

## 138 Chapter 138

Erin sat on the bed and chuckled as she took the box of jewelry she hid under the bed, making sure that pathetic man outside wouldn't find it and sell it for some extra cash later. 1

Erin grabbed a handful of jewelry from the box and chuckled, "Hihi, I will shock her tomorrow with these. I bet she'll be mad and embarrass herself in front of Henry!" 1

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Kate got up early in the morning. She had a good rest last night and couldn't wait to start another day at work.

She hadn't felt like this for a long time, so she was definitely enjoying this feeling.

Kate was relieved because she didn't see Erin standing in front of her apartment door as usual. It seemed that Erin understood her situation after a slap and a kick in the face.

Thus, Kate went to the office and was greeted first by Mai, who met her by accident as she entered the main lobby.

"Mrs. Woods, why are you so early today?" Mai asked. "It's only eight in the morning."

Usually, the Chief Editor would come at nine or

ten. It didn't matter anyway since all she had to do was read the manuscripts her subordinates had filtered and discuss them with the authors.

Sometimes she had to do a meeting with the authors or accompany the CEO to sign a deal with a third party who wanted to adapt some of their best-selling novels.

Kate had much more to do when the company struggled back then and when Mr. James Grant suddenly died.

But after Henry took the role as CEO, he quickly lightened all the burdens that Kate carried. He ensured that the company was in a stable condition, so she didn't have to worry about anything other than doing her intended job as a Chief Editor.

"I'm feeling energized today, Mai. That's why I came to the office earlier," Kate smiled. "How's your work with Mr. Eckermann? Did you finish all the documents with him?"

"Ehh... kind of," Mai shrugged. "I have to admit that he is a competent co-manager, so we can finish it before we clock out yesterday."

"Competent, huh?" Kate raised her brow. She had begun to care about Mai a lot these days. Since Mai always supported her and wanted the best for her, Kate naturally wanted the same for Mai.

"What do you think about him? He isn't so bad, right?"

"He's not bad at all," Mai said. "But he's just uh... very awkward. I don't feel comfortable talking with him."

Kate's eyes widened, "Did he do something to you?"

"N—No, not at all, Ma'am," Mai clarified. "He didn't do anything to me. But it's hard for me to get close to any man in general because of... something." 1

Kate could sense the heaviness in Mai's voice as she mentioned it.

Kate sensed that Mai must've had a story about this but decided not to ask because she knew it was a sensitive topic.

'I would ask her later if she's ready about it,' Kate thought.

Thus, they walked side by side in silence until they stopped when they were about to reach the Chief Editor's office door.

They saw Erin standing in front of the CEO's office, wearing her usual slutty outfit, a very tight white shirt without wearing a bra, so her nipples were literally free for everyone to see.

She was also wearing a tight red skirt that barely

covered her butt, and Kate was 100% sure Erin didn't wear anything else down there.

But that wasn't the surprising part.

It was her face.

She still had the bruises that Kate had inflicted last night, and she was currently wearing Kate's jewelry that she had left in her previous apartment with Matt.

She left those jewelry on purpose, though. Those were actually her wedding gifts. It was a collection of her mother's and Matt's mother's old jewelry.

But she didn't wear them because they were so old-fashioned, with super big gemstones and pearl, and also an old gold accent. It might look good if used by a woman from the 1950s, but for a working woman in the middle of Los Angeles, it actually looked ridiculous. 4

And Erin indeed looked ridiculous right now, with a big emerald necklace, gold earrings, and stacks of bangles on her wrists. 1

It also didn't help that she intentionally tried to show off all that flashy stuff to them, as if Kate and Mai would be envious of her right now.

"Morning, Sis. I didn't know that you still have the face to show up in here after you beat me up

last night," Erin greeted sarcastically. She raised her chin while looking down at Mai and Kate.

Kate smiled at her sister and said, "Beating you? Oh no, why would I beat my own sister? Maybe that's just your imagination, Erin."

Erin gritted her teeth.

Her bitch sister was right.

Erin had no proof of the assault that Kate did on her, so all she could do right now was to swallow her words and wait for Mr. Grant to come to the office, and then... things would be flipped, and she would be victorious!

Mai laughed when she saw Erin's appearance, "You have that 'Skank straight out of shady motel' look in you. The only thing that's missing is a needle in your arm."

"Shut up, chink! You know that I'm still more beautiful than you even with my swollen face!" Erin snapped.


"It's not good to call someone with that slur, Miss Ross," Henry said as he interrupted the catfight between the ladies.


His body naturally walked towards Kate out of instinct, but Kate glared at him and glanced at Erin, telling him to go by Erin's side, much to his grievance.


Thus, Henry walked towards Erin and stood by her side. He gently pinched Erin's chin and checked on her swollen face.

He wanted to laugh at her because she looked absolutely ridiculous, especially with whatever tacky jewelry she wore today. But he still had to play along. <sup>2</sup>

"What's wrong with your face? What happened, Miss Ross?" <sup>5</sup>

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