



## 51 Chapter 51

"His name was Henry, right?" Erin asked herself. She grinned as she thought of her new target. "Well, it's not difficult for me to get in touch with him. He is Kate's boss, and Kate has an important position in the company she works at." 1

"I can just tell her to give me a job in that publishing company, so I can start to get close with that man," Erin said. She leaned on her chair and imagined a hot office romance that awaited her with Henry. "Kate can't refuse what I ask for anyway. All I need to do is to give Mom another small heart attack to scare Kate again, and she will do everything and anything I say, hihi~." 12

★★

Henry was confused when Kate kept dragging him until they were far from the restaurant, not that he wanted to complain, it was just very uncharacteristic of her to do this.

He wanted to ask if he did something wrong because all he wanted was to intimidate Erin and show her that Kate had a man that could protect



her. But it seemed to have the opposite effect on Kate instead.

Kate suddenly stopped when she noticed that they were a healthy distance from the restaurant. She stood in silence and looked around for a few minutes before asking, "Where is your car?"

Henry noticed her voice was shaky. Kate's extreme reaction worried him, "Kate, what's wrong? Did I do something that upset you?"

"Where is your car, Henry?" Kate repeated, her voice shook even more breaking at some point.

"Kate..." Henry tried to touch Kate's shoulder, but before he could touch her shoulder, Kate looked over and glared at Henry, her eyes pooling with tears.

Henry's heartbeat skipped, the sight of Kate crying was like thunder in clear skies for him.

Thus, he stopped questioning and held her wrist decisively. He led her into the car and drove away without uttering another word.

Kate tried not to cry or sob, but her tears kept



falling, dampening her skirt. She tried to wipe the tears with her sleeve, but each time she wiped her tears away, more would fall, so she gave up in the end.

Henry drove in silence, but most of his attention was on Kate. He had a thousand questions running in his mind, but he knew one thing for sure.

He was the reason for her tears.

Henry looked around to search for tissue to wipe Kate's tears away. But this was a brand new car, so he stopped in front of a convenience store and rushed to buy Kate some tissues, chocolate, and a drink. 1

He didn't know if it would work, but some of his friends at university told him that he could calm a woman down with chocolate, tissue, and time.

Well, this would be the first time he genuinely tried to comfort an upset woman, so he did everything based on what other people said. 2

He put the items he bought on Kate's lap and said, "I don't know if this will work, but my friends told me this is how you comfort a





woman."

Kate checked what Henry bought just now and commented, "Your friends are right."

"Oh, thank God," Henry released a sigh of relief once he saw Kate wipe her tears with the tissue and began to eat the chocolate. He drove out of Downtown LA until they reached the long road between the cliff and sea.

Kate watched the sea in silence while eating the chocolate Henry had bought for her. She seemed to be at peace, but when Henry saw her reflection in the car window, he saw the sadness in her eyes.

It was as if she had been holding back a lot of emotional baggage, and Henry accidentally poked a hole in it until it burst.

Henry bit his lower lip. He didn't know what he did wrong, which made it ten times more excruciating for him.

He hated the feeling of being clueless and hated it more when his cluelessness caused his woman to cry.



They drove for hours until it was almost dusk. Henry decided to slow down and stop at the side of the road where there was a good view of the sun as it set into the sea.

Henry stepped out of his car and then walked over to Kate's side to open the door for her. He leaned in, and with a gentle smile, he extended his hand for Kate, "I want to watch the sunset with you."

Kate was dazed as she stared at Henry from this angle.

The sunset that shone from behind, combined with his handsome face making him look like he had a halo. Thus, Kate unknowingly lowered her guard and accepted Henry's hand.

She came out of the car and gushed in awe because of the beauty of the sunset behind Henry. It was a beautiful golden sunset that she had never seen before. Even though she had lived in Los Angeles for the past five years, she had never spent a day exploring its world-renowned beaches.

She was busy being a housewife and working. After all, she came here to support Matt's dream,



not hers. So she couldn't care less about the golden beaches California had to offer.

"It's so beautiful," Kate muttered as she stared at the golden sunset.

Henry smiled and sneakily wrapped his arm around Kate's waist. Though the sunset was beautiful, an even more beautiful woman was with him captivating him and keeping his attention on her instead.

Kate's wavy red hair swayed as the gentle wind blew through them. He also noticed that Kate's eyes were almost the same color as the sunset.

'Even the golden sunset pales compared to you,' Henry wanted to say, but he refrained because he thought it was too cheesy. 2

Besides, he brought her here so she could calm down. Kate was upset just now, and as much as he wanted to know what caused her to be upset, he knew that Kate needed time to collect herself and calm down.

'Nevertheless, I am the one who caused her to cry. So I have to take the responsibility and calm her down,' Henry thought. 1





Kate's eyes stared unblinking at the golden sunset, afraid that she might miss it if she blinked for too long. She then glanced at Henry, whose eyes were glued to her the whole time, and she elbowed his stomach, "Eyes on the beautiful sunset, Mr. Grant." 2

Henry smiled and nodded, "My eyes are on the beautiful sunset right now." 1

**Comment** 28

**View All** >



Post your first comment!



Vote



Fandom



Send Gift

Swipe left to continue >

