



90 Chapter 90

'Ah! Ahh! Mr. Grant, you're amazing!' Erin couldn't help but scream when Henry's big cock penetrated her pussy so deep. This was definitely the biggest she ever had, and it was AMAZING! 1

'Oh yeah? Then I'll fuck you silly, you bitch! You dare to seduce me, then you have to pay for it!' Henry grunted as he began to thrust in and out of Erin's pussy.

Meanwhile, Erin busied herself, stroking yet another thick dick on her hand. She looked up at Michael, who stripped himself naked, waiting for Erin to shove his dick into her mouth.

Erin also praised, 'Your cock so big, Mr. Eckermann!'

'Then tell me which one's bigger. Henry's cock inside your pussy, or mine inside your mouth?' Michael said before shoving his dick inside Erin's mouth.

'Mmmhhh!'

—

"Miss Ross? Miss Ross!" 8



"Ah, y—yes?!" Erin snapped back to reality from her daydream when Henry called her name. 2

Henry raised his brow. He knew he was supposed to 'interview' this bitch before giving her the job. But the level of disrespect was just too much, "Please focus on the interview. It's the third time you failed to answer my question properly."

Erin pouted.

She was upset because she had been fantasizing about all the naughty things she would do with Henry and Michael, and each time she was fantasizing about the best part, Henry would call her name and raise his voice to snap her out of that nice fantasy.

She thought Henry would tell her to strip herself and lie on the desk. Then he'd begin to ravage her body, kissing and touching her all over. 1

Then, Michael would join, and they'd begin their threesome.

Unfortunately, all she got were questions—real and difficult questions about the job and her capability in handling the job that'd be given to her. 2



It was boring, so boring that she had to resist the urge to tell Henry to skip this part and fuck her already.

"Why is he taking so long anyway? Is this interview part of his role play? Then it's definitely a boring one!" Erin protested.

Unfortunately, all she could do right now was to patiently wait until Henry finished this boring interview role-play and went on with the main scene.

Henry asked a few more questions and smiled at Erin, "Alright, that's all for the interview. You're hired, Miss Erina Ross. Congratulations." 1

"Okay, so what kind of work will I do, Mr. Grant? I will surely do a very good job at it, even though it might be hard, thick, and long~," Erin asked. She tried her best to send a seductive smile at him to lure him in. But Henry was unaffected by it. 3

In fact, he acted like this was a formal interview! 1

"You will work under Michael as his assistant, he will tell you what you have to do as an assistant. But it shouldn't be hard, all you need to do is to accompany him while he's working," Henry replied. "Naturally, you have the power over at



least 90% of the employees in this company, so you don't need to worry about them bothering or disrespecting you, okay?" 1

"Aww, but I want to work with you, Mr. Grant!" Erin insisted. She looked over her shoulder and saw Michael smirking at her. "No offense to you, Mr. Eckermann. I'm sure you're also amazing. But I want Mr. Grant first!" 2

"No, no, it's okay. I'm up for anything as long as it's Henry's command," Michael replied with a shrug, he seemed a little bit too happy to be letting Henry have her first.

"I can't do that, unfortunately," Henry denied. "My work as a CEO is really exhausting. A lot of meetings, document works, and signing deals. It doesn't sound fun, and I don't want a beautiful woman like you to be exhausted from that kind of work. It'd be a waste of your talent, Miss Ross." 1

"Don't worry, you can try it out with Michael first, and once you're done with him. I'll call you and hire you to work under me, okay?" Henry said. 1

He glanced at Michael, whose face paled even more, thinking of all the hellish days he'd have in

this office with that wench. "Don't forget to show Miss Ross all the things she has to do, Michael. She needs to learn a lot."

Erin was at least compensated for the lack of dick in her with that statement. Though she didn't get to fuck Henry, at least she could be around him and Michael. She could always seduce them, she knew she was good at that. It was like playing a long game to seduce two powerful men, she couldn't help but wonder if that's the kink they were into.

"Um, I guess..." she murmured. "Then, can I fire someone?"

"Huh?" Henry frowned. "Fire someone? For what?"

"For fighting back!" Erin pouted. "You know, that little Chinese girl outside. She refused to buy me my Starbucks coffee even though she's just an errand girl!"

"Ah, Mai—" Henry had heard the commotion outside. But he didn't know it was between Erin and Mai. He thought it was Kate who had argued with Erin.

"Yeah, that girl. Can I please fire her, Sir?" Erin asked.



"You can't, she's my secretary, she does her job quite well," Henry said. "Besides, you should be kind to her. Because Mai will be working with you from now on as Michael's assistant as well." 1

"What?!" Erin's eyes widened. "You're telling me to work with that chink?!"

Henry frowned when Erin called Mai a 'chink.'

He wanted to call her out for making such a racist remark, but she was supposed to be the new 'queen' of the office. She needed to be pampered and spoiled until she thought that she could do whatever she wanted without any consequences. It would be then that Michael would begin to feed her misinformation about Henry so she would be satisfied and stop threatening Kate with their mother's weak heart.

And after that...

Kate would then tell him what to do next to get rid of her.

Thus, Henry swallowed his disgust and stood up. He walked around the desk and stopped right beside Erin, who was still sitting on the chair. 1

He knelt and held her hand. He kissed it and said, "Be patient, okay? I will make it worth your



while as long as you're willing to put up with them."

Michael also walked towards Erin on the opposite side of Henry. He placed his hand on her shoulder and gently caressed it, eliciting a moan from her. He lowered his head till she could feel his warm breath on her nape, "Don't worry, Miss Ross. You are in good hands as long as you listen to everything I say."

"..."

Erin was at a loss for words, left silent by what the two men were doing to her. She bit her lower lip as her body began to tremble. She quickly squeezed her thighs together to stop her juice from dripping because she actually had a weird orgasm after these two powerful men touched her while promising a better future in the company to her. 1

'Oh God, this is what I've been looking for,' Erin thought. 'I shouldn't have allowed myself to get fucked by a useless man like Matt. Why do I need to be with him when I can be with two powerful men like Henry and Michael? As expected, I'm such a dangerous woman that can make all men fall on their knees and promise things to me.' 15