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Erin coughed a few times as her throat was still burning. 1

It took her a while to return to normal, and she looked at Henry, who had been watching her with amusement on his face.

She thought Henry must've seen her as quirky and cute because she accidentally choked on the meat and emptied the full glass of wine. 3

Thus, with her cheeks that had been tinted red, she lowered her head shyly and said, "I'm sorry that I don't look elegant, Mr. Grant. I'm not like the other girls in Los Angeles. I come from a small town and we're not taught to act elegant and pretentious."

"Oh really? You're not taught to act courteously? I thought a woman from a small conservative town must've been taught to be an elegant woman her whole life," Henry sneered. "Are you sure it's not just you? Because I had breakfast, lunch and dinner with Kate many times before, and she is pretty elegant and neat." 4

"In fact, she's still looking elegant when she wakes up in the morning," Henry said. "She

sleeps like a sleeping beauty on my bed after a wild night together." 2

'What is he talking about? Kate? Elegant? She's on his bed after a wild night together?' Erin was confused by what Henry had said just now.

"Haha, that's funny, Mr. Grant," Erin said. "I thought I heard you say that you had a wild night together with my ugly sister, Kate."

"Why do you think it's funny, Miss Ross?" Henry asked. His grin widened as he realized that the drug's effect began to affect Erin.

"Because you're Henry Grant! Why would a man like you, who is like—so handsome, cool, rich, and PERFECT, would sleep with an ugly bitch like her? It's fucking impossible!" Erin's mind began to weaken. Her gaze got a little blurry, so she shook her head a few times to keep herself awake. "Don't joke like that, Mr. Grant. Just imagining you and that ugly bitch doing it makes me want to puke."

Henry chuckled, "But what if it's true? Maybe Kate and I are truly in love, and we've been tricking you this whole time."

Erin shook her head again to keep her consciousness. Her gut feeling told her that Henry was serious just now, and she just found

it too weird to be true.

"You're not fooling me, Henry. Why would you downgrade yourself to date a woman like Kate? Don't you see that you have a total catch in front of you?" Erin protested. "I'm much better than her!"

"Because she is an amazing woman. She's everything I ever want from a woman," Henry replied without hesitation. "She is smart, capable, loving, and she's so fucking gorgeous. Do you seriously think that you're better looking than her? You surely delude yourself enough." 2

Up to this moment, she thought that Henry was joking. But his seriousness got her panicking.

"H—Henry—You're not serious, right?" Erin asked to clear up her doubt. But Henry's smirk already answered everything that she feared.

With only the candlelight to help her, she saw that Henry had a malicious smirk. He stared at her with his viper-like eyes full of hatred and disgust. He looked like a handsome devil who couldn't wait to drag her to hell.

"Do you really think that I have interest in you? Erina Ross, you're a whore," Henry said coldly.

"Touching you disgusts me."

"N—No, there's no way that you're disgusted with me. Then what's the point of you giving me twenty thousand dollars per day, an expensive suite, and even following my demand to fire Kate?!" Erin yelled. "Henry, this is NOT funny!" 2

"It's all Kate's plan," Henry replied. "She wants me to treat you like a princess. Acting like I'm actually interested in you, so you will think that you always get the upper hand."

"Do you think I actually fired Kate because of your demand? Hahahahah!" Henry laughed freely. It had been a while since he wanted to laugh in front of Erin, laughing at her stupidity because she was truly the stupid bitch that deserved everything so far.

"Let me tell you something, Miss Ross," Henry smiled at Erin as he felt really good. "Kate is with us during the whole faux business trip. I've been staying with her in the hotel this whole time. There's no business trip, it's all just a lie to fool you into thinking that you get the special treatment."

"I've been staying with her the whole time. We had an amazing date in Toronto before, and we

will have an amazing night in Nuuk as well," Henry said. "She's currently staying in a cabin not far from this place, waiting for me to finish you off so we can have a fantastic night together."

Erin was finally in alert mode after realizing that Henry wasn't joking at all.

She also realized Henry must've spiked the wine with a drug because her gaze was blurry, her body was weak, and her head spun like she was about to faint soon.

"Do you feel it, Miss Ross?" Henry asked. "I spiked your drink with a potent drug that would weaken your body. You won't be able to fight the effect, and you will be unconscious for a long time."

Erin panicked.

She didn't understand why would Henry choose her over Kate, and she still couldn't believe what she heard just now. 1

But she had one thing in mind right now.

She had to escape! 2

She'd be happy if Henry spiked her drink and then proceeded to rape her in her sleep. It would be one of her dirty kinks. 1

But his hateful gaze, cold voice, and hostility towards her were enough for Erin to realize that Henry wouldn't fuck her when she was unconscious.

She was afraid that Henry would kill her out of Kate's order.

So she tried her best to get up and walked to the door.

Henry chuckled, "Are you trying to run away, Miss Ross? You can't even walk straight right now."

Erin gritted her teeth as she pushed to her limit to fight her weakening body. 1

But she felt like she had been bitten by a venomous snake, and now the venom was working inside her body.

Just when she was about to reach the door handle, her body finally gave up on her, and she fell face-first.

Her body was completely paralyzed from head to toe, but she could still maintain her consciousness.

She saw the man walking towards her and standing straight before her. He looked down at her. Erin didn't know what kind of face he was

making, but she knew it was unpleasant.

Erin tried her best to maintain consciousness and started begging, "Henry, please... Please save me. I will give you everything! Please don't hurt me, I'm not used to get hurt!" 3

"I know that you're not used to get hurt," Henry said coldly. "Because you're the bully who hurt my woman for years." 3

Erin wanted to continue begging so Henry would spare her, but she soon found herself unable to speak, and her mind began to float away. 1

"Sleep well, Miss Ross. I'm going to drag you to hell." 5