

165 Chapter 165

Erin continued yelling like a madwoman after the airport landed at Nuuk International Airport. 1

For twelve hours, she was tied to her seat. She couldn't break free from the rope because the flight attendants feared she might punch someone again. 2

"I WILL MAKE THIS VIRAL! I WILL PRESS CHARGES! YOU DON'T KNOW THAT I'M GOING TO BE AN INFLUENCER SOON!" Erin yelled at the top of her lung towards the airport security, that escorted her out of the plane.

She was taken to the airport security office to get questioned, and she was like a rabid dog that would snap and yell at anyone in front of her. 2

"Give me my bag, I will call my boyfriend! You will fucking regret giving me bruises like this!" Erin yelled. 1

The officers looked at each other and then handed her bag.

Erin tried calling Henry many times, but no matter how many times she dialed, Henry was unreachable!

Even all the texts from her were put on unread by Henry!



'That fucking bastard must be busy with his work again! Argh! I'm so fucking angry at him right now!' Erin cursed Henry in her heart. 'He's not as useful as I want him to be!'

In the end, Erin was forced to leave without being able to do anything.

She couldn't press charges because this was Greenland, not California, and she didn't have her strong backing, aka Henry Grant, on the spot right now.

She also couldn't make this viral because, well... she wasn't an influencer or celebrity yet!

She only had 100 followers right now, most of which were her friends or strangers' fake accounts.

'Ugh, I will buy followers later! I want at least twenty thousand followers!' Erin thought as she entered the Taxi and headed to her hotel. 'Hmm, but what would happen if my friends know that I buy followers for my Instagram? That would be so embarrassing!'

Mr. Grant was yet to be contactable, and she began to suspect that he might've abandoned her here in Greenland.

"Eh, that's impossible," Erin rolled her eyes as she ridiculed her stupid idea. "Why would he abandon a beautiful girl like me in this cold



place? He has been so in love with me so far, even went as far as giving me twenty thousand dollars!"

"It's just my paranoia. He's just too busy with work, that's why I have to make sure that he will prioritize me over anything!"

Erin checked into her hotel, and just like the previous one, she got the expensive suite all for herself. She was in a better mood once she threw herself on the bed.

The suite wasn't as great as the one in Toronto, but at least it was good enough for her taste.

Erin checked her wound using the front camera. She got bruised because she was shoved around by the flight attendants who tried to subdue her on the plane.

They were rough, especially the female flight attendants, who seemed ready to fight her.

"Those economy class flight attendants are so unprofessional, just because I punched them in the face, that doesn't mean they can shove me around like that! I'm a paying customer!" 4

Erin huffed as she was frustrated by the whole thing, she knew that Henry would probably get grossed out with the bruises on her face, so she had to cover it with her makeup later once they met.



"Speaking of that man...." Erin decided to call him again, and Henry finally picked up the call.

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"Good evening, Miss Ross. Are you in your suite right now?" Henry asked with his deep yet mellow voice.

Erin quickly hid all of her anger toward Henry. She knew she had to act cute and girlish in front of him, so he would think she was a woman worth marrying.

Usually, she would throw a tantrum even to men that she liked.

But Henry was a different case.

She was after his generational wealth, so she had to be the perfect woman!

"Mr. Granttt, where were you all this time? Why can't I call you before? I got bullied during the flight!" Erin tried to make that grieving voice as if she was suffering. "I'm in so much pain, Mr. Grant, wuwuwu..."

"Bullied?"

"Yes! I was just sitting on my seat, minding my own business when the flight attendants suddenly bullied me! They shove me around until I got bruises all over my body!"

"Really? They did that to you?!"



"Yes! Please do something, Mr. Grant. You don't want to see your babygirl getting hurt, right?"

"Oh, certainly not! I will call my lawyer later. I won't let them get away with this!" Henry said. "I won't let anyone who hurt you free, trust me, Erin."

Erin was glad that Henry was on her side. She thought she had to fake a tear or two to make it even more believable.

But it seemed that Henry would believe her nonetheless.

'Ah, good thing we're on a different flight, so he doesn't know about the fight in detail,' Erin thought. 'Well, he doesn't need to know either. All he needs to do is to listen to everything I say and take it as the truth, even if a few things have been fabricated.'

"Thank you so much, Mr. Grant," Erin said. "But I feel sad. You allowed me to sit in economy, it's a twelve hour flight too and I got bad treatment even though I'm completely innocent."

"Mr. Grant, please compensate me with something. After all, I feel so wrong because you choose your job over me," Erin said. "I'm your girl, right?" 1

Henry sneered in his heart, 'Do you think I don't know that you make a huge scene? You're the



one who yelled like a madwoman, yet you act like you did nothing wrong to gain my sympathy.'

'Kate is right. This woman is absolutely spoiled and insufferable. She doesn't understand—or probably doesn't want to understand that not everyone lives to cater to her needs.'

2

Henry smirked as he already imagined the shock on Erin's face once she got the punishment she deserved.

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