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"You're the first woman I've allowed into my apartment," Henry replied from the side as he returned fully dressed. 1

Kate jumped from surprise. She immediately looked to the left and saw Henry leaning on the wall. He wore an oversized shirt with a black boxer briefs covering only half his thigh.

He crossed his arms and stared at Kate, who had been enjoying the view of the magnificent sunset for a while. His emerald eyes gazed intently at her and said, "You're the only woman I have ever allowed to enter this apartment." 1

"Really?" Kate asked. She found that unbelievable. "Not even your past lovers?" 1

"I lived in a dorm with my friends when I was in university," Henry said. His mood seemed to darken as he talked about this. "I purchased this apartment a year ago, and I don't bring any of my hookups here."

"In fact, I never allow anyone except the housekeeping to enter this place," Henry added.



His gaze softened as he stared at Kate. "I guess you could say you are my first guest."

"That's unfortunate," Kate commented, returning her gaze to the window pane. "The view from this apartment is breathtaking. You should bring someone special here to spend the evening and watch the sunset with."

"That's why I allow you in, Kate. I want to watch the sunset with you every evening," Henry said in his heart but dared not to utter it because he didn't want her to give him the cold shoulder again, he hated every moment of it. 1

Henry sat on a smaller seat, separating himself from Kate because he knew he couldn't control himself if they got too close.

There was silence in the room for a while. Kate was still busy watching the sunset, while Henry was busy watching Kate.

This moment reminded him of the sunset they had watched together yesterday. He wanted to repeat that moment every day.

Having someone to spend precious time with sounded very tempting, especially for a man who



had never felt love like Henry.

'But you should keep yourself in check, Henry,' he reminded himself. 'She's not into you.' 2

"So, what did you want to talk about?" Henry asked.

Kate finally shifted her gaze back at Henry. She took a deep breath and replied, "First, I want to ask, what did you do with my sister in your office? Did you two... you know."

Henry's thin smile vanished instantly. Just imagining him getting it on with Erin was a gag-worthy idea, it made him feel dirty even if he hadn't touched the woman. He didn't even understand why Kate would ask something that absurd when the answer was already obvious.

Henry sneered, "What do you think? Did I or did I not screw her in my office?"

Kate's lips thinned. She wanted to say that she desperately wished that he didn't fuck her. But knowing Henry, it wasn't hard to imagine him bending Erin over his table and fucking her till her knees gave in just because he felt like it. 2



"I prefer that you don't," Kate said. "But if you did, then it's fine. I know it's difficult for a man like you to resist a woman like Erin."

Henry scoffed. Of course, he would never do that!

In fact, he hadn't had sex with any other woman since the last time he had with Kate. As pathetic as it sounded, he simply couldn't let go of Kate and everything about her, so sex with another woman was off his list!

"Will you believe me if I say that I didn't do anything with her?" Henry asked.

Kate toughened her heart, knowing the truth might be difficult for her to accept, "Honestly, I won't believe you."

"Heh, as expected. You don't need my answer then," Henry said. 4

"It's okay, it doesn't matter whether you did it or not with my sister. What's important is that you have her in your grasp, so we can have her under our control," Kate said. Her voice got cold as she mentioned Erin. This was surprising for Henry because he thought that Kate must've





loved her sister so much to the point that Erin became a spoiled bitch.

Henry frowned, "What are you on about, Kate?"

Kate took a deep breath as she tried to calm her raging heart. She knew she had to be cold in front of Henry or else she might end up losing control and she might want more than just physical contact from him.

'Remember, Kate. You have to convince him to be on your side completely, this is for your baby,' Kate chanted in her heart because this would be her first attempt to seduce someone other than Matt when she was fully sober.

The last time she did it was that night with Henry, but she was intoxicated, so she didn't remember what she even did or said to seduce him.

"Mr. Grant, do you like my sister?" Kate asked.

Henry's lips thinned. He didn't want them to keep talking about that stupid bitch, "I don't want to talk—"

Henry's words hung in his mouth as he was



stunned when Kate suddenly stood before him, gazing down at him with an alluring smile that reminded Henry so much of the night they had spent together.

"Mr. Grant, I don't like how close you are getting with my sister," Kate said gently, yet her words cut deep into his conscience as she muttered her next words. "Frankly, I am very jealous right now."

Jealous...

That word was like an arrow that shot right to his heart.

Henry gulped.

His eyes were unblinking as he stared at Kate, who had that alluring smile only for him. He had been so starved of her and her alluring smile, that he refused to waste even a millisecond of it.

His heart and mind were disconnecting right now. He was in chaos, not knowing whether he should pounce at her right now or to keep his hands to himself.

Fortunately, Henry still had a voice of reason as



he remembered what happened in the morning, so he replied with a hoarse voice, "It's you who doesn't want me, Kate. You gave me the cold shoulder after our wonderful date. You ditched me after you gave me hope."

Henry paused for a moment. He slowly reached Kate's hand and held it gently, "I feel like a fool when I'm with you."

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