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"I need you to stay by side, Mai," Michael said. 1

Erin was caught off guard by his statement. She couldn't believe that the supposedly Mr. Eckermann who fell in love with her would want to keep this Chink around him!

This was a betrayal for her!

"Mr. Eckermann, how could you?! Can you not see that I don't like her?! I don't want to be in the same room as her!" Erin said. "If you want her to stay, then I will just leave!" 4

Michael darted his eyes at Erin. His expression changed instantly the moment their eyes met. Michael tried to control his disgust, but everyone had a tipping point, and Michael was so close to his tipping point right now.

"I can always kick Mai out of the room, Miss Ross. But we have so much to do, so if you want her out of this room, then you need to help me with all of those documents," Michael pointed at the thick stack of the documents at the end of the table.

Erin gulped.

Of course, she couldn't do anything with those documents.

First of all, she barely read. She graduated from university by 'helping' the old male professor. So she wouldn't be able to go through stacks of nothing but words, not only would she be useless, but she would also be bored to death. 6

Secondly, she was Erina Ross! She was used to having everything handed to her. How could she work like a corporate slave? Ew!

"Ugh!" Erin glared at Mai, who seemed to be nonchalant around the whole conversation.

"Fine, whatever, she can stay here. I'll just go to Mr. Grant's office, because you Mr. Eckermann chose to be with this chink over me, hmph!" 1

Erin stomped out of the office with her arrogant strut, as always. She headed to the CEO's office because she refused to stay in the same room with Mai. 1

Other than that, she also got a bit tired of Michael because Michael didn't seem to reciprocate her eagerness.

She was thinking about giving her office virginity to Michael, but since he didn't seem to want it, she'd rather give it to a more willing person, such as Mr. Henry Grant!

'Hmph! Henry is also much more handsome and richer anyway. Michael can get my second or they can share!' Erin thought as she went to



Henry's office.

Meanwhile inside Michael's office.

Mai smiled at Michael, who had successfully kicked that bimbo out of his office. She had to admit that her opinion towards Michael had changed, it increased just a little since it seemed he had some backbone.

Michael felt a sense of accomplishment when he saw the smile on the little bunny's face. She looked ten times—no, a hundred times more beautiful when she had a smile on her lips.

Michael knew that he wasn't supposed to do that. He should've kept Erin in this office because Henry told him he didn't want to be bothered by that slut.

But he couldn't help it, especially when the idea of kicking Erin out of the office actually brought a smile to Mai's face.

"Did Mrs. Woods tell you everything about the mission?" Michael asked.

"Yeah, and I want to apologize for being so harsh on you," Mai apologized, her cheeks reddened as she apologized to Michael. "S—She told me that I should treat you well, but I don't feel like it, Mr. Eckermann." 2

"Why not?" Michael asked, tilting his head to the

side. "Also, you can just call me Michael. Mr. Eckermann is too formal for us."

"W—We are not that close!" Mai yelled, for some reason she was embarrassed by the intimacy of calling Michael by his first name. "And I still have to call you Mr. Eckermann, so Erin wouldn't suspect a thing."

Michael was a little hurt when Mai said that they weren't close. Though it was true, he wished she'd be more open and easily convinced.

Unfortunately, Michael didn't have the same skills as Henry. 1

Henry was a lover boy, a womanizer without any kind of hesitation, his aura oozed out charisma even without him trying. Once he liked a woman, he'd charge and get close to her. That's why it wasn't hard for Henry to break down the walls that Kate had surrounded herself with.

But Michael was different.

He wasn't adept at talking with girls because he spent his teenage years until his twenty-fourth birthday in the military, working with mostly men. He was rigid and didn't know how to approach Mai, much to his disappointment.

"..." Michael went silent for a while and then said, "We're working for the same bosses, and also for the same mission. I think we're more than just



strangers, right?"

Mai shrugged, "Can we just drop this conversation? I just don't feel like we're close enough to address each other on a first name basis, especially when we're at work."

"... okay," Michael could only nod as he had no more words to persuade Mai.

However, that didn't mean he had given up. He wanted to ask Henry for some tips since Henry was able to get any woman he wanted.

"Besides, why did you kick her out of your office?" Mai returned to the topic of Erin. "You should be holding her, maybe embrace her as well. Our mission is to keep her satisfied, and you made her upset just now! At least go after her, she might end up bugging Mr. Grant or Mrs. Woods."

Michael scoffed, "She's so disgusting. I don't think I can keep up this pretense for long," he replied. His eyes were on Mai, who stood in front of him and added, "I'm also a little unwilling to do that kind of thing to Erin, especially when you're around."

Mai didn't understand what Michael was trying to say. She translated his words as;

'I don't want to pretend that I like Erin in front of someone else. It's too disgusting.'



So Mai nodded and offered, "Then, maybe I shouldn't stay here tomorrow. We need you to make her happy, Mr. Eckermann."

Michael's eyes widened, "No-no-no, I prefer to have you by my side, not her!" ²

"I can always help to do your job as Co-manager in Mrs. Woods' office while you're trying to contain that bimbo here in your office." Mai shrugged as she felt that Michael's reaction was exaggerated. "Besides, you should watch your words, Mr. Eckermann. The way you said that you prefer me by your side made it seem like you're interested in me." ⁴

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