

123 Chapter 123

[Song Recommendation: Arctic Monkey - I Wanna Be Yours.] 1

"I wonder how does it feel to fuck you again in this CEO's office when we're both sober," Henry whispered.

Kate's mind instantly traveled to that fateful night when she came to the office in the middle of the night, heartbroken after finding out about her deadbeat husband and her sister's affair.

To top it all off, they didn't even feel ashamed of what they were doing. Instead, Matt proposed to them to do this open relationship stuff where they could sleep with any man or woman they wanted.

But Matt knew very well that Kate was the loyal type. She was the type who would only sleep with one man and wouldn't even bat an eye at another, no matter how tempting he was.

'Heh, in the end, he's just using that open relationship idea as an alibi because he wants to cheat,' Kate sneered. 'After all I did for him, he still cheated on me...'

Henry sensed that Kate was dazed, seemingly lost in her world. Of course, he knew that Kate must be imagining what happened, and she

seemed to be thinking about Matt as she recalled the fateful night.

Henry's gaze darkened, and his heart felt uncomfortable—no, it was more than that.

He was angry and jealous that Kate still had that useless scum in her head.

So he wrapped his arms around her waist tighter than before and asked, "Are you thinking about that useless bastard?"

"Yeah," Kate admitted. "I remember how he had zero shame when I caught him red handed with Erin on the couch, in the apartment I bought for us. After all of my effort to keep him happy, he still feels entitled enough to cheat."

"That's because he doesn't understand anything. He's a useless scum who can't even find a job, of course he deserves to be with someone like Erin," Henry said. "And you... you deserve to be with someone like me."

"Someone like you?" Kate grinned as she wanted to tease him. "So you think you're better than him?"

"Obviously, I am far richer than he'll ever be. I have a good career, and I'm much better looking than him," Henry claimed. "And lastly, I'm much better in bed, he can't give you a child after five years, but I knocked you up in just a night."

Kate chuckled. Everything Henry said was right. He was a great upgrade compared to Matt.

"Well, you're right. You're much better than him," Kate said. "So you don't need to feel jealous just because I remember that useless scum."

"I don't want you to think about another man," Henry said. He was trying to suppress his possessiveness. But the idea of Kate thinking of another man, good or bad, was like torture to him.

He had to eliminate that man as a rival as soon as possible because he'd immediately see that man as a rival.

"Think only about me, Kitty. You're mine, and you also bear my baby right now," Henry mentioned, thinking that bringing up the baby would stop Kate from looking at another man. 1

Kate chuckled.

"Hey, why are you so clingy? I thought I'm supposed to be the clingy one here," Kate said.

Henry said nothing, but he began to kiss her nape and the area behind her ear.

Kate felt ticklish, and she began to moan, "Ahn! S—Stop kissing my ear and neck. It's too sensitive there."

"Then I will kiss you more," Henry said. His hands

began to crawl up, fondling her breasts from behind. Kate bit her lower lip, trying to muffle her nose. She was afraid she might be too into it to the point that she forgot where she was right now. 1

Henry rested his chin on Kate's shoulder and looked down while fondling Kate's breasts. He grinned as he began to take off the first two buttons on her shirt, exposing her bra instantly.

Henry wouldn't lie that Kate's breasts were really tempting. He liked big boobs, and he liked it even more because it was Kate's.

"H—Henry," Kate called his name once she realized that his hand slid inside her bra and played with her nipples. "Ahn—Nngh!" 1

Kate's body began to tremble as she felt the ticklish sensation on her nipples and the throbbing inside her panties.

Her lust was ignited. She couldn't wait for Henry to fuck her.

"Did I ever tell you that I have a thing for women with big boobs?" Henry asked.

"P—Pervert!" Kate yelled.

"Heh, I am a pervert. I love fondling your boobs, kissing you all over and marking you with my hickeys, and fucking you raw inside your wet

pussy. But it's a bit too late for you to realize it, don't you think?" Henry chuckled. "Don't worry. I'm only doing this with you."

Kate got even more embarrassed when Henry said those dirty words lightly. She wanted to be as bold as him but then realized she still had that shyness.

After all, she had been exclusive only to one man since high school, and Matt wasn't the kinky type.

It was she who brought a few lingers to spice up their dry sex life, but he didn't seem to be that interested as well. 1

She always expected vanilla sex without too much dirty talking and foreplaying. So it always felt overwhelming for her whenever she was doing it with Henry because he liked to touch her all over before shoving his rock-hard dick into her pussy.

Henry continued to rub his thick bulge on her ass, and Kate could picture the shape of his dick just by rubbing it like this.

"Urgh, I can't wait anymore. It's getting painful down there," Henry said.

"What are you—Ah!" Kate was shocked when Henry suddenly carried her bridal style effortlessly.



Henry got up from the sofa and walked towards the CEO's desk, the same desk where they did it that night.

He gently sat her on the desk and stared at the beauty with reddish cheeks and exposed breasts in front of him and commented, "Turns out you're still so fucking hot even when I'm sober, Kitty."

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