



77 Chapter 77

[Song recommendation: DJ Khaled, Bryson Tiller, & Rihanna - Wild Thoughts. Love Riri!] 1

[Warning: Mature Content.]

Kate gasped when Henry suddenly kissed her shoulder. He didn't let her go, instead, he took it a step further and gave her shoulder a little nibble to make his first mark on her flawless skin after so long.

Kate wanted to flinch as she felt a tingling sensation as Henry nibbled on her skin. No one had ever touched like this, at least not when she was sober.

She was genuinely a ticklish person, so when Matt tried to do something other than kissing her lips or fucking her, she would struggle.

Just like right now, Kate began to squirm around as she felt that tingling sensation, but Henry didn't give her a chance to escape. He held her close and tight with his strong arms, trapping her in his embrace while he had his fill of her.



She was like a bunny trapped in a serpent's embrace. She was at his mercy, and yet she could feel as a heat began to pool between her legs as she was dominated like this.

"Ah, H—Henry, it tickles! Ahn!" Kate jolted when Henry stopped nibbling on her shoulder but then kissed her neck and left a mark there too, sucking and playfully biting her. "N—Not there, what if someone sees the hickey!" Kate protested.

Henry ignored her. He was like a hungry wild beast that could not be satisfied until Kate was completely his.

After he finished making the mark on her neck, he finally replied, "That's good. You should wear this hickey proudly, so those men outside won't even dare to even look at you." 1

"No man outside wants to even look at me the way you are thinking, damn it!" Kate cursed. "They don't want me!"

Henry tightened his hold on her body. He stared at Kate's face with his deep emerald eyes savoring her in silence for a while and then finally said, "Men with taste will be all over you,



and I don't want you to do this with anyone other than me."

Kate was stunned by Henry's declaration. He looked so serious as he said it, as if he truly wanted their relationships to be exclusive even though they were basically just fuck buddies.

But Henry didn't give her time to react. He went down and began kissing her upper breasts. He remembered every spot where he made his claim on her skin the last time they were together.

So he started kissing, sucking, and nibbling on her breasts until Kate was adjusted to his touch. It wasn't long until Kate finally stopped struggling as she began to enjoy his skin on hers.

She gasped and moaned whenever he made a mark, especially as he got closer to her nipples.

"N—Not the nipples, it tickles, it feels weird" Kate warned, but her sweet voice sounded more like an invitation to Henry's ears.

He freed one of his hands from her ass and groped her free breast, fondling and teasing it.



He then lifted it and kissed her nipple, making her moan sweetly in response. Henry glanced up, staring at Kate, whose cheeks were cherry red.

'As expected, she's truly beautiful,' Henry thought. He wanted to do more for her, so he began to use his tongue to circle around her nipple, sending Kate to continuous waves of pleasure through her body which was so sensitive to his touch.

Kate was out of breath after Henry had his way with her breasts. Her chest heaved as she tried to catch a breath.

Meanwhile, Henry was marveling at his masterpiece. He left hickeys all over her breasts like he did that night, marking her as his.

"Beautiful," He murmured.

He gently wrapped his hands around her supple ass once more and gave it a playful squeeze. He then began to grind her pussy against his erect cock.

"I see that you're dripping wet down there, Kitty," Henry smirked. "Why don't we move to my bed?"



Kate gazed down at Henry, whose eyes had been tainted with lust. It was obvious that he also couldn't wait any longer, and she was already so damp down there.

So she took off her hairband. She swayed her head left and right to let loose her long, wavy red hair.

She looked like a goddess with the golden sunset shining from behind her, then said to Henry, "Let's see how good you actually are when you're not drunk, Mr. Grant."

Henry felt his cock harden even more as it began to ache in arousal under his boxers. He couldn't wait to strip everything off and fucked her until she forgot even her own name.

Henry got up and lifted Kate, who instinctively wrapped her legs around his waist while he supported her body with one arm.

He walked to his bedroom and kicked the door open. He didn't even bother to close the door behind them since the apartment was empty, this whole place was just for them. 3

Henry gently put Kate on his bed, and Kate felt



warmth all over her body when she smelt the bed sheet.

The bed smelled like Henry, a mix of masculine musk and warm spice.

It felt like she was being surrounded by countless Henrys who only had their eyes on her. 1

Henry stood still, watching Kate, whose body was exposed from the waist up. He clicked his tongue as he admired the sight, "Now this is the view I want to see every day after work."

Kate giggled, "That's not really impossible, especially if we're always on good terms, Mr. Grant," Kate said. She reached for her jeans and unbuttoned them. Giving Henry a slight peek of the lingerie she was wearing under her jeans. "We can always do this if you keep me happy."

Henry took a deep breath as he tried to get a hold himself. He knew that Kate was trying to seduce him, but he didn't know why and what for.

Was she jealous because he spent time with Erin? That sounded stupid because Erin could



not hold a candle next to Kate.

"This woman.

She was perfect.

Henry took off his shirt eagerly, showing his well sculpted body that glistened with sweat as he felt the heat as well.

"Then I'll try my best to satisfy you today and every day," Henry said. He reached for Kate's waist and in one fluid movement pulled her jeans off until Kate had nothing but red lace lingerie that barely covered her pussy. 1

Kate tried to cover her pussy with her thigh out of instinct, crossing her legs as she blushed even more. Though she was here to seduce him, she wouldn't lie that she was shy.

Henry chuckled when he noticed that she was actually behaving quite shyly. She really went out of her comfort zone just to seduce him. She was bold, yet she acted like a virgin when they were about to do it for real.

Not that he didn't like it.

He liked everything she did. She could be hot



and cute at the same time.

Henry took off his pants, and his erect cock sprung up. Kate finally got the second look at his cock since this morning in the suite.

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Not me blushing when writing this chapter

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ForeverPupa

Creator's Thoughts

