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Kate went out of her room and was not surprised to see Erin waiting for her in the living room. She played with her phone leisurely, and once she heard the bedroom door opening, Erin dumped her phone into her bag and got up. 1

"Let's go, sis. I can't wait for my second interview with Mr. Grant!" Erin said with a playful giggle as she tried to irritate Kate.

Kate stared at Erin, who was busy checking herself in the full-body mirror in the living room. She did a little twirl and then intentionally pushed her hips to give that illusion of a sexy, perky butt.

She also pushed out her chest to show off her braless breasts. 2

Erin hummed for a moment and then unbuttoned the top two of her shirt, to emphasize her cleavage even though her nipples were already exposed under that tight, thin white shirt.

Erin glanced at her sister, who had been watching her from the side. She smirked and raised her brow provocatively, "Don't you think



I'm very sexy, Sis? Look at my ass and my boobs. No wonder so many handsome men are into me, I'm sure Mr. Grant won't be able to resist me again." 3

Kate sneered in silence. It was ironic because Erin tried so hard to show off her body, forcing it even if the curves were barely present. Meanwhile, Kate was blessed with naturally plump breasts, a curvy body, and big ass, which most men liked, but she didn't want to show any of them off in public. 2

Unlike Erin, who liked to show off, Kate was uncomfortable with the attention she got at work.

Her male coworkers and higher-ups would stare at her body perversely, and the female coworkers would gossip about her out of jealousy.

She wore more modest clothing so those people would see her for what she offered to the company, and not only because she had big boobs.

"You're not going to make me jealous by acting like a slut, Erin," Kate said coldly.

Erin rolled her eyes, "Yeah, whatever. Men like it,

that's the important part," she claimed. "An opinion from a jealous, average-looking woman shouldn't be taken seriously, because I know that you're just salty that I can sleep with a man like Henry while you are stuck fucking random ugly fat fuck!" 2

Kate decided to ignore Erin. There was no end to her insults, and she was running late.

She breezed past Erin as she made her way out focused on getting to work on time and the latter could only grumble as she followed Kate to the basement parking lot.

Kate drove Erin to the office.

There was nothing but silence in the car because they despised each other.

Erin was thinking of what other insulting words she could use to send her sister into a depressive state again. She loved seeing Kate being depressed because Erin believed that Kate didn't deserve to be happy. 1

She wanted her to be depressed and hopefully, kill herself. 5

'Honestly, that'd be the best. Kate should kill herself for ruining our family. I'd spit on her



grave too!' Erin thought. She glanced at Kate, whose eyes were still on the road. 'Now look at her. She still looks okay, and has a great job. Ugh, is there no justice in this world? I'm the victim here.' 5

Kate parked her car in the usual parking spot and went straight to the elevator.

She intentionally ignored Erin because she knew the more they argued, the harder it would be for Kate.

Ding!

The elevator stopped at their office's floor. Erin took the lead and strutted through the office corridor confidently, attracting the attention of the male employees who couldn't help staring at her breasts.

Those men wanted to approach Erin to get her number, but seeing that their scary Chief Editor was walking right behind her, everyone decided to refrain because they were afraid to get scolded or, even worse, fired for indecency.

Meanwhile, Erin pretty much enjoyed all the attention she got. She came from a small town, and most people were conservative.



Erin felt like she had been oppressed all her life, and she went wild as she left that damned small town for Los Angeles.

Erin and Kate bumped into Mai, who had just served two cups of coffee for Mr. Grant and his guest inside the CEO's office.

She smiled at Mrs. Woods as always, "Good morning, Ma'am. Do you want me to make you a coffee or tea?"

Kate smiled back as if there was a silent conversation between the two women, "Tea would be good, thank you, Mai."

"Ugh, does this place only have coffee and tea? How boring," Erin said, rolling her eyes, as she mocked Mai who stood in front of her. "You, go buy me a mocha latte from Starbucks downstairs, add two pumps of raspberry syrup too. Oh! Don't forget a slice of red velvet cake." 3

Mai's smile vanished instantly when she looked at Erin, "You can buy those downstairs. They come with discounts too if you're an employee in this building." 1

Erin was visibly annoyed by Mai's treatment of her. She would be the second boss right after Mr. Grant here. How could a mere errand girl



dare to mock her like this?! 2

"Listen to me, you chink. I'm going to be your boss' girlfriend soon enough. Naturally, I'm going to be your new boss as well," Erin claimed. "So you better do what I say or I'll tell Mr. Grant to fire you." 7

Mai's eyes widened, and Kate was also equally shocked by what Erin had said just now.

She wondered what kind of people Erin mingled with for her to say something incredibly racist.

"What did you call me just now?" Mai asked. Her face was red as she clenched her fist, ready to swing it at Erin any time.

"Are you deaf or what? I said, you should listen to what I say because I will be your boss, Chink!" 2

"You—!" Mai raised her hand as she was about to slap the bitch. But Kate quickly stepped in and separated Mai and Erin with her body.

"Mai," she called her name with a stern tone.
"Don't."

Mai looked at her boss with disbelief, "But Ma'am, she is—"

Kate shook her head. She mouthed something to



Mal without voicing it, and Mal was dazed for a while. She gritted her teeth and nodded, "I'm sorry, Ma'am."

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