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"I—Imaginary wife?!" Henry was shocked. He didn't remember this part during his drunken stupor. He remembered that Michael brought another woman who was supposed to look like Kate, though he doubted that woman was similar to Kate in any way. 1

Because if she did, then Henry would be fooled and wouldn't hesitate to do it with that woman.

And he definitely didn't remember ever creating an imaginary wife.

"Are you messing with me because I was piss drunk last night, Michael?" Henry accused.

"I wish, Sir," Michael replied. "I brought you one of the women that you had a short relationship with named Lydia March. Though she's not 100% similar to Mrs. Woods, at least she's a redhead."

Michael tried to recall everything that happened last night, adding, "She said that you demand her to play pretend. You want her to be Katherine Grant, or Kate. Your wife and the love of your life." 1

"I... I did that?" Henry couldn't believe it, but then again, he knew he kept thinking about Kate when he was drunk, so maybe he did.

"Yes, you're fooling yourself just so you can sleep with another woman," Michael snarked.

"Honestly, this is so pathetic, Henry. I can't believe you can be this desperate for a woman." 2

"S—Shut up, Michael!" Henry snapped. "And why did you suggest such a crazy idea anyway? You know I'm drunk, of course I can't make a logical judgment!" 1

"Bullshit, you still have a clear mind even when you're drunk as shit!" Michael yelled back. "And don't accuse me. Bro, you're quite literally yelling and crying while calling her name. You act like your world has ended because you can't hurt her." 3

Henry couldn't lie that his world actually crumbled when the realization dawned on him.

He knew that his beautiful days with Kate were numbered, and once it was over, all of these beautiful illusions would turn to dust, leaving both Henry and Kate heartbroken.

And he didn't want that to happen, "But that's the fact, Michael. I really can't hurt her. There is no way I'm going to sacrifice my baby with her as well."

"Then what about our plan? Just like what I told you before, there is no way we can stop it at this point, everything's already going in motion,"

Michael said. Though he sympathized after what happened last night, he realized that they had to address this problem as soon as possible, or else everything they had done so far would just end in vain.

"I'm also thinking about it," Henry replied. "Don't worry, I will come up with a better plan that wouldn't involve Kate. Trust me, I will finish what I started."

Michael zipped his mouth. He considered it for a while and nodded helplessly in the end, "Then what should I do with Miss Sarah? You know that she will start asking questions about the progress, right? She's the one who supported you the most through thick and thin."

"I will deal with her," Henry said. His mood went down instantly the moment Michael mentioned Sarah. She wasn't really his priority after he met with Kate. But she was indeed very useful for the mission so far.

"What do you mean to 'deal' with her? She is your fia—" 9

"Stop mentioning her, Michael," Henry warned. "I'm really not in the mood to talk about her."

Michael understood why Henry became so hostile towards Miss Sarah after meeting with

Kate, but he couldn't just ditch Miss Sarah because he found a new sweetheart.

'Back then, I really thought that Henry had a huge crush on Miss Sarah. But it seems that he can change as well,' Michael thought.

"Just drive to the office, I don't want to be late to meet with Kate," Henry ordered curtly.

"Yes, Boss."

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Kate came earlier than Henry today. As usual, she was followed by Erin right behind her. She was wearing a tight skirt that barely covered half of her thighs, and she didn't wear panties, of course. 3

'Just in case if Mr. Grant or Mr. Eckermann wants to fuck me in the office, sis!' 4

That was Erin's answer when Kate asked about her indecent outfit.

Though she knew that Erin liked to show her body to everyone, she couldn't lie that she was embarrassed by her.

'Am I just too old for that kind of fashion that Erin wears? Nevertheless, I still think it's pretty indecent for a work outfit,' Kate thought. 1

She endured the stares from the other

employees and then stopped in front of her office, "You should go to your designated office with the Co-manager, wait for him there and prepare everything he needs," Kate said. "You need to check on the documents that he has to read."

"Ehh, but Mr. Eckermann said that he doesn't want me to work too hard," Erin shrugged. "Mr. Grant also wants to spoil me. I'm not accustomed to work long hours like a dog, sis. I'm not you!"

"... then do whatever you want to do in his office, don't bother me here because I've got work to do," Kate said.

"Hmph, you dare to be so mean to me because I'm just an assistant here. But you should know that I will rise on top after I fucked them both!" Erin proclaimed loudly, attracting everyone's attention, including two men who had just walked in. 1

"Fucked us both?" Henry repeated what Erin had said just now.

Erin jolted and quickly turned around. She saw Henry and Michael standing side by side, staring at her while waiting for her explanation.

"I thought you're a good woman, Miss Ross," Henry said, though he just wanted to tease Erin

a bit as a small revenge for being a horrible human to Kate and everyone around her."

"Ah—uh..." Erin looked over her shoulder, demanding help from Kate. But Kate said nothing. She just stared at Erin, also waiting for her to speak.

"Uhh... umm..." Erin thought for a while and then said, "W—Well, it's all because of my sister! She forced me to say those words or else she will bully me in this office, Sir!"

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