

## **Crystal's One Night of Love Chapter 1 - 10**

### **Chapter 1 Stirring up Trouble With a Big Shot**

On the night of Robert Sloan's engagement, Crystal Winters got drunk at a bar. She mistook someone, hugged an incredibly handsome guy in a dark alley, and passionately kissed him.

Both of them felt satisfied with the kiss. The handsome guy looked at the woman in his arms and purred in a sensual and husky voice, "Are you serious?"

Crystal sobered up a bit and recognized the man in front of her.

Belonging naturally to the metropolitan elite with a plethora of properties registered to his name, Henry Miller was the preeminent attorney in the country. Nevertheless, he also assumed an additional role—Robert's forthcoming brother-in-law.

Crystal hesitated momentarily, but then she mused, "If Robert can cheat on me, why can't I indulge and enjoy myself too?"

Instead of pushing Henry away, she held onto him even tighter as she was beautiful and had an attractive figure.

Despite his general disposition toward restraint, Henry found himself willing to indulge in a fleeting romantic encounter with her. He wrapped his arms around her slender waist and their noses touched as he paused momentarily before suggesting, "Shall we find somewhere more private?"

Crystal was inexperienced, but she tried to act sophisticated and whispered into his ear, "I've never done it here before."

Henry frowned upon hearing that. "This woman is an old hand in affairs, huh? She looks so innocent that I can't tell her true colors."

However, it was just for physical pleasure, so he didn't care much. Instead, he lowered his head and kissed her again.

They were just like many other pleasure-seeking men and women in the city—impatient

and passionate.

However, Crystal had alcohol earlier. After being kissed for a while, she became a little bewildered and overwhelmed. She leaned against Henry's shoulder and purred like a kitten, "Robert..."

Everything came to a sudden halt.

He released the woman in his embrace and leaned against the wall in the alley to light a cigarette with amusement.

Robert... How interesting! The woman before him turned out to be his future brother-in-law's ex-girlfriend.

Crystal was at a loss; she guessed Henry must have investigated her before.

He flicked the ash off his cigarette and casually asked, "You know who I am, right? What were you thinking when you kissed me? Did you want to disgust Robert by sleeping with me?"

She couldn't deny it. With Henry being a well-known figure, it would be hypocritical for her to feign ignorance about his identity. As she bowed apologetically, she could only express her contrition. "I'm sorry for disturbing you, Mr. Miller."

She wanted to leave, and he didn't stop her.

At that moment, Crystal's phone rang. It was a call from her stepmother, Anna Smith.

"Crystal, come back quickly. Something has happened at home."

She asked for more details, but Anna couldn't explain clearly and only urged her to return quickly.

Crystal's legs went weak after she hung up and she apologized to Henry again. "I'm really sorry, Mr. Miller." She knew better than to offend someone with such a status.

He looked deeply at her before he stood up straight and threw a coat at her. "Put this on," he commented. "I'll take you back."

She didn't fuss, thanked him softly, and got into his car.

They rode in Henry's Bentley Continental. Neither one of them spoke along the way.

Crystal occasionally glanced at him. The man had sharply defined facial features and an impeccable profile. Although his shirt lacked any discernible brand, it still exuded an unmistakable air of luxury. It was clear to her that a man of his stature and charm would have no shortage of female companionship.

When they arrived at their destination and parked the car, Henry turned his head to look at her as his gaze lingered on her slender and fair legs for a moment. Then, he took a business card from the front compartment of the car and handed it to Crystal.

Adult relationships were something that could be understood with a bit of thought.

However, she couldn't believe he still wanted to have anything to do with her even after knowing her identity.

Crystal declined him and commented softly, "Mr. Miller, let's not stay in touch anymore."

Just then, there was a soft beep from her phone. She thought it was from Anna, but when she checked, it was a WhatsApp message from Robert. 'Crystal, where are you?'

Henry saw it too and chuckled lightly. "You are rather loyal, Miss Winters!"

