

Chapter 5

Markus had something to report. That allowed Katty to escape the office finally.

Through the window, Chris looked at Katty, who always seemed nervous in front of him but turned vivacious when outside. He couldn't help but curve his lips.

Markus followed Chris' gaze and saw that Katty was urgently looking for something.

"Well, Miss Minj seemed very careless as usual," he thought.

Markus turned back around and handed Chris an envelope. "Sir, it's confirmed. Mrs. Albert arranged for someone to drug you that night."

Just as he finished speaking, a phone rang.

Markus lowered his head and found a phone that had a cute Pikachu cover. The phone didn't belong to Chris, that's for sure.

He then quickly realized what Katty was looking for outside.

Katty wanted to message Tally to tell her she was done. Eventually, she realized that she left her phone in Chris' office.

She had no choice but to head back in to retrieve her phone.

As soon as she arrived outside Chris' office, she heard his cold voice ring out. "Where's the woman?"

Katty's hand, which was about to knock on the door, froze.

"They're still looking for the woman that night?" she wondered.

"Mrs. Albert probably wants you to marry one of the girls she knew. Therefore, she's probably hiding the woman," Markus' voice sounded.

"One of the girls she knew? Humph!"

Chris' voice became even more dangerous.

The next moment, Chris said in an ice-cold voice, "Find her within a month and tidy things up."

"Yes, sir!"

Markus' voice became cold as well.

Katty listened to their conversation with a pale face. No one knew better than her what the words "tidy things up" meant.

From their conversation, Katty knew that if they found out it was her that night, things would end badly for her.

Markus pulled the door open and walked out of the office. When he saw Katty, he was surprised. "Miss Minj?"

"Hello, Mr. Hunt."

Katty immediately hid her emotions and greeted Markus.

However, her heart was racing at that moment.

Markus looked at Katty's face and asked, "Are you feeling ill? You don't look so well."

"I have a little cold," Katty answered nervously.

Markus nodded and left after telling Katty to head to the hospital for a check.

The door to the chairman's office was open. Right away, Katty saw her phone on the desk.

She went in with trembling legs. "I'm sorry, Mr. Albert, I've left my phone behind."

With that said, Katty was about to reach out for her phone.

Chris grabbed the phone before Katty did, and just when Katty was confused about his actions, he switched on the screen and showed it to her.

All Katty could hear was his deep voice. "Miss Minj, is there something you want to talk to me about?"

Katty's pale face paled further as Chris questioned her coldly.

Especially when she saw Tally's message on the screen. [Why aren't you done yet? Did Mr. Albert imprison...]

The rest of the text was hidden due to the space limit on the notification screen.

However, the word "imprison" made Katty's head explode.

Katty's eyes widened as she looked at Chris. Chris was also looking at her as well. "What did you do that required me to imprison you?"

His voice was cold and sharp.

Katty was in shock, and she was finding it difficult to breathe. "Nothing, Mr. Albert."

Her lips trembled so much that she almost couldn't hear herself.

Katty recalled the conversation between Markus and Chris earlier, and her mind went blank. She felt like her brain was going to shortcircuit soon.

Chris looked at her silently. It was obvious that he wanted an explanation from her.

Katty forced herself not to fall to the ground, lowered her head, and closed her eyes. "I'm sorry, Mr. Albert."

"Oh? You're doing your job perfectly well. Why are you apologizing?"

It was rare for Chris to use so many words in complimenting an employee. However, his compliment at the moment sounded like a death sentence.

Katty didn't know how to explain the situation.

At that moment, Tally's text came again. [What's up with you? Why aren't you talking? Did Mr. Albert find out that...]

The rest of the text was hidden once again.

The two texts revealed several things with the words "imprison" and "find out"!

Katty's face paled, and her breathing quickened.

It took all her strength for Katty to raise her head and meet the man's penetrating gaze. "I have a part-time job during my days off."

"What?"

Chris cocked his brows; confusion flashed in his eyes.

Katty's nails dug into her palm as she forced herself to calm down.

"Mr. Albert, my part-time job is unrelated to my full-time job. I promise it wouldn't cause a loss to our company's interests."

She was the Albert Group's chairman's assistant, but she was also a relief sculpture artist.

The company, in principle, does not allow employees to work part-time jobs.

However, to Katty, the consequence of letting the company know she had a part-time job was nothing compared to letting others know what happened that night.