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Henry smiled at her, and she noticed the exhaustion on Henry's face. He looked sleepy and tired. It was probably because of the alcohol he had dreank as well, but he didn't seem to be in a bad mood. 1

Henry patted his lap and said, "Come and sit here, accompany me, let's watch the stars."

"..."

Kate slowly approached Henry and then sat at the edge of the bed instead, "You look tired, Henry. I think you should just sleep."

"I can't hear you, Kitty," Henry replied. "Come closer so I can hear you."

'This trick again,' Kate rolled her eyes. She disliked having to beat around the bush anyway. So she got up and sat on his lap without hesitation.

"Whoa—whoa," Henry reacts spontaneously. "Didn't expect you to actually sit on my lap like this."

"What? You don't like it? Alright then," Kate was about to get up from his lap, but he quickly held her waist to keep her on him, so she wouldn't leave him.

"I was just surprised, but of course, I don't want you to leave," Henry said. "Besides, I'm very happy that you are by my side. It's really a lonely night without you."

"Though, this night would be even better if you rest your head here," Henry patted his pec, "You can rest your head here and let me embrace you, Kitty." 1

The alcohol had helped to make Henry bolder than usual, so he teased Kate, wanting to see to what extent Kate would accept his requests before she protested.

He thought resting her head on his chest would be too intimate for Kate.

He was caught off guard again when Kate slowly leaned until she basically rested her entire body on top of him and put her head on his chest, turning Henry into a human pillow.

Henry was shocked at first, but then he slowly wrapped his arm around her hips and waist, pulling her deeper into his embrace.

Henry kissed Kate's hair a few times and asked, "Why are you so obedient tonight? Did you do something wrong?"

"I didn't, but you probably did, Henry," Kate replied. "Why did you drink so much tonight?"

"I... I have a problem."

"Family problem?"

...

Henry wondered if he should say yes because, technically, the problem was Kate herself.

But then he remembered how he wanted to 'wife her up' when he was about to sleep with that woman from earlier. So he nodded slowly, "It's a family problem that I don't know if I can solve or not."

...

"Are you not going to tell me about your problem?"

"It's better for you not to know," Henry replied. "I don't want you to get hurt, Kate." 1

"Alright then, I'm not the type to pry on something that's clearly a private matter," Kate said. "But you should know that I'm always here if you need my help. You've helped me to plan against Erin, it's only natural for me to help you as well."

'Of course, I can't involve you, Kate. I don't know what you will do if you discover that I was planning on trading our baby for a position that I need. I wanted to use our baby as a bargaining chip against my own father,' Henry thought. 'But

now that I'm with you, I realized that I'm not so cruel. Turns out, I don't have a cold dead heart when I'm with you.' 2

"Can you just stay with me like this?" Henry asked. "Just let me hold you, so I can be assured that everything will be okay, and you will still be by my side until the night passes."

"I'm not leaving you out of the blue, Henry," Kate assured. "Why did you think that I would leave you anyway? Did you do something wrong?"

Kate thought that Henry would easily say no. After all, he had been nothing but fantastic to her. He was gentle, loving, and also protective of her. He had all the qualities that could sway any woman, including Kate.

But she was met with silence instead.

Henry neither confirmed nor denied it. As if he actually did something wrong to her.

"Henry?" Kate called his name. "Did you... do something that might hurt me?"

Henry bit his lower lip until it bled. His mind was in chaos right now.

He was itching to confess everything to Kate, so Kate would know what kind of nefarious human he was and how she shouldn't be close to him because he would only hurt her.

But at the same time, Henry was afraid of Kate's reaction. He didn't want Kate to hate him completely, leaving him because she knew that he was evil.

He still wanted to extend their time together even though it had become a ticking bomb.

Kate noticed the doubt in Henry's eyes and had a bad feeling about his problem and his reaction.

"Henry, answer me, did you do something to hurt me?" Kate asked.

Henry was in a dilemma as both choices pained him.

Should he tell the truth and allow Kate to be free from his chain, with the price of her probably hating him forever?

Or should he lie so Kate would stay with him even though she is blind to anything that Henry had planned for her?

"Henry?" Kate called his name again. Kate was filled with dread as Henry kept his silence. She couldn't wait to pry whatever thoughts were running though his mind, just to make sure that she wouldn't get hurt.

Henry gritted his teeth and replied, "I won't hurt you, Kate. But my family problem is so complicated, it makes me feel like shit

sometimes."

Kate noticed that Henry wasn't telling her the full truth. She knew he was hiding things from her, but Kate was too fond of Henry to leave him. So she decided to give him the benefit of the doubt.

"That's okay then. Geez, please don't scare me like that," Kate complained. "Henry, I'm also not a good woman myself. I already planned an evil thing for my equally evil sister, so I'm not one to talk about being good to people." ①

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