

## 160 Chapter 160

"So, what secret do you have, Kitty?" Henry asked as they continued their slow and intimate dance with no gap between their bodies. "You promised me that you'll tell me a secret in exchange for mine." 1

Kate was thinking about it for a moment.

She hesitated because what she wanted to say might give too much hope for Henry.

But she had promised, so she took a deep breath and uttered, "Henry, I've been thinking that I should finally reciprocate your feelings after we're done with Erin's problem." 1

Henry's eyes widened. His body turned stiff instantly, and he missed a step, so Kate accidentally stepped on his shoes.

"Woah—AHI!" Kate lost her balance and was about to fall because of the misstep, but Henry quickly caught her and stared at her with eyes full of hope and love.

Kate could see herself in his deep emerald-like eyes as if she was the only one in his heart and mind right now.

"Promise me, Kitty," Henry said. His voice was a little shaky because he was trying to hold his

excitement. "Promise me that you will date me after I'm done with the mission you gave me."

Kate swallowed her saliva. She felt like she was drowning in this atmosphere that they created.

And she wouldn't lie that she was excited about the idea of dating this man.

Because this man never hurt her and hopefully would never hurt her.

Thus, Kate put her hand on Henry's Chest, and she could feel his quickening heartbeat. He must be so excited right now, yet he still tried to be gentle, knowing that Kate was pregnant with his baby.

"Yes, I promise, Henry," Kate said. "I can't help falling in love with you, so I... I wish that you can treasure my fragile heart." 2

"I will, I will treasure you," Henry promised with all the fiber in his heart. He then leaned and kissed her on the lips. He deepened his kiss when he realized that Kate didn't fight back.

Instead, she put her hand on the back of Henry's head, pushing him so he would kiss her more.

The trip to Casa Loma ended with this warm feeling in their hearts.

They had another destination around Toronto, and they had a blast as long as they were far

from any Mall to avoid Erin, who was probably still busy trying to spend twenty thousand dollars in a day.

And thus, they conclude their date as they stop at their last destination before having a reserved guest-only fine dining.

They entered the Hockey Hall Of Fame, and this time, Henry was trying his best to hide his excitement.

"Wow, they have the helmet of every popular hockey player from Canada!" Henry commented as he admired all of the helmets mounted in a one big wall.

Kate didn't know much about sport, her family was never fond of any sport. She often visited Matt in many of his attempts at sports, from American football, soccer, baseball, and basketball. 1

But he sucked so bad at all of them, so he ended up being benched most of the time before leaving and tried another sport to find his true calling.

Unfortunately, he was not athletic enough to excel in any of them.

Thus she asked, "Were you a fan of hockey?"

"Well, I played a bit of hockey when I was in high

school," Henry replied. "I got into the regional, but decided to drop it in the end."

"Before James' death, I had no intention of following his path to be a businessman," Henry sighed as he recalled his not-so-fond childhood experience. "I've always been the athletic one in the family. I liked so many sports, and excelled in almost all of them. I got qualified for so many competitions, but I would usually quit before I could be serious in any sport. Now I'm doing sports as a recreational activity, and often watch basketball, hockey, rugby, and baseball matches on TV or in the stadium."

"And why is it so?" Kate asked. She observed Henry from head to toe and commented, "I mean, from your physique, it's obvious that you'd excel in many sports."

"My parents always told me there is no future in sport, that I should not disillusion myself to think that I will make it big in sport," Henry said. "They said that I should just focus on becoming the spare tire for my Big brother." 2

Henry clenched his fist as he stared at the helmets on the wall. There was a fire in his heart as he got angry, knowing that he would never be one of these legends.

His dream had been crushed even before he could prove to his parents his worth.



Kate realized Henry was upset, so she gently covered Henry's fist with her soft palms and tried calming him down, "Take a deep breath, Henry. Should we go out first so you can relax? I don't want you to get more upset."

Henry nodded, "Sorry that I ruined the good atmosphere."

"Not at all. We all have bad memories, and I don't want you to recall about bad memories when we're supposed to be happy right now," Kate smiled at him as she led him out.

Henry could finally breathe normally after they left the Hockey Hall of Fame.

He felt a little guilty because the real reason that he got agitated wasn't actually about his crushed dream.

True, he might feel like he missed something because he couldn't be a pro athlete, but that wouldn't be enough to make him emotional. After all, he could still sponsor some of his favorite Hockey or Rugby teams, hoping that they would win so he'd get more money. It was also a way to satisfy his thirst to dominate the sport.

But he was more upset knowing only two people in his life supported his dream of becoming an athlete back then.



'And now James is dead, and she... she's in a mental institution right now....' Henry thought. 'And they are the reason why I am adamant to do this mission to destroy my own family.' 5

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