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Henry and Kate had been arguing for over an hour. None of them wanted to give up on Mai's placement as Secretary.

Henry wanted Mai to be the Secretary of two people, but mostly she had to help Kate with her busy schedule. His reason was Kate's pregnancy. He wouldn't allow Kate to be too busy and exhausted, which might endanger their baby.

Meanwhile, Kate felt Henry was a busybody who simply wanted to control her life just because he donated his sperm.

She refused to allow him to do this, she managed to do everything all by herself, and her pregnancy wouldn't stop her from doing so, at least not until the later stages of her pregnancy.

With their current argument, they couldn't even be called friends, let alone lovers.

Meanwhile, Mai had been peeking from the gap in the office door. She had been standing outside of the Chief Editor's office for about an hour, thinking that the argument should be enough to

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tire Mrs. Woods and Mr. Grant.

Thus, she checked whether these lovebirds finally stopped arguing, but seeing that they weren't even close to an agreement, Mai knew she had to put an end to the argument and force a truce between these two lovers.

Mai knocked on the door, which stopped the argument temporarily.

Henry and Kate turned their heads towards the door simultaneously, waiting for Mai to speak.

"Ma'am, Sir, it is time for the meeting with the director from Netflix," Mai said timidly.

"Meeting?" Henry's eyes peered at Mai suspiciously. "How come you didn't inform me about this?"

"S—Sir, it is Mrs. Woods' meeting, not yours. This meeting was scheduled a month ago, and since the CEO's position was empty for a while, the one who is supposed to represent Emperor Publishing is the Chief Editor," Mai replied.

Kate huffed, "Yes, it was my responsibility to handle everything in the office while the CEO's

seat was empty. This is my second meeting with them, and I really don't like the direction this deal has taken."

Henry had no idea what the problem was and he didn't like being in this position.

He didn't like the feeling of being clueless, so he asked, "Tell me what this is all about. I will help you."

"No need," Kate rejected curtly. "It is something that has been put in motion even before you came to the office, Henry. It's best if you step aside and let me handle this."

Henry clenched his jaw in silence. He didn't like to be kept in the dark like this. He was a man who needed to be in control, and if something wasn't in accordance with his plan or his prediction, then his mood would go south, and he would—.

Henry's eyes turned vicious, like a viper ready to strike for a split second before he tried to ward off the bad ideas that came into his mind, 'No, don't be impatient. Kate is not them, she is not

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evil;' Henry told himself. 'No need to be so on guard around her or you will look unnatural.'

"Alright, I will go now," Kate said as she got up and grabbed her bag. She walked around her desk and went to the door.

But before she left, Henry suddenly grabbed Kate's wrist and said, "I demand you brief me about the meeting. I will be joining you."²

Kate stopped her step and looked over her shoulder with a glare that could kill Henry. Though, it didn't seem to intimidate him at all, "Just sit back and let me handle this. You can go do... whatever, I don't give a damn, just don't get in my way."

Henry had a bad smile and then said, "This is an order from the CEO, Mrs. Woods. If you still uphold your professionalism, and respect me as the CEO, then you have to tell me." ¹

Kate glared at Henry again like a tiger about to pounce.

But Henry was unbothered, "Go on, for the sake of professionalism, Mrs. Woods."

"Tsk, fine, release my hand first."

"Not until you tell me what this is all about."

"Ugh, I will tell you in the car! Let me go!"

Henry's eyes widened, and his mood improved once Kate said she'd bring him along. All he asked was about the topic, then he would slither his way with arguments that Kate could not refuse, so she was forced to bring him in.

But it was nice that Kate actually took the initiative. It made him feel a bit closer to her, 'Of course, it is all planned to make her fall in love with me faster,' Henry reasoned to himself, justifying his own actions. 5

Thus, he released her hand, and they walked side by side out of the office, with Mai following behind them.

Ding!

Both of them went down to the lobby, and as they strode through the big office lobby, Henry pointed at a metallic dark green Ferrari parked in front of the lobby, "That's my car. Let's go."

Kate looked at Henry's car, and her lips twitched,

"Discreet much? You really don't try to hide your money, huh?"

That metallic dark green Ferrari stuck out like a sore thumb between lines of less flashy cars parked in the VIP spots. She thought it looked tacky, but Henry seemed to be fond of it, looking at how polished and flashy his car was.

Kate glanced at Henry and saw him puffing his chest, "Why should I? I have the money, so I can do whatever with it." 1

"Huh... sure," Kate sneered. 'What do I expect from a young man like him anyway? Of course he'd love driving that kind of car, because women his age would flock to it instantly.'

Kate remembered the late Mr. James Grant, the previous CEO and Henry's older brother.

Though he probably had all the money in this world, he still had that humble upbringing. He didn't like flashy things and always seemed modest with anything he did, including luxury purchases and even menial things like having lunch.

Mr. James Grant never hesitated to eat in the

