problems, just like he did, so they started opening up to each other.

That night they became the closest person to each other physically and emotionally.

Henry clenched his armrest as he tried to calm his heart down.

He knew that he might have overreacted a bit. But he thought it was justified because of the baby inside Kate's belly. He had to protect the baby because that baby was part of his plan. 3

'This has nothing to do with my feelings for Kate,' Henry told himself. 'She just happens to be the right woman at the right time, in the right place. So I can't just leave her be.' 14

