



## 55 Chapter 55

"Walt, you invested your pocket money in this restaurant?" Kate peered suspiciously at Henry. "How much pocket money are we talking about here?" 1

Henry shrugged, "It's pocket money. A small investment of a million dollars." 6

Kate's eyes almost popped from their sockets once Henry told her the number. It wasn't just 'a small investment' for her. But of course, to a man born with a diamond spoon like Henry, a million dollars was probably something for him to scoff at.

Kate tried hard to swallow the harsh truth that she and Henry had been born worlds apart, what was a small investment to him was a person's annual income to people like her. 3

Henry noticed that Kate seemed to be troubled by his words just now. He knew that few people had as much money as him, "Don't worry, though I may not look like it, I'm good at managing my money. This isn't the first time I've invested in a



company or a person. I've been investing my pocket money in plenty of businesses around California and New York, and so far I've been reaping the benefits from my investments."

Henry smiled proudly, "So you don't need to worry about money when you're with me. Though, I don't think you need to worry about money at all since you are quite well off from your own successes."

"You're still impressive nonetheless. You are only twenty-four and you're already capable of supporting yourself and more." Kate commented. "Did Mr. Marlon Grant teach you how to invest?"

Henry's mood was dampened instantly the moment Kate mentioned his father. His smile faltered, and he shook his head, "It was my brother, James. He was the one who taught me to manage my finances properly at a young age." 1

"Ah, no wonder...." Kate understood immediately.

Honestly, the late Mr. James Grant also taught Kate how to manage her finances, how to grow her income rather than to frivolously allow Matt to spend it. He was the one who suggested that she buy a few apartments in New York and rent

them out for extra money.

He also taught Kate how to do long-term and short-term trading. Though, Kate only opted for the safer and simpler option of buying property instead.

'It seems that Henry and James had a good relationship,' Kate assumed. 'But why did James never tell me about Henry before? Did something happen to them?'

As much as Kate wanted to dig into Henry and James' relationship, she knew she shouldn't overstep her boundaries, especially when she knew Henry didn't have a good relationship with his family.

They went silent for a while until the server came with the appetizer.

Knowing they had nothing to talk about without touching the topic of Henry's family, Kate, and Henry decided to eat their dinner in silence.

It took them at least an hour to finally finish the dessert and then sat idle for a while.

Kate stared at Henry who wiped his mouth





elegantly with the napkin, then commented, "I don't understand you, Henry."

"How so?" Henry asked as he finished wiping his mouth.

"You ate like a messy frat boy when I cooked dinner for you last night, but here, you look very refined and gentlemanly," Kate commented. "Is it because my food is too... homey?"

Henry's body stiffened for a split second before trying to act naturally.

"I prefer your homemade food," Henry said. "But we're in public, Of course I don't want to look messy. I don't want to embarrass my date."

"Your date?!" Kate almost jumped out of her chair.

"Of course, we went to San Francisco, in my car, and we're eating in a restaurant I picked. Isn't this basically a date?" Henry said, which Kate couldn't refute at all. 1

Now that she thought about it, this whole thing really sounded like a date.

"And after this, we are going to one of the best



places in San Francisco to marvel at its beautiful night view," Henry said. "So yes, this is a date."

Kate felt that her soul had been yanked out of her body. She already told herself she shouldn't be entangled with Henry, but look at what she willingly walked into. She was actually on a date with Henry.

Henry chuckled when he saw Kate's shocked expression. He reached Kate's hand on the table and held it gently, "Hey, you're offending me with that face you're making. Being on a date with me isn't that bad, right?"

Kate hurriedly pulled her hand away. She lowered her head to avoid Henry's eyes because her cheeks reddened like peaches.

"You're not a bad date," Kate said honestly. "I just don't want things to escalate, if you know what I mean."

Of course, Henry knew what Kate meant. He thought it was unfortunate because he'd be more than happy to take things further.

"It's fine, you can treat this as a little trip to San Francisco," Henry said. "You deserve a break



after all."

"Will you treat this as a trip as well?"

"Nope, I'll still treat this as a date," Henry stated.

"And you can't refuse me, Kate. Remember, I'm here trying to compensate for my wrongdoing."

Kate could only sigh pitifully, wondering if her heart could survive a frivolous man like Henry.

'He is such a smooth talker, too much for his own good,' Kate thought. 'But he's right. I can treat just this as a little break from my hectic work and problematic family. It doesn't matter whether he treats this as a date or not, there will be nothing between us anyway.' 1

"Fine, I will treat this as a little vacation and break, and you can treat this as whatever you want it to be," Kate said. "I also need this break anyway."

"That's what I want," Henry grinned. "We should go now. The place we're going to visit is great for sightseeing at around eight to ten in the evening." 1

"Wait, the bill—" Kate was about to rummage





through her bag to find her wallet but then stopped when Henry chuckled.

"What bill? I basically co-own this restaurant," Henry tilted his head, staring at Kate as if Kate was the crazy one here. "Besides, do you think I would let my date pay?" 1

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