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[Song Recommendation: Elvis Presley - Can't Help Falling in Love.] 1

Henry and Kate continued dancing in the middle of the ballroom of Casa Loma.

They were the only visitor right now, But Henry still looked around, ensuring that nobody except for them was in the ballroom before he said, "Do you want to know a little secret about my family, Lady Katherine?" 1

"Would that put my safety into jeopardy, Your Grace?" Kate asked.

Henry chuckled. He looked at Kate again and leaned closer until their foreheads touched, "How could I harm you, Milady. You are my betrothed, and you are currently bearing our child, are you not?"

"I am," Kate replied. "I bear our child right now, and I want you to take responsibility, Your Grace."

"Yes, that is why I have no hesitation to make you my wife," Henry claimed. "Well then, ready for the little secret that I want to tell you?"

"Yes, Your Grace, I am ready to know your little secret, and as an exchange, I will tell you a secret



as well," Kate said.

Thus, motivated by Kate's promise, Henry helped Kate to make a beautiful twirl in the ballroom and then caught her as she finished the third turn.

Kate rested her back on Henry's strong arm, trusting him to support her so she wouldn't fall.

She looked at the beautiful chandelier again, and this time, Kate truly felt like she was reliving her fantasy of dancing with a handsome Duke.

She kept staring at the chandelier until the handsome face of the mysterious Duke covered the light as he leaned towards her face. Even from this angle, Henry was still handsome without any flaw in Kate's eyes. He was truly the befitting man to play a mysterious Duke in a movie.

"Let me tell you something, Kitty," Henry said. His emerald eyes were deep and, honestly, a little scary. But he kept staring at Kate with such gentleness that Kate soon discarded the idea of his menacing eyes.

"My Great Great Grandfather was a young Duke of a Duchy in Ireland before he fell in love with a common lady when he already had a fiancée from the royal family." 1

"His engagement was a political marriage, but

this common lady was indeed his true love. Knowing that the common lady's life might be in danger because of this, he abdicated from his position and gave it to his younger brother."

"He then took his share of inheritance and brought the common lady to the United States to avoid the Royal Family's wrath. He married her legally and then began his family here," Henry said. "Though he lost his status, he was still close to his brother in Ireland, and often sent letters to each other and the duke often sent aid to make sure that my Great Great Grandfather have a good life in here. In exchange, his brother asked my Great Great Grandfather to keep the family tradition and taught all of his descendants on how to be a noble and never forget about our roots."

"Though it's rarely used in this era, James and I learned many things about being a noble since we are still noble kids, and ballroom dance is one of them," Henry stared at Kate and grinned. "My family line from Northern Ireland has no male descendant, so they want me to take over the family legacy." 2

"So, Lady Katherine, your fantasy of marrying a Duke might not be too far off."

Kate was stunned by the sudden revelation. She knew Henry came from a long line of affluent

families. He was part of the classic old-money family, but she didn't expect him to be connected with a real duchy in Ireland.

And yes, since James passed away, Henry was left to be the only inheritor of his family legacy.

'If I marry him, does that mean I'm basically marrying a young Duke?' 1

The idea blew her mind completely. She didn't know how to process it because she didn't expect Henry to be part of a noble lineage. She just expected him to be a rich himbo most of the time.

Henry chuckled when he saw Kate's expression. He knew the truth would shock many people, but this was the first time a woman didn't seem too happy with the revelation.

"What? Are you not happy with the idea of marrying a young duke?" Henry asked. His smile deepened, and he added, "Don't worry, if you don't want to marry a young duke, how about marrying a rich CEO? Or maybe you want someone younger? Then how about marrying a frat boy? I mean, I was in a fraternity when I was in university." 1

"Don't worry, Kitty, I can be your fantasy. I can be all the kind of man that you want," Henry said. Then he added in his heart, 'As long as you're

willing to be with me, then I regret nothing!' 1

Kate didn't understand why Henry was so adamant about marrying her.

It was true that she bore his baby, but the baby was conceived after a drunken night with them so desperate to find comfort.

She loved the baby in her stomach to death, and she was ready to raise it without a father because she knew the chance for the father to take responsibility was very small.

Yet, Henry came to her, telling her to keep the baby and trying to obtain her heart.

'Which he succeeds...' Kate thought. 'He has successfully throw me into this dilemma. He gives me a fantasy that I've never realized I could get, yet I'm too scared to go further knowing that Henry might leave me.'

Kate stared at Henry for a while. Her eyes were pooling with tears as she tried to keep herself from falling in love too far for this man.

'But what if... everything is just my paranoia?' Kate asked herself. 'Maybe Henry truly has no vile intention to me. Maybe he truly loves me and is willing to marry me because of love and adoration instead of a hidden scheme.' 2

'Maybe... just maybe... I can finally find a man



who will treasure me...!

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