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Henry went to bed right after brushing his teeth. He waited for Kate while lying on his bed, staring at the stars above and watching the sea from his window. He had watched this view so many times before. ¹

In fact, the view was the reason he specifically bought this apartment, thinking he wouldn't get bored of this.

Unfortunately, he was a man that quickly got bored over most things he owned, just like how he was with his toys when he was a kid. He'd play with it for a day at most and then toss them away after he got bored and never bothered checking on them again.

It was the same with his friends, family members, and even past lovers.

After a while, he was bored of them and only kept in contact if needed. Michael was the only friend he had kept since he was in high school. But he wasn't bored of him because Michael was both his best friend and subordinate. They had the same necessary goals as well.

Henry was nervous when Kate told him that a



man like him tended to get bored eventually because it was true.

Even now, Henry wasn't sure if he wouldn't get bored of Kate in the future.

His heart told him that he would never get bored of her. Everything about her interested him so much that he desperately wanted to keep her by his side to see how their lives would turn out if they stayed together.

'Do I love you, Kitty? I'm not sure either. This feeling is so foreign to me,' Henry thought. 'I've never been this eager, nor have I been this desperate. I also get anxious when you're not around.'

As Henry was deep in thought, he noticed one of the stars was shining brighter compared to the others, 'Brother, are you watching me from above? If you are, then I'm sorry that I'm going to hurt the love of your life. I have a feeling that things won't end well between us, but I can't stop myself from wanting her.' 9

Kate walked into Henry's bedroom and noticed that Henry had been staring at the window for a while. He seemed to be in deep thought. Kate wondered what was running in Henry's mind



right now.

As far as she knew, Henry seemed to be a man with a very easy life. He had everything he wanted and everything was looking good in his life, he belonged to a rich and powerful family, a lot of women flocked to him, and he had a shitload of money.

Surely, life wouldn't be so hard on him, right?

Or maybe not.

Kate remembered how broken Henry looked that night in the office. He looked like someone who was enduring a lot of pain but always tried to mask it.

'I wish I could read his mind. Maybe I would trust him more if he was just more honest or if I could at least read his intentions better.'

Kate joined Henry on the bed, he was still deep in his thoughts as she lay next to him, and Henry noticed immediately.

He turned around, supported his head with his hand, and stared at Kate with softened eyes and a thin smile.

Kate frowned, "Why are you staring at me? Go stare at your window. You'll miss the beautiful



view."

"I changed my night view to a more beautiful one just now," Henry replied. "You are the most beautiful one tonight. Why would I waste my time watching the stars when I can stare at you instead?"

"Tsk, you're so cheesy. I'm not a teenage girl, Henry. I won't fall for those high school pick-up lines!" Kate tried to mask her embarrassment. Honestly, she was lying when she said that his pick-up lines didn't affect her. 4

It was because it made her feel skittish and shy, it made her feel young, but at the same time, it made her feel ridiculous because she was a thirty-two years old lady who actually reacted to a cheesy pick-up line. 2

"Really? It has no effect on you at all?" Henry asked. He used his free hand to reach for a stray strand of hair and gently tucked the strands behind her ear. "Then why are you blushing?"

"T—That's because it's warm in your room," Kate denied.

"Is that so?" Henry gently brushed his thumb on her earlobe, then traced his fingers on her jaw before ending on her chin, pinching it lightly, "Is



that why your ears are getting redder too?"

The more Henry teased her, the more she blushed. She didn't know how to fight against his touch, and her body surely didn't want to fight it.

She was, in fact, eager to get touched and caressed more, wanting to feel the warmth of this man tonight.

Henry's eyes were on Kate the whole time. Back then, he wondered what this woman did to his late brother to make him reject all kinds of women just because he said he was already in love with his coworker. 6

He thought that his brother was a fool for falling in love with Kate because she didn't seem to be anything remarkable, everything about her seemed ordinary aside from the fact that she was indeed very beautiful.

But he was matched with many models and actresses whose beauty were ethereal, yet he stayed steadfast in his choice to wait for Kate. 3

At first, Henry was curious about this woman named Katherine Woods, he investigated her, and had a plan on what to do about her after his brother's tragic passing.



But he made a mistake after discovering something very nefarious about his family, which drove him to be so depressed that he went to his brother's office to apologize because he was taking everything that was supposed to be his big brother's. 6

Who would've expected that he'd meet with Kate in the office? They became two broken-hearted souls in need of comfort.

'I didn't plan on getting her pregnant. I just... I just thought that she looked so enchanting that night, and I couldn't help myself, I felt that we were made for each other,' Henry thought. 'And even after that, I can't seem to find another woman that can hold a candle to Kate.'

Henry knew he was guilty of stealing his brother's woman, but as he spent more time with Kate, he realized that he was just the same as his brother.

'A playboy who eventually wants to settle down for the right woman.' 1

