

59 Chapter 59

[Warning: Self-gratifying Scene.] 1

Henry finished a whole bottle of wine right before midnight. He tossed the wine bottle on the floor before jumping into bed.

He got drowsier thanks to the wine that he drank. He wasn't a light drinker, in fact, he could hold his liquor and drink bottles of alcohol without losing consciousness.

But the alcohol made him relax and that was all he needed right now.

He needed to relax, to take it slow, because he knew that his relationship with Kate had developed way too fast and too far, to the point that he might actually end up falling in love with a woman in such a short amount of time.

He had never been in love with anyone before.

"Except Sarah, of course. But she is a special case," Henry murmured. "Kate is also a special case. I never knew I could be this eager for a woman before." 1



Henry tried to sleep, he had to wake up early tomorrow morning. But each time he closed his eyes, an image of Kate would pop up in his mind, keeping him awake..

He imagined her sitting on the CEO's desk, fully naked that night. She had that alluring smile as she invited him in.

As Henry closed the gap between them, Kate would grab him by his tie and then pull him closer. She would give him a sweet yet luscious kiss on the lips before whispering, 'What are you waiting for, Big boy? Don't you want me?'

Henry was a young man with raging hormones, the moment that imagination became too vivid in his mind, and he was forced to open his eyes and quickly look down.

"Fuck..." Henry cursed at the big tent in his pants. He was so hard that it was actually painful to wear his pants, his dick needed to be set free. He quickly took it off and threw his pants and boxer aside, freeing his hard cock. 3

He realized that the tip of his cock was red, and he had been leaking continuous precum that smeared around his tip and veiny shaft. He

cursed himself for being so horny, yet he couldn't help himself, knowing that he wouldn't get his much-needed sleep without doing something to calm his urges.

So he held his cock with his right hand and then began to stroke it slowly.

The precum helped to make his stroke smoother. 1

"Urgh..." Henry grunted as he began to stroke faster. He closed his eyes, and his mind instantly traveled back to that night he had spent with Kate in the office.

Kate was so alluring, her sweet voice was like a Siren that drowned him in a sea of lust, and her enchanting beauty lured him to jump into a world full of uncertainty.

She confused him that night, and he willingly jumped in even though he knew he'd be entangled with a woman who wasn't supposed to be there.

"Ugh, Kate..."

Shlick. Shlick. Shlick. Shlick.

Henry grunted as he could feel his dick beginning to throb the more he stroked it. The image of his dick thrusting into Kate's wet pussy was very vivid and real in his mind. Their physical compatibility was so amazing that when he was with Kate it was like nothing he felt before. The sheer pleasure of being in her as her pussy gripped him tight made him explode in so many ways he had never experienced with any other woman.

As he stroked harder and faster, his imagination ran wilder, and he remembered that one sentence Kate said as he mentioned that he didn't bring a condom.

Kate grinned at Henry and said boldly, "Guess you'll knock me up tonight, Henry." 2

"Urgh! Fuck! FUCK!"

Spurt! Spurt! Spurt! Spurt! 1

Henry jolted as he ejaculated. He shot at least eight times, and each shot of his semen was thicker and hotter than the previous one. His abs, thigh, and around his bed were covered with his thick cum right now, but Henry was too exhausted to clean up. 1

He covered his eyes with his arm, panting as he just let out three days' worth of cum. He didn't know if he should be happy with his jacking-off session or not. Normally he'd call one of his many women to come and help him to vent his lust. There was no shortage of women that wanted to pleasure Henry Grant.

But after he had sex with Kate, he realized he just would never experience the same pleasure he got from Kate with any other woman. Their compatibility was unmatched, and Henry wanted more of her and her body. 2

No woman would ever be able to pleasure him the way Kate did, and he would never be satisfied by anything less again.

Henry's body began to relax. He let out a sigh because he knew he just made a mistake by jacking off to Kate and the night they spent together again.

"She will be the death of me," Henry murmured as he drifted off to sleep. 3

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Kate woke up early the next morning.



She didn't sleep well as she had Henry running through her mind the whole night. She was thinking of a proper way to avoid him, knowing she'd fall deeper into the rabbit hole the more she spent time with him.

"I should just focus on my job as Chief Editor. Since Henry is the new CEO, my workload has decreased. I only need to handle potential manuscripts and keep close contact with the company's top authors, while Henry handles the rest as the CEO," Kate said. "We don't need to meet that often since we have different offices and job desks. I'll only meet him during meetings, and I will act as professionally as possible."

Kate was convinced that her plan would work. At least it would be enough to suppress the desire in her heart until that feeling finally disappeared. 1

Kate looked down at her belly, and she smiled while caressing her belly gently, "Remember, Kate, you have a baby to protect. You can't let another heartbreak that might drive you into depression." 1

Kate grabbed her bag and walked out of her suite. She looked left and right, and it seemed Henry hadn't woken up yet.

So she went to the lobby and asked about his suite room and key card to wake him up or they would be late for the flight. 1

"Pardon me, Ma'am, but we can't just give the key of a guest without his permission," the concierge said. "You may contact Mr. Grant first, then we can hand you the key card once he gave permission to enter his room."

Kate rolled her eyes, she didn't want to pull this stunt, but she believed Henry must've been sleeping his ass off because he was uncontactable.

So she leaned forward until she could whisper to the concierge, "I am Mr. Henry Grant's girlfriend. Can't you see that we booked the rooms together?" 1

"I can see that, Ma'am. I am the one who handled your book last night as well. but you booked two different rooms instead of just one, are you really his girlfriend?" the concierge asked as she gave Kate a suspicious look. 1

