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Henry's deep emerald eyes were staring at her softly. A strange feeling began to brew in her heart as he held her gaze without pulling away. 1

Being this close to Henry, Kate could smell the perfume he sprayed around his collar. It was a warm spicy scent combined with wood and amber. It was comforting for Kate, especially since she had a sensitive nose that made her hate Matt's musty and pungent scent due to his inability to practice even the most basic hygiene.

In fact, Matt smelled more like burnt bacon and failure most of the time. 12

Kate swallowed her saliva. She felt weak, especially when his arm slowly wrapped around her waist and pulled her deeper into his embrace. 1

"I—I don't understand what you want, Mr. Grant...." Kate said.

Of course she was not naive. She had a few dirty images of them together flashed through her mind that she would rather not tell because

those images would embarrass her too much.

"Guess," Henry said in a low voice, as his finger slowly slipped under the back of Kate's skirt, ready to unbutton it. "I think you know me well enough after that night."

"H—How could that be? We only spent a night together, not a decade."

Henry smiled mysteriously and then shifted the topic back, "Just guess what I have in mind, Kate." 3

Kate's mind went wild. She started imagining different sex positions they could try after this. Maybe they could role play too. It would spice things up if they did it very often. 3

'Goddamn, brain. This is NOT the time to be so nasty!' Kate scolded herself for being so perverted. She stared at Henry's deep emerald eyes, and her heart began to beat faster again, 'But what if this man actually wanted to do those nasty things? After all, he's young and frivolous. Does he want to sleep with me just for fun?'

"Got your answer?" Henry asked.



Kate swallowed her saliva for the second time as she tried to gather her courage, "Do you... do you want us to spend another night together in the hotel and..."

"Go on," Henry said. He got excited as Kate started spewing those sweet yet luscious words.

"And uhm... uh... d—do that thing?"

"What thing?"

"Y—You know, um... sex...." 3

"Pfft—" Henry bit his lip so he wouldn't burst out laughing in front of Kate.

"W—what's so funny? Isn't that what you want?"

Kate asked as she felt a bit offended and her cheeks began to redden in embarrassment.

"I just think it's cute for an adult like you to act as if sex is a big deal," Henry said. "Casual sex is a thing, you know."

Kate wanted to say that sex was indeed a big deal for her, because she only had sex with Matt her entire life. Henry was the second man she had sex with, and Kate thought they would become strangers after that night.

Who would've expected things would develop to this point, and now she was pregnant with their baby?

"I—Is that what you want then?" Kate asked.

"What? Are you excited about it?" Henry teased.

Kate shook her head quickly, not wanting to be seen as a perverted woman. 1

"Well, I'm actually asking you a much simpler task since it's the first time," Henry said as he smiled at her. "I want you to call me by my first name, don't call me Mr. Grant when it's only the two of us in a room."

"But that's not—"

"Professional?" Henry completed her sentence.

Kate nodded.

"I think you take professionalism too seriously, Kate. Nobody would dare to protest about me, I am the son of Marlon Grant, and I'm his only living heir left," Henry claimed, though somehow Kate could feel there was a bit of indignation when he said it. As if he didn't even believe his own words. "I can turn this company upside



down with a snap of my fingers. So if you really see the sentimental value of this company, surely calling me by my first name wouldn't be an issue, right?"

Kate wanted to curse herself for exposing her weakness to Henry. She shouldn't have told him that she had sentimental feelings for the company. Now he was using it against her, and she couldn't fight back because this man actually had the power to destroy the company simply because he felt like it.

"T—Then, if I call you by your first name, will you actually work like a professional to maintain the company?"

"Not for long," Henry replied. "That's just the first step." 1

"Wait, there's the second step?!"

"Third, fourth, and so on," Henry chuckled.

"What? Why do you look so shocked? Do you think I'll be satisfied just because you've started to call me by my first name?"

"Kate, you should know that I want more than what you think you can offer," Henry said. "But



we can save that for later. For now, why don't you call me by my first name."

She tried to endure her embarrassment so much that her face was as red as a cherry right now. Her feistiness from before had disappeared instantly when he held her so close that they could feel each other's heat.

Was it because she was a cheap woman? Or maybe she felt lonely because she had a deadbeat husband like Matt?

Or maybe... just maybe... she actually felt a spark between them? 3

Kate didn't know and didn't want to think about that. All she wanted right now was to mutter his name without exploding out of shame. 1

"Hen... ry..." Kate murmured so low that it was almost inaudible for Henry.

Henry leaned his face closer and rested his chin on her shoulder. He said gently, "If you're too shy to say it, then at least whisper it to my ear."

Kate tilted her head to the left, so her lips were almost brushing his ear, "Henry..."

Henry took a sharp breath, he was suppressing his urge to pounce on her. He kept his arm wrapped around her waist as he kissed Kate on her earlobe and then whispered, "You got me excited, Kitty. What should we do now?" 4

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Thank you for reading~

ForeverPupa

Creator's Thoughts