

## 151 Chapter 151

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"Oh, really?" Kate raised her brow with a taunting tone on the other side of the call. "Did he really say that?"

Erin got annoyed by her sister.

Of course, it was all a lie!

It had been a week since Kate left, but Erin was yet to get fucked by Henry. Her pussy was itching for his big dick, but Henry was so busy with work that he didn't even have time to talk with Erin most of the time. 1

But that didn't stop her from lying.

After all, her lies would soon come true anyway.

"Of course! Why would I lie about that? Don't you realize how hot I am? Of course a man like Mr. Grant will have the hots for me!" Erin insisted. "I'm literally gorgeous, sis, unlike you!"

"Mhmmm, I see..." Kate was grinning the whole time.

Of course, she knew Erin was lying because Henry was on a video call with her on her iPad, and he desperately tried to deny whatever bullshit Erin was spouting. 2

His panicked look was cute for Kate. It made her want to bully him even more. 2

"Good luck with him. I hope you have a fantastic trip with Mr. Grant," Kate said. She kept her eyes on the iPad screen and almost laughed when she saw Henry pulling his hair as he got frustrated because of this. "Don't call me anymore. I don't need to listen to your sexcapades. I have things to do, such as talking with my man." 2

"Your man?" Erin frowned. She knew that Kate had a little wild trip one night, but she was so ugly. The only one who wanted her must be one of those poor construction workers or delivery boys.

Or maybe...

"Heh, are you that desperate sis? Is that why you're hiring an escort just to make yourself feel wanted?" Erin sneered. "It's okay, Sis. Life is indeed unfair. Life is easy for an absolutely gorgeous girl like me, it's not hard for me to attract any man that I want. But for you... well, I guess you can hire a gigolo for a while before you run out of money, hihi." 1

Kate smiled and glanced at the iPad screen again, "Mhm, I guess I can hire a gigolo instead in case I feel lonely here. Enjoy your time in that cold wasteland, bye."

Beep.

—  
Erin frowned when Kate said she should enjoy her time in a cold wasteland.

Canada might be cold, but it shouldn't be that cold, right?

Besides, it didn't matter because she would be inside the hotel suite most of the time, so she didn't need to worry about being cold.

Erin was a little worried by Kate's statement just now but then realized there was no use in worrying. Kate's words had no power. She was just a failed woman who wouldn't be able to find a job once Erin demanded Henry arrange for her to be jobless for the rest of her life.

"It's better for me to focus on how to seduce Henry while we're in Canada. I want him to go crazy over me completely." 2

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Kate hung up the call and grinned at Henry, who looked frustrated as he tried to defend himself while Kate put their call on mute.

He listened to Erin claiming this and that as if Henry was so horny her, while the truth was, he couldn't even stand staying in the same room with that bitch.

"Well, well, well, what do we have here, Mr.



Grant?" Kate teased. "It seems that you give my wench sister plenty of promises. You know that a man has to keep his promise, right?"

Henry was fuming on mute, so Kate turned off the mute button, and she could finally hear him rambling.

"Is that bitch sane? I never said any of those words! What the fuck is wrong with her?!" 1

Kate laughed.

She found it funny that Henry tried his best to refute everything, though Kate already knew Erin was the master of fabricating and exaggerating.

"Kate—no—Kitty, you have to believe me. There is no way that I will say those words to her. I already promised you that I will keep my guard even if I have to act like I'm madly in love with her," Henry said seriously. Kate found it even more comical seeing Henry get so serious about this.

Maybe she put too much pressure because she got jealous when Henry almost allowed Erin to kiss her back.

But that didn't stop her from teasing him.

He had been calling her every night and insisted they had at least an hour's worth of call. He said



it was compensation for getting him stressed in the office on top of dealing with that wench.

They mostly did nothing but talk, but that seemed to be enough for Henry.

"Though, I doubt he'll be satisfied with only a kiss once this mission to ditch Erin is over," Kate thought. She continued teasing him, "Well, I want to believe you, Mr. Grant. But I know that you have a history of being a playboy. It's kind of hard to believe a man when he can charm every woman he meets."

"But I told you that I'm only exclusive for you, E-X-C-L-U-S-I-V-E!" Henry insisted. He almost grunted as he got frustrated. "And I fucking mean it!" **3**

Kate finally laughed when he began to spell, "Alright, alright, why are you getting worked up over her anyway? You know that I won't believe what she said, right?"

"I just can't imagine having a fight with you because of that stupid bitch," Henry sighed. "By the way, everything has been arranged, we will fly to Toronto, Canada, tomorrow morning."

"Mhm, see you tomorrow," Kate said. She smiled when she saw that Henry wasn't happy with her indifference. So she added, "I can't wait to meet you. I missed you for the whole week." **1**



Henry finally reacted positively, "Me too. I can't wait to meet you again, Kitty. This past week has been a torture for me."

Kate giggled, "Then go to sleep now, Henry. You have a morning flight to catch."

"But I still want to talk to you," Henry sighed.

"You can talk to me all day once we met," Kate assured him. "So go to sleep now."

"Alright, good night, Kitty."

"Good night, Mr. Grant."

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