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Erin checked into her hotel and got the promised expensive suite. She couldn't help but be awed by the luxury treatment she got. 1

Erin dropped her luggage and then made a twirl in the middle of the huge presidential suite. She stared at the chandelier on top of her and admired, "Oh My God! Henry didn't lie when he said that he would give me the expensive suit! This is truly a dream come true!" Erin cheered. "I am definitely the first woman to ever get this special treatment from him, and I will be the last! Mrs. Erina Grant, here I come!" 1

Erin knew that she had to ensure that Henry would only love her. Thus, she kicked her heels and jumped to the bed.

She grabbed her phone and tried to call Henry. The call went through, but Henry didn't pick it up.

Erin clicked her tongue as she got annoyed by his unresponsiveness.

"Come on, Henry. I know that you're busy. But you want me, right? Then you should drop whatever busy thing you're doing and come to me!" Erin complained while she tried to blast Henry's phone with spam calls. "I am a very

expensive woman! What if I got mad and stopped you from doing anything to me?!"

Erin kept spamming calls until the call was connected after ten missed calls.

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"What is it, Miss Ross?" Henry asked on the phone. His voice was heavy, almost like a gruff right now, as if he was doing something vigorous, such as having sex or getting himself serviced by another woman.

But that was impossible, right?

Henry had nobody else except her, 'And I don't think he will be able to find someone sexier and prettier than me. I'm like a total catch that he can't just ignore!'

"What are you doing right now, Mr. Grant?" Erin asked with her sweet, seductive voice, thinking she undoubtedly enticed him.

"I'm uh... busy with a lot of meetings right now. I have no time for you. I'll talk to you later, Miss Ross."

Beep.

—

Erin's jaw dropped when Mr. Grant hung up the call as if she wasn't important enough compared to his job.

"Well, that's annoying," she complained. She realized that Mr. Grant often ditched her for his work. It was annoying because she wanted him to prioritize her no matter what happened. 1

"Maybe he still doesn't know what kind of treasure he is missing right now, so I better show him what I can do." 1

Erin jumped out of bed and checked her luggage.

She didn't bring much because her regular clothes were a little outdated. But she brought a few sexy lingeries for Henry.

She had decided that they **MUST** have sex in Canada to ensure that Henry couldn't escape her anymore. 2

"Ah, this one should be perfect," Erin said after finding a lingerie set that she liked the most. "This should be enough to seduce Henry until he will be madly in love with me. Oh, maybe I should make a sex tape with him later, and then spread it on the Internet, I bet I will be super popular, hihi~." 1

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Henry hung up the call as fast as possible and threw his phone into the drawer. He looked at Kate, who was lying next to him. Her hand was busy down there, stroking his erect cock.

Kate gave him a handjob while he was on a call with Erin.

"You should talk to her more to make it believable," Kate said while her hand stroked his cock up and down. It was smooth because Henry had been leaking precum before she touched him.

"Are you serious?" Henry was so annoyed that he had to pick up the call because Kate told him to do so. It ruined his mood completely hearing that wench's voice as she tried to seduce him. "Spare me, Kitty. You know that I'm trying my best here. I would've blocked her if not because you said I should pick up the call."

Kate chuckled, "Okay, I'm sorry. But the mission is important, you know."

She lowered her gaze and then commented, "Though, I could feel your disgust, your dick actually got a little soft when you picked up the call."

"Of course, you know how much I hate her," Henry said. He then used his hand to reach her supple ass and gripped it, "How about you compensate me tonight? You know how pent-up I am, and you know how much I want you."

Kate smiled. She continued stroking Henry's cock up and down until Henry grunted out of

lust, "Would a handjob be enough?"

"Urgh, no," Henry replied curtly. He liked how her soft hand and long fingers played around his rock-hard cock. But it was definitely not enough. He wanted more.

"A blowjob?"

"No."

"Just the tip?" 1

Henry grew increasingly frustrated with how Kate tried to reason with him while her fingers kept stroking his cock. She even went as far as using her thumb to play with his tip, making his already sensitive cock even more sensitive.

Thus, Henry got up and put his hands between her shoulder and his legs between her thighs, ensuring that Kate couldn't escape him anymore.

His rock-hard cock rubbed her smooth thighs as he said, "You know I want you more than anything right now, Kitty. I want all of you."

He was staring at her like a wild beast in heat, his snake-like gaze also grew increasingly dangerous, but that didn't scare Kate at all.

She knew that he was a wild beast, and he might lose control if she teased him too much.

But that was the fun of this game.

Kate realized that a man like Henry could grow bored easily, and she didn't want him to get bored.

So she would use their physical attraction as a weapon, even though she was also in the mood right now.

"Be patient, handsome. You know I want it too."

"Then what are we waiting for?" Henry asked impatiently. "We both want it, let me do you, Kitty."

"I don't feel safe until you finally take care of that bitch. Ditch her off in the frozen wasteland, and I will make sure it will be worth your time." 1