67 Chapter 67

"What kind of help are you looking for, Miss Ross?" Henry asked with a smile.

"Um, give me a job. I am willing to do anything—" Erin took a step forward until there was almost no gap between them, and she looked up at Henry, trying her best to make those doe eyes even though she physically couldn't. She clutched Henry's shirt with her two hands, grasping it desperately while secretly feeling the abs underneath. "—anything for you, Sir! I just need a job!"

Henry's heart grew colder the more this bitch spoke, "Are you that desperate? Doesn't your sister give you a monthly allowance?"

Erin tried her hardest to cry, and once she got that droplet of tear at the corner of her eyes, she replied with a hoarse voice, "My sister gives me allowance, but she has always looked down at me for that. She also cut my allowance per month and she even blocked my credit card. I kindly asked her to give me a new one because I can't live in LA without a credit card while I'm

trying to get a job." 3

"That's why I met with her yesterday at the restaurant. She finally returned my credit card, but she still whispered insults in my ears...." Erin buried her face in Henry's chest. Henry's two buttons were initially undone, so she buried her face right on his skin, sneakily sniffing and brushing her lips on his nice chest enjoying the sensation of touching Henry skin on skin.

'Fuck, he smells so manly. His bronze skin is so hot too. Ugh, he's going to be the death of me!' Erin screamed internally, thinking of all the things they could do together. Since Henry was super rich, he would definitely be able to bring her on a luxury trip anywhere in the world, right?

'Oh my god, my friends will be so jealous over this!'

"Is that so?" Henry asked while his eyes were on Kate who could only lower her head, holding her tears.

She was so upset after her own sister slandered her in front of Henry. She knew that she wasn't the best sister. 4



She also knew that she was the cause behind her own broken family.

But did she deserve to be slandered like this? How long did she have to bear the shame and humiliation until Erin was satisfied with her revenge?

Henry flinched as he saw Kate turn her back on him and silently wipe the tears with her sleeve. This scene reminded him so much of what happened in the car during their trip to San Francisco.

Kate wasn't the type to cry dramatically for everyone to see and hear. She would cry silently, sometimes sobbing, and always wiping her tears away before anyone could see them. She was a tough woman who had suffered a lot over the years.

Everything about this scene only cemented Henry's desire to protect her. He wanted to make sure that Kate was well-protected and lived a good life.

He wanted Kate to smile all the time. She was very beautiful when she was happy and he always wanted to see that beautiful smile of hers. Thus, he proceeded with his plan.

"I can help you, Miss."

Kate's body froze instantly. Again, she didn't know what was running in Henry's head right at that moment. She wondered if he was on hers or Erin's side because if Henry was on her side, wouldn't he just kick her out? That was the easiest way to end this whole drama, at least for today.

But she had no strength to look at Henry or Erin. She was truly exhausted, and with her dilemma, she wished that they would all just leave her alone.

"Really? You can help me, Mr. Grant?" Erin looked up, full of hope.

"Yes, I can give you a job. Why don't we go to my office right now and have a proper discussion, just the two of us," Henry offered.

Erin felt tingles of excitement all over her body. She knew that must be an invitation to do something naughty in his office. She never had office sex before, mostly because she never worked a day of her life, and her friends were

mostly college students and men who couldn't pull off a decent suit.

"O—Okay, Mr. Grant. I will do anything you want as long as you give me a job, I really need one, and please put me as close as possible to you, I really, really want to learn a lot from you!" Erin asked as she batted her eyelashes at him, making her look incredibly ridiculous... 4

"Oh, you'll surely learn a lot from me," Henry smirked. He grabbed Erin's wrist and pulled her out of Kate's office. "Let's go to my office."

Mai looked at Mrs. Woods with confusion, Kate on the other hand could only look down in silence. Her shoulder was hunched as she was clearly disappointed when Mr. Grant told that bitch to go to his office with him.

She knew Mr. Grant had that womanizer aura to him, but she thought he was truly in love with Mrs. Woods because his voice and gaze would soften each time he mentioned Mrs. Woods' name.

But it seemed that she was mistaken.

That man was trash! He was a player!

Thus, after gathering enough courage, she finally spoke up, "Mr. Grant, why would you bring that girl into the office? What about Mrs. Woods? Are you really going to leave her alone?"

Henry glared at Mai. He sneered at her and said, "Stay out of this, Mai. Keep your mouth shut and do your job and help our Chief Editor."

Erin was surprised by Mai's statement just now, she couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Grant, do you have any relationship with my sister? How come she never told me about you?"

"We don't have any relationship whatsoever,"
Henry replied coldly. "We are just professional
colleagues, nothing more, nothing less. Now let's
go, I don't want to spend too much time here."

"Hihi, I guess so..." Erin glanced at her sister, who looked pitiful and sneered. "I mean-It's a little unbelievable that a Plain Jane like her could nab someone as perfect as you, Mr. Grant. That only happens in novels or movies!"

"Hahaha," Henry put his arm over Erin's shoulder. Erin's heart fluttered when his strong and warm hand wrapped around her shoulder.

"Yeah, that only happens in novels," Henry said as

