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Thus, motivated by the idea of surprising Mr. Grant by sleeping on his office sofa naked, Erin decided to open the door without waiting anymore. **1**

Click.

Erin was surprised that the door wasn't locked. So Mr. Grant must be inside, or maybe he just forgot to unlock his door before leaving.

Nevertheless, it was very exciting for Erin!

Erin was about to push the door open, but before she could do it, the door was suddenly opened from the inside, and there she saw Henry standing tall with an ugly expression on his face as if he didn't even have an ounce of goodwill towards Erin.

Of course, Erin didn't think she was the problem.

'Hmm, could it be that he got mad at me for disturbing him somehow? No, right? After all, he's supposed to like me, of course he'd tolerate everything I do!' Erin justified in her head.

"What do you want?" Henry asked with a sharp tone.

"Ah, Mr. Grant, I'm here to help you in your office, because Mr. Eckermann choose to let that

chink in his office!" Erin said. She rolled her eyes as she remembered about Mai again, "Can you imagine that Mr. Eckermann would let a woman like that little chinese doll around? It's like—ew, so gross, right?"

...

Henry had no time and no intention to cater to Erin's bullshit. He just wanted to get over this and return to his beloved, who still lay flat on the desk, half naked.

"You can go somewhere else, Miss Ross," Henry said. "I'm busy with work in my office."

"But I can help! I'm a secretary, right?"

"You can help Michael or scram," Henry said. "As I said, I'm busy, and I don't have time to meet with anyone right now."

Erin raised her brow. It was very rare for Henry to reject her advance. He was usually eager to be with her.

Erin stared at Henry's face, which was a little reddish, and then her gaze went down, and saw that Henry's bulge was thick. It was obvious that he was rock hard right now. 1

Erin's eyes widened, 'Could it be that he's with another woman inside? No, right? I've seen all the faces in this office, and no women are prettier than me!' 1



'In fact, nobody is prettier than me. Just look at Mr. Grant and Mr. Eckermann, they fall on their knees because of me!' Erin convinced herself. 'It's only time when I will be a hot influencer that seduces all men!'

Though Erin was convinced that Henry wouldn't 'cheat' on her, she was also curious as to why he was rock hard.

'Maybe he has been thinking about me and decides to comfort himself during work? Hihi, so cute~;' Erin then brazenly put her hand on Henry's crotch and grabbed his dick. "I see that you're hard, Mr. Grant. Do you want me to help you?" 3

Henry was shocked. It took him a while to register what Erin did to him, and his body trembled with fury instantly.

He quickly grabbed her wrist and pushed her away until Erin almost lost her balance.

"Wha—Mr. Grant, why are you rejecting me? Don't you want me?" Erin asked as she couldn't believe that she got rejected by a man. This had never happened before! 1

Henry was at his boiling point right now. He almost exploded and slapped this bitch in the face for touching him, but he didn't want to disappoint his Kitty if he failed the mission just

because he lost control over his emotions.

"What you did just now is a sexual harassment, Miss Ross," Henry said, his voice a pitch deeper to the point that he almost grunted. "You can get fired for this."

"Fired?" Erin got confused as she found that notion to be ridiculous.

"Of course I won't get fired because you like me. You're the Boss, Mr. Grant!" Erin said. "Besides, I'm not sexually harassing you—Pffth, there is no sexual harassment for men. They all like it when I touch their dick!" 1

"Including you, Mr. Grant," Erin smirked. "Come on, don't be shy, I'm curious about the taste of your dick as well~."

Erin had zero idea that Henry was so close to snapping her neck in half. She playfully stretched her hand as she wanted to grab his crotch again. She salivated just thinking about that big dick inside her mouth! 1

But Henry quickly gripped her wrist until Erin screamed in pain, "Ahhh! Ouch, ouch! It hurts, Mr. Grant. let me go!"

Henry took a deep breath and released Erin's hand before he crushed her wrist. Erin quickly pulled her hand and checked on it.

She was grieving when she realized Henry had gripped her wrist tight enough to make a bruise!

"Leave now while I'm still kind enough to let you go, Miss Ross," Henry said coldly.

Erin pouted. Her guess must be true. Henry was cheating on her! 2

"Mr. Grant, you don't happen to have another woman in your office, right?" Erin tried to peek to check if someone else was inside Henry's office.

But Henry didn't open the door fully, and he filled the gap with his body, so Erin couldn't see anything inside Henry's office, much to her annoyance.

"Mr. Grant, just tell me that you don't have another woman in your office! Why would you cheat on me? I'm literally the most perfect woman you'll ever see in this office, and probably outside too! You'll regret it if I give my virginity to Mr. Eckermann instead!" 2

The commotion already attracted other employees to the office. They peeked from behind the wall, doors, and cabinets. Almost all of them already disliked Erin for being a bitch, and now that she made a scene in the office, their dislike grew even more.

Henry noticed all the eyes staring at them and

was finally done for. Thus, he replied, "THEN GO AND FUCK ANOTHER MAN, I DON'T FUCKING CARE!" 2

"Wait, Mr. Grant, you're not—"

SLAM!

Erin was shocked when Henry slammed the door on her face, hitting her forehead until she got dizzy and lost her balance. 1

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