Chapter 6

The room became quiet.

Chris' eyes were as cold as ice. He looked silently at Katty, who was very nervous. It was as if he was trying to tell if she was lying.

Katty looked at Chris nervously. One look from him was all it took to make her hands sweat.

She felt that she would be driven crazy soon. She prayed for Tally not to send any more texts.

Just as Katty was about to break down mentally, Chris finally asked, "What part-time job?"

"Relief sculpture," said Katty.

"What's that?"

Chris did not know what Katty's part-time job was with the sudden mention of a technical term.

"Three-dimensional painting," said Katty.

This had nothing to do with her job at the Albert Group.

She looked carefully at the expression on Chris' face. His eyes were as black as the midnight sea, and Katty had no idea if Chris bought her story.

Chris opened his cold eyes and looked at Katty. He took another whiff of his cigarette and asked, "Does your wage not satisfy you?"

"It's not that. It's just that I like relief sculptures."

Katty took this part-time job because it was her hobby.

Feeling the cold aura that continuously emanated from the man before her, Katty lowered

her head. She sniffed her nose while feeling aggrieved.

Her voice was as small as a kitten's. "If this is not something you allow, I'll quit the job immediately."

When Katty was hired, the people in the Human Resources Department informed her that employees were not allowed to do part-time jobs.

It was probably because they were worried that their competitors could take the chance to control their employees.

Katty thought Chris would penalize her for that, but Chris didn't continue probing. He just said, "You may leave."

"Leave?" Katty asked inwardly.

She raised her head, feeling puzzled. She had no idea what was going on at the moment.

The man's slender fingers began tapping on the keyboard, and he was completely ignoring her.

Katty didn't dare to stay any longer. She ran out of the chairman's office as if it was a death trap. She patted her chest only when she arrived at the elevator.

She had been terrified just now.

If Chris had asked her again what happened that night, Katty was sure she wouldn't be able to bluff her way out of things again.

Her face was still pale when she met up with Tally.

Tally dragged her and was about to hail a taxi at the side of the road. "Didn't you say half an hour? Why weren't you replying to my texts?" She grumbled as they walked.

Katty was alright before Tally mentioned the texts. Katty felt her head was on fire as soon as she did.

When Tally saw that Katty wasn't saying a word and that Katty didn't look too good, she squeezed Katty's arm. "What's wrong? Do you not feel well?"

"I'm fine!"

Katty wondered why everyone asked if she was ill whenever she does not look so good.

She wasn't ill at all. She was just terrified.

"What's wrong then? You don't look so good," said Tally.

"Because I'm terrified!" Katty shouted.

"Terrified?" Tally looked at Katty in shock.

To Tally, Katty had just gone to the company to amend a contract. Who could scare her that much?

Tally seemed to have thought of something in an instant. Her face darkened as well. "Was it Mr. Albert?"

Katty's eyes immediately turned red.

Seeing that Katty was about to cry again, Tally's heart skipped a beat. "He didn't find out, did he?"

Katty shook her head. "It's just that he saw the texts you sent me!"

Tally didn't know what to say.

She immediately recalled the texts she sent to Katty. She was not only urging Katty to be quick, but she also asked if Chris had found out about that night.

Immediately, the two of them fell silent. Only the sound of the cars rushing past them could be heard.

Tally's face turned pale as well. "Did Mr. Albert find out about anything then?"

Katty's face froze.

Her eyes became redder as she sobbed. "I don't think so, but he's still looking for the woman that night."

Tally immediately tensed up again.

Katty looked at Tally with tearful eyes. "In the future, if you want to talk to me about something while I'm at work, please just give me a call?"

Katty didn't want to receive any more texts. The contents of the texts today would make anyone suspicious.

If what happened today happened a few more times, Katty felt she would be scared to death in no time.

Tally nodded. "Don't worry. I won't send you any more texts in the future."

She dares not either.

The only question now was, has Chris found out?