She was embarrassed and wanted to explain, but he charmingly got out of the car and opened the door for her. She could only leave, yet she forgot to return his coat.

Henry returned to the car and didn't reminisce about the missed encounter. Crystal was a beauty, but he never lacked beautiful women who actively pursued him.

## **Chapter 2 Mr. Miller, Who Highly Values His Dignity**

As soon as Crystal entered the house, she saw Anna sitting on the couch in a daze. Her eyes were red and she looked as if she had been crying.

Crystal looked around and couldn't help but ask, "What happened, Aunt Anna? Where's Dad?"

Anna Smith was John Winters' second wife. When Anna heard Crystal's question, she couldn't help but burst out in anger.

"Robert is such a heartless b\*stard! He's too cruel! A few years ago, when the Sloan Group struggled, you stayed with him through thick and thin. Now that he's back on his

feet, he dumped you and wants to send your father to jail. Your father is now in detention. Crystal, I told you before that Robert wasn't right for you, but you just wouldn't listen!"

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Anna kept complaining the whole time.

Crystal was stunned for a moment and muttered, "Aunt Anna, don't worry, I... I'll ask Robert." She thought that even if they couldn't be together as a couple, they still had a past. Moreover, Robert wouldn't go to such extremes and cut off all ties.

She dialed his number and the call was quickly connected. She humbled herself and said, "Robert, we've already broken up. I beg you not to take it out on my father."

Robert sneered and countered, "Someone has to take responsibility for that loss, no?"

Crystal still wanted to plead for mercy, but he changed the subject abruptly. "There's another way out, but it all depends on your willingness! Crystal, as long as you agree to stay with me for five years, I'll spare Mr. Winters."

She was dumbfounded as she didn't expect Robert to be such a shameless person. He wanted both the influential connections for his future and her body as well!

Crystal was so angry that she trembled all over. "Robert Sloan, you make me sick!"

He chuckled casually in response. "You already know what kind of person I am, don't you?"

She gritted her teeth at that. "I won't be your mistress!" she growled. "Don't even think about it, Robert!"

Robert gave a light chuckle. "In that case, get ready to hire a lawyer for Mr. Winters. Please don't blame me for not reminding you. With such a large sum, he will get a sentence of at least ten years in prison."

Crystal sneered. "I will hire the best lawyer!"

"Are you talking about Henry?" Robert calmly smiled. "Crystal, have you forgotten that he is my future brother-in-law? Do you think he will help you with the lawsuit?"

Crystal's heart sank when she heard that.

He then continued lightly, "Crystal Winters, I'll be waiting for you to beg me!"

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As soon as Crystal hung up, Anna cursed him angrily.

"That b\*stard! He's dreaming! We will never let him ruin you, even if we have to go down with the ship." She burst into tears as she mentioned, "Mr. Miller is the brother-in-law of that ungrateful man. How can we afford to hire him? Think of a way, Crystal."

Crystal lowered her gaze for a moment before saying softly, "I am fairly acquainted with Mr. Miller. I'll try to talk to him."

Anna was a sensitive woman. When she smelled the alcohol on Crystal and saw a man's coat draped over her, she guessed what had happened. However, she did not expose it.

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It wasn't easy for Crystal to meet Henry.

In the lobby of the Justice Law Firm, the receptionist was polite but distant. "I'm sorry, miss. Unfortunately, I cannot allow you to go up without an appointment."

Crystal regretted not taking the business card last night, but she asked, "If I make an appointment now, when can I meet Mr. Miller?"

The receptionist checked and replied, "The earliest would be in half a month."

Such a reply left Crystal feeling anxious.

The elevator door at the lobby corner opened, and a man and a woman walked out. The man was none other than Henry, who was dressed in a classic black and white suit, looking sharp and elegant as it gave off a successful elite look. The woman was a hot, curvy lady in her thirties.

As soon as Henry stepped out of the elevator, he saw Crystal, but he acted as if he didn't know her and went straight to escorting his client to the door. He maintained a sense of decency and shook hands with the woman before bidding farewell.

