



42 Chapter 42

Back then, Kate wouldn't lie that she was also attracted to Mr. James Grant. No woman in and out of the office wasn't attracted to his handsome face, mature upbringing, and status. 1

And Kate also knew that James had been feeling the same as hers. There were many instances where he was about to say something very personal, but decided to hold himself in the end.

Kate was also the same. Her heartbeat would always speed up when James stared at her with eyes full of heat. He always did that when only two of them were inside a room.

James also showed a trace of jealousy each time Kate mentioned that she had a husband. 1

'Husband...'

The only reason that stopped her from going for James back then was her husband, Matt.

Though he wasn't very useful, Kate was a loyal woman. She knew she and James weren't supposed to be together because of Kate's status

as someone else's wife.

'And I upheld my loyalty so much. Despite all the temptations, I still keep my devotion to Matt. Though, it didn't end well after all of my sacrifices....'

Now that she was looking for a good attorney to divorce Matt, James Grant isn't around anymore... 1

Kate glanced at the man next to her.

Henry was handsome. No, that was an understatement.

He was so goddamn handsome that even James paled in comparison to him. Henry was simply a huge upgrade from Mr. James Grant if it was only about physical appearance.

As Kate kept glancing at Henry, an idea was growing in her mind, 'Now that I'm about to be single again, should I...' 2

...

'No! Don't be stupid, Kate!' Kate scolded herself because, for a few seconds, she was thinking about what it would feel like to date a man that

looked like Mr. James Grant. 'How could you be so vile, wanting to date a man just because he reminds you of your deceased boss?'

'Besides, he is a frivolous playboy. All he will do is to fuck you until he gets bored, and ditch you no matter how much you try to please him,' Kate told herself. She clenched her fist as she remembered one man, 'Just like Matt.' 2

"And we're here."

Henry's voice snapped Kate out of her daze. She was in a daze for a while as she kept walking alongside Henry to his car.

'Ah, darn it, I was thinking of refusing. I think I'd be more comfortable driving my own car or at least use Uber.'

Henry took his car key and pressed a button to automatically open the door for Kate. With a proud grin, he invited, "Get in."

Kate scoffed. She sat on the passenger seat. But as she sat down, she noticed the car didn't have a backseat. So it was only fit for two people.

She frowned and protested, "There is no



backseat for Mai. Let me just use my car and take her with us."

Mai was about to nod, but her boss, Mr. Grant, suddenly eyed her with full hostility, indicating that he wouldn't be happy if Mai said yes. She gulped and refused, "I—I think I will use Uber or Lyft, Ma'am." 2

"Huh? What for? Netflix's LA headquarter is quite far from here, you'll have to pay a lot for a Taxi," Kate said. "Let's just use my car—" She was about to leave the car when Henry suddenly slammed the car door right in front of her face. 1

"Mrs. Woods!" Mai was surprised when her CEO suddenly slammed the car door shut. "S—Sir, please let Mrs. Woods go. We can use another car!"

"Stop being dramatic, I'm not kidnapping her," Henry said without an ounce of smile or kindness in him. He took his wallet out and handed a handful of one-hundred-dollar bills to Mai. "Go take a Taxi. Don't bother us." 1

Henry walked around his car and entered the driver's seat. He didn't even wait for his car to warm up before leaving the office as soon as

possible.

Mai could only eat dust as she stared at Mr. Grant's dark green metallic Ferrari leaving the office's driveway.

"What's with him?" Mai asked herself. "Did I offend him somehow?" 1

**

Kate was annoyed that she had to spend the long drive alone with Henry since Mai was forced to use a Taxi instead.

She stole a few glances at Henry, who seemed to be enjoying himself listening to music. He even increased the volume and said, "This is my favorite song, by the way."

Kate could only listen to Henry, who hummed as the song blasted. She sneered after the song ended, "You seem to be awfully happy. I thought you wanted to ask me about the topic of this meeting."

"Happy?" Henry chuckled. "Well, who won't be happy to finally have a beauty sitting by my side?"

Kate couldn't help rolling her eyes over that cheesy pick-up line, "Do you say that to every woman that sits in this car?"

"No, you're the only one," Henry said while his eyes were on the road. "You are the first, and the only one to ride with me in this car."

Though Kate didn't believe it, Henry didn't lie at all.

He got this car from his late older brother a year ago for his 24th birthday as a gift. He liked everything about it, the color, the sleek design, and the engine. But he didn't like taking it out of his garage because it was a gift he treasured, and it was too flashy for a downtown LA drive. 1

He also thought that none of his flings, nor those women he picked up for a blind date based on his parent's recommendation, deserved to be driven with a car he treasured.

Well, except Kate. 1

Henry's lips thinned as he drove the car fast through the city. Kate was the reason he took this car out of the garage.

He wanted to use this car to impress Kate. He just thought that since he had to obtain Kate's love completely, he could start by showing some of his extravagant wealth. 1

That... and also for another reason he didn't want to think of because it made him feel too evil whenever he remembered that reason.

'It doesn't matter. I will compensate her with a lot of money after I get what I want,' Henry convinced himself to suppress the guilt sprouting in his heart. 7