

155 Chapter 155

Henry was frustrated with how Kate tried to withhold his reward. He was pent up, and he refused to masturbate right now, not when he had a woman he wanted to fuck all day and night. 1

He was a hot-blooded young man with a high libido. If Kate allowed it, he'd be fucking her for as many rounds as possible until his balls were empty.

Kate continued to tease him but always stopped him before he could do more.

Henry ruffled his hair frustratedly as he walked out of Kate's room into his room. They stayed in two presidential suites with a connecting door, so they could visit each other at night, even when naked.

At first, Henry wanted them to live in the same suite since they had nothing to hide anyway.

But Kate insisted on a separate room because...

-
'I know what you're going to do, Henry. Just like what I told you before, I will let you fuck me when you're done taking care of that wench. Be patient, will you?' Kate said while pushing Henry

away before he could kiss her.

Henry clicked his tongue annoyedly as he entered his suite, "You really know how to pull me by my nose, Kate. It's crazy how much power you have over me," Henry complained.

But in the end, he couldn't do anything to protest.

He threw himself to the bed, but his eyes were glued to the connecting door, hoping that a miracle would happen and Kate would walk into his room and change her mind. 1

Unfortunately, such a thing never happened, and Henry was left getting blue-balled once more. 1

He decided to close his eyes and tried to go to sleep. But it wasn't even five minutes in, and he already got a call.

He already knew who was calling him late at night and was about to ignore her completely.

But Kate might scold him for ignoring that bitch.

So he took a deep breath and picked up the call.

"What is it, Miss Ross?" Henry asked. "Don't you see that it's almost midnight? I have a meeting tomorrow morning."

"Mr. Grant, can you please come to my room? I'm a little lonely, wuwuwu~," Erin said with a cute voice. She raised her pitch to make herself sound baby-like, thinking that Henry must be into a woman that acted cute and weak, ready to get touched by him.

But that actually gave Henry a completely different effect. He was disgusted with Erin trying to speak cutely, like a child.

"I'm exhausted," Henry replied curtly. "I don't have time for you right now, Miss Ross."

Erin was so annoyed at the other side of the call.

She knew Henry must be exhausted, but that didn't matter to her! She was HIS woman. He needed to cater to everything she wanted if he called himself a man! 1

After all, everyone was supposed to cater to her needs, but her boyfriend was different from regular men.

She might have sex with plenty of men out there, but those men were married, Henry was the first unmarried man she dated, so she wanted him to be serious with her! 1

"Alright, if you're so tired, then tell me your room number, Mr. Grant I will go there and sleep with you tonight!" Erin said determinedly.

Henry's heart skipped for a second. He panicked because there was no fucking way he would want to sleep with that filthy bitch!

"I don't want to see you right now, Miss Ross. My patience is wearing thin. I'll hang up now.

"W—Wait!" Erin didn't want to miss this golden chance. If she failed to seduce him today, she wanted to seduce him as soon as possible!

"W—Well, I guess, if you're too tired to have sex with me right now, then you should compensate me...."

Henry frowned, "Compensate?"

"Yes, accompany me to go to the mall tomorrow. I want to buy many things. There are plenty of branded bags that I want to bring home, and of course you will pay for them all, right?" Erin asked. 2

Henry was so disgusted with this woman. If it was Kate who asked him to buy her anything, then he would do it in a heartbeat.

Heck, Kate could ask him to empty a store, and he would do it without thinking twice since he wanted to spoil her.

But this wench was different.

He felt unwilling to spend a single dime on her. 1

'But giving her money so she won't disturb me is better. I don't care how much she will spend. As long as I can get my time alone with Kate, then it was worth the cost,' Henry thought. 'Besides, I should let that wench satisfy herself before I ditch her into that frozen wasteland. She won't be able to use whatever bags she bought anyway.'

Thus, Henry decided, "I can't accompany you tomorrow because I still have things to do. But I will send you money to your bank account. Twenty thousand should be enough for a day, right?" 1

Erin's eyes widened. Henry would send her twenty thousand for a day?!

Wasn't that too much?

At most, what she got from Big Sis was ten thousand in a month, and their mother had at least three mini heart attacks in a month, so Kate would finally give up and give Erin what she wanted.

"T--That's only for a day? Are you serious?" Erin asked, her voice trembling slightly as she couldn't believe what she heard just now.

"Yeah," Henry thought twenty thousand might be too low to stop Erin from pestering him. After all, it was more like pocket money for him. But



hearing her response on the phone made him realize he was probably giving this bitch too much.


"Then it's a deal, Sir!" Erin cheered. "Send me twenty-thousand dollars to my bank account and I will be very happy!"

...

"I will send it after you end the call. don't bother me tomorrow, Miss—"

Beep. 

—

 **New Book Alert!**

