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Michael was already at his limit. He didn't know what kind of power he had to be able to endure this bitch for long. 1

But at this point, all he wanted to do was check on Mai to ensure the bunny was safe and secure.

"Alright, I will do something to her," Michael said.

"But you should wait here, Miss Ross."

"Ehh? Why?" Erin pouted. "I want to see you teaching that bitch a lesson!"

"Because it might involve violence, and I don't want you to witness me hurting a woman, you're too innocent and pure to see that," Michael said.

"Besides, you might get fired for inciting violence." 2

"So stay right here and let me handle it, got it?"

Erin blushed as she realized that Michael was about to do what she wanted. She really liked this type of man. Handsome, strong, and did everything she wanted.

So she slowly released Michael's arm and patted his back, "Okay then, now go and do me a favor, Mr. Eckermann. Teach her a lesson!"



Michael eyed Erin for a moment. He clenched his fists in silence and went out of the room.

He searched for Mai in front of the bathroom, waiting for her to come out, but no one was inside.

He walked around the office in search of her. He even checked in the CEO's office, and she was still nowhere to be found.

Then, his eyes darted to the Chief Editor's office. That was the only place Michael hadn't checked yet out of respect for Kate.

But there was a high possibility of Mai staying inside Kate's office. After all, she was Kate's number one supporter.

He knew that Kate was out with Henry somewhere, so he simply stood in front of the door and knocked.

Knock. Knock.

...

There was no answer from inside, so he knocked again.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

Michael could hear a footstep from inside





approaching the door and heard a click as the door was unlocked from the inside.

"I'm sorry, Ma'am. You may come in—" Mai thought it was Mrs. Woods who had just returned from the meeting with an author. But she was shocked when she saw Michael standing in front of her.

Michael noticed that her eyes were red, the area around her eyes was a little puffy as well. It was proof that she must've been crying inside the Chief Editor's office, and Michael happened to be the one behind those tears. 1

He knew it wasn't entirely his fault, but he still felt distressed, knowing he made a cute, helpless bunny cry because of his actions, good or bad.

Mai quickly changed her tone and gaze when she saw Michael in front of her, "Why are you here, Mr. Eckermann? This is the Chief Editor's office, in case you can't read."

Now that Michael already stood in front of Mai, he actually didn't know what to do. He tried to find her before because he was worried, but his worry seemed unnecessary.

Mai cried, but she didn't seem to be in too much shock, which was a relief to him.



"Look, I'm sorry that I hugged you before. I just wanted to protect you from that... woman," Michael tried to explain. "Are you okay? Did I accidentally hurt you?"

Michael had monstrous strength thanks to his training as a soldier, so he was worried that he might've accidentally hugged her too tightly and hurt her.

"What you did was unnecessary, Mr. Eckermann," Mai said coldly. "I can fight that bitch myself. And please, don't do that again, you're making me very uncomfortable."

"Sorry..." Michael sighed. He really wanted to tell Mai that everything was just an act sent up by none other than her bosses, Henry and Kate, and they were just pawns used to make sure the mission was a success.

Unfortunately, he couldn't say that. He was a professional. He wouldn't let his emotions jeopardize the mission given by their boss.

Mai eyed Michael intently, searching for his intention. She didn't understand why this man suddenly searched for her, but she did have a theory.

"You're here because that bitch sent you, right?"

"... yes," Michael replied with the truth. "But I won't do anything to you, I promise."

"Good, that means you understand how things work in a company, Mr. Eckermann, you will get fired for daring to raise your hand at your coworker," Mai sneered. "Now if you don't have anything to say, please excuse me, I still have work to do."

Mai was about to close the door, but Michael quickly grabbed the door to stop her, "Wait! I want you to do something."

Mai stopped closing the door and went quiet, waiting for Michael to say something.

"I—Uh... can you try not to fight with that woman? We're trying to satisfy her here," Michael said, trying to throw hints at her without explicitly telling her about the mission.

"That woman disrespected her own sister, Mrs. Woods. She blackmailed, cursed, and even pressured Mrs. Woods for the sake of entertainment. I have nothing but disgust for her," Mai replied. She added, "I also have nothing but disgust for you and Mr. Grant. You two are surely idiots for getting yourself hooked by her."

"We are not—ugh!" Michael began to get



frustrated. It was impossible to get into her good side, at least not until Mai knew the truth.

Michael also didn't understand why he was so distressed because this woman failed to see the truth. They had no relationship whatsoever, and he didn't need to get on her good side. ²

But he wanted to.

He wanted to ensure that Erin didn't hurt Mai while he wasn't around.

"Listen, you need to talk to your boss, Mrs. Woods, and ask her everything about Henry and I," Michael said. He wanted to say that he preferred NOT to stay by Erin's side, but he couldn't, so he thought about an alternative for a few seconds and reworded his sentence, "Rather than with Erin, I prefer someone like you, Mai." ⁴

