



## 127 Chapter 127

"Fuck!" Henry cursed as he slammed the door shut and locked it. He leaned on the door, ignoring the plea from that bitch outside. He then looked at Kate, who had already sat on the desk, half-naked but still had a smile on her face. 1

Henry ignored Erin completely and returned to Kate with a face full of grief, "I'm sorry, Kate. I messed up."

"Messed up? I don't see anything wrong with what you did just now," Kate said as she tried to appease him.

Henry gritted his teeth, "I tried to be nice to her, but she actually dared to grab my crotch and even wanted to do it twice! She made a scene in front of the other employee without any shame, and I... I just lost my composure." 1

Kate sighed. She stretched her hand and gently caressed Henry's cheek and jaw. Henry closed his eyes and rubbed his cheek on her soft palm like a big dog searching for comfort.

"I messed up badly," Henry admitted. "Since this plan has failed, then let me eliminate her myself. I will make it as quick as possible."

Kate chuckled when she heard that, to which Henry responded with a displeased grunt. He

opened his eyes and stared at Kate, who kept her smile, "What's so funny? You should be mad at me instead."

"Why should I be mad? I'd probably do the same thing to her if she dares to do that to me as well," Kate said. "You see, I already expected her to do that kind of stunt, and I already guessed that you'll get angry at it."

Kate's smile turned malicious as she leaned forward and kissed Henry on his lips. She then draped her arms on his strong shoulder and whispered in his ear, "I am one-hundred-percent certain that she will use my mother again as a way to pressure me to do something. It's something she always does in a clutch."

Henry clenched his fists as he got so angry with the idea that Erin would've pressured Kate to do whatever she wanted or else their mother would die in shock, it was sickening, and he was even more upset knowing that Kate was pregnant with his baby.

She needed to be protected at all costs.

"Then let's just ditch this whole idea and let me end her. I have my own... brute way," Henry said. He had been playing along with Kate's plan, but he had a more brutal way to finish that bimbo, though it wouldn't be as smooth as Kate had planned.



"No need," Kate replied. "Don't worry, I will handle this. I know what to do."

"You know what to do?" Henry frowned. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, I've been holding myself for so long because she was my sister and I feel guilty," Kate said. "But I don't need to hold on now, since you've given me a child in my belly. I know my priority, Henry. I will make sure she won't do something extreme, at least not until we throw her out."

"So, why don't we continue where we left off before, hm?" Kate's voice was like a feather that tickled his ear and heart. Henry soon forgot about the problem they got just now, and he was erect again down there.

Kate helped Henry by unbuckling his belt and then took out his big and velny cock. She gently stroked it up and down and asked, "Are you mad if I'm the one who does this to you?"

Henry smirked. He rubbed her thighs and replied, "You should do it more often. It makes me excited when you're the one doing it."

Kate chuckled, "Well, what are you waiting for? Do me, Mr. Grant."

Kate lay flat on the desk once more. She took the initiative to spread her thighs into an M-shape,

exposing her wet pussy in front of Henry.

Henry swallowed his saliva. He wanted to lick and suck her clit, but it seemed that both of them were already impatient.

So he climbed to the desk and resumed where they left off. He supported himself with his elbow and then rubbed her pussy lips with the tip of his cock a few times before slowly entering her.

"Ugh—mmhh—Ah!" Kate was trying to hold her voice, afraid that someone outside might be listening. But the moment Henry shoved everything into her pussy, her eyes widened, and she moaned upon feeling that meat rod fill every gap inside her, giving her that shocking pleasure.

"Urgh, so tight," Henry murmured. He was also controlling himself, knowing that Kate was pregnant. He had to be careful while fucking her.

Kate was grasping air as she still tried to get used to Henry's dick. No matter how many times they did it, it still felt amazing. Their bodies were a perfect fit.

Henry then used his one hand to intertwine his fingers with Kate's as he began to thrust back and forth.

"Ah—Ahnn! Umh! Ahh!" Kate finally lost herself in pleasure. She didn't care if someone outside was listening to this, and with how Henry thrust inside her, it seemed that he didn't care as well.

She stared at Henry, whose eyes were on her the whole time. Though Kate's gaze was blurred that night, she could remember this man was indeed very handsome.

Everything about him was perfect, especially his viper-like gaze that always noticed every small change on Kate's face, giving her that feeling of constantly being cared for.

"Ah—Ah! Mmh! H—Henry..."

"Yes, Kitty?" Henry responded. His voice was hoarse as he grunted in pleasure each time he made a push-and-pull motion. "Urgh, your pussy is so warm and wet inside."

Kate gently reached Henry's cheek and caressed it, "Your dick is also big and warm inside me, Henry," she said. "You're still the same man I fell in love with that night." 3

"Fuck, why would you say that? Now, I can't hold it anymore! Ugh! Argh!" Henry hastened his thrusts, and Kate let out a long moan as she felt his cum washed inside her womb.

"Ahhhhhh!" The hot cum also stimulated her to the point that she also had an orgasm. Her body



twitched as she squirted her juice while Henry shot his seeds inside her many times.

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