

114 Chapter 114

"I also know that your family is not just any ordinary family," Kate said. "Working with your late brother already showed me enough to understand that your family is complicated and has a lot of secrets." 1

"That's why you should understand that I will always stand by you no matter what you've done, as long as you're not killing an innocent person, or hurting me," Kate assured. 1

Henry felt like an asshole for lying to Kate. He thought he was ready to tell the truth, so Kate could leave him and live a better, more peaceful life all without him.

'But I'm selfish. I don't want to lose you no matter what,'

Henry gulped nervously and nodded, "I will never hurt you, Kitty. I promise." 1

"That's good, then do you want me to do something to help you relax and forget your problems tonight?" Kate asked. She intentionally made her voice sweeter because she thought Henry wanted to do it.

Henry chuckled and replied, "Just let me embrace you tonight. I don't need anything else." 2



"... alright then, you should probably go to sleep. It's been a long night for you," Kate was about to get up, but Henry kept holding her in the same position.

"Don't leave me. Let's just sleep in this position."

"... but your back will hurt when you wake up tomorrow if we sleep in this position."

"It doesn't matter. I just want to hold you like this. I want to make sure that you're still with me when I open my eyes."

Kate chuckled, "You're so clingy, what will you do if I have a business meeting outside of LA? Maybe I'll be out of the city for a few days, even weeks."

"Then I will follow you," Henry said.

"Don't say that, someone has to run the company."

"I'll tell Michael to run the company when I'm with you," Henry insisted. He wrapped his arm tighter around Kate's body, like a viper that coiled around his prey, making sure that she wouldn't escape. "Don't leave me, Kate. I don't know what I would do without you." 3

Kate sighed helplessly, "I'm not going to leave you. Stop overthinking, Henry."

Kate gave him a quick kiss on the lips, "Now go



to sleep and wake up better tomorrow. I'll cook breakfast for us."

Henry was comforted after getting the kiss and promised breakfast from Kate. It acted like a guarantee that Kate wouldn't leave him when he opened his eyes again.

"I love you, Kitty," he said before he closed his eyes. 3

It didn't take long for him to fall asleep. Kate smiled as she caressed Henry's blonde hair, "You're truly hopeless, Henry. Do you actually think that I will leave you just because you have a problem with your family?"

Honestly, Kate also felt that she might be overstepping her boundaries.

She didn't fully understand what kind of family Henry had, yet she was willing to jump into the fray to assure him that everything would be fine.

"I know that I might've turned into the same woman I was when I married Matt," Kate murmured. "Henry, if I can be honest, I'm actually a very clingy woman who wants to please her man no matter what it takes. I crave validation from my man, and naturally, I want to give the same to him."

"Since you're willing to go against my sister just



to help me, then I'm willing to go against whoever you're facing right now," Kate confessed. "You can call me an idiot, but for me, this is what love should be." 7

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Henry grunted as he woke up the next morning after he felt that the warmth of the body he had been holding the whole night was gone. He winced and quickly massaged his temple the moment the headache hit him.

"Ugh, how much did I drink last night anyway?" Henry complained as the hangover hit him like a truck. He remembered everything from last night, he remembered how he returned to his apartment in a drunken stupor, he remembered Michael who helped him find another woman to replace Kate, and then Kate herself, who came to his apartment to comfort him.

He also remembered at least 80% of what they talked about last night, though he wasn't sure if he talked to Kate or another woman that looked like Kate.

It took a while for Henry to process everything, and once he did, he opened his eyes immediately, "Kate!"

Henry looked around his room in a panic. He said a lot last night and begged her to stay until he woke up.

But then he realized he was alone in his room, "Fuck, she's not here. Does that mean, I've been dreaming about her the whole time? Then who did I embrace last night?" 1

The realization dawned on Henry like thunder in the clear sky. He panicked.

He thought he didn't have sex with anyone last night, not even with Kate.

But maybe everything was just his dream, and he did it with whoever woman Michael invited last night.

Henry heard the clanging sound of utensils in the kitchen, and his fear worsened.

He was afraid that the woman in that kitchen wasn't Kate. 2

"If she's not Kate, then I fucked up majorly," Henry murmured. "I won't dare show my face in front of her if I had sex with another woman last night."


He got up from the bed and prepared himself as he walked to the kitchen. He tried to ignore the headache because there was something more urgent than a mere migraine.

As he approached the kitchen, he saw a red-haired woman who tied her hair in a ponytail, wearing his shirt, boxer, and also the



apron that was usually left hanging permanently near the fridge.

She hummed a song as she cut some vegetables for breakfast, then she felt that someone was watching her from behind.

So she turned around and smiled at Henry, who stood like an idiot in the corridor, "Morning, Henry. Why do you wake up so early anyway? Go sleep some more, I will wake you up once I'm done with our breakfast." 

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