



76 [Bonus chapter] Chapter 76

'No, I am the fool here. You ditched me after you gave me hope, Henry Grant,' Kate protested in her heart. 1

She was the one hoping they could take this further. In fact, during their sweet time on the pier she was actually thinking of giving this man a chance.

After all, he was the father of her child. If he could maintain his gentleness and support, then Kate wouldn't have even minded starting a family with him once the baby was born.

'But I caught you in your room, naked from the waist down. It's obvious that you just had sex with another woman, right after we had such a sweet date. Do you think I will settle down with a man who can't even keep his dick in his pants?' 6

'I don't want to be a victim of another man like Matt. I'm too old to get my heart broken twice in a row.' 2

Kate was also frustrated by Henry, and her heart wanted more from him, but she had to suppress



her heart's desires right now. All she needed to do was to get her message across and to get Henry on her side, so she could get Erin under control.

"Then let's settle this today, Mr. Grant," Kate said. "I will tell you what I want right now after you made me very jealous."

Henry didn't know what Kate would do. He had a few expectations, but he dared not wish for too much because Kate was full of surprises, good and bad.

Kate used her finger to slowly push Henry deeper into the sofa.

Henry obeyed.

His eyes were watching her every movement no matter how big or small. He was antsy. He couldn't wait to wrap his arms around her waist, feel her body against his, and to kiss her soft lips.

"Are you jealous just because I spent my time with Erin?" Henry asked.

"I'm also jealous of whoever had sex with you in



the hotel suite last night," Kate said in her heart. But she only gave him a smile before replying, "I am." 3

As Kate instructed Henry to sink on the sofa, Henry also slightly spread his thighs. He finally released Kate's hand and put his arms on the armrests.

This version of Kate and their position now reminded him so much of that night. They met when Henry was in this very same position, holding a bottle of almost empty bourbon as he tried to get drunk and forget the harsh reality regarding his and his late brother's life.

"My sister has always been a seductress," Kate said. She lifted her leg and straddled Henry's lap. She sat on his lap, feeling his strong thighs as he propped her. She could also feel Henry's thick dick struggling under his boxer. "She seduced many men, including my deadbeat husband. I surely don't want you to fall for her tricks and become one of her victims as well, Mr. Grant."

Though Kate never told him a thing about Erin and Matt's affair, but he knew, he already had his men investigate that matter . 3



But he still acted surprised to spice things up, "Really? That bitch was able to seduce your ex-husband? That man really decided to downgrade, huh?"

"And will you choose to downgrade over me as well?" Kate asked. Her heart was beating like crazy because this was the first time she made a move on a man other than Matt.

Surprisingly, she actually liked it. 1

Physically, everything about Henry checked all the boxes when it came to her taste. She got everything she didn't get from Matt, and she felt comfortable with the heat and scent emanating from Henry's body.

He was so masculine, unlike her ex-husband, who smelled like burnt bacon and failure. 4

Henry scoffed. Of course, the answer was obvious.

But he also knew how to extend their game of seduction. So he answered, "It all depends on you, Kitty. Maybe you need to convince me first."

Kate took the initiative to kiss Henry's freshly



shaven chin, then pecked his lips for a second, "Is that enough to convince you, Mr. Grant?"

Henry was stunned for a few seconds before his lips slowly perked up. 1

"You're definitely a tempting, beautiful lady," Henry said. He placed his hands around each side of her waist, then grabbed and squeezed Kate's supple ass. He pulled her deeper onto him until Kate's pussy lips and his hard cock pressed onto each other, they were only separated fabric, but even then they could feel the heat on each other. "But you need to do more to convince me, Kitty."

"Ah—!" Kate gasped as she got caught off guard by his act. Henry returned the kiss without giving her a chance to struggle. Kate was shocked at first but soon gave into her own pleasure as their lips began to collide. She tilted her head and began to use her tongue to kiss him, as he gladly did the same.

"Ah—mmhh..." Kate moaned as she slowly rubbed her pussy against his erect cock. She did it out of instinct as she imagined how good it would be for her to to be fucked by the same dick that got



her pregnant.

Meanwhile, Henry's hand began to climb up her body, finding its way under her shirt and unclasping her bra. He was so skillful at it that Kate was surprised when her bra was stripped off her.

Their lips parted not long after and the first thing that Henry did was to take off her shirt, exposing her hourglass figure, and finally completely take her bra off, exposing the breasts he had been wanting to kiss, suck, nibble, and mark every night.

Henry marveled at the full breasts in front of him, "Do you remember all the marks I left all over your boobs that night?"

Kate was a little shy that her body was exposed like this.

This was different from what they did that night, because today she was completely sober. It felt embarrassing, yet strangely exciting, as she watched how Henry took in her figure, how much he was in awe of her body.

It was definitely a novel experience for her



because Matt never seemed to like her body, nor did he ever praise her for being sexy.

"O—Of course I still remember it clearly. Your hickeys lasted for days and I always saw it every time I took a bath."

"That's good, I want you to always think of me, I want you to always remember me, every day, Kitty," Henry said. He lowered his head and kissed her upper breast before adding, "I will mark you as mine again today."