Chapter 8

Markus did not know why Chris wanted to make Katty his assistant. Could it be because she was afraid of him and thus would not become infatuated like his previous assistants?

Markus was convinced that he was right.

Katty stiffened her body and turned around. "I dropped something. I should use the common elevator."

She was about to leave when Chris' voice boomed out.

"Just get in."

Katty was at a loss for words.

Since the boss spoke up, she dared not defy him. She could only drag herself back into the elevator.

The elevator ascended slowly, and Katty stood to the left of Chris. She pressed her back against the elevator wall, trying to make herself look as insignificant as possible.

Chris suddenly turned to her and frowned. "Go get the document from the Finance Department and bring it up."

"Yes." Katty stood upright.

When the elevator stopped on the floor the Finance Department was located, Katty swiftly dashed out, her silhouette resembling that of an escaping figure.

Chris was astonished.

Markus was equally stunned.

Chris' eyes continued to flicker as the elevator door closed.

Markus could sense the tension, but he had no idea what Chris was angry about.

He felt amused, thinking that Katty must be rather athletic when she was in school.

Katty stood by the corridor of the Finance Department. Patting her chest repeatedly, she tried to steady her emotions.

She realized that one had to toe the line. She vowed never to take that elevator reserved for Chris.

By the time Katty got the document, she had regained her composure. When she was about to go into Chris' office, Markus called out to her.

"Miss Minj, I've got a few questions to ask you. Come to my office for a while."

"But Mr. Albert..."

Markus interrupted, "Mr. Albert's just left."

Katty looked toward Chris' office and nodded at Markus before following him into his office.

When they entered Markus' office, he told her, "Close the door."

"Okay."

Katty closed the door and walked up to his desk.

Markus gestured for her to sit down. Nodding, Katty took a seat at the desk.

She asked, "What's the matter, Mr. Hunt?"

Markus did not answer her immediately. He lit a cigarette, exuding an air of hostile nobility.

When Katty first joined the company, she thought Markus was from a wealthy family. He did not look like an employee of the company.

That thought became stronger at that moment.

Markus took a puff of his cigarette and asked, "Regarding the incident at Agatha International Hotel, have you checked the surveillance footage?"

Katty was at a loss for words.

Caught off guard by the sudden question, she was so petrified that she dropped the document she was holding.

The once composed demeanor outside the Finance Department was gone. She was now a bundle of nerves.

She hurriedly bent down to pick it up.

Markus frowned when he saw her in a frenzy.

Katty picked up the document and nodded. "Yes, Mr. Albert said he was looking for someone, so I checked the surveillance footage."

"Is it true that no one entered Mr. Albert's hotel room that night?"

Katty shook her head. "No."

She had no idea how pale her face looked. Her heart almost stopped beating.

Markus looked at her with a penetrating gaze.

When Katty saw how he was staring at her, her apprehension intensified. She thought about her predicament with Tally.

She said firmly, "I've watched the surveillance footage from the beginning to the end."

"Really?"

Markus sounded suspicious.

Holding the cigarette in his hand, he then looked away. "That's strange. A woman entered Mr. Albert's room that night."

Katty's heart skipped a beat.

Her face turned even more ashen.

She wished she could disappear right away. Markus continued, "What else did you do after checking the surveillance footage?"

"Nothing. I left after seeing nothing was wrong with the surveillance footage."

Markus' gaze intensified.

Katty felt extremely uneasy being stared at by him in such a manner.

She and Tally had destroyed the surveillance footage after that.

Not only that, Tally even paid the security guard 10,000 dollars to keep it a secret.