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Erin woke up in the morning feeling energized. She had a big day today and didn't want to miss it! 1

It took her at least two hours to get ready because she wanted to look perfect in front of Henry!

After all, they would be on the same first-class flight, probably sitting very close to each other, with only a partition separating them. She didn't want to stink in front of her future husband, or at least a future sex slave! 3

Erin called a taxi and then called Mai, as she was the one who handled her flight.

It didn't take long for Mai to pick up the call.

—

"What?" Mai opened the conversation with hostility, much to Erin's annoyance.

"Don't just 'what' me, where is my flight itinerary? You know that you're the one responsible to handle my flight, right, Chink?"

"Your flight itinerary has been sent to your email. Be a little smart, will you, wench?" Mai snarked back. 5

Beep.

—

Mai hung up the call abruptly as she didn't want to listen to this bitch's ramble while she was still busy working in the office, dealing with all the paperwork while waiting for Mr. Eckermann to return to the office.

Erin gritted her teeth. No matter how many times she argued with this little chink bitch, she would always be on the losing side for some reason. 1

But that didn't matter.

Once she became the queen of Henry's heart, he could tell him to do whatever she wanted, or else she would leave him! 2

And the first thing that she wanted to do was to make sure that Kate wouldn't be able to find another job and to fire Mai and do the same to her. So those two bitches would regret ever facing her, Erina Grant. 2

Erin arrived at the airport and checked her email.

"Huh?" She frowned when she read her ticket. "Economy? What the— Why do I get economy seat flight?!"

Erin knew that Mai must be messing with her. So



she called that bitch to ask why in hell she got an economy seat while she was supposed to get the first-class one?!

And as expected, it didn't take long for Mai to pick it up.

—

"Is there anything wrong, Miss Ross?" Mai taunted as she already knew what had caused Erin to call her again right now.

"Chink! How dare you give me an economy seat on this flight? Do you want me to tell Mr. Grant that you're messing with me?!"

"Oh, I've already consulted with Mr. Grant yesterday. I cannot get a first class ticket because it's all fully booked, and it's not possible to get you another day, because you're supposed to accompany him on this trip," Mai said professionally, giving no chance for Erin to refute her. "And Mr. Grant already said yes that you should fly in economy if that's the only one available."

Erin was so angry at Mai, and she was even angrier knowing that she couldn't do anything against this chink right now.

"Then I will call and find Mr. Grant in this airport. I know that he will be able to do something so we can get the same first class flight," Erin said.

"Do you think you can sabotage me? Hah, I am much smarter than that." 2

"Sure, you can try to call Mr. Grant right now. But I don't think he will pick it up, because he's already on another flight," Mai sneered. 1

"Huh? What do you mean? He's supposed to fly with me!"

"True, but he had something to do in San Francisco, so he took an early flight to San Francisco and will fly from that airport to Toronto." Mai chuckled. "You're all alone on this flight. Enjoy your economy cramped seat, hope you get unlucky by sitting beside someone whose armpit smells like a death sentence." 10

Beep.

—
"THIS CHINK BITCH! AARRGH!" Erin was infuriated beyond reasoning at this point. She was so angry at everyone, including Mr. Grant, for letting her take an economy flight.

She tried to call Henry's phone many times, but none went through. It seemed his phone was in airplane mode, much to her annoyance.

Everyone around looked at her as if Erin was mentally insane for throwing an adult tantrum in a public space.

But Erin couldn't care less about that right now. 2

"Ugh, I will make sure to demand so many things from Henry later. He has to compensate me for making me fly alone in the economy seat!"

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Meanwhile, Henry had just landed in San Francisco airport. He texted Kate, asking where she was, and she simply replied.

—
Meet me once you board the flight to Toronto.

—
He was a little annoyed and impatient because he couldn't wait to meet with Kate. It had been a grueling week for him without her, and now he had to wait even more.

Thus, Henry quickly rushed to register and board his flight to Toronto. He got his first-class ticket and hoped nothing went wrong because Mai said she had already prepared a little surprise for him and Kate.

He entered the plane and was escorted by a flight attendant to his first-class seat.

"Pardon me, Sir. But your seat is in the middle row. There is already someone else next to your seat. This partition can be rolled down with a

button in case you know the person next to you, but if you don't, please don't touch the button to ensure privacy."

Henry frowned. Of course, he knew all of this. He had been doing this first-class flight since he was seven years old.


But he was still searching for Kate right now. There was no way he'd spend another five hours without her.

Henry sat on his seat and closed the small door to ensure privacy. He was about to call Kate to ask where she was right now.

But the partition in the middle suddenly rolled down, and he immediately turned his head towards the seat next to him.

There he saw a woman with luscious, long and wavy red hair. Her face was exquisitely beautiful, and Henry knew her eyes were even more beautiful under her shades.

Kate took off her shades and glanced at Henry. Her sweet red lips curled at the corner, "Are you looking for someone, Mr. Grant?"

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