

## 60 Chapter 60

"That—" Kate blushed as she didn't want to tell the woman the real reason. So she lied instead, "We had a fight last night, so I didn't want to be in the same room as him. He's uncontactable right now because he must've gotten drunk after our quarrel last night." 1

When she noticed that the concierge didn't seem to be willing to give in to her request she added in a forceful tone, "Just give me the card key, I'll take responsibility if he gets mad at you or any other members of the staff."

The concierge hesitated for a second, but she finally gave in to Kate's demands because she didn't want to get into trouble in case Kate made a scene here.

She handed the key card and told Kate the room number, "Please don't make a scene outside the suite, Ma'am."

Kate nodded carelessly, She pocketed the key card and went to Henry's presidential suite. 1

She believed Henry must've been drunk and had

fallen into a deep sleep, so she had to wake him up to catch up for their morning flight.

Kate unlocked the door and then entered it without any hesitation. She strutted through the living room of the presidential suite and went straight to the bedroom, whose doors had been left wide open.

Kate could see Henry's naked half-body as he slept peacefully, so peacefully, that he was snoring quite loudly.

Kate chuckled. As she entered the bedroom, she called his name, "Henry, it's time to—AHHH!"

Kate covered her eyes immediately. She didn't expect that Henry would also be naked from the waist down, she stammered as she tried to wake Henry up, "Henry, Henry, wake up!"

"..."

Henry didn't respond. So Kate slowly sat at the side of the bed and shook his shoulder, "Hey, wake up, you fucking pervert! It's morning already!"

To avoid seeing anything more than she should,



Kate covered her eyes and avoided that general area.

... ..

Kate began to get annoyed, but she also wanted to see what was down there again. It was too dark that night so she didn't get to take a good look. 1

She knew she shouldn't peek, but... 4

Kate slowly opened her fingers to peek at Henry's morning wood.

She gulped when she saw that big, hard cock throbbing in the morning. The tip was big and thick, and the shaft was veiny and girthy.

'Damn, how did that thing fit inside me? How did he not break me?' Kate wondered. She remembered how Henry shoved it all inside without any hesitation or desire to be gentle. Kate only felt a slight pain before Henry began to thrust faster, turning the pain into pleasure until he had her moaning beneath him. 'I guess I'm more capable than I thought.'

She never really knew how much she could fit in





there anyway since she could barely feel Matt's dick and she had never had sex with anyone other than him in the past.

But still, 'I can't believe that fits inside of me, but I guess that means it won't be a problem if we have sex again,' Kate thought. 2

Kate could feel a bit of dampness between her legs as she thought of that large dick fucking her again.

She couldn't help it as her eyes began to wander around the man, leading her to inevitably notice plenty of suspicious dried white residue around Henry's abs around the dark bed sheet.

His pants and boxer were thrown randomly and an empty bottle of wine on the floor.

Kate slowly registered everything around Henry, and the first thing that popped into her mind was, 'Did he invite one of his girlfriends or a prostitute over last night?' 2

Kate wasn't at all that surprised, honestly.

She knew Henry was a young man with a lot of libido to spare, so it was natural for him to hook



up casually or simply find relief for the night, and Kate had no right to stop him.

After all, they were just acquaintances, and simple acquaintances would not bother with the other's sex life.

But that still didn't stop her from feeling an odd pang in her heart. She felt bothered and distressed just imagining Henry having sex with another woman, and she was old enough to understand what kind of emotions she was feeling right now.

It was jealousy, and she didn't like it.

'I have no right to be jealous of him when we have no real relationship, and honestly, it's better this way. He just treats me like a toy, so I should treat him as one as well,' Kate thought as she toughened her heart and tried to ward off the jealousy growing inside as she tried to nip it from the bud before it became too much to control.

She took a deep breath and turned around so she wouldn't need to cover her eyes. She tapped Henry's cheek a few times to wake him, "Wake up! We're going to miss our flight."



Henry grunted and tried to ignore whoever was trying to wake him up.

Kate knew she needed to do more to wake him up, so she leaned deeper and whispered in his ear, "Wake up, Mr. Grant. We're going to be late." 1

Henry finally opened his eyes when he could clearly hear the sweet voice of the woman that had been haunting his dreams.

He turned his head to the left and stared at the beautiful lady on his bed.

Henry's lips perked up. He couldn't help but caress her cheek and the corner of her lips and muttered, "Good morning, Kitty."

Kate's cheeks reddened when Henry treated her like this. Her heart beat faster for a moment before she suddenly pulled away from Henry and stood up, "You should wash up, we're going to catch a morning flight, remember?"

Henry grunted again as reality hit him like a charging train, he wasn't in dreamland with Kate anymore.

He opened his eyes fully as he felt the breeze





below his waist on his bare skin. He looked down, and his eyes went wide when he realized that he had fallen asleep after cumming last night, and Kate must've seen it all, including the evidence of his masturbation session that splattered all over his body and on the dark sheets.

Henry quickly pulled the blanket to cover himself and pleaded to Kate, "W—Wait, this isn't what it looks like!"

"No, no, I understand," Kate said as she suppressed the irritation in her heart after knowing Henry slept with another woman. "You don't need to tell me what you did last night. It's your choice to do whatever you want."

Henry felt that something was amiss, it was as if they were talking about two different things entirely.

But he was too ashamed to ask. He just got caught red-handed masturbating. It made him feel pathetic. 1

"I'll be waiting outside, please clean yourself first, Mr. Grant," Kate said as she walked out of the bedroom and slammed the door behind her.

Henry was dazed as he stared at the door, "Why do I feel like there's some misunderstanding between us?" He wondered but couldn't grasp what the misunderstanding was all about.

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