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"To be completely forgotten?" Henry was genuinely surprised by Kate's statement because she sounded so cold, unlike the Kate from earlier who showed so much vulnerability to him.

Not that he hated it.

In fact, he was quite intrigued by the sudden change in demeanor.

"Yes, I want her to be eradicated from everyone's memories, including our own mother," Kate said. "You should know that I love my mother. Despite our strained relationship, my mother has always been the source of my inspiration as a woman. She's the one who taught me to persevere through all the challenges in life."

"So I want to protect her," Kate insisted. "I want to make sure that she lives a good life in her retirement years without having to worry about Erin."

"... you know that your request doesn't make sense, right?" Henry rebuked. "Your mother seems to see Erin as her golden child, how could a mother forget her favorite child?"



Kate grinned in response.

She already had a plan in mind. She just wanted Henry to execute it as he was the best man for the job due to his position as the CEO and the man that Erin was currently obsessed with.

"I have a plan, but I'll tell you the details later if things go my way," Kate said. "For now, you should just give her a job where we can keep her in check, maybe hire her as your secretary."

"Secretary?!" Henry's eyes widened, and he quickly rejected the idea, "No fucking way! I don't want to work with her ugly boobs dangling around in my office!"

Kate was not surprised that Erin might've stripped naked in front of Henry in a desperate attempt to seduce him. It was very 'Her.'

But it did satisfy her while keeping her in check. This was a temporary arrangement until she lowered her guard around Henry, thinking her position was secured and that she was irreplaceable.

"Are you really that much against it?" 1

"I am!" Henry was stressed out just thinking of how he had to deal with that bitch on a daily



basis if he made her his secretary. "I can't make her my secretary. But I have another idea that can meet your requirements."

"Oh? Then tell me what you have in mind."

Henry grinned and leaned closer until she could feel his warm breath on her ear, then whispered his plan.

Kate's expression changed from curiosity to shock, she grinned, full of satisfaction as she heard his plan, "That is good. That should be able to keep her in check for a while."

"It's settled then, let's execute my idea," Henry said.

They stared at each other for a while, the sky outside had gone dark, and it was a bit chilly. Yet, the atmosphere around them was very warm.

"Hey, why don't you stay for the night in my apartment?" Henry asked. "I'll order food for us."

"I don't like ordering food," Kate said. "Is your fridge stocked?"

"Well, yes, it is. But I can't cook."

"Then what's the point of having your fridge



stocked?"

"I don't know, maybe because I'm waiting for you to use it?" Henry teased, to which Kate only responded by rolling her eyes.

"Fine, I'll stay for the night. Show me the guest bedroom."

"I don't have a guest bedroom," Henry replied. "I live alone, and have no intention of inviting anyone, so I don't need one."

"But I saw three rooms in this apartment, surely one of them has a bed, right?"

"I've repurposed them all," Henry pointed to the ceiling. "The room above is my home office, the next room is storage, and the room near the entrance is my gym."

"Are you serious? So you're saying that I can't sleep anywhere but in here, with you?" 4

Henry nodded, "What's wrong with my bedroom? It's comfortable, right? You can also see the stars from the window."

"Well, it's just—" Kate hesitated. She didn't want things to develop further with Henry. Besides, this would be the first time since she caught Matt cheating that she would spend the night



with a man on the same bed.

"Come on, I promise I won't do anything," Henry said. He faked a yawn and added, "Besides, I'm already sleepy. We should have dinner, clean up, and then go to sleep."

Kate sighed, "Alright, you should clean up first.
I'll cook something for dinner."

"We're not going to clean up together? I can help you in the bathtub."

Kate's cheeks reddened instantly. She pushed Henry's chest away from her and yelled, "Pervert!"

Henry only laughed as Kate got up from the bed and searched for her underwear but gave up when she couldn't find it, instead she simply wore her jeans. She then went out to find her shirt and wore it without bothering to put on her bra.

She went to the kitchen and began preparing dinner while Henry took a quick shower since he was sticky and sweaty after such fantastic sex. As soon as he opened the bathroom door, he could smell something delicious coming from the kitchen, this was a very rare occurrence since he usually only used the kitchen to drink

some water or booze, and get some snacks.

Henry walked into the kitchen wearing nothing but his boxers. As he arrived Kate was busy putting the food on the dining table.

Her eyes landed on Henry, who had just walked into the kitchen. Her breath stilled for a moment as her eyes savored the view of the sexy man in front of her.

She had already seen this view a few hours ago when he opened the door in only a towel tied around his waist but that didn't mean she didn't want to see more.

In fact, the more she stared at Henry's body, the hornier she got.

Kate quickly pushed away whatever horny idea she had in mind when Henry approached her, "So what do we have here, Kitty?"

Kate was still a little embarrassed when he called her Kitty. It made her feel like she was being babied and adored, two things she had never felt in her life before.

But as much as it embarrassed her, she did like it.

'I guess even a woman like me still wants to be

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