

153 Chapter 153

[Song recommendation: Everybody Loves an Outlaw - I See Red.] 1

"Are you looking for someone, Mr. Grant?" Kate asked with her lips curled up at the corner. She was teasing Henry, knowing the man must be desperate to find her.

Henry took a sharp breath as he tried to savor the beauty who sat next to him. It was only a week, but it felt like a month for Henry, and he couldn't wait to taste her lips, run his fingers on her hips and waist, and ram his cock inside her hot pussy.

Yes, this woman was so tempting for him that he almost lost his control to kiss her.

Kate glanced at Henry, who got tense immediately. She glanced down, and her grin got wider, "Mr. Grant, this is a public space," Kate said. She leaned towards him and whispered, "You don't expect me to suck you off here, right?"

"Spare me, Kitty," Henry begged in a low voice. "I'm trying my best here." 2

Kate chuckled, "Alright, alright, I'm just messing around with you. Why are you so aroused anyway? It's only been a week since the last time

we met, it's not that long."

"It feels like a month to me," Henry replied.

"You'd be surprised how pent up I am right now."

"Well, since we can't do anything here, why don't we talk about our plans instead? Think about Erin, so you won't be horny anymore," Kate instructed. 1

Henry began to think about that filthy whore who kept latching on him for the whole week, and his body shuddered from head to toe. 1

It didn't take long for him to lose all of his appetite.

Henry sighed, "Well, it worked. Now what?" 2

Kate chuckled, "I want to know if you have everything set for our plan, including the Canada business trip and then to Greenland."

"Everything is according to plan," Henry said. "I already prepared everything, including three days of our business trip in Canada before we go to Greenland. But I have a question."

"A question?"

"It's about your mother. What will you say to your mother after he dumped that bitch in that frozen wasteland? Of course, you won't just tell your mother that we basically let her suffer, right?" Henry asked. He didn't understand Kate's

bond with her mother, but it seemed to be strong enough, so he knew that Kate definitely didn't want her mother to know the truth.

"That wench will dig her own hole. Don't worry, my mother will be happy and in peace without knowing a single damn thing about her golden child," Kate said. 1

Henry stared at Kate, who looked so angry when she mentioned her mother. So he reached her hand and gently intertwined their fingers, "Hey, don't get too worked up, okay? Everything will be over soon, and we will have your peace."

Kate smiled and nodded, "Yes, we will have our peace."

Kate and Henry stared at each other for a while, and the atmosphere got warmer. Henry took the initiative to lean towards her and give her a quick kiss on the lips.

He then placed his other hand on Kate's thigh, slowly caressing her inner thighs, and whispered, "You know that I want a reward, right? I'm not a goody two shoes who would do something like this without any benefit."

"Of course, Mr. Grant," Kate replied. She caressed his jaw with her finger and added, "You're not the only one who's hungry for more."

The sexual tension between them got so tense

that they began considering whether they should join the mile-high club by doing it in the first-class bathroom.

But the good atmosphere ended briefly when they saw a flight attendant walking towards them. So they had to separate and act like they weren't doing anything now.

Kate winked at him to tease him even more, and Henry had to endure five grueling hours of trying to hide his boner. 1

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Meanwhile, Erin felt like she was in hell right now.

She got an economy seat, and to make it even worse, she got the one at the back! She was the closest to the smelly toilet, and as if it wasn't torturous enough, she was sitting in the middle of two men who didn't seem to take a shower regularly. 1

They had that grimy look, and their armpits did smell like a death sentence. 2

She tried to make it clear to these two smelly men about their deathly armpits, even going as far as saying, "Wow, I can't believe I'm stuck between two homeless people." 1

But these two men ignored her completely. They

just wore their headphones and didn't even try to cater to her needs.

'Ugh, I've been spoiled by my sister and Mr. Grant a lot, I can't believe I have to be stuck in four and a half hours with these two grimy men in the economy seat! Why is the world so unfair to me? Why do I have to suffer like this?!' 1

Erin could finally breathe after escaping the grueling four and a half hours. It took her another hour to get her baggage since she had to queue with these peasants from economy class, and she still had to get her own Taxi!

Luckily, that chink was kind enough to give her the hotel itinerary, and it seemed that she got it right this time. Erin would be staying in an expensive hotel suite for three days.

She tried to text Mr. Grant to see if he could accompany her.

After all, he was the MAN in this relationship. He needed to escort her, cater to all her needs, and even accompany her to shop and pay for everything. 2


He would be less of a man if he didn't do anything she wanted!

She was a high-quality woman. Of course, she deserved to get all of those queenly treatments!




Unfortunately, no matter how often Erin spammed him with texts, Henry wouldn't reply.

Erin shrugged, "Oh well, he's probably busy with those tedious business meetings. I guess I could surprise him later with my body, hihi."

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