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Kate was dazed for a while until she snapped out of it when she noticed something was terribly wrong, "Wait, what did you just call me? Why are you calling me Mrs. Grant? We're not married yet!" ¹

"Haha, I guess I slipped," Henry winked. "My bad, I'm just a boy toy anyway. I need a lot of guidance."

"Boy toy—" Kate was speechless. She turned her body to face Henry subconsciously as his words felt like a bucket of ice cold water was poured on her, she could not comprehend what he had said just now. "How could you say something like that? Are you not ashamed to be called a boy toy? You are Henry Theodore Grant, you are the owner of this company, and you are the sole heir of the Grant family multi-billion dollar businesses."

She looked at Henry with a tender gaze, her heart broke for some reason as he called himself a boy toy.

"Please refrain from using such a derogatory term for yourself, Henry," Kate scolded. She



greatly respected James and Henry Grant as they were both very competent at their jobs. "You are worth way more than that." 2

It felt weird to hear Henry calling himself a boy toy and to her, HER, a nobody who was simply an employee working in the company to keep herself afloat.

Henry could see Kate's seriousness. She seemed to be genuinely concerned about him calling himself a boy toy.

He called himself that as a joke to tease Kate, but it seemed that he offended Kate for an unknown reason.

Henry grinned and gently held Kate's hand, "Why not? I don't really care about my family's name or reputation in the first place."

Kate frowned, "Please don't joke about that again."

"It's not a joke," Henry said. He lifted Kate's hand until it was on his lips, and he added, "I don't mind being your boy toy, spending time with you, and only you. We don't need to care about our jobs, position, or even family background. It's just you and me, Kitty." 1



Henry kissed Kate's hand gently. He had done the same with Erin earlier, but with Kate, he craved for more, he needed to do more than kiss her hand, it just wasn't enough.

He wanted to taste each of her fingers, then kiss his way up from her arm up her shoulder, her neck, and then her lips.

The more he spent his time with Kate, the more he realized this unbridled feeling might be uncontrollable at some point.

But he suppressed his urge for now, since they were about to arrive at the lobby.

Ding!

The elevator stopped at the lobby, and Henry slowly released Kate's hand, "I'm serious about you, Kate. Whether you believe me or not." 3

As the elevator door slid open, Henry smiled at Kate and said, "Let's go and do our job, shall we?"

Henry didn't wait for Kate. He simply walked out of the elevator, leaving Kate, who could only click her tongue in annoyance, as she followed him.

She was upset that Henry could say those sweet words that created chaos in her heart and then



walk away as if it didn't matter to him, just words, nothing more.

Henry used the Bentley that Michael brought today and then asked Kate, "So where are we meeting her today?"

"She's at the usual cafe, the Penthouse, not far from here," Kate said. "I've booked the VIP room."

Henry nodded as he drove the car. He remembered Mai, who caught them red-handed in the VIP room, so he asked, "About Mai, how much did you tell her about us and the plan?"

"I didn't tell her much. She's a good assistant, but she's too feisty and spontaneous. If I told her that everything is all part of our plan, she might slip in front of Erin," Kate replied. "But I did tell her that I have everything under control, so she doesn't need to worry about Erin because she's dancing in the palm of my hand right now."

"Wow, so that's why she looked at me like I'm the most disgusting person in the world," Henry complained. "I want to fire her, but I know you won't agree." 1

"Don't, she has a good heart. She just hates cheaters."



"But I'm not a cheater!"

"In her head, you are," Kate said. "Don't fret about it, Henry. She's just trying to defend me." 3

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Meanwhile, Mai was eyeing Michael and Erin in the CEO's office.

Mrs. Woods told her about the man that stood behind Erin. He was Michael Eckermann, Mr. Henry Grant's best friend and a co-manager for Emperor publishing, he was here because Henry was still trying to integrate himself into the company.

She had no strong impression of him except that he seemed very close to Mr. Grant based on how they talked and interacted, another thing that stood out was Mr. Eckermann's military haircut.

He was more suited as a bodyguard or soldier than as a co-manager. But that wasn't really the concern that Mai had.

She was annoyed by the fact that Henry and Michael were both fascinated with that slut. She didn't understand what was so good about Erin.

'Obviously, Mrs. Woods was better in every way possible! She is beautiful, smart, capable, and



also a professional! Unlike her sister whose only ability was to spread her legs to get men's attention!" Mai complained in her heart. 'Now that Mr. Michael Eckermann is just as stupid as Mr. Grant, I guess I have to put him in the list of bed bugs I can't wait to squash. Ugh, these men are disgusting!' 2

Erin noticed the obvious disgust and anger on Mai's face. She must've been angry at the fact that Erin got the job without much effort. This was all thanks to her absolute beauty that could make men fall to their knees.

"Well, now that I've been accepted to the Emperor Publishing, you should buy me my Starbucks mocha latte, errand girl," Erin sneered. "Don't be late, or you will get fired!" 1