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As Kate sat, confused, broken, then determined, Henry and Erin entered the CEO's office. 1

Henry closed the door and pointed at the guest chair facing his desk, "Sit there."

Erin stared at the chair, pouted, and shook her head, "I don't like that chair, Mr. Grant, the cushion is so uncomfortable."

"Uncomfortable?" Henry already knew where this conversation was headed. This bitch was really impatient. It made him nauseous just being in the same room as her. "Then you should sit on the long sofa."

"I don't like it there either."

"Then, where do you want to sit?" Henry asked. He lifted his hand from Erin's shoulder and walked to the CEO's chair.

Erin grinned perversely as her eyes shamelessly landed on Henry's strong thighs. His pants fit him well, hugging his thighs as if they were made for him, they wrapped around his legs

nicely, including the area around his crotch. 1

And it was definitely the best place for her to sit on. Maybe she could get some chair action with Mr. Grant, it would be great if they could try many positions, because Erin believed that Mr. Grant must've had a great stamina.

She shamelessly pointed at Henry's lap and said, "I want to sit there, Mr. Grant."

Henry's body stiffened for a split second. He already knew what she wanted, but he was still appalled by her perverseness and boldness. She didn't even hesitate to say it.

Usually, when a woman tried to act coquettish like this, Henry would just let them do whatever they wanted since it was their way of seducing him.

But he didn't want anyone else after he met Kate, there was a tint of guilt in his heart. He felt like he was cheating on Kate even though she just gave him the cold shoulder.

'I know, I'm an idiot,' Henry ridiculed himself for being chaste for a woman who didn't even want him.

"Then it won't be an interview anymore, Miss Ross," Henry said. "We can always do it later, but aren't you here because you want to get a job?" 1

"Ah, uhm, okay then," Erin was disappointed that Mr. Grant didn't want to do it right here, right now. She was already so horny that her pussy was already dripping for him. 8

Just imagining Henry pushing her to the wall, forcefully undressing her, sucking on her breasts, and then plunging his big dick in and out of her waiting pussy was the ultimate fantasy that could make her melt!

Unfortunately, she had to be patient because it seemed Mr. Grant had a lot more self-restraint than she expected. Erin actually thought Henry was one of those horny men who couldn't wait to eat her. 2

'But this only adds to the thrill!' Erin thought. 'I can't wait to tame a handsome, rich, and cold man like Henry Grant!'

Left without a choice and taking on the challenge, Erin obediently sat on the guest seat facing Henry. She read the nameplate on the table.

Henry T. Grant.

Chief Executive Officer.

'Damn, he's really the CEO of this company. This would be the first time I'll date a CEO, and who knows what would happen next? Maybe I can be the CEO's wife? Hihi~!' 2

Henry cleared his throat and asked, "So, you are for a job, right, Miss Ross?" 2

"That's right, Sir," Erin replied. "Well, I originally came here because my sister forced me to come so she can give me a job. But since you're here, wouldn't it be more proper if I ask for a job from the most powerful man in the company?" 2

Henry grinned.

He had to admit this woman had a very sweet tongue . It was no wonder that many men must've fallen for her charms. She was like every other woman who would act like she was so cute, tiny, and weak, so that men would flock around her to adore and protect her.

But Henry was far more experienced. He had already had enough of this type of woman in

university.

"What kind of job do you want, Miss Ross? And what's your qualification?"

"I am a fresh graduate with a Communication Degree. Well, I was a fresh graduate two years ago," Erin said shamelessly. She didn't specify her university, so Henry guessed she must've come from a third-tier university that no one ever heard of.

"Any work experience?"

"Nope!"

"Internship?"

"None at all, Sir."

"Clubs or any achievement during your time at university?"

"I never joined any club. I was too busy with my friends."

"GPA?"

"I don't know, I didn't really care. Who gives a damn about grades anyway when I have someone like you and my sister?" She said as she

batted her eyes at Henry. 10

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Henry was speechless. He knew that he would hire her anyway because it was part of his plan to keep her in check. But he didn't expect her to be this awful.

If she was this incompetent, then no wonder Kate didn't want to accept Erin in the company. She would do nothing but create unnecessary trouble. She might also create an internal rift between male coworkers because she would attempt to seduce them all, regardless of marital status.

She basically had zero qualifications. She had no work experience, no internship, no clubs, and also she didn't give a damn about her GPA! Even Henry was appalled by how spoiled she must've been.

'This is bad,' Henry thought. 'Kate must've spoiled her rotten. I need to tell her not to spoil our child too much. What if he or she grows up to be awful like Erin?' 1

'Wait, why am I thinking like I'm about to start a

family with Kate?' Henry tried to ward off that stupid idea from his head, thinking he was being stupid right now. 2

Erin noticed the astonishment on Henry's face. She pouted and crossed her arms under her breasts. She pushed her breasts up with her arms until they looked so plump under her see through-blouse. 5

"Why are you so surprised, Mr. Grant?" Erin asked as she got offended. "I mean, it's true that I don't have big qualifications, but I have something else that is bigger. I can assure you! I can do anything and anything you want all you have to do is to ask!" She said seductively. 4

"Besides, I might not be good with academic stuff, but I'm much better at doing practical work!" Erin said, licking her lips as if sending a secret message to Henry.

"I would like to know what kind of practical jobs you can do, Miss Ross," Henry asked. He was actually serious about the answer to his question because he found nothing positive about her. 1

"Well, I can... you know..." Erin bit her lower lip. At this point, Henry should've pushed her to the

ground and fucked her silly.

She thought that Henry was asking her to get naked, so she began to get into action.

"I can do this, Mr. Grant," Erin slipped one of her hands inside her blouse from below and pulled the bra. Her breasts jiggled as she pulled the bra down, and she exposed her plump breasts under her see-through blouse. 10