

107 Chapter 107

[Song Recommendation: Billie Eilish - I Love You.] 1

"So let me return to my old self, just this once, how I was before our fateful encounter that night. When I was cold and unfeeling, so I couldn't care less about what people thought of me," Henry muttered. "So I can protect you from this mess completely." 3

Henry knew what he was risking, what he was putting on the line. He knew that whatever relationship he had with Kate right now would be done for the moment he slept with another woman.

His heart told him not to do it, he could no longer even imagine a life without Kate at this point.

"But this is the only way for me to protect her, the only way I won't hurt her. Someone else has to take her place or else Kate will be hurt so bad to the point that she'd rather choose death." 2

Thus, Henry walked out of his apartment staggering and swaying as he continued to feel the effects of the alcohol. Michael quickly ran to

his side, keeping him steady, propping him up the moment he opened the door.

"Sir, did you continue to drink while waiting for the replacement woman to come?"

"Yes," Henry replied without hesitation. "I have to, or I don't think I can fuck another woman. My mind has been filled with thoughts of Kate and our time together whenever I think about the great crime against her I'm about to commit."

Michael nodded. He knew it must be hard for Henry.

So he silently helped his Boss reach the apartment where Lydia March, the woman he was supposed to sleep with today, was brought to.

Michael already told Lydia his Boss wanted to do something 'unconventional.' 1

Though he didn't let her know that Henry wanted to impregnate her because Michael himself was unsure if his Boss would be able to do it or not.

They stopped in front of the door where Lydia was waiting for Henry right now. 1

Henry stared at the door in silence. His heart

was aching so badly, it was as if his heart was being torn apart at just the thought of what he was about to do. He felt like he was about to collapse on the ground, writhing in pain as he didn't want to do this.

Michael observed the change in his Boss's face and asked, "Sir, are you sure you can do this?"

"...I don't know, Michael," Henry said, his voice already hoarse as if he was about to break down in tears. "I know I have to do it for the sake of our mission. But I'm not sure if I can. My heart wants only one woman, and that woman is Kate." 1

Michael could feel the sadness in his voice. He would be lying if he said he didn't feel any pain, "I'm so sorry, Henry. Had I known that you could fall in love like this, then I wouldn't have agreed that you should take that job as the CEO."

"You think I fell in love with Kate after I replaced my brother?" Henry scoffed as he found what Michael had just said to be funny. "I fell in love with her since that night we spent together. She is the only woman with whom I can feel comfortable."

"She has occupied my heart ever since she came into the CEO's office with the same heartbroken

feeling as I had," Henry said. "We are two broken-hearted people clinging to each other as we find solace in each other's presence."

"So you don't need to apologize, Michael. It's all my fault, and this is also my responsibility," Henry clenched his fist as he tried his best to ignore the terrible heartache he was suffering as they stood outside the door. "I will do this. I already promised too many people, you, my late brother, and also myself, I will finish this mission, no matter what."

Thus, Henry moved himself away from Michael and walked towards the door. He held the door handle, before he pushed it open, he said, "Remind me not to talk to Kate again after I've spent the night with this woman. I don't think I can face her anymore. I promised her many things, only to break all of them." 1

Click.

Henry opened the door and walked in.

Michael stared at the door for a long time and slowly put his palm on top of his heart, "I'm sorry, Henry." 4

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Henry's gaze was getting blurry. It got increasingly hard for him to walk as well. It seemed that he was at his limit after drinking half a bottle of bourbon on top of all the alcohol he had drunk previously.

But this was a good thing.

Since his gaze was blurred, he wouldn't be able to tell the difference between this woman and Kate fully.

Michael told him before that he chose a girl with at least some facial features similar to Kate's just as Henry had asked him to do, so Henry could at least manage to have sex with her.

'I'm sorry, Kate. I'm so sorry...' Henry repeatedly apologized to Kate in his heart as he entered the living room. 2

He could see the figure of a woman sitting on the sofa. She was wearing a stunning evening gown.

Henry squinted, he could tell that the woman had red hair, just like Kate. But other than that, there was nothing similar between the two women.

Kate's eyes were brighter and full of sincerity.

Her lips were luscious, tempting Henry to kiss her every time he laid his eyes on them when they spoke.

Kate's smile was a lot softer too.

In fact, even her hair wasn't as beautiful as Kate's. Nothing from this woman could compare to Kate. She was like a dim light next to Kate who shone like the golden sunset.

'I should stop comparing her to Kate. Nobody will be able to hold a candle next to my woman. She is truly the most beautiful...' Henry thought. 'The only woman that I want to spend the rest of my life with.'

Henry stopped right in front of the woman named Lydia March.

The latter looked up, staring at the drunken man who looked even more handsome now than when they first met. As they say, separation makes the heart go fonder, but this only applied to Lydia as her presence did nothing for Henry. "H-Henry, do you still remember me? I'm Lydia March. We were in a relationship for about three weeks—"

"Sssh," Henry told her to shut up. "You're not Lydia March tonight."

"Huh? What do you mean?" Lydia was confused.
'Did his assistant call the wrong woman?'

Lydia knew that Henry had a lot of lovers. He was a playboy with a track record. 1

But he was a man that would get bored pretty easily, so, despite her initial heartbreak, Lydia moved on quickly, knowing that Henry dumping her was only just an eventuality.

He had a lot of women in queue, so she also believed that Henry could barely recognize her, though she always remembered their passionate nights together.

"Your name tonight is Kate, Katherine Grant."