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[Warning: Mature content.] 1

It was thick, long, and veiny. The tip was red and had been leaking precum for a while. Kate could clearly see that his cock was throbbing, waiting for a release. 1

"Are you going to ball on me now?" Henry asked with a grin on his face. "Too bad, Kitty. I'm not going to let you go until I'm satisfied."

Henry crawled onto the bed, letting his hands wander over her inner thighs, eventually gripping it, and slowly parting her legs open, exposing her wet pussy in front of him.

Henry's grin widened, and he gulped as he became thirsty for her immediately.

"D—Don't look at it like that. It's embarrassing," Kate said as she covered her face in embarrassment.

"Why would you be embarrassed? I can't wait to feast on you, Kitty," Henry leaned forward and hooked the lingerie string, brushing his fingers



on her wet pussy as they passed, sliding it off to expose her pussy completely.

He stuck his tongue out and gave the lips a long lick from the bottom up to her clitoris, where he wagged his tongue around.

"Ahhhnn!" Kate moaned out of pleasure.

She could feel that her pussy was getting hotter as the same tingling sensation from earlier sent waves of pleasure through her body, and she must've leaked even more juice. She opened her eyes and looked down, and her eyes met with Henry's, who was eyeing her as well.

He winked at her and then got up, "I can eat your pussy next time. But I've been too pent up now, I can't wait anymore."

"W—Wait, before we do it, I want to ask you something," Kate interrupted. "Did you or did you not fuck my sister today? Because if you did, then I am honestly going to call this off. Just the thought of it is way too disgusting."

Henry frowned. He was actually annoyed that Kate was still hesitating when they were this close.

"Did you seriously think that I would actually fuck that whore?" Henry asked back as he got offended. "Let's set this straight once and for all, Kate. I did nothing with her. She stripped her clothes and exposed herself to me, and I was disgusted, that's why I kicked her out."

"You should know that I will never choose her over you," Henry insisted. "So rest assured, I am exclusive to you." 3

Kate didn't know whether to believe him or not right now, but she was at least assured that Henry seemed serious about not doing anything with Erin.

It was a pet peeve at this point, and Henry would be off her list if he said he had fucked Erin.

Henry saw that Kate gave him a light nod, giving him the green light. So he put Kate's legs over his thighs, giving him full access to her pussy. He rubbed his dick on her pussy lips, drenching it in her arousal. Kate began to feel the throb inside her. She couldn't wait as well.

"G-Gently, please? Remember our child, I don't want us getting carried away and hurting our baby." 1



Henry grinned, "Don't worry, I'll be gentle."

Thus, Henry slowly thrust his cock into Kate's pussy. She gasped as she could feel his cock filling her, "Uhhh! Ah! Ahh!"

Henry gritted his teeth. Her pussy was so tight and hot. He was holding himself from going wild and not fucking her till all she could remember was his name.

He made slow thrusts repeatedly, savoring every moment, sending both of them to heaven as Kate kept just getting wetter and wetter, and he kept on leaking precum, making the thrust smoother and even more satisfying.

Kate was on cloud nine. She should've told Henry to fuck her harder, not to hold back, because she wasn't satisfied with his slow moments. But she was worried about the baby.

She wondered how she became so horny. Was it because of the hormones that came with her pregnancy, or had she always been this unrestrained? Maybe she hadn't found the right man to unleash her true nature before Henry.

Nevertheless, she enjoyed this and wanted more



of this.

It took him countless slow thrusts until Henry felt he couldn't hold it anymore.

"Urgh, fuck!" Henry grunted as he pinned Kate down. He whispered in her ear, "Can I shoot it inside?"

"Uhh, y—yes, inside. I want to feel it inside me," Kate said.

"Great, because I don't want to pull out as well," Henry said. He took a deep breath and made his last thrust. "Urgh! Cumming! Fuck! Fuck!"

Spurt! Spurt! Spurt! Spurt!

"Ahhhhnn!" Kate almost screamed, it felt that her womb was melting as his warm liquid filled her. Henry shot thick hot cum so many times that it washed over her uterus's wall.

She jolted each time she felt him shooting inside.

After they were done, Henry pulled out his cock, and the cum slowly seeped out of her pussy. He dropped his body right next to her. Their chests heaved, staring at the ceiling, as they let



everything seep in.

They finally did it again, but this time, both of them were sober and realized that they didn't even need the alcohol to get together.

They were naturally compatible with each other.

Kate and Henry turned their heads to look at each other simultaneously. They gave each other a meaningful look, and Henry was the first to say, "I'm still not satisfied. I want round two."

Kate nodded, "I want round two too, but we shouldn't waste it all today."

"Why not?" Henry asked. He was about to get up and do it again, so he was disappointed when Kate suddenly refused, even though both of them still wanted more.

"Because you'll get tired of me," Kate said. She turned to his side and rested her head on his chest. She had a bit of clarity after having amazing sex with him. She knew that he was out of her league. 3

"Men like you tend to get bored easily..." she murmured.

