

## Chapter 20

She glanced at her cell phone and saw the time—it was getting late.

Katty went to look for Jessica to get her passport as well as to say goodbye. Jessica was making the bed for Katty.

Hearing that she was leaving, disappointment filled her face. "Why are you leaving? Stay for a night."

Katty shook her head. "No, I can't. I have to work tomorrow!"

"Then what do you need the passport for? Jessica did not know that she was here for the passport.

After all, the passport was hardly used.

Katty replied, "The company is holding a team-building event overseas at the end of the year. I need to apply for a travel visa."

In order not to let her sister worry, she told her a lie.

After all, this was a marriage of convenience with no future that will end in divorce.

Jessica nodded and went to get her passport. Katty took it and said, "Thank you. Sorry for the trouble."

Jessica replied, "No worries!"

Katty flipped open her passport casually and Jessica's driver's license fell out. It must have been misplaced there somehow. She picked it up and took a look. It was her old driver's license from their hometown.

Looking at the old photograph of Jessica that looked a little stout than now, Katty asked, "You still have not updated your driver's license?"

Jessica's face froze.

Jessica's marriage to Madden was arranged by their mother, Wendy Gavin. She wanted this marriage so much that she was willing to let Jessica marry someone from another state.

Jessica moved to Harborlean after her marriage. By right, she should have updated her driver's license and applied for one from Harborlean after moving here.

Kelly was already five years old, but Jessica still had not updated her driver's license.

Seeing the hurt and misery in Jessica's eyes, Katty cast a glance at her sleeping niece, Kelly.

"Kelly is in school now. You should find a job too."

Back then, Jessica was sponsored by a kind donor and attended—and graduated—from a well-known school. She should not have to live a such a hectic life filled with never-ending household chores.

To put it frankly, Katty felt that she should not have listened to their mother.

In fact, Jessica regretted it too!

A lot of times, elders in the older generation may not be right about many things.

The words that Katty just said were what Jessica herself had been thinking for a very long time. "I would love to. But there's no one to send and fetch Kelly from school."

Even though Kelly was in school now, Jessica still needed to send and fetch her from school. She tried to ask Karen to help with sending and fetching Kelly from school. But, Karen refused to help.

Moreover, they were pressuring her to have another child. Katty could read between the lines from the conversations she heard over dinner earlier.

Katty said in a heavy tone, "Let Kelly eat her lunch in school. There are plenty of jobs that can be done during her school hours."

Jessica looked at Katty and wanted to say something.

Katty said, "This is not the time you should be thinking of having another child!"

At hearing this, Jessica's face went pale.

She did not expect that even her sister could tell that she did not want to have another child.

There were many reasons for that. After childbirth, there would be no one around to help her take care of the child. In addition, if and whenever anything happened to the child, everyone would blame her and give her a hard time.

Besides, she really had had enough of living hand to mouth.

Soon, Chris called again and said that he was outside, waiting for her.

Katty did not expect that he would come and pick her up. After she ended the call, she looked at Jessica longingly.

She gave Jessica five thousand dollars but she rejected it. "Maxim Gavin keeps asking for the money nowadays. Keep it!"

Maxim was their half-brother.

Their mother—Wendy—had always thought that Jessica married a local of Harborlean, so she must be having a good life.

Thus, she often made Jessica give money to the son that she had with that man.

However, where would Jessica get the money from? She had no choice but to ask from Katty.

As time went by, Maxim shamelessly started asking for money from Katty directly.

At the mention of the useless bum that was their brother, Katty was annoyed. "He's already doing an internship. Why do you still care so much about him?"

Come to think of it, Maxim called her yesterday but she just hung up on him angrily.

Chris called again. Thinking about it, it had been nearly three months since she last gave Maxim money.

Jessica gave a look of anguish, "You know Mom. If we don't give him the money, she will come to Harborlean and make a scene."

This sort of thing had happened before. At the thought of their mother making a scene here, Jessica shuddered.

Katty's face darkened further. "The more she is like this, the more we cannot spoil her!"

Jessica said, "If you do not wish to bother about them, then don't!"

"Alright, I'll get going now!" Chris was waiting outside and she could not talk anymore.

Every time they talked about Maxim, it was always nothing good that came out of it and the conversation would end on a sour note.

Jessica nodded and gave Katty the food that she had packed.

Katty did not want them but Jessica knew that she did not enjoy the meal earlier. So, she packed some food for her to reheat and eat at home.

Jessica wanted to see her out but Katty was afraid that she would see Chris. So, she used the excuse that Kelly was sick to reject her.

It was completely dark by then.

Katty carried the packed food and walked under the dim light of the street lights. The moment she turned out of the lane, she saw the black Maybach waiting not far away.

Chris was leaning against the car door, smoking.

Katty shuddered when he looked over at her. She went up to him respectfully. "Mr. Albert."

"Did you get the passport?"

"Yes." Katty nodded.

Chris turned around and opened the car door. "Get in."

At the sight of Chris' gentlemanly act, Katty's heart skipped a beat once more.

She would never dare dream of asking Mr. Albert to get the car door for her. She did not dare to get into the car now.

Chris saw her standing there unmoving and curled his lips with a hint of teasing. "What's wrong?"

"Well, Mr. Albert, you must be very busy. I can make my own way back."

Katty thought that Chris must have come here for some other matters.

Chris' face darkened when he heard her words. He said in a low voice, "I came to pick you up."

Katty was rendered speechless.

She was already very nervous. Her heart immediately stopped for a moment at his words.

Pick... pick her up?

She raised her eyes and met the tenderness in Chris' eyes. Katty was dumbfounded.

Chris raised his brows and beckoned her to get into the car with his gaze.

Katty did not know what to do—to get into the car or not... She felt like she was caught in a pinch.

In the end—under the sharp gaze of Chris—she got into the car.

Chris closed the door and walked over to the driver side.

Even though she was Chris' assistant, this was Katty's first time riding in this car that was exclusively for him only.

The car smelled clean, unlike some cars that had inexplicable strange smells.

Chris looked at the food in her lap. "Your sister cooked them?"

Katty nodded. "Yes."

Every time she visited, Jessica would pack a lot of nice food for her to bring back. They were mostly cooked meat dishes.

No one spoke again for the rest of the trip to Rivery.

Katty did not understand why Chris had brought her to Rivery and asked nervously, "Mr. Albert, is there something the matter?"

She thought that she was going to have to work overtime.

After all, taking care of her boss' needs in his personal life was also part of her job scope as an assistant.

Her sudden question startled Chris too, and he was stunned for a moment. He did not expect to bring her back home.

"No. From today onward, you will have to stay here."

Katty's heart instantly skipped a beat!

She had to stay here from today onward? No way! She was not prepared for it at all.

Katty stammered nervously, "Is... Isn't it just a marriage of convenience?"

Chris had already opened the car door. Before getting out of the car, he said, "It is a marriage of convenience, but you still need to stay here."

He did not give any explanation at all. He had said those words in a tone that tolerated no objection; it was as if it was an order and Katty was not allowed to say no!

Katty gripped the food boxes tightly as she launched into full panic mode.

It had been terrifying enough that she had to face Mr. Albert at work in the day.

Now, she had to face him at night too.

At the thought of this, Katty was very worried that she would wake up in fear in the middle of the night. She truly did not want that at all.

Chris' cold voice emanated from outside the car. "Get out of the car!"

Katty was rendered speechless.