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She wasn't a nosy person most of the time, but she had so many questions regarding Henry. 1

And all of those questions contributed significantly to her trust issue.

Sometimes Kate asked about his family, whether his family would accept them if they were together or not, but his answer would always be.

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'I will make sure they will accept us,' Henry said. His eyes then darkened with hatred, and he added, 'Even if they don't, let's just ignore my bastard family.'

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Henry's words didn't appease her at all.

In fact, it only put her into an even worse feeling of self-doubt because she knew very well that she would be the 'bad influence' on Henry, and Henry's family would definitely hate her.

She was exhausted by all the family drama. She was exhausted with Hilda and Erin, so if she

planned to remarry, she wanted to find a man whose family would accept her wholeheartedly. 1

She wanted to know if she could help mend the relationship between Henry and his family.

After all, unlike her, whose family had been destroyed since she was a teenager. Henry still had a father and mother, even though they might be estranged. 1

The car stopped at a cafe.

Henry and Kate walked in. Henry looked around until he saw a man sitting at the corner of the cafe.

Kate followed Henry's line of sight and saw the man that should be Graham, the divorce lawyer for her.

He was sitting alone, crossing his legs elegantly while looking out the window, staring at the garden area next to the cafe.

"Graham!" Henry called, and the man turned his head towards them.

He had brown hair, just like the late Mr. James Grant, that he combed to the back with pomade. He was clean-shaven, even cleaner than Henry, who was sometimes in a rush and

left with stubble on his chin and jaw. 2

He had brown eyes behind the rimless glasses, and his eyes were filled with unspeakable pain as if he was a man who already went through a lot. 2

He was definitely older than Henry, probably in his early to mid-30s, just like her. Graham was handsome, but not the one with a million-dollar face like Henry, who could turn heads everywhere he went.

The other thing that Kate noticed was his solemnity and calming aura around him. He was mature and collected, unlike Henry, who was very rash and passionate.

Graham smiled thinly as he saw Henry and Kate walk towards him. He got up to greet them, and Kate was surprised by his height.

He was at least as tall as Henry, probably a bit taller. But he was quite slim, unlike Henry, a hunk with well-toned muscle.

Henry and Graham opened their arms and hugged like close-bonded friends or brothers.

Henry patted Graham's back and said, "Thanks for coming, man. I really need your help here."

"It's my responsibility as your friend to help,"

Graham said. Kate stood in silence beside Henry, waiting for him to introduce her.

Henry grabbed Kate by her waist as if claiming her in front of his friend, "This is my wife, Katherine Woods."

"I'm not your wife." 1

"Not yet," Henry chuckled. He glanced at Kate to see if Kate was upset by his claim, but she looked shy instead, which made him even happier than before.

Graham eyed Kate from head to toe, and Kate did the same as she was also gauging the man's intention by his appearance and gesture.

Their eyes met for a few seconds, and there was an indescribable sense of mutual understanding between them, as if they knew they would click immediately. Graham stretched his hand for a handshake, "My name is Graham Hubbard, I'm a divorce lawyer from New York, and if Henry hasn't told you yet, I am James' childhood friend." 2

Kate was surprised when Graham introduced himself as James' friend instead of Henry's, which meant that Graham was much closer to the late CEO than Henry.

Kate had a lot of questions in mind. Mostly she wanted to know more about Henry's family from Graham.

But she had to stay calm for now and introduced herself, "I'm Katherine Woods—"

"Pardon, Mrs. Woods, but you don't need to introduce yourself. I've gotten all of your information from the data that Henry sent to me before."

"Ah—okay," Kate felt a little awkward, but she tried to brush it off and sat next to Henry, facing Graham, who fixed his rimless glasses before saying, "I've read all the problems that you have about this divorce, Ma'am. But before we start discussing about this—"

Graham looked at Henry, who was eager to start the conversation about divorce, and then he told the young man, "—You need to leave, Henry. Go to your car or go to work. This conversation will only be about Mrs. Woods and I."

Henry's eyes widened. His sunshine-like face vanished instantly, replaced with his darkened gaze and clenched jaw as he was holding his anger, "What's wrong with me staying in here? I want to be by her side."

"Don't tell me that you also want her, Graham?" Henry began accusing him. Usually, people would be scared if they get intimidated by Henry like this. After all, Henry's vicious green eyes were enough to terrify anyone.

But Graham didn't even budge. He simply replied, "The case is about her and her husband. I want her to tell me the details in person, so I will find a way to help her to annul that prenup."

"Remember, Henry, I am here not because I want to get paid. I don't care how much money you have, I don't need it," Graham stated firmly. "I'm here because I want to help you and James. So you should leave now if you want me to continue with this case."

Henry was angry after getting threatened by Graham. As expected, Graham was still the know-it-all, cold man, just like what he was when they were kids. 1