

100 Chapter 100

Kate frowned, "Why would I return to that deadbeat man? I thought you were smart, Henry. Why are you getting stupid ideas?" She asked. 1

"... I'm just a little suspicious," Henry said. "You've been in love with that man for so long, it's not impossible for you to return to his useless ass for the sake of old love."

Kate's gaze became cold instantly. She got pissed at Henry for accusing her of something so disgusting, "You're overthinking. I'm not an idiot, Henry. That man has given me NOTHING but suffering and heartbreak for the past five years." 2

"He doesn't do household duties, he doesn't have a job, and he leeches on everything that I own so far. Yet, he still had the audacity to cheat on me," Kate listed all of Matt's faults, though if she continued, it would be at least an hour of badmouthing.

"Do you think Katherine Woods, a woman with a good career, investment, and even property of my own will keep a deadbeat husband like Matt?"

Henry went silent after that. Then he slowly shook his head.

"Exactly," Kate said. "I'm still trying to find a way to successfully divorce him without having to comply with the terms of the prenup. I need a really good lawyer, and I'm still searching for one."

"What prenup?" Henry asked. "I can get you in touch with my lawyer. I guarantee he can rip through any prenup you have with the deadbeat Matt." 1

"..." Kate sighed. She felt that she had involved Henry too much in her personal life, and now he even wanted to get involved with her divorce. "I can handle it myself. I just need time." 2

"Are you sure?" Henry continued pressuring. He was eager to get Kate divorced because that meant she wouldn't need to see the man she had loved for so many years anymore and then she would be a truly free woman.

Henry knew that Matt was no match for him, but the fact that he was Kate's first of many things made him insecure.

"Yes, I can handle it myself."

"... tell me if you need my help," Henry said. "I will do anything to help you, Kate."

Kate scoffed but said nothing afterward.

They fell into deafening silence again as they were still waiting for Miss Bonnie Harper to arrive because they would be talking about her new book that was about to be published.

She was a fantasy romance author, mostly writing about vampires. Her writing was very controversial because it had plenty of thought-provoking moments about love that intrigued readers, urging them to read more. 2

All in all, she was a damn talented author.

"Have you read her book, *Dance with the Ice King*?" Kate asked Henry, who sat next to her.

"No," Henry replied truthfully. "You pulled me to meet this author because you wanted to get me out of that sticky situation. I have no preparation for this meeting whatsoever."

"If you have her book in your hand right now, you can give it to me, I can make a quick read. I can finish the whole book in thirty minutes." 1

Kate's eyes widened, "How could you do that?"

"I can read very quickly, catching the essence of the story per page, and I can make a thorough review for it," Henry replied. "Do you know that I

could have graduated summa cum laude if I was serious with my degree?"

Kate wanted to say that she didn't believe that, she thought it was just boasting on Henry's part.

But then she remembered that Henry was able to check on Irene Banks' thick book plus the sequel and made a good review of what she should do to improve her story in such a short time.

So she had to swallow the bitter pill of the fact that Henry was also blessed with a marvelous brain.

"And why weren't you serious in university?"

Henry flinched, and he scoffed, "Things happened. Anyway, it doesn't matter, I don't really need the degree anyway."

As they were chatting, someone knocked on the door, and a woman in her mid-twenties with dyed green hair came in. She smiled at Kate as they were already acquaintances at this point.

"Kate!" Bonnie smiled and called her name.

Kate had a big smile on her face, but her smile quickly faltered when a man followed Bonnie from behind.

The man was in his mid-forties and looked like he came straight from dumpster diving.

Bonnie noticed Kate's expression changed the moment the man came into her line of sight, so she tried to play it off, "Sorry, Terry said that he wants to tag in because he's bored at home. It's fine, right, Kate?" 1

Kate switched her gaze from Bonnie to Terry respectively until she nodded, "Please sit, Bonnie, then we will begin with our discussion for your new book."

Bonnie looked nervous when Kate mentioned her book. She sat in front of Kate while Terry sat facing Henry.

Bonnie looked at Henry for a while and asked, "Who is this man, Kate? Your boyfriend?"

"I am," Henry claimed, not wanting to miss the chance to intimidate another man in the room.

Kate quickly elbowed him so Henry wouldn't dare to show any sign of unprofessionalism with one of their top authors, "This is Mr. Henry Grant, our new CEO. He's new, so he comes with me often to shadow me and learn about the job and the environment we're in."

"I—I see," Bonnie nodded.

Unlike Irene and other women who had met Henry, Bonnie wasn't interested in his good looks. After all, she had the darling of her heart sitting right next to her.

Kate usually didn't like seeing other women completely swayed by Henry's charm. But Bonnie was a special case because Kate wanted Bonnie to show some interest in Henry, even if it was just a little bit, so she could move on from that bastard sitting right next to her, Terry.

Kate hated him so much. It took all of her energy to resist the urge to attack him.

Because that man was a registered sex offender and had been arrested for other small crimes as well, and was only allowed to bail due to Bonnie's money since she made the bank with her book.

Unfortunately, she had to stay professional and said, "Let's talk about your new book, Bonnie."

"Um, Kate..." Bonnie winced as she gathered her courage to speak, "We have a problem because of Terry."