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Kate's lips curled instantly. She didn't expect Henry to realize the change of mood in her. 1

She thought she had been doing a good job hiding her true feelings.

"It's nothing. Why don't we forget our problem and continue what we're about to do instead? I know that you want it as much as I do," Kate said. She grabbed Henry's hand on her waist and guided his hand to reach around her pussy. She was still wearing the lingerie, so she expected Henry to actively remove her garments before they did it.

But Henry didn't react.

It was confusing for Kate because she knew that his cock was obviously rock hard right now. In fact, he kept on rubbing his cock on her ass, waiting to get released.

Thus, Kate looked over her shoulder to check on Henry.

The man's eyes were gentle as usual, but there was a trace of worry on his face, much to her confusion.

"I'm doing fine. Let's do this. Don't worry about

me," Kate insisted. She just wanted to get over this and discarded her feelings completely.

She knew she was falling too deep and was afraid there was no way out with Henry anymore.

If one loveless sex was enough for her to discard her feelings for him, so be it.

Again, Henry refused to do anything.

"I won't do it if you're not enjoying it with me, Kitty," Henry said. "I want you to give your everything to me, and including your heart and I will do the same to you." 1

"So tell me what's wrong, and then we can continue," Henry insisted.

Kate bit her lower lip. She was holding her emotion so much that it upset her.

Despite her distress, the song continued to play, which only heightened the sensation.

~I won't hold it back again

This passion inside

Can't run from myself

There's nowhere to hide.~

Knowing they'd be stuck in this situation for a

long time until she confessed, Kate finally mustered enough courage to utter her worry, "I want this to be a loveless sex, Henry."

Henry's eyes widened. He instinctively tightened his arms around Kate's waist to ensure his woman wouldn't escape, "A loveless sex? But why?"

"Because you make me feel things," Kate replied. Her voice began to tremble as she tried to repress her emotion. "You make me feel wanted and loved. Every time we had sex, I felt like I could give my everything to you, including my love and hope."

"Isn't that good?" Henry asked. He truly didn't understand the problem here. "I've never once had loveless sex with you. I pour my heart out whenever we're doing it, and I will continue doing it for the rest of our lives."

"You truly have a sweet tongue, Henry," Kate said. "And I know that you can always use your sweet tongue to charm another woman when you grow bored of me."

"Kitty..." Henry didn't understand why Kate repeated the same question and accusation. "I already told you so many times that you're the only one in my mind and heart."

"Because you're still passionate about me. Your love is so hot, like a wildfire that burns my entire being," Kate said. "But what would happen once all of that fire has been extinguished? Would you continue to love me, or would you leave me?"

"Kate..."

"You're eight years younger than me, you're damn good looking and rich. You have everything that a woman wants, and I... I'm old, hideous, and would be a divorcee soon," Kate's tears began to drop as her emotion took control of her. She kept telling herself that everything would be alright. Henry would continue to love her no matter what, and this wasn't just a passionate one-night stand that went on for too long. 2

But she couldn't lie to herself.

She grew up being told by everyone that she was 'lucky' to have Matt since he was out of her league.

Then what about Henry? He was a hundred times better than Matt. If a useless stump like Matt was already out of her league, then she shouldn't be in this position with Henry right now.

She didn't deserve to be with him.

Henry didn't realize that Kate could be insecure about her age and appearance because Henry didn't care about her age at all because she aged gracefully.

She was fresh and beautiful even in her 30s and was NOT hideous.

In fact, Henry wondered if he had to do something to ensure that Kate wouldn't attract other men while he was away. She was too beautiful for her good.

'Could it be that the pregnancy hormone is affecting her mood?' Henry wondered. Nevertheless, he had to appease her because she wasn't in the right mood and mind. "Calm down, Kitty. I've never once thought about leaving you. Don't get too agitated, it might harm our baby."

~Don't make me close one more door

I don't wanna hurt anymore

Stay in my arms if you dare

Or must I imagine you there.~

Kate tried to calm down, but she could not.

She kept thinking that she would be hurt for

the second time and didn't want to get hurt anymore.

She spent 32 years of her life as nobody's favorite, not even her husband.

Her parents despised her for standing up for her morality. 3

Her sister was a huge bitch who liked to bully her, and her husband leeched on, treating her like a cash cow.

But she accepted all of those hardships because she thought it was normal. 1

She wanted to return to her previous self, where she would work herself to death. She would be free of heartbreak by closing her heart to any man.

Kate wiped her tears. She wanted to get up and distance herself because she felt weak when Henry embraced her like this.

Unfortunately, Henry wouldn't let her go, no matter how hard she struggled.

"I should have found someone else," Kate said. "A man on my level. A man who's not handsome, not rich, and not complicated. A man who has no chance to hurt me. A man who is not you." 1