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Erin strutted through the lobby, ignoring all the men who couldn't take their eyes off of her.

She usually liked the attention and sometimes flirted with one or two of them. But now, since she had seen a real man, she refused to settle for less.

It was either Henry or nothing!

"Well, I will return tomorrow to get the job.

Maybe Henry refused me today because I'm too
direct," Erin muttered. "I will try to make it more
subtle tomorrow and every other chance I get!

You can do this, Erin!"

Erin ordered a Lyft for herself to get back home. She checked her inbox to see if her stupid piggy bank texted her. Maybe Kate wanted to lecture her about staying away from her office because it was a place for professionalism blah-blah-blah.

Erin rolled her eyes, "Ugh, I'll call Mom again if she dares to text just to lecture me about how I acted today. She's so ugly, that's why she's never



gotten the chance to get some action with Mr.

Grant. Unlike me, he is in the bag for sure, hihi~." 6

Luckily, there was no text from her sister, so she didn't need to listen to her mother sobbing on the phone and then get another small heart attack after she shocked her with a little lie.

It was a bother to listen to her mother, not because she was pitiful, but because she was so stupid to fall for the lies Erin made over and over.

"Oh well, she's my ticket to get everything from Kate anyway. So I guess I have to keep her alive, for now."

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Henry took a deep breath as he repeatedly tried to calm himself. He glanced down to see if his dick was still hard, and to his disappointment and annoyance, he was still so fucking hard even after thirty minutes after Erin left his office.

"Fuck, this is harder than I thought," Henry cursed. He had a plan in mind when it came to the kind of job that he would give to Erin, it would give him full control of her and keep her



in check.

But her boldness caught him off guard to the point that he was actually seduced—well, not by her, but by Kate indirectly. 7

"That bitch will definitely return with something even more provoking than today, and I have to find a way to stop my urges or I might actually fall into her trap," Henry said.

Henry had an idea of what to do to stop him from getting horny while Erin tried to seduce him, and that's by having Kate sitting here, in this office right with them, so he could spend his time staring at her rather than wasting his time trying to feel Kate through Erin.

"But she wants to treat me like a stranger, what am I supposed to do? Urgh!" Henry ruffled his hair frustratedly. He checked his crotch again, and after realizing there was no end to this, he decided to grab the suit he had left in the office and hold it with one hand in front of his body, stealthily covering his bulge.

He walked out of the CEO's office and bumped into Mai, who held another tray, now with a glass of tea.

"Who's this tea for?" Henry asked.

Mai gave her boss a cold stare. At this point, she didn't even care if her boss fired her. She couldn't turn her back on Mrs. Woods, who was suffering inside the Chief Editor's office.

She knew a job was hard to come by for a literature degree like hers, but she refused to work for a scum who abandoned the mother of his child!

"It's for Mrs. Woods, Sir," Mai replied curtly.

Henry frowned, "Is she alright? Maybe I should check on her before I leave."

Mai quickly blocked Mr. Grant's path, it would do Mrs. Woods no good if she saw him, "Sir, Mrs. Woods doesn't really want to get disturbed right now. I don't think it's wise for you to come," Mai eyed her boss from head to toe, checking if he had some mark left by that bitch. But he was still neatly dressed, so she couldn't find anything around his visible area, much to her annoyance.

Nevertheless, Mai would still defend Mrs. Woods to her last breath!



Henry frowned as he realized the previously timid secretary of his suddenly turned cold on him. 1

It annoyed him because Mai judged him without knowing the truth behind his actions, but she was Kate's favorite subordinate, so he couldn't just fire her.

So he could only click his tongue annoyedly and said, "Tell her that I'm free to talk if she wants."

Henry decided to leave Kate alone for now since she needed time alone.

Mai snorted as she watched Mr. Grant leave the office. She entered the Chief Editor's office and saw Mrs. Woods in a much better state.

She wasn't crying anymore, and she was already on her usual seat, trying to busy herself reading the manuscript on her lpad.

"Ma'am, I brought you some warm tea, I think this one will help you relax and make you feel much better," Mai said as she placed the tea on the desk.

"Thank you, Mai," Kate smiled at her

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ever-competent assistant. She sipped the warm tea and asked, "Did you bump into Mr. Grant outside?"

"Yes, Ma'am," Mai confirmed. "I also saw your sister leaving first. She had a weird, perverted smile. It's so disturbing."

Kate chuckled, "Well, that's her. She's always like that," she said with a sad look. "Anyway, did he say anything to you?"

"Mr. Grant asked if you're okay. He wanted to check on you, but I told him that you needed some time alone," Mai reported. "But he told me that he is free if you need to talk to him."

"I see..." Kate hummed. She looked down, staring at her tea for a while, seemingly considering whether she should call Henry.

Mai watched Mrs. Woods for a while and asked, "Will you meet with him, Ma'am?"

Kate paused for a moment. She was also considering it and finally nodded after a while, "I have to."

"But, Ma'am, what if you get hurt..."

"I'm not meeting him because of love or any of those sappy crap, Mai," Kate said. "I know you don't believe me, but we are basically strangers now, at least I'm trying to distance myself from him."

Kate took a deep breath and steadled herself.

"But the drama just now with my sister is a wake up call."

"A wake up call?" Mai asked.

"... Mai, what do you think about my sister?"

"M-May I be honest about it then?"

"Sure, you can, just speak the truth."

Mai gulped and replied, "Ma'am, she is a total bitch. It's obvious that she has zero respect for you. In fact, I can't believe that you two are even sisters, because you have a completely different personality."

Kate had a self deprecating laugh after she nodded in agreement, "I spoiled her rotten. I know she has a bad personality, but I didn't expect her to be this awful."

