



74 Chapter 74

"Humph..." 1

"Mmph..."

"Ugh..."

"Argh! Fuck!"

Henry panted.

He was sweating all over, and his chest heaved up and down as he carefully lifted the barbell in its place. He was currently in his private gym in his apartment. 6

He put more weight plates on the barbell, he had done many push-ups and pull-ups, destroyed the punching bag, and ran faster on the treadmill. He wanted to tire himself out so he'd stop thinking about fucking Kate. That woman was like poison in his mind, refusing to leave and the thought of her only got him hornier as time went on. 1

He already had his release last night, he felt so pathetic because he wanted to jack off again just



to get her off his mind even if just for a moment.

Henry checked his pants and was relieved he wasn't rock hard anymore. It was so uncomfortable.

He drank a full glass of cold water before taking a cold bath to cool himself. His mind was finally cleared after two hours of heavy exercise and a cold bath. Unfortunately, he knew this was temporary, the only way for him to stop him getting these random, almost-permanent hard-ons was to have Kate by his side.

He didn't know why his mind filled with images and thoughts of her when she wasn't around.

But when she was around him, his mind would be full of even weirder things, such as... settling down, starting a family with Kate and their baby. 2

Henry shuddered as he thought of himself as a Dad. It was so weird and disgusting, it sent shivers up his spine just remembering the thought of it. 2

Whenever he imagined himself as a dad, he'd be reminded of his own father, the famous Marlon Grant, and all the shitty things he did.



"Urgh, I feel like I'm going to be an even worse father than he is. So it's better to never let that happen," Henry told himself as he tried to discourage the thought of him becoming a dad.

He dried his body and got busy checking the stubble that began to grow around his jawline. It wasn't obvious, but he preferred to keep himself well-groomed after he graduated from university.

While drying his hair with the towel, he heard the doorbell ringing.

He tried to ignore it because he thought it might be housekeeping lady.

But it continued to ring and whoever was on the other side didn't relent, the ringing became forceful and annoying. Whoever was pressing the doorbell right now surely had zero patience.

Henry clicked his tongue annoyedly, "That fucking housekeeper has the audacity to do this to me, is she fucking new?"

He walked out of the bedroom with just a towel wrapped around his waist down to his knee. As he made his way to the front door he dried his



damp hair with a small towel.

He didn't need to check the CCTV to see who was outside, it was expected that the housekeeping service would be here today. It was part of the agreement he signed with them, they had to come to his apartment to clean it every two days.

He opened the door and yelled, "Why are you ringing my fucking door—"

Henry's jaw dropped when he saw the guest who had been pressing the doorbell nonstop.

Kate was wearing a simple black shirt and jeans. She had her wavy red hair tied up in a ponytail and she wasn't wearing any makeup.

Yet, she looked even prettier without makeup, making Henry wonder if Kate was trying to seduce him right now.

"W—What are you doing here? How did you get my address?" Henry asked nervously. He tried to stay cool by leaning on the door frame while crossing his arms on his chest, subtly flexing his biceps. 2



Kate was also stunned by Henry, who came out in only a towel covering his private area. The scent of soap and a manly musky scent mixed into one and wafted under Kate's nose, intoxicating her.

Water droplets trailed from his neck, strong pecs, and abs, down to the trail leading to the treasure below.

Kate gulped. She tried to dispel the perverted idea by looking away, "It doesn't matter how I got your address. But you should get yourself dressed first. I want to talk to you about something serious."

Henry looked down.

Honestly, he was a little unwilling to get dressed.

Because he liked seeing Kate trying to look away shyly, but she still stole glances at his body. 1

He built his muscle because he liked to exercise and to keep himself healthy. But now that she got her eyes on him, he realized that he liked the attention he was getting from this woman. In fact, her attention felt like an accomplishment for him.



He wanted to show more of himself. He wanted Kate to see him and only him so she wouldn't use her beauty to seduce other men.

He remembered the sweet night they shared two months ago and the sweet date they had last night. He wanted to repeat those two nights again and probably take it even further so that he wouldn't have to be so pathetic as to use his hand. 1

But cold water was poured over his head once he realized that Kate could ditch him easily. Just like she did today as she gave him the cold treatment whenever she wanted to and without clear reason.

As if she just wanted him for the good times, but ditched him after that because it turned out it was him who was all over her. Unfortunately, it was one-sided, but on his part.

"What do you want to talk about?" Henry asked, now with a much colder voice.

"It's about Erin," Kate replied. "Let me in. I want to discuss her with you."

The situation turned serious immediately.



Henry's smile vanished the moment she mentioned that bitch.

Kate already told him how Erin used her mother's illness to force her to do whatever she wanted. So he thought that Erin must've used the same method to force Kate again, maybe telling Kate to beg him so that Erin would get a job.

"Come in, we can talk inside," Henry said.

Kate entered the apartment and followed Henry, who led her to the living room.

Henry lived in a huge, two stories apartment directly facing the sea. This apartment was quadruple the size of what Kate lived in right now. She was in awe of his apartment but not jealous because she knew living in such a huge apartment alone must've felt very lonely.

"You can sit there," Henry pointed at the sofa that faced the giant window pane facing the beach.

"I'll get dressed first."

Kate sat on the sofa, staring at the beach.

She made her visit in the late afternoon, right at



the time when the sun was slowly setting, thus giving her a magnificent view from where she sat.

"It's so beautiful," Kate murmured. "Does he watch this beautiful sunset every day all by himself? No, right? He must've had a lot of women coming over to spend the night with him."

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