

92 Chapter 92

Either way, it was bad news for him. Because he was the reason she was upset, and he didn't even know what he did wrong. 1

"Everything is according to plan, right?" Henry asked, like a dog asking his master for approval, as he needed assurance from Kate. "Did I do good?" 4

Kate continued to ignore Henry until she stopped in front of the elevator. She pressed the button and entered, Henry quickly followed, not wanting to be left behind, he stood right next to her in the elevator, stealing worried glances at her.

"Kitty..." Henry asked again, waiting for the pat on the head from Kate.

"You did good," Kate replied, but her tone was bitter, it didn't sound like she was happy. "Too good in fact."

"Too good?"

Kate gave Henry a side eye, "You're too good at acting infatuated, Mr. Grant. I thought you'd let yourself get kissed by her if I missed a second to

barge into your room." 3

Henry gulped.

Of course, he had no intention of getting kissed by Erin. But he was so eager to impress Kate with the mission that he swallowed all his disgust.

"You know just being in the same room with her is already disgusting to me. I'm just holding my disgust, Kate. It's also difficult for me as well!" Henry said. "And please don't call me Mr. Grant. Nobody's around us right now, I prefer you to call me Henry."

"Then you should definitely start a career in acting, Mr. Grant," Kate said, ignoring Henry's last sentence. "You're so convincing, even I was fooled just now. I really thought you were so infatuated with my whore of a sister that you're willing to kiss her."

"It makes me wonder," Kate paused for a second. She kept her eyes on Henry, studying his expression, and asked, "Are you planning on turning me into a fool as well, Mr. Grant?"

"W—What do you mean?"

"I mean, if you have a plan to use me for your



own benefit, it wouldn't be hard for you, since you could've fooled me plenty of times at this point," Kate said. She lowered her gaze, not wanting to study his face more. 1

She was afraid that her suspicion might actually be true.

Henry might have a plan to use and manipulate her, though she didn't know for what benefit.

But imagining a young, handsome, and super-rich man like Henry becoming so infatuated with an average lady in her thirties like Kate sounded something too good to be true. 3

So Kate suspected that Henry might have plotted something behind her back. 1

Meanwhile, Henry was astonished. His body was frozen from head to toe. He didn't know if it was her suspicion or if she had already sniffed something from him.

He knew he was guilty because the plan of using Kate's baby as a bargaining chip was still ongoing. 2

But he didn't want everything to crumble before his eyes. He panicked when he thought of Kate



finding out about the plan too early.

So he tried his best to assure her, "You're overthinking, Kate. I acted like that towards Erin because I want your plan to go smoothly. Why would I choose her over you? You're perfect in every way."

"Again with your cheesiness," Kate complained. But she actually felt assured and confident with where she stood because of his statement.

'Yeah, I'm definitely overthinking. So far, Henry has been nothing but good to me. It would be an insult to him if I keep suspecting him for things that came straight out of my nightmares.' 1

"Anyway, you shouldn't be too close to Erin," Kate said. "I told you to satisfy her, but that doesn't mean that you need to kiss or do anything sexual with her. Erin is a woman that wants to play a game of tug of war with her men. She needs a man that is challenging, so be challenging to her, but give her enough bait so she will think that you're into her."

"Alright, I will do that," Henry nodded. "Anyway, I wonder how you could barge into my office at the right time, did you spy on me?"

"I just told Mai to open the door a little and



watch over you through the gap. She reported to me that you kissed Erin's hand, and I thought this was already going too far, so I had to stop you before things got out of control," Kate said.

"What about Michael then?"

"He can do whatever he wants with Erin," Kate replied. "I'm just a little concerned about you since you barely have any self-control. I don't want you to do anything sexual with her, remember that, Henry." 3

Henry knew that Kate was threatening him. She would definitely explode if Henry actually did something sexual with Erin.

But that didn't scare him at all.

In fact, his heart was filled with amusement and a hint of joy. He grinned as he tried to get close to Kate until their shoulders brushed.

"So you've been watching over that interview to make sure I didn't do anything to Erin, huh?" Henry asked.

Kate's cheeks reddened, "Don't think too highly of yourself. I'm just making sure you don't fuck up."

"Suuuureee," Henry teased. He chuckled when he



saw that Kate became shy and blush when he began telling her of his suspicions. "You allowed Michael to do whatever he wants with Erin, but you don't allow me to? Does that mean you will get jealous if I kissed Erin or another woman?"

"I—I don't want you to kiss another woman because you're going to ruin our plan, or our company," Kate tried to defend herself from his accusation. "Just like what you did to Irene Banks and Erin just now. You're too dangerous."

"But it's okay for me to kiss you, right?" Henry asked. His grin grew wider as he added, "Does that mean Mrs. Grant wants to have me as her exclusive boy toy?" 4