

## 111 Chapter 111

"Mrs. Woods, what kind of feelings do you have for Mr. Grant?" Michael asked. 1

"Huh? What kind of feelings do I have for him?" Kate repeated the question. She was caught off guard because she didn't expect Michael, of all people, to ask her something so private.

"Yes, I know that you and Mr. Grant had done it, and you are currently pregnant with his baby," Michael said. "But I want to know whether you have a special feeling for him or not."

"T-That's so sudden," Kate muttered. She was about to dodge the question, but Michael's eyes were on her through the rearview mirror. It seemed that he wouldn't drop the question until Kate replied.

She simply sighed, took a deep breath and nodded, "I don't know either, Mr. Eckermann. Things are moving so fast between us. We are connected because of a drunken one-night stand. We were both desperate for each other that night, and I gave in because I wanted to be held by a man to mend my broken heart."

She gently caressed her flat belly and added, "I already planned to give birth and raise this baby all by myself. I also told Henry that he doesn't

need to be entangled with me. It's okay to treat himself as a mere sperm donor for me, honestly."

"Then, do you like him or not?" Michael asked again, just to make sure.

"I told you just now, Mr. Eckermann. I don't know," Kate repeated. "I admit that I do have this budding feeling in my heart, but I feel like there is something more than meets the eye when it comes to Henry."

"I feel like he's not being truly sincere with me," Kate said. "That's why I can't drop my guard when it comes to him."

Michael clenched the steering wheel. He was a bit angry because it didn't seem that Kate would reciprocate Henry's feelings, even though Henry was already madly in love with her.

If he didn't know any better, he would be the one who kicked Kate out of Henry's life because he'd think this woman was a professional seductress that could hook both James and Henry.

But he knew that Kate wasn't like that.

She wasn't the seductress that Mrs. Grant told him about, and she was certainly not the evil woman who wanted to take a slice of Grant's generational wealth for herself.

But that only made things even more

complicated for them.

Because Kate wasn't a seductress who only wanted money, there was no reason for Henry to leave her. Kate's vigilance towards Henry would only make him fall even deeper into this rabbit hole. 1

"Ma'am, I'm not the right person to lecture you about love, because I don't have any good experience with love as well," Michael said. "But for this one, I have to tell you, my Boss is very serious about you."

"He's serious about me?" Kate asked back. "Are you sure? I mean, he is a playboy, so he might be using a love bombing method on me because he knows that I'm just an old lady who's lonely."

"He's not like that," Michael replied. "He might be a playboy. But he doesn't use such deceptive techniques, he doesn't need them."

"In fact, he doesn't chase women at all, Ma'am," Michael added. He felt obliged to fix his best friend's image in Kate's eyes because Henry's attitude would always rub people the wrong way. "He's usually the one surrounded by women who want a piece of him. He's also very selective of the women he decides to sleep with."

"So please, Mrs. Woods, if you have decided to stay with him, then you have to endure the

hardship that you may encounter because you are with him," Michael said. "Because Henry has a lot of problems that he needs to deal with." 1

Kate looked hesitant, and Michael understood why.

Of course, any woman would be hesitant and scared when the man she was interested in might be deep into some dangerous scheme.

But Michael wanted to warn her at least beforehand because things would get super messy once Henry and Kate decide to go against the world. 1

"I—I don't know why you are telling me this, Mr. Eckermann. I'm not the type of person to back down when I commit to something or someone," Kate replied. She remembered everything she did for Matt just to satisfy him so that he wouldn't leave her. "So rest assured, if I decide to stay with Henry, then I will be by his side no matter what." 1

That answer assured Michael. He could tell that Mrs. Woods was being sincere, and Henry needed a sincere woman who would stay with him through thick and thin.

"Then I don't have to worry that my best friend will be in the wrong hands," Michael said. "Please take care of him, Mrs. Woods." 1



'Of course, I still want the mission to be completed. We have to find another way though, since Kate and any kind of entanglement with women is out of question for Henry,' Michael thought. 'We can discuss it once things are settled. Maybe we should focus on taking down Erin first.' 2

'Oh, speaking about Erin...'

"Mrs. Woods, may I ask you to help me with something?" Michael brushed the topic about Erin. "This is about Erin... and Mai, but mostly Mai."

"Mai?" Kate frowned. "What's wrong? Did she do something to you?" 2

"No, she didn't, nothing is wrong, Ma'am, but I was wondering if it's possible for you to speak with Mai about my position," Michael said. "She was very hostile to me today. She stared at me as if I'm a filthy bed bug."

"Ah—Well, Mai seems to have a history that I can't really pry on," Kate replied. "She got hostile towards you and Henry because you are entangled with Erin."

"I know that, Ma'am. I'm just asking you if you can tell her about this whole ordeal, so she won't see me as something filthy anymore," Michael insisted. "It makes me feel so uncomfortable whenever she looks down on me." 1

