## As Markus thought about how coincidental it was that the surveillance footage was

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destroyed, he cast a solemn look at Chris. "Miss Minj... could she be working for Mrs. Albert?" After all, the surveillance footage that was destroyed just so happened to be that night's.

Moreover, Katty had seen the entire surveillance footage!

After Markus raised his concern and suspicion about Katty, Chris snorted, "She doesn't have the guts."

All these were enough to arouse suspicion.

Markus nodded in agreement. That's true!

Katty had always been terrified of Chris. Chris' stepmother was such a sharp and smart

"In that case, I'll go and speak to Miss Minj then."

"Keep this matter confidential for the time being!"

Markus nodded as he said, "Got it!"

After all, it was just a stopgap marriage of convenience. Of course, it had to be kept under wraps and off public.

person; she would not use someone who was so unreliable.

When the time came to end it, it would not cause any inconvenience for Mr. Albert.

"Yes, Mr. Hunt."

Because of this, Markus' impression of his boss went up a notch. Even though he was making use of Katty as a temporary measure, he had thought of her

However, it would be different for Katty—no one would dare to marry her again.

welfare after the divorce. Katty had barely calmed herself down and returned to her desk when Markus came over.

"Come to my office!"

purpose just now. Who asked them to say such shocking things?

Katty nodded and closed the door. She took two steps forward and waited obediently for

Katty knew she was going to get hauled over coals again. But, she really did not do it on

"Close the door," Markus said in a low voice.

Markus to speak. Markus made a gesture for her to take the seat. Katty had barely sat down on the chair when

Katty stood at the door when she entered Markus' office. "Mr. Hunt!"

she heard Markus say, "Bring your passport to work tomorrow for your marriage to Mr. Albert!"

Subsequently, she ran out of the office again!

Markus was rendered speechless by her sudden exit.

This was... this was simply....

serious Markus say such words?

desk.

It had to be... it had to be the case...

So, she did not hear wrongly just now?

and make her way to the chairman's office.

said, "You're getting married tomorrow!"

How could anyone just get married like that?

were from different worlds—it would not be possible!

Albert. Mr. Hunt."

"No way!"

willing?"

real marriage?

"Mr. Hunt, I..."

an utter mess.

that night?"

Katty did not know what to say.

to explain everything to her yet!"

Katty wanted to send a text message to Tally or call her.

Katty's scalp went numb under the intense gaze of these two men.

The air instantly froze for a minute!

Katty held her breath and got choked by her own saliva again. "Cough, cough..." She had finally managed to calm herself. Now, the violent coughing started up again.

As Markus looked at Katty and took in how she was unable to control her emotions, he knitted his brows reflexively. It was not clear if Mr. Albert made the right choice or not.

However, on second thought, she was so ditzy... She did seem to be a suitable candidate.

In the past, this office was at most, oppressive to her. But now, what's happening? She was suddenly subjected to stressful states at anytime, anywhere.

In the pantry, Katty coughed until she nearly coughed her lungs out. Her throat burned from all the violent coughing

Looked like she needed to work harder on maintaining her poker face.

Katty coughed until her face was red. She then got up and said, "Sorry!"

happened today. She felt that she must have heard it wrongly. Otherwise, why would the usually stern and

It was a very long time before Katty managed to regain her composure and leave the pantry. When she walked out of the pantry, she immediately saw Markus' assistant waiting at her

Katty thought for a long time but was unable to find a suitable word to describe what had

The two of them—who were usually stern and serious—really did ask such a ridiculous thing of her?

However, faced with the reminder from the assistant, she had no choice but to brace herself

At the sight of her, the assistant said, "Mr. Hunt wants you to go to Mr. Albert's office."

When she pushed the door open, Chris and Markus immediately paused in their conversation. Both of them looked at Katty in unison.

Chris put out his cigarette in the ash tray and said to Katty, "Markus has told you?"

"T-told me what?" Katty's mind went blank. At this moment, she was unable to address the request they made.

She squeezed tightly the two hands that were by her side and bowed respectfully. "Mr.

Katty blurted out in shock as she held back her fear. The already heavy atmosphere was intensified by her rejection.

Chris cast an icy glance towards Katty and said in an even colder tone, "You are not

Chris knitted his brows and a hint of annoyance flashed across his eyes. Markus hurriedly

tempered. It did not matter if he was good-looking or not, but he must treat her well. Casting aside the fact of whether Chris fulfilled Granny's requirements, the two of them

Granny—before she passed away—had told her that she must find someone who was good-

Markus drew in a deep breath. Was Katty's brain not working at all? Did she think it was a

Looking at Chris' increasingly dark countenance, Markus hurriedly said, "I haven't had time

Katty lowered her head nervously. "Marriage is not child's play!"

of convenience between you and Mr. Albert." "Marriage of convenience?"

She felt that ever since that night with Chris, her mind often went blank. Right now, it was

Markus held up the cup in front of him and looked at her. He then said, "It's just a marriage

Just what kind of battlefield is this? Again and again, she was pushed towards terrifying places.

She felt that she almost had a heart attack from the shock.

"But I am not!" Katty was close to tears.

asks, you must say you are the one."

"Why?"

Katty was shocked. What was the meaning of this now?

"This is your job!" Isn't her job an assistant? Now, her job scope turned into being the wife of Mr. Albert?

"Come with me!" This brain of hers... Everything must be spelt out. Or else, it won't do! This assistant was probably the most headache-inducing person Markus had ever had. Katty stared at Markus and nodded before following after him out of the office. However, before the two of them could reach the door of the office, they heard Chris say coldly, "Get married or leave Harborlean; make your choice!" Katty stood frozen to the ground. Her breathing stopped in this instant. She cast an aggrieved look at Markus who could hear the anger in Chris words. Chris was really mad. Even though it was a sham marriage, how many women in Harborlean lusted and wanted him? Such a direct rejection... it was probably the first time...

When Markus met with an aggrieved gaze of Katty, he looked away as he instinctively knew that he was unable to help her. "Let me talk to her first!" Markus gritted his teeth and said. Actually, it did not matter whether he talked to her or not. The truth was, there were only two options for Katty—accept the marriage or leave Harborlean. The two of them left the office and returned to Markus' office.

Katty was rendered speechless. She stared at Markus, dumbstruck. She did not understand one bit at all.

Markus looked at her dumbstruck state and continued, "You really did not see who it was

Markus nodded. "From this moment on, if any of the Alberts ask about what happened that

night, you must say that you were the one in Mr. Albert's room that night!"

"No. No, I did not!" Katty shook her head as she recovered from her shock.

Markus nodded. "It's alright. From this moment on, you are the woman that night."

She was but she dared not admit it. Markus shot her a cold glare. "You are!"

Without giving Katty a chance to shake her head again, Markus continued, "No matter who

These two words were said with such vehemence and coldness.