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Kate was under so much stress right now. She was so angry at everything that's happening today to the point that she would yell at anyone who dared to breathe the same air as her. 1

She wanted to be alone—well, alone with someone she liked. So she was saddened when she realized Henry hadn't come out of his car and decided to leave her alone.

'Did I make him uncomfortable?' Kate asked herself. 'I must have. I yelled at Bonnie and Terry, I also made plenty of sharp remarks, making me look like a vicious woman without pity.' 1

Kate was a usually very professional woman. No matter how severe the problem she faced at work, she would not let her emotions get the best of her most of the time.

But this case was different.

She was friends with Bonnie, and she also sympathized with her story.

Bonnie was a girl unloved by her parents. She then found solace in a man fifteen years her senior and soon developed a deep and strong

connection, she's also heavily dependent on Terry, even though Terry provided her with nothing but heartache.

'I want to help her, but I can't. It's none of my business and I would be overstepping. We're friends, but we're not close enough for me to help her to this level,' Kate thought. Her heart ached as she realized that Bonnie had become an easy woman who was satisfied with everything Terry did, whether good or bad.

'And now, she went as far as trying to bail out her groomer boyfriend....'

This wasn't the first time Terry caused a problem for Bonnie, and Kate already hated Terry so much that she wished she could gouge his eyes out, so he wouldn't use those eyes to see another teenager he could fuck. 4

But the last straw that broke the camel's back was that Bonnie supported her boyfriend instead of leaving, or even better, helped put Terry behind bars, a place where he truly deserved to be.

'She's just like my mother, she simply accepted everything that my father did, and she even tried to cover up the deranged things that he did just

because she doesn't want her illusion of a perfect family to be shattered.'

Thus, Kate became the whistleblower that destroyed her family because she didn't want her father to find another victim. Enough was enough.

"I fucking hate groomers," Kate murmured. She clenched her fist as remembered all the young girls her father had sexually assaulted in their house. She knew that blowing the whistle would ruin her family's reputation, and she wouldn't have the same comfortable life anymore. 9

But she had a conscience that told her to tell the world about her father's heinous crimes, "I have no regret over destroying my own family. It's better than having another woman's innocence ruined and her future stolen."

Ding!

Kate exited the elevator and walked through the corridor to her office.

She passed the Co-Manager's office, and through the glass pane, she realized that Michael had already occupied the office.

They made eye contact for a second, and

Michael quickly sprung up from his chair to chase Kate.

"Wait, Mrs. Woods!" Michael called her name to stop her. "I have something to talk to you about!"

Kate stopped in her tracks and turned around to face Michael, "And what would that be, Mr. Eckermann?"

Kate didn't have any strong impression of this man. Henry simply mentioned that Michael was his right-hand man. He was very loyal to Henry, so Kate didn't need to worry.

But then again, Henry had a lot of deep connections that were out of Kate's reach. She doubted that Michael was just an ordinary man, especially with his build that showed he definitely had a military career before working for Henry as his right-hand man.

Michael was about to open his mouth but then noticed Henry was nowhere to be found. So he asked, "Where is Henry?"

"... he left," Kate said, the disappointment clearly written on her face.

"Huh? He left?" Michael checked his watch, and his brow creased deeper, "But it's still too early

to leave."

Kate felt guilty because she thought Henry must be feeling disgusted and disappointed after seeing Kate overly temperamental. After all, most men liked a woman who was obedient and sweet, and Kate was... well, she thought she could be sweet if she had to, but she doubted she'd be able to be obedient, especially not when she was surrounded by assholes most of the time.

"It's because of me," Kate admitted without hesitation, thinking Henry would probably talk shit about her with Michael behind her back.

"Because of you? What do you mean, Ma'am?" Michael asked. He wanted to know more, but Kate wasn't in the mood. She simply turned around and entered the Chief Editor's office.

She slammed the door, just like how Mai slammed the door in front of him.

Michael couldn't help but scratch his head and wonder, "What's wrong with the women working in this place?" 3

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Kate entered her office and saw Mai, who was



busy reading a manuscript to see if it was worthy enough to be given to her boss.

Mai lifted her head when she heard the door open, and their eyes met. Both looked distressed and exhausted, so they had a tacit understanding not to disturb each other.

Kate returned to her seat, busying herself, deleting all the manuscripts and documents regarding Bonnie Harper from her iPad and her mind.

She wanted to call all the departments to terminate any activity regarding Bonnie Harper, halting the printing of her book, pulling out her books from the stores, and also taking down her book online.

Unfortunately, that kind of authority was only available to Henry as the CEO. All she could do was to tell Henry to do it, though she wasn't sure if she could face—or even call Henry right now.

She was ashamed of showing such an unsightly side of her, snapping and yelling like a madwoman.

'I do feel ashamed after showing that side in front of Henry. But still, I regret nothing, I stood up for what I think is right. This company will

not support that kind of behavior from one of our authors.'

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