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Kate and Henry spent at least an hour in solace, staring at the beautiful San Francisco skyline from the end of the pier. Henry tightened his embrace around Kate's waist and pulled her deeper into his chest, so Kate could be warmer. 1

His palm accidentally touched Kate's belly, and his eyes widened when he remembered that Kate was carrying his child.

"I think we need to go now," Henry said.

"Eh? What's wrong?" Kate asked. "Did you actually catch a cold?"

"No, it's our baby. I don't want you to get sick, it might harm our baby," Henry said. There was a clear concern in his voice. "Let's just go to the hotel." 1

Kate chuckled, "So you care for the baby now?"

"I've always cared for our baby!" Henry insisted.

"Fine, let's just go to the hotel," Kate agreed. She was also a bit worried about the baby in her



belly. She didn't want to lose her baby over a small matter.

Thus, Kate and Henry went to the hotel of Henry's choice. He booked two presidential suites for them, and they got escorted by the bellboy, security guard, and the manager, as they suddenly became the hotel's most exclusive guests tonight. **2**

As they opened the first suite, Kate was amazed by the luxury she got for free. She didn't like to waste money on things like this. Even during her business trip, she specifically asked for a standard room instead of an executive or a suite because she didn't want to be a burden on the company's expenses.

Kate turned around to see Henry smiling at her, "Is this suitable for you?" He asked tentatively since all he wanted to do was please Kate right now. **1**

"Suitable?" Kate rolled her eyes. "This is too luxurious, Mr. Grant. You're wasting your money. We should've just booked two standard rooms instead."

"Hey, no need to worry about that," Henry said. "I



have enough to sponsor you to stay here for months."

"Mhm, I'll be sure to pay you back somehow," Kate said. "I don't like taking too much from a man that has no connection with me whatsoever." 1

Again, Henry was hurt when Kate said they had no connection, it was as if the child growing in her right now was nothing. But he did his best to suppress the bitter disappointment growing in his heart and he simply grinned mischievously, "You know I don't need your money, right? But if you want to pay me back, you can give me a kiss." 2

Kate smiled. She took a step forward and then gave Henry a quick kiss on the lips. It was so fast that Henry thought it was a feather that brushed his lips.

He loved it, but he wanted more, obviously.

"Kate, can we—"

"No, not at all," Kate teased. "You should go now, Henry. The staff are waiting to escort you to your room, and I need rest. You've gotten enough kisses today."





"But—" Henry was helpless. He was like a kid that had gotten a sweet taste of lollipops but wasn't allowed to eat more. This was like torture for a young man with raging hormones like him, but knowing that he would get nothing for being forceful, he could only sigh and walk away. 3

Kate closed the door and then leaned on it while she waited for her heart to calm down.

"That should be the last kiss we share," Kate told herself. "I should distance myself after this. It's like playing with fire. This is too dangerous for me. Everything is too good to be true tonight, and I feel like I will only get hurt in the end." 3

Kate went to the bathroom to wash her face. She stared at her reflection in the mirror and slowly noticed her many flaws.

She wasn't pretty, nor was she ugly.

She was average, and she believed an average, ordinary woman like her didn't fit with a much more charming and adventurous Casanova like Henry.

"Henry must've treated me like a game," Kate told herself as a way to stop her from feeling



things in her heart. "He's not supposed to be with an older woman like me. He'll get bored and move on."

"But me? I can't move on," Kate said, knowing full well that Henry was like a daydream, a man that wasn't supposed to appear in her reality. "I won't be able to move on from a man like him, and I... I don't want to get hurt again, not after Matt."

"Wake up, Kate. Things won't end well if you let your heart take control." 3

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Henry was dazed as he was escorted to the second presidential suite. The words from the hotel staff were like mosquitos buzzing around his ears, so he simply told them to leave him alone.

Henry sat on a chair, staring at the view of the sea on the glass pane, and then muttered, "Goddamn it, I want more of her."

He knew that he was treading on a dangerous path right now. The path he took was like a road full of quicksand. If he wasn't careful, he would get sucked in and fall into the deep pit called

infatuation. 3

"I don't know if Kate teased me because she likes me, or if she's just playing with my heart right now. Why would she kiss me, but wouldn't allow me to do more?" Henry wondered. "Why is she leading me on like this?" 1

"Wait, am I getting led on in the first place? I am supposed to be the one who seduces her and makes her fall madly in love with me, so I can use her and the baby for my plan," Henry told himself. "Kate and our baby are supposed to be my winning ticket." 4

Henry sighed. He leaned on the sofa and was in deep thought as he was thinking of a plan to make Kate fall in love with him without falling for her as well. 1

He had to make it one-sided, make her obsessed, so he could heartlessly ditch and sacrifice Kate and their baby for his own good without having too much guilt in his heart. 6

"I miscalculated," Henry told himself. "I shouldn't have allowed myself to get too deep into Kate's personal life, including her problem with Erin."





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He told himself to ignore Kate's problem with Erin, but when he remembered the tears that fell from Kate's eyes, his heart would burn in a fury. He couldn't wait to snap that bitch's neck for making his woman cry. **5**

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