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"Eh? The divorce lawyer is already in LA? That's so fast..." Kate said. "Are you sure we can do that? I mean, based on the trust you put in him, he seems to be a renowned divorce lawyer. It's impossible for him not to work on anything except for my case, right?" 1

"No, he comes here solely for your case," Henry insisted. "So let's meet him tonight, or tomorrow morning. We have to handle your divorce as soon as possible."

"You are so impatient, you know that, right?" Kate said. "Are you going to marry me right after I get a divorce?"

"Obviously," Henry replied without hesitation. "I already have everything planned in my mind, I just need to make it a reality." 1

Kate was still appalled by Henry's rashness and assurance. No matter how many times Henry kept telling her that he would marry her no matter what, she still felt that his love was too sudden and too passionate for her. 1

But that didn't mean she didn't enjoy his company.

Henry was a passionate man who would burn you with his hot love, and for now, Kate wouldn't ask for more from a man.

'Though, that passionate fire might die out anytime soon, but I still have to appreciate how he treats me very well all this time,' Kate thought.

"Alright then, let's go and meet that man tomorrow morning before you go to the office," Kate said.

"Why don't we meet him tonight? I can set up a nice dinner for us as well," Henry asked, half begging.

"I... I am too exhausted after fighting with Matt and his Mom today. I'd prefer to rest."

"I will order a dinner for us. You shouldn't cook if you're too exhausted," Henry said. His smile beamed again, knowing that Kate would live with him starting from now. He already imagined many sweet nights they'd have and also all the fun they would be having.

Kate rolled her eyes and walked towards their bedroom, "I will make a schedule for that kind of stuff. Remember not to get too rough with me, I'm still pregnant with our baby." 1

Henry made a few hasty steps to catch up with Kate and said, "Yes, Madam."

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Michael sat in the car, staring at his latest chat with Mai while waiting for Henry to get ready for work.

He sighed as he kept reading the depressing chat.

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Michael: Good evening, Mai. Since we are done with the documents, and I have free time right now. How about we go out? Let's have a dinner at a restaurant nearby.

Read.

Michael: Don't worry, it's all on me.

Read.

Michael: How about we go to the Cinema? 2

Read.

—

"She literally ignored me. Even Henry's eager and passionate method didn't work on her," Michael complained. He didn't know what to do anymore, because Mai was such a cold

person when talking to men, especially muscular and intimidating men like him.

As always, he became his driver and bodyguard and became co-manager. At this point, Michael felt that his entire life had been dedicated solely to working with Henry.

But he didn't feel heavy at all. They were doing good.

Aside from the ever-growing problem of Henry ignoring the turmoil in the Grant family, of course.

Henry had been absent from many of the family meetings and had been ignoring all the calls from his father, Marlon Grant. Both of them knew that Marlon wanted to know the fate of his soon-to-be grandchild because Henry had promised him about the baby. 3

"Grandchild, hahah..." Michael scoffed. "That bastard wants that child as his new toy, abusing that child as revenge because Kate ruined his eldest son. He also wants to make the child a tool, making sure to keep Henry in check. I can already sniff all of his malicious plans, but at the same time, I can't think of a way to break free from him."

He had his personal grudge against Marlon

Grant because that bastard was the one who destroyed his family in the name of business, despite their long family-friend connection.

It was also the main reason why he resigned from his military career and became Henry's bodyguard instead. 1

'But I can't let him suffer. My brotherhood with Henry comes first no matter what,' Michael thought. 'We will find a way to bring down Marlon without using Kate and her baby.'

"Let's go, Michael," Henry said as he opened the door for Kate and sat beside her in the backseat.

Michael looked at the pair of lovebirds from the rearview mirror, "I didn't know that you're staying with Mr. Grant, Ma'am."

"I'll be in his—"

"Our." 1

Kate clicked her tongue, "I'll be in our apartment for a while. I need a safe place, away from my soon-to-be ex-husband."

"Understood, Ma'am. I'm glad that you made the right choice," Michael said. He glanced at Henry sitting beside her and added, "I think Mr. Grant is very happy with your decision as well."

Henry chuckled and then instructed, "Go to Lafayette, I have an important meeting with Graham."

Michael's eyes widened, "Graham is already in LA?"

"Yes, and he's here as Kate's divorce lawyer."

"I see, that means it will be done sooner than I expected," Michael said. "Though, I didn't expect that he'd actually take this case. It's been a while since we met, I thought he had already forgotten about us."

Henry laughed in response, "He won't forget about us, not after what I did to help him." 4

He drove his boss to where Graham had been waiting for them.

Kate glanced at Henry and Michael simultaneously. She knew that Michael wasn't just a regular driver. Michael was definitely from a similar background as Henry.

'It seems this divorce lawyer is one of his close friends. No wonder he can summon a divorce lawyer from New York just to handle my case,' Kate thought. 'Maybe I should ask a few things from him regarding Henry. Since Michael always shut his mouth whenever I ask about the situation in Henry's family.'