

Author: Flower Flora

## Chapter 1

Katty Minj had been the Albert Group's chairman's assistant for two years. To others, she was a cautious, conscientious, and honest person.

However, something happened the previous night.

Katty lifted the bed cover with her little hands stiffly. She looked at her naked body under the bed cover, and her face paled.

The memory of dragging a man's tie and forcing him onto the bed with her sent a chill down Katty's back.

She turned around stiffly and saw the man who was still asleep.

"Huff!" Katty grasped and then quickly dragged the bed cover to cover herself.

What happened the previous night wasn't a dream. She did force her boss to sleep with her.

Chris Albert, the chairman of the Orinsk International Group, was also Katty's direct superior. "What did I do?" wondered Katty.

Katty, who was in shock, couldn't care less that she had lost her virginity to him. She quickly jumped off her bed and put on her clothes.

She then left the "crime scene" before Chris woke up.

Katty returned to her room with trembling legs and pretended nothing had happened.

Tally Johnson, while putting on makeup, saw Katty as she returned to their room.

"Why didn't you return after seeing Mr. Albert to his room? You didn't answer your phone either," asked Tally.

Katty's heart skipped a beat.

She then stuttered, "I... I came back. I saw that you were fast asleep, so I didn't wake you up. Mr. Albert called me over just now, so I went over."

It was a lame excuse, but a reasonable one though.

As the chairman's assistant, Katty had to be on standby 24/7. They were on a business trip, so Katty would have to be ready for Chris' call at any time.

Tally nodded casually and continued to put on her fake eyelashes.

Seeing that Tally wasn't asking any more questions, Katty breathed a sigh of relief. She then quickly rushed into the bathroom to wash up.

When Katty and Tally finished their breakfast, it was almost 8 o'clock. The two of them quickly rushed to the venue.

Katty wore a black suit and went back to being herself.

Her phone in her suit pocket began ringing. She took it out and looked at the caller ID which showed "Mr. Albert". Katty's heart skipped a beat again.

[Find me in the break room.]

Katty could feel the man's anger through the few simple words.

She was in a hell of a panic.

However, when Katty remembered that Chris had been dead drunk the previous night, she felt that he shouldn't have been able to remember what happened.

She wasn't sure if Chris remembered, so she went to the break room nervously.

The man had an icy expression on his face. His eyes were not just cold but domineering as well.

His eyes were so cold that it would make anyone shiver.

Katty walked over nervously and prayed that Chris couldn't recognize who the woman was the previous night. "You were looking for me, Mr. Albert?" she asked respectfully.

"Slam!" A silver angel pendant was thrown on the table.

When Katty saw the pendant, she felt her blood flow backward.

She couldn't believe she had left such an important thing in his room.

Katty carefully looked at the expression on Chris' face. The man had thin lips and cold eyes; he was very dangerous.

Katty clenched her hands. She wondered if she should admit her mistake or not.

Chris suddenly said coldly, "I'll give you 24 hours to find the owner of this pendant."

Katty's face turned pale.

From being nervous to being relieved within such a short amount of time made her head ring.

She looked at the man on the sofa in a daze. "Find... find the owner?"

This meant that Chris didn't know that the pendant belonged to her.

Katty breathed a sigh of relief subconsciously, but her breathing quickened soon again.

She was the one in Chris' room. How was she going to deal with Chris' request?

Seeing that Katty hesitated, Chris looked at her with a cold gaze dangerously. "Is that going to be difficult?"

The domineering tone of his voice made Katty immediately come back to her senses.

She quickly grabbed the pendant on the table. "It's not going to be difficult at all. Don't worry, Mr. Albert. I'll get on it right away."

With that said, Katty quickly turned around.

Just as she was about to leave, she remembered something. "Do I need to bring the owner to you?"

"Let Markus take care of it!" Chris's eyes turned cold.

Looking at his dangerous gaze, Katty's legs began trembling, and she nearly fell to the ground.

What Chris meant by letting Markus take care of it was that he wanted to drive the person out of Harborlean or the industry...