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Henry was caught off guard when Erin ended the call abruptly. She didn't even wait for him to finish his sentence because she was really impatient to get the money Henry promised. 1

He scoffed and then sent twenty thousand dollars to her bank account.

A mere twenty thousand dollars wouldn't make a hole in his wallet. But he couldn't help sneering, "And you really think that you're better than your sister. Erina Ross, if you use your brain just once, you will realize why you're surrounded by married deadbeat bastards."

"But I suppose, that's just how you function, you don't use your brain," Henry said before putting his phone on Airplane mode and falling asleep in less than ten minutes. 2

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Erin continued refreshing her internet banking to see if she got the money promised by Henry.

And it didn't take long for her to see that big number in her bank account.

"OH MY GOOODDD!" Erin was screaming out of joy. She didn't expect Henry to be so generous to her. She thought she'd have to sleep with him

first to get the money.

"I can get twenty thousand just because I called him late at night? Imagine what will happen after he fucked me. Maybe he will send me one million dollars!" Erin said. "I can't believe that life can be so easy for a beautiful girl like me. My sister would be fuming if she knew that I can get twenty thousand easily!"

Thus, Erin decided not to disturb Henry tomorrow morning. She didn't want to get stuck in a boring board meeting. She'd rather spend her day shopping, buying lots of branded stuff, and then show it to her sister and friends. 2

"Yeah, Henry can work his ass for me. I'll just be his good woman who would spend all of his money to buy branded stuff, hihi~."

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Henry woke up early in the morning.

Though he wanted to sleep longer, he didn't want to miss his date with Kate today.

Yes, he had no meeting whatsoever in Canada.

After all, this entire overseas business trip was a fake scheme set by Kate to fool her sister.

Thus, Henry demanded Kate to at least go on a date with him to compensate for his patience. 1



He checked himself in the mirror. He meticulously combed his hair to ensure he looked handsome for his date with Kate.

It had been a while since they spent time together.

The last time they had a date was in San Francisco. 1

He brought her to his favorite sunset viewing spot and then to Pier 14, where they watched the beautiful night in San Francisco together.

"Okay," Henry said as he put down his comb. Henry was wearing a casual black tee and trousers. He also wore a gray overcoat because Toronto was colder than California. "I look dashing as always. I think I'm ready."

He then entered Kate's room through the connecting door and saw Kate, who was getting ready for their date.

She was wearing a white turtleneck and a shin-length brown skirt. She was wearing a low-rise heel, and she let her hair loose, unlike her usual bun-style hair.

She wasn't wearing any makeup and looked so casual, yet she was so gorgeous that Henry was breath-taken by her.

"Good morning, you look so casual today, Henry,"

Kate smiled. "It suits you."

"And you—wow—" Henry was at a loss of words to comment on Kate's appearance.

Kate was a little insecure because she only covered her face with a thin foundation and nude lipstick, and that was it.

She wasn't a fan of wearing makeup in a casual setting, and she was usually confident with herself.

But today was different.

This would be the first time they had a proper date since their date in San Francisco was unplanned, and Kate's heart was a mess back then.

So she was worried that Henry might not like her almost-bare appearance.

"Am I too ugly to go with you without makeup?" Kate asked frankly. "Then please wait for a minute and let me touch up."

"No, you don't need to do more," Henry said. "You're just so beautiful with this casual outfit. I just realized that you look my age when you're not in your formal outfit at work."

Kate chuckled. There was a tint of red on her cheeks as she got a little shy, "You really know how to charm a woman, Sir Casanova. Should I



be worried that you'd find another woman during our date?"

"I will never," Henry replied without hesitation. He approached her and then wrapped his arm around her waist, "You are the hottest date I've ever scored in my life."

Kate raised her brow, "Oh really? I'm the hottest? Then I guess I fit your taste, hm?"

"You do," Again, Henry replied without hesitation. "You're truly gorgeous from head to toe."

"In fact, as shameful as it sounds..." Henry leaned and whispered into her ear, "The sight of your ankle makes me think I might've developed a foot fetish just now."

Kate began to feel the heat all over her body. Henry was truly a man with eloquence in his seduction. He knew how to make a woman feel good, and Kate... she was no different.

After all, she was still a woman, and to be treasured by the right man was something she wanted.

"W—Well, we should go now. I'm hungry, and I want to grab a bite in the high rated restaurant in Toronto," Kate said as she tried to escape Henry before things got wild in the morning. "Besides, we should go as soon as possible

before Erin sees us together. I don't want to jinx our date today by seeing her face."

"Don't worry, I already made sure that Erin wouldn't disturb us today," Henry assured. "I already sent her twenty-thousand dollars to her bank account last night. She will be busy in the mall while we're having our date somewhere else." 1



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