## 98 Chapter 98

"Rather than with Erin, I prefer someone like you, Mai," Michael stated boldly, thinking it would help to show Mai that they were on the same side.

Little did he know, he just said something absolutely wretched for Mai.

Her eyes widened, and she yelled, "YOU FREAK!" 3

## SLAM!

Michael was dumbfounded when Mai slammed the door right in his face. He stared at the door in shock, wondering what he had said wrong. He didn't find anything wrong with his words that could incite Mai's anger.

'What's wrong with her?' He wondered. 1

He knocked on the door a few times, but there was no answer from inside. So he quickly understood that the bunny had returned to her burrow, refusing to meet him.

Michael sighed, "Well, at least she doesn't seem to be hurt, that's the most important thing."

He returned to the office to meet with Erin, who

sat on the executive chair that was supposed to be for him, the Co-manager.

Erin's eyes brightened when she saw Michael had returned. He looked fatigued, so she thought that he had done his job to teach that bitch a lesson, something that he should've done earlier.

Erin got up from the chair and walked towards Michael. She hugged Michael's arm again, 'This should be the arm that beat up that Chink. Michael must've beaten that ugly woman to the point that she wouldn't even dare to raise her voice against me anymore.'

'Ah, now I feel bad because I can't give him my first office sex,' Erin was disappointed. 'After all, I want my first office sex to be with the CEO. So he needs to wait until I have my first office sex with Henry before I can give him a turn.'

"Did you beat her for me?" Erin asked. Michael glanced down at Erin. His heart was burning with rage. He couldn't wait to smash this bitch's face for being so fucking horrible.

He got even more mad at Erin, after finding out that Mai didn't even want to talk to him properly because of this woman. He thought he could handle this mission without encountering any issues. Aside from tolerating this woman, all Michael had to do was sit in the office all day, which was very easy.

But he didn't know about Mai, and Henry never told him about Mai as well. And now he couldn't help but feel distressed whenever he remembered how Mai looked so scared when he hugged her.

The fear and vulnerability in Mai's eyes lingered in Michael's mind, making him wonder if he could do something to discover what had happened to her and maybe help.

'No, it's not about love. I'm not interested in that petite woman at all,' Michael thought. 'I just want to protect her, she looks like a lady that needs my protection 24/7.'

'But now...'

Michael turned his attention back to Erin and nodded, "I taught her a lesson, just like you wanted."

"Great! That's what I call a real man!" Erin said. "A real man is a man who has what it takes to make his woman happy!"

'A real man also wouldn't choose a wench like you, Erin,' Michael replied in his heart. 2

"Anyway, when will Mr. Grant return to the office?" Erin asked.

Michael didn't know the exact time, but he knew that Henry didn't want to meet her as well.

So he replied, "I got a text from him just now. He told me that he'd return late in the evening, so you'd have to wait a long time if you wanted to meet with him."

"Aww, that's too bad," Erin complied. "I really want to show him that I've been working hard as the new secretary, and that I deserve a reward!"

"What kind of reward do you want?" Michael asked.

Erin grinned and whispered, "His dick would be nice."

Michael's eyes widened. Before he could react, Erin suddenly tiptoed and quickly kissed Michael at the corner of his lips. 5

"Though I can't give you my v-card now, I think I should've given you a reward for doing what I told you to do," Erin said with a grin on her face. "Keep doing your best, Mr. Eckermann, who

knows that you might rise up in favor and maybe
I will give myself to you in the end." 5

"After all, I am a great reward that's worth everything in this world, right?" Erin winked. She grabbed her bag and walked past a stunned Michael. She headed to the door and said. "Anyway, please tell Mr. Grant that I did my job properly, because I see there is nothing I can do right now."

Michael said nothing, he couldn't wait to kick this bitch out anyway, so the fact that she took the initiative to leave on her own was bliss for him.

"See you tomorrow, Mr. Eckermann, don't worry, I will keep giving you rewards as long as you are on my side," Erin said. "My kiss is pretty nice, right?"

"... yeah, it's nice," Michael mumbled. However, he couldn't wait to wash his mouth because it was gross.

Erin winked at Michael before she left, leaving Michael alone.

Michael stood still for a while before he went to his executive chair and closed his eyes. He tried to calm the anger in his heart, but the more he tried to suppress it, the harder it got for him.

He opened his eyes, and slammed the desk in front of him.

"FUCK THIS!" Michael yelled, his voice echoed around the office. "I CAN'T WAIT TO STRANGLE THAT BITCH!" 7

He didn't know if he could actually accomplish this mission. He didn't expect Erin to be THAT unbearable and degenerate. It made him wonder how Kate could bear with her sister for so long.

And now he also has a headache for Mai.

He didn't have any interest in that woman, but he seriously couldn't bear to see such a petite and cute lady looking at him with so much hatred, as if he offended her by simply existing.

It made him want to prove to Mai that he was a good man that wouldn't hurt her.