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Mai's jaw dropped when she was handed a couple hundred dollar bills by Mrs. Woods. She got at least one grand from Mr. Grant earlier, and now she was handed more money by Kate. 1

Of course, she liked the free two thousand dollars that had been so willingly given to her, but Mrs. Woods had never done this for anyone in the office. It seemed that she was really in a rush to meet up with Mr. Grant, that she couldn't be bothered by anyone.

It was as if she was bribing Mai to give them some alone time.

Mai stared at Mrs. Woods as she marched towards the dark green metallic Ferrari. The car door was automatically opened as Mrs. Woods approached.

And just like that, Mai was left alone again. 1

Mai sighed as she pocketed the hundred dollar bills, "Mrs. Woods keeps on denying that they're dating, but they're being too obvious. Their eye contact, body language, expression, quarrels,

and everything else about them scream that they are madly in love with one another, and it doesn't hurt that they seem perfect for each other." 2

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When Henry exited the Netflix headquarters' parking, he drove aimlessly, waiting for Kate to speak. She hadn't told him where to go, but since they were going to have a "private" meeting, he let her call the shots.

Kate sensed their awkwardness, so she broke the ice and said, "Don't flirt with other women." 1

Henry, who had been waiting for her to say that line for a while, couldn't suppress the happiness that had built up and exploded in his heart.

He disliked Kate's indifference towards him. He thought that Kate would continue ignoring him, but his effort didn't seem to be in vain based on her reaction just now.

"And why not? I'm single, right?" Henry asked. "It's my right to flirt with any single woman I want." 1



Kate found that sentence to be very distasteful and upsetting for some unknown reason.

It irritated her so much, but she quickly tried to make a logical reason for her irritation. It must be because this involved their jobs and the company she treasured. 1

"You can flirt with any woman out there, but not with any of the staff in the office, and certainly NOT with our authors," Kate scolded. "Did you not see how head over heels Irene is over you? What if she can't write after you break her heart? I get it, Mr. Grant, you're so charming and handsome, but you should never let that ruin our company!"

Henry chuckled, "So you admit I am handsome and charming?"

"Seriously? Out of all the things I said, that's the only part that registered in your dense brain? How are you so full of yourself?"

"Can't help it," Henry shrugged. "I love to get validation from a gorgeous lady like you."

"You—you're seriously annoying, you know that, right?" Kate rolled her eyes. "Anyway, I don't give



a damn if you flirt with anyone outside the office or uninvolved with Emperor Publishing. Just don't let it affect our work, and don't flirt with our staff or authors, I don't want the company to be in trouble because you can't keep your dick in your pants." 2

Henry laughed heartily. He was so happy teasing Kate like this, "Isn't that unfair that I'm the only one who has to keep myself from flirting? How about you?"

"Huh? Me?" Kate was bewildered. "What's wrong with me? Do you think I would flirt with random men? You're being stupid!"

"You might not flirt with them, but they flock to you," Henry said. His smile disappeared as he imagined Kate being surrounded by a few men. She could've dazzled all of them with her beauty and probably could have taken a few to her bed. He clenched his jaw in silence as he tried to erase that disgusting image from his mind. "How about we make a deal, Kate?" 2

"What deal?" she asked, suspicious of his intentions.

"I promise that I will not touch or flirt with other



women. In exchange, you should do the same. You shouldn't flirt with other men," Henry said. "That's fair, right?" 2

Kate scoffed, "That's not fair to you, Mr. Playboy. I have no intention of dating or getting entangled with another man anymore. I will devote myself to working and taking care of my child. But you? You're young, you're horny. I doubt you can hold yourself back." 3

Henry smiled mysteriously, "Do we have a deal then?"

"Tsk, fine, whatever, it's a deal then," Kate said, thinking that Henry would eventually slip up and break his end of the bargain by fucked one of his many female admirers.

Henry was satisfied with the deal. After all, he actually had no plans of being entangled with another woman other than Kate. At least until he got what he wanted from her. 8

"Anyway, I've been wondering about one thing," Henry said. "Why did you give me the right to sign the deal?"

Kate glanced at Henry. She sighed, "I give



respect where it's due. You came up with a great idea. Besides, you're the CEO of Emperor Publishing, you should have the right to sign it more than me."

Kate leaned on the leather seat and added, "I'm not an ambitious person, Henry. I am satisfied with my job as Chief Editor, and have no intention to overstep you as you're the true leader of the company. I just want to make sure that you do a good job in replacing Mr. James Grant."

"Am I doing a good job so far?"

"You are," Kate replied without hesitation.

"You've exceeded my expectations so far. I will keep you in check to make sure that we can keep this company afloat, and if possible, make it thrive."

"Well, if you think that I'm doing a good job, why don't you reward me with a kiss?" Henry teased.

"What in the—Why would I kiss you for something you're supposed to do? It's your job!" Kate protested.

