

65 Chapter 65

Henry was stunned when he saw Erin sitting behind Kate's desk on Kate's chair. She acted like she owned the office while the real owner sat as a guest across from her staring at him with the same dumbfounded expression that he made just moments ago. 1

Erin jumped out of the seat and then confidently marched up towards Henry. She wore a thin, see-through blouse that showed her pink bra inside and a tight skirt that barely left anything to the imagination.

She stopped in front of Henry, who was still at a loss by the situation they had found themselves in. He was still trying to process the whole scene in his mind.

He was relieved that Kate wasn't spending her time with another man, but he was also confused about what this bitch was doing in their office.

Erin on the other hand stared at the handsome man in front of her, practically drooling at what she considered a masterpiece by God.



His face was truly exquisite, and his deep, emerald-like eyes staring down at her coldly made her heart flutter and ignited a heat between her legs. Combined with his deep pocket, Erin would love to have this man deep in her pussy. 5

She had a blush on her cheeks as she acted shyly like an innocent cute girl, "W—Why are you here, Mr. Grant? My sister told me that you won't come to the office today." 2

Henry chose not to acknowledge her as he continued to glare at her..

Getting no response from Henry didn't discourage Erin from acting sweet. She quickly snatched the tray of coffee from Henry's hands and complained while putting it on the coffee table, "Why are you carrying the tray, Mr. Grant? Gee, you should find a better errand girl. She can't even bring two cups of coffee to the office, how stupid."

"Excuse me?!" Mai reacted spontaneously from behind Henry. 2

"See? She even has a bad temper," Erin sighed. She returned to stand before Henry and smiled,



"I bet I can do a better job making coffee for you every day, Boss~."

...

There was an awkward silence in the room after that. Henry stood still, unbothered by Erin, he had not yet reacted to any of Erin's attempts of sweet talk. All he did was glare down at Erin, who was still trying to charm him with her innocent and naive look.

Henry was 6' 2 feet or 190 centimeters tall, he had a muscular frame, and this girl was even shorter than Kate, who rose to at least his shoulder level. 1

It made Erin look so cute and tiny in front of Henry, but the latter felt nothing but disgust.

He had no interaction with Erin yesterday because all he wanted was to intimidate this woman so she would leave Kate alone.

But now that she stood in front of him, trying her best to pout and force herself to look like a doe eyed beauty even though she wasn't one almost made him gag. He couldn't believe that a woman like this could beat Kate and steal her

husband when it was obvious which one was the much prettier sister.

But then again, both Matt and Erin were quite worthless, so they were made for each other. 3

It took a while but Erin eventually noticed the displeasure in Henry's eyes. She thought he was mad because she sat on Kate's seat, so she tried to reason with him, "Ah, p—please don't misunderstand, Mr. Grant. It's my sister who told me to sit there. She also told me to put my legs on the table and relax, I didn't know why she told me to do that. But she has always been overbearing and jealous, maybe she just wants me to look bad in front of you, Mr. Grant..."

Erin pouted attempting to look cute so that Henry would take pity on her. She lowered her gaze like an abandoned bunny all while her eyes were checking on what Henry was hiding in his pants. 2

She secretly marveled at his size based on the outline she could see. He wasn't even hard, and it was already quite obvious that he had a big dick, 'Damn, he is perfect. He has everything a woman would want from a man. He is rich,



young, handsome, tall, he has a good body, and his big dick is a nice touch. I HAVE to get this man!' Erin thought. 'My life would be so much easier if I had a boyfriend like this one. He would do everything for me, and I'll be one of those old money ladies!' 6

Henry was already fed up with Erin's cute act. He had faced so many women like her before, there was an abundance of them.

They would act sweet and cute in front of him to 'arouse' his protective nature as a man, too bad Henry's heart was always cold and devoid of the 'protective nature' everyone talked about.

He didn't care if a woman tried to act cute in front of him. He'd use them for his pleasure, sleep with them if he was interested, and then dump them. How they felt or what people thought didn't matter to him. Why did he need to use his heart for them when they weren't doing the same for him? 7

They liked him for his status, his money, face, and body.

So he gave them a good night and ditched them quickly after that. It was a fair trade.



And for this woman in front of him...

Henry felt nothing but contempt, hatred, and fury. He knew what this bitch did to his woman, and he couldn't wait to get his hands on her and make her suffer. 2

But of course, he had to be careful. He had to play this well.

He shifted his gaze to Kate, who was still dumbfounded over the whole thing, and asked, "Why is she here?"

Kate snapped out of her daze, "I don't—"

"My sister told me that she would give me a job, Mr. Grant!" Erin interrupted, not letting her stupid sister ruin her moment with the perfect man in front of her.

Henry was surprised, and so was Kate.

Basically, everyone in the room was surprised except for Erin.

"Wait, I never—"

Erin looked over her shoulder and gave her sister a life-threatening smile. Silently signaling



Kate to back off or their mother would die.

Kate gritted her teeth and decided to keep her mouth shut instead.

Henry's eyes grew colder. He hated playing this game, but this involved Kate, and he promised not to make her cry.

So he continued, "Your sister promised to give you a job?"

"Yes, Mr. Grant!" Erin said. "She said she will use her power as CHIEF EDITOR to get me a job. I told her not to do that because that's nepotism, right? But she insisted, telling me that she has more power than you as the CEO, Mr. Grant..."

"She offered you a job just because you're her sister, and she also told you that she is more powerful than I?" Henry asked to make it clear. But his eyes were on Kate, who could only bite her lower lip. 4