

## Chapter 4

Heavy breathing sounded from the other end of the line. There was a cold aura as well.

Katty was taken aback and looked at the caller ID again.

When she saw that the call was from Chris, she wanted to bury herself in a hole.

A second later, she put on her professional demeanor and spoke respectfully to the person on the other end of the line, "Mr. Albert."

"Come back to the office."

The man's voice was cold as he said those words. He then hung up.

Katty looked at her phone screen as it became black. She pursed her lips while feeling aggrieved. She had just lost her small break again.

She quickly turned around and went back to the motel to get changed. She bought some pasta for Tally from a nearby shop.

When Tally saw that Katty returned so quickly, she frowned. "That was quick. Is there no queue at the bank today?"

Katty had run home. She said while panting, "Mr. Albert asked me to head to the office immediately. I've bought you some pasta."

After putting the pasta on the table, Katty hurriedly went to her room to change into her professional outfit.

Chris was a picky person. He does not allow the employees to wear whatever they want in the office.

When Katty left the motel, Tally was still complaining on Katty's behalf.

"What's wrong with that man? Not only did he not take a break after a long business trip, he didn't let you rest either. If I had known this was the case, I should have introduced you to the Sales Department instead."

"I'm not good with words. I won't be a good salesperson," said Katty as she went out the door.

It was only about a 10-minute walk from the motel to the company.

This was why Katty would rather live in the motel than the house she bought herself. It was convenient for her to get to work, and she would save on travel expenses.

Katty ran to the company and headed straight to the chairman's office.

When she opened the door, she saw Chris standing before the French windows. The sunlight shone on his figure, and he looked even more arrogant and noble.

Katty went up behind Chris respectfully. "You were looking for me, Mr. Albert?"

Chris turned around and looked at her with cold eyes.

Maybe it was her guilt, but Katty always felt his gaze was meaningful.

It was a good thing that Chris quickly looked away. "Bring me the contract for the Ocean Group."

Katty didn't know what to say.

"The contract? I thought he never cared about the contract?" wondered Katty.

Besides, if Chris wanted the contract, he could get his assistant from the Legal Department to bring it over. Why ask her, who is on break, to return for this?

Katty was a little puzzled. However, she didn't dare say anything.

It didn't take long for her to retrieve the contract from the Legal Department and send it to Chris.

He picked up a pen, made a few amendments, and passed it to Katty. "Make amendments to the parts that I've marked out."

"Okay." Katty nodded.

She took the contract and quickly went back to her work desk.

As soon as she sat down at her desk, she received a message from Tally, asking her how long will she take to finish her work as she wanted to go shopping with Katty.

Although Katty was in the office, she was still on her break after all. She texted a reply. [The Ocean Group contract requires a few changes. I'll take about half an hour.]

Half an hour was more than enough to make changes to a contract.

Subsequently, Chris had more changes every time she handed the contract back to him. That was something that Katty did not expect.

Nearing the end, even Katty's optimistic personality couldn't help her keep her cool any longer.

Two hours later.

When Chris saw the last amendment, he said, "Okay, let's leave it at that for today."

Katty put away the contract and asked, "Is the Ocean Group coming to sign the contract soon?"

If the Ocean Group were to come today, her day off would be ruined.

Chris paused and said, "They'll sign the contract next Monday."

Katty's face froze, and she began breathing a little more heavily.

If the contract was to be signed on Monday, why bother ruining her day off? Katty was mad, but she didn't dare say anything.

Faced with Chris' ice-cold gaze, Katty asked nervously, "Is there anything else you want me to do?"

Chris flicked on the lighter, and the smell of gas and nicotine filled the air.

It came with a domineering aura as well.

Katty's heart skipped a beat. She could see that Chris wasn't happy, but she didn't know why.

Just when she was at a loss on what to do, Chris opened his mouth and asked, "Were you ringing your boyfriend just now?"

"What?"

The sudden question caught Katty off guard.

However, she then remembered the call she took before returning to the office.

She felt guilty as she recalled scolding him even before looking at the caller ID.

Katty wanted to explain, but Chris continued coldly, "Female employees of the company are not allowed to have boyfriends before they're 25. You know that, right?"

Katty didn't know that there was such a rule.

She tried her best to recall the information given to her by the Human Resources Department when she just came to work. She was sure that such a rule wasn't mentioned.

She wondered if Chris was worried that women marrying early would affect their efficiency at work.

No matter what, she wasn't dating anyone anyway. To put Chris at ease, Katty said confidently, "Mr. Albert, you don't have to worry about this. I don't have a boyfriend at all and won't be getting married any time soon."

As soon as the words left her lips, the tension in the atmosphere seemed to ease a little.