

## 122 Chapter 122

Michael was astonished when Mai mentioned 'interested.' 1

It made his heartbeat accelerate instantly, and he got the urge to deny it immediately, or else there'd be a misunderstanding.

"No, I'm not interested in you, at least not in the way you are thinking," Michael denied. "I just think that you're better fit to work with me than her."

"Well, duh! You're comparing me to Erin, it's almost like an insult actually, anyone would work better than her," Mai rolled her eyes. "I'm a very professional and efficient worker, don't worry, I will get things done even though I won't be in the same room with you."

"N—No, it's not like that, I—ugh!" Michael began to get frustrated. It seemed that Mai had a permanent sense of hostility towards him even though he had nothing but goodwill toward her. 2

"Anyway, I'm going to take half of your documents and work on it in Mrs. Woods' office," Mai said as she picked up more than half of the documents on the desk. "I'll check on you if there's something important you need to sign."

"And you will go back and forth for that?" Michael



asked.

Mai shrugged, "I mean, that's how it works, I guess."

...

Michael began to worry.

Obviously, this lady is very petite compared to him. Wouldn't it tire her if she walked back and forth from the Chief editor's office to his office just for him to sign a few documents? What if her feet got sore because she walked too much?

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Michael knew that he was being ridiculous. Mai was a grown woman. She was also very feisty.

But something deep inside him whispered to him, telling him not to allow this woman to get hurt or to be in pain.

'Ah, what's wrong with me anyway? Why do I feel like I want to spoil her? What's so good about this sharp tongued woman?' Michael questioned his stupidity.

But in the end, he gave in to his desire and said, "Just give me your phone number. I will text you, and you can text me back if there's something you need to discuss with me. I'll come to you."

"Uhhh..." Mai hesitated for a second. She usually gave her phone number to her co-workers without thinking twice. But somehow, thinking

about Michael texting her gave her this uncomfortable feeling deep down in her gut.

"Don't get any wrong ideas, Mai. This is for work," Michael assured, pushing away her doubts and worries.

"I—I know!"

In the end, Mai gave her phone number to Michael, and then Michael texted her back so that Mai could save his number.

She still felt a little uncomfortable with this exchange, so she quickly excused herself, "Um, I'm going to work on these documents. Please excuse me, Mr. Eckermann."

Michael nodded, his eyes glued on her back as she left his office.

Michael intertwined his fingers, trying to hold off his excitement after getting Mai's number. He tried to keep his cool, knowing Mai might see him as a weirdo if he showed his joy. 5

Michael tried to calm himself by reminding himself to take deep breaths, breathe in, breathe out, he chanted in his head. He checked his phone and renamed Mai's contact as 'Bunny.' 4

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'What's wrong with that guy? I thought that he is supposed to be professional enough to make

this mission a success,' Mai complained. 2

She expected Michael to be a very cooperative professional who would try his best to satisfy Erin.

'Though, I won't lie. It does feel satisfying to see that bitch getting rejected,' Mai thought. 'I will have to tell him that he needs to play pretend better.'

Mai entered the Chief Editor's office and noticed that Mrs. Woods was absent. She frowned and wondered, "Huh? Where's Mrs. Woods? I don't remember her having any meetings today, or did she take a bathroom break?"

★★

A few moments earlier, the same said Chief Editor was in the CEO's office. She was a little bored after reading all the manuscripts and correcting them, so she wanted to meet with Henry for a little chat.

Or maybe more than just a chat...

Kate stormed inside Henry's office without knocking.

She saw that Henry was busy with his phone while reading a document on his desk simultaneously.

Henry lifted his head, and his expression



brightened instantly when he saw Kate, "Did you miss me, Kitty?"

Kate closed the door behind her and sat on the sofa, crossing her legs as she stared at Henry before asking, "Have you planned everything for Erin's ice coffin?" **1**

"I did," Henry replied. He got up from his chair and walked towards Kate. He then sat right next to her and wrapped his arm around her waist, pulling her closer to him so he could feel her warmth, "It should take two to three weeks to get everything ready for her first 'international business trip' to Canada."

"Canada?" Kate chuckled. "Because it's the closest to Greenland?"

"Yeah, we can throw her there in the frozen tundra," Henry said. "She will spend the rest of her life living with the Arctic wolves, hahaha!"

Kate and Henry laughed as they imagined Erin suffering alone there.

"I couldn't do this without you, Henry. Thank you very much," Kate said. She put her palm on Henry's thigh and caressed the thigh area near his crotch gently, arousing the man instantly. "Maybe I should pay you back somehow. Do you have anything in mind?"

Henry gulped. He looked down and realized he

was already rock hard, even when Kate was only teasing him lightly.

"I... I do have something in mind," Henry said. "You see, in Nuuk, Greenland, there is a northern light tour. We can see a beautiful aurora in a warm cabin, all alone just the two of us. It'd be a great reward after I toss Erin in the frozen tundra."

Kate grinned, "We can always do that, Mr. Grant. What I meant was..." Kate leaned and gave Henry a peck on the corner of his lips. "Do you have something you want that we can do right here, right now?" 2

Henry's breath got heavy instantly. He lifted Kate easily and sat her on his lap. Henry rubbed his hard erection underneath his tight trousers against Kate's ass and whispered in her ear, "I wonder about something, Kitty."

Kate bit her lower lip as she felt ticklish with his breath on her nape, "About what?"

"I wonder how it would feel to fuck you again in this CEO's office when we're both sober."