



61 Chapter 61

Kate leaned against the door as she waited for Henry to finish getting ready. 1

She felt weak, her knees were shaking and she felt that they might give up on her at anytime. She was upset, agitated, in fact, but she was trying her best to suppress this feeling in her heart. But the thing was Henry didn't seem to treat her seriously, not like he should.

"This is for the best," Kate murmured. "It's better to treat this small San Francisco trip as a little break, then we can act like strangers once we arrive back in Los Angeles. I already have plans of my own, and I can't let this fleeting feeling disturb my long-term plan of becoming a rich single lady."

After gathering enough strength to stand firmly on her own two feet, Kate decided to sit on the long sofa outside of the bedroom, checking her phone to see if she got an important text from one of her top authors.

But her eyes were glued on one text sent last



night.

It was from a new number, but from the first line of the text, she already guessed the identity behind the owner of the number.

—

Sender: Unknown.

It's been almost two months since you left the house.

Are you still going to keep up this stupid little tantrum of yours? Come on, Kate. You're not that petty, aren't you? 5

—

Kate rolled her eyes. Matt definitely used a new phone number to contact her because Kate already blocked his original phone number.

"Why am I surrounded by trash men in my life? From my vile Dad, a deadbeat husband, and now a womanizer as the father of my child," Kate complained. "Why can't I get a decent man for once." 1

Kate was about to block Matt's new number, but



before that, she decided to text him back first. 2

—

To: Unknown.

Wow, I guess I'm the petty one after witnessing my deadbeat husband fucking my equally useless sister? I bet you think you make my sister feel so good with your micropenis, when she can't feel shit. 11

—

Kate giggled as she sent the text and then blocked Matt's new number. 1

She had had enough of that man.

After five years of trying to compensate, Kate realized she was an idiot for loving and staying with a man who couldn't even see her worth. It was about time that Kate valued her own worth and strived for more.

Though, she doubted that she would ever find a man that could see her worth and still want her.

After all, she would be a single mother with this baby in her belly, and it was quite rare for a man

to settle for a single mother in her 30s. 2

'I think it's fine. Maybe I'm destined to be a single lady for the rest of my life...' Kate thought to herself as she bitterly tried to accept her fate, though in all honesty, whenever she thought of being single for the rest of her life it made her a little depressed.

Kate lamented her fate for a while until the bedroom door opened. She lifted her head a little and saw Henry trying to button his shirt. He just took a quick shower with his hair still a bit damp.

Kate wouldn't lie. Henry was definitely the most handsome man she'd ever met in her life. But that was also the reason why Kate didn't trust him.

A rich, handsome young man with a nice body, and a big dick, those qualities were the recipe for a womanizer, and Kate was done being played with by a man.

"Let's go," Henry said. "We might be late for the flight."

Kate nodded. She got up and walked out of the



suite without saying a thing. She didn't even wait for Henry, so he had to run a little to catch her as she entered the elevator.

They stood side by side in the elevator, no one dared to speak to initiate even a small conversation, they were both drowning in their own thoughts and own miseries.

Henry repeatedly stole glances at Kate. He was nervous because he clearly saw that Kate was pissed for some reason. He had no idea what she was pissed about and he was too shy to ask because she caught him in a very compromising position as he was asleep.

This awkwardness continued until they boarded the flight and landed in Los Angeles.

Henry quickly called one of his drivers to pick them up at the airport.

"Yeah, make it quick, I still have work to do in the office," Henry said, commanding his driver to reach the airport as soon as possible. He glanced at Kate, who suddenly took a turn in the opposite direction as they walked out of the airport. He frowned and ended the call when he saw Kate walking to a Taxi stand.

"Kate—" Henry grabbed Kate's arm to stop her from ordering a taxi. "I already called my driver to pick us up, no need to order a taxi."

Kate looked over her shoulder. Her eyes were cold as she stared at Henry, "I have things to do on my own, Mr. Grant. Please let go of me."

Henry was startled as Kate gave him the cold shoulder. He knew she saw him in a shameful position this morning, but was that enough to earn him the cold shoulder?

"I'm sorry for what you saw this morning, okay? Let's just move on and—"

"Sorry? What are you sorry for, Mr. Grant?" Kate interrupted. "It's your right to do whatever you want. We have no connection outside of the office."

Again, Henry was offended by how Kate treated him.

He thought that they truly formed some deep connection after last night.

Henry never brought a woman on a six-hour trip to watch the sunset so she wouldn't cry. He

never brought a woman to a restaurant and gave her the best seat, and he definitely never brought a woman to Pier 14 just to share with her the amazing view of the city at night.

He did it all to make Kate happy because he accidentally messed up and made her cry.

"How could you say that after what we did last night, Kate?" Henry said as he was hurt by her words. "I thought you enjoyed spending time with me."

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