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Mai rolled her eyes, "You need to get your brain checked. You are just a secretary, we have the same position." 1

"Wha—But Mr. Grant told me that I am more powerful than most people here!" Erin insisted. 3

"And that doesn't include me. I am technically your senior and have a better position than you," Mai said sarcastically. "You are just the secretary of a Co-manager, while I'm the secretary of both the CEO and Chief Editor. If we're talking about power, then you should know your place, Miss Ross." 6

Erin gritted her teeth.

She couldn't wait to claw that chink's face for daring to talk back to her.

Unfortunately, she didn't want to show her savage side, especially not in front of a man. She had to continue acting like a meek lady who couldn't even hurt a fly so that Michael would grow fond of her.

Erin looked at Michael, who stood next to her like a bodyguard. She pouted and said, "Mr.



Eckermann, look at that woman telling me to learn my place. She insulted me because I'm your secretary, not Mr. Grant's. She's indirectly telling you that you're less than Mr. Grant...." 3

"Mr. Eckermann, please do something about her. Maybe you can scold her, hit her, or even fire her, I don't know... I'm not used to violence..." Erin said as she covered her eyes, acting like an innocent and meek woman. 1

Michael went silent. He didn't want to be caught in the crossfire between these two women. He was here because Henry told him to keep seducing Erin, but that didn't mean he'd have to listen to all the bullcrap that Erin was spouting.

He also didn't care if he was told he was less than Henry.

Though they were best friends, he was still technically Henry's subordinate, so he couldn't even be compared to his boss.

However, he'd logically take Mal's side if he had to take sides between these two women. In fact, he was also quite impressed by how she could stare at Henry and Michael like they were filthy bugs. It was... bold, something that rarely happened. 3



Erin pouted once she realized that Michael didn't react to her provocation.

"Mr. Eckermann, we're going to work with that woman for a while. Don't you feel annoyed by her already?" Erin asked as she continued to try and get Michael to react and do her bidding.

Mai rolled her eyes. She walked towards Erin and Michael. 1

"Mr. Eckermann, if you still have a single functioning brain cell inside your head, then let me tell you something," Mai put the document on top of the CEO's desk and stood right in front of Michael.

She was a petite lady, but she looked up at Michael without a glint of fear in her eyes. "Do not be an idiot and get seduced by this slut. She is not worth it. Who knows what kind of STDs are in her right now? Take your pick, it's like a menu, do you want to get Gonorrhea? Syphilis? Or even HIV?" 8

"HEY! I'M RIGHT HERE, YOU CHINK! I'M FUCKING CLEAN!" Erin couldn't hold it in anymore. She might have wanted to look weak in front of Michael while continuously slandering Mai, but Mai was too much. 2



She dared to spout shit about her in front of Mr. Eckermann. That bitch was waging war against her!

Erin got up from the chair, she wanted to slap Mai for slandering her, but before she could do anything, Michael suddenly grabbed her arm and snapped, "Don't hurt her!" 4

Erin turned her head at Mr. Eckermann. She was in disbelief, her new boss, who should be infatuated with her, tried to protect Mai.

"Why are you stopping me, Mr. Eckermann? Don't you hear what she said just now?"

Michael was also confused. He moved before he could think when he saw that Erin was about to hurt Mai.

His first instinct was to protect the cute but feisty woman in front of him, not wanting anyone or anything to hurt her. 3

But now that he finally got caught in the crossfire, he replied, "You shouldn't hurt her, Miss Ross. She is not worth your time. Plus you might just hurt your hand."

"B—But..." Erin couldn't help but whimper when Michael spoke to her with that stern yet caring

tone. "She is slandering me. It hurts my heart so much, Mr. Eckermann. Please let me punish her or you should punish her instead...." 3

Michael hesitated. He definitely didn't want to hurt Mai, but he still had to stay by Erin's side because that was the mission given to him by Henry.

So he had to helplessly nod, "Alright, I'll punish her later. But you shouldn't be too rash, Miss Ross. I don't want you to get caught in a worthless fight," Michael gently held Erin's hand and intertwined their fingers. "Your hand is so soft, why would you dirty your hand by fighting? Let me do all the dirty work, okay?"

Erin blushed when she was treated like this. She knew that Michael was less domineering and handsome than Henry, so she thought he'd be less interesting.

But it seemed he was just as, or even more interesting than Henry.

He was gentle, yet he was willing to do the dirty work to protect her.

'Hmm, he can be my lover after I get bored with Henry, I guess,' Erin thought. 'It'd be nice if they were fighting over me too. It'd be like a love



triangle, kyahh!" 4

Erin leaned on Michael's arm and rested her head shyly, "Okay then, I trust Mr. Eckermann to punish that woman. Make her regret it, so she won't dare to offend me, okay?"

"O—Okay..." Michael's eyes were on Mai the whole time. He wondered what kind of expression Mai would make. 4

And as expected, she made that disgusted face at Michael, as if he didn't deserve to breathe the same air as her.

She wasn't scared of that threat. She knew that Mr. Eckermann wouldn't do anything to her because any kind of violence in the office was prohibited, and he definitely wouldn't want to lose his job.

Mai simply turned around, "Follow me, you two. Mrs. Woods already showed me the assigned office for Co-manager and his oh-so-professional secretary," she sneered.

Erin was fuming, but the more she tried to argue against Mai, the more she found herself at a disadvantage. That chick surely knew how to get the last laugh.



So all she could do was lean on Michael, demanding the man to punish that bitch.

Mai brought them to a room right next to Mrs. Woods' office. She unlocked the door and opened it wide, "This is the Co-Manager office, you can use it freely on your own, Mr. Eckermann. Now if you'll excuse me, I still have things to do, please don't bother me unless it's something important."

Mai was about to leave Michael and Erin, just thinking about what these two would do inside that office made her want to vomit, so much so that she couldn't wait to get the hell out.

But Michael suddenly grabbed her wrist as she walked past him.

"Wait," Michael stopped Mai on her path. "Aren't you supposed to accompany me here?" 3