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Henry stood in silence while staring at Kate, who smiled at him. He thought he was still dreaming, so he called her "Kate?" 1

"Hm?" Kate raised her brow before she returned to her cooking. "You should go back to sleep, Henry. I know you must have a bad hangover right now. After all, you drank so much last night that you began to say crazy absurd things!"

Henry worried he might have accidentally told Kate something about his plan to take her baby. But since Kate was in a good mood this morning, he reckoned that he still managed to keep his mouth zipped last night.

It was a relief because Henry wasn't ready for Kate to leave him. Everyone could call him selfish, but Henry still wanted to live in this fake harmony he had created as long as he could stay with Kate.

And for the problem about the mission that was bound to fail without Kate's baby? Well, he'd try to find a way to solve it without involving Kate and their child. 1

"I'm not sleepy anymore," Henry replied. He walked into the kitchen and sat on a stool. He rested his elbows on the kitchen countertop and



said, "I just want to watch you cook our breakfast, Kitty."

'And make sure that I didn't fuck anything up last night,' he added in his heart. 1

Kate sighed, "You're still cheesy as heck even when you have a bad hangover. No wonder you were a playboy."

Kate put the knife down and opened the fridge. She took a bowl and put it on the countertop for Henry, "I made you a bowl of oatmeal with fruits and honey. You should be able to digest this even with a hangover while I'm cooking our breakfast."

"Wow, thanks, Kitty. I never knew that you cared so much for me," Henry said, to which Kate only replied by rolling her eyes.

Henry grabbed the spoon and was about to eat it before Kate grabbed his wrist and said, "Drink water first. Seriously, are you still drunk?"

Kate put a glass of water right next to the bowl before she returned to chop the vegetables.

Henry stared at the bowl of oatmeal with fruit and honey and a glass of water in front of him and then stared at Kate's back.

He saw her ponytail of red hair sway left and right as she busied herself with cooking.



Henry gulped.

He got nervous instantly because his mind imagined something wild and inappropriate. 1

He didn't know why, but when he saw Kate wearing that apron, he wanted to tease her. Explore her body and kiss her nape and her shoulder, until he could lift her up and fuck her on the countertop.

Henry got hard instantly just by thinking about what he would do to Kate. He thought he could at least undress her, leaving Kate with only an apron, and they could do it.

'Alright, fuck this. I may not have been in the mood last night, but I definitely am this morning!' Henry said. He finished his oatmeal and then got up to reach Kate.

He made sure that Kate wasn't doing something dangerous before he gently caressed her shoulder and whispered, "Kitty, you look sexy right now. You're wearing my shirt and boxers, also a cute apron that fits you so well. Are you trying to seduce me?"

Kate frowned and then elbowed Henry's stomach, "Go sit or go to the bathroom. Your breath stinks like hell, and I'm more likely to get turned off by you instead." 3

"But—"

"Go brush your teeth, Henry."

Henry pouted. He was already excited and even began to rub his hard cock against her ass.

But seeing how hostile Kate was, he could only go to the bathroom to brush his teeth.

But the moment he returned, Kate was already done with breakfast.

She already took off the apron and sat alone at the dining table eating breakfast.

She looked so disinterested as she saw Henry walking towards her to show that she wasn't in the mood for whatever sexy stuff Henry was about to do.

Thus, Henry could only resign to his fate and sit right next to Kate to eat breakfast together. 1

He glanced at Kate many times before asking, "What did we do last night, Kate?"

"We did nothing," Kate replied. "You were hugging me the whole night so tightly. You treated me like a comfort pillow. I feel so stuffy."

Henry shrugged. That wasn't so bad, right? He felt very comfortable hugging Kate because she was the source of his warmth.

"You were also rambling about being this horrible man with a lot of problems that you



need to fix. But when I asked you what kind of problem you have, you suddenly zipped your mouth," Kate recalled. "It's confusing. But at least you were not in danger when I arrived."

"In danger?" Henry tried to recall all the things he had done last night. "I don't think I'd do something stupid like jumping from a building just because I'm drunk."

"Not that kind of danger," Kate said. "The danger I meant was to see you sleeping with another woman the moment I came in. Don't you remember that you did it with me that night when you were so drunk? I'm afraid you'd do the same to someone else as well." 2

Henry's heart skipped for a second. He swallowed the food in his throat with difficulty before he replied, "I—I will never sleep with another woman other than you, Kate. I already told you that we are exclusive, right?"

"Yeah, we are exclusive," Kate said. She glanced at Henry and then suddenly pointed her fork at his throat. "Make sure to keep yourself exclusively mine, Henry. I already told you that I'm a very jealous woman, right?" 1

Henry was so glad he hadn't done anything to that woman last night. He almost made a stupid decision because he was drunk and desperate.



"But you should also remember, Kate. I'm also a very jealous man," Henry said as he snatched the fork from Kate and kissed the back of her hand. "I will also get mad if I ever catch you with another man." 1

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