The woman's voice was alluring and charming as she said, "I must thank you this time, Mr. Miller. I wouldn't have been able to have a smooth divorce and get my share of the property! You have no idea how stingy he was with me after he found a new lover..."

Henry smiled faintly. "It's what I should do."

The woman took the initiative and asked, "Mr. Miller, how about having a drink tonight?"

Crystal's gaze fell on the woman, and she felt that with the woman's figure and appearance, few men could resist her offer.

However, Henry was not an ordinary man. He raised his hand to check the time and politely declined, "I'm sorry, but I have a date tonight."

The woman was tactful and knew that he wasn't interested in her. She said goodbye coquettishly and got into her car to leave.

After seeing off his client, Henry stopped by the reception desk on purpose. He looked at Crystal and asked, "Changed your mind?"

### **Chapter 3 Mr. Miller, Hypocritical Yet Reserved**

Crystal was taken aback before she flushed with embarrassment. She lifted the paper bag in her hand and said, "I came to return your coat, Mr. Miller."

Henry reached out and took the coat. He nodded slightly and said, "Thank you." With that, he walked toward the elevator without saying a word.

Crystal was anxious and followed him. "Mr. Miller, I need to ask a favor from you."

Henry pressed the elevator button and when the doors opened, she followed him despite his silence.

He glanced at her from the corner of his eye. He was adjusting his shirt in front of the mirror when he stated flatly, "I won't take your case."

Crystal's hands and feet were icy cold. It seems like he already knows about my family's situation!

She asked softly, "Did Robert talk to you about it?"

Henry met her gaze in the mirror and smiled faintly. "He's not that influential. Miss Winters, I like to separate my personal and professional matters."

Crystal understood his meaning. If she wanted to have an exciting relationship with him, he would welcome it, but he wouldn't be interested if it involved business matters.

She felt embarrassed, but Henry didn't force her.

Although her appearance met his aesthetic tastes, he needed more to make an exception for her. Besides, it was broad daylight and he was not in the mood.

Within their short conversation, the elevator arrived on the 28th floor. Henry's secretary was waiting at the door. She was surprised to see Crystal, but her years of professionalism kept her composed as she respectfully said, "Mr. Miller, Mr. Davis has arrived."

Henry threw the paper bag to his secretary and instructed, "Send it for dry cleaning."

With that, his secretary tactfully left.

Henry checked the messages on his phone while absent-mindedly saying to Crystal, "You should look for other lawyers. You'd best be cautious to not take unnecessary risks."

After finishing his words, he walked out of the elevator.

At that point, Crystal couldn't help but feel that the man was hypocritical yet reserved.

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After being rejected by Henry, Crystal tried every means possible to see him, but to no avail.

Meanwhile, Anna grew increasingly anxious and complained constantly. Crystal was pressured, so she met with her college friend, Madison White.

Right after graduation, Madison married into a wealthy family in Barnwood and had a diverse group of acquaintances.

Crystal asked for her help to come up with a solution. They met in a cafe and she explained the whole story to her friend.

Madison cursed Robert and vented her frustration before she turned her attention to Crystal. "Did you almost hook up with Henry that night?" Crystal blushed and stirred her coffee gently.

Madison lowered her voice and said, "You're amazing, Crystal! Henry is known for his high standards and rarely has any scandals."

Crystal smiled bitterly. "I have no other options, or else I wouldn't have bothered you." Henry had a strong reputation within his social circle, and Madison could easily offend someone by helping Crystal. However, she was a righteous friend and used her connections to get hold of his schedule.

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At 3.00PM on a Saturday, Henry made an appointment to play golf at a clubhouse.

Crystal followed along with Madison and her husband and unexpectedly saw Robert there. She was stunned for a moment.

Madison pinched her husband hard and blamed him. "Why didn't you find out first? How can Crystal feel at ease with Robert here?"

He sincerely apologized, "Sorry, Crystal! It's my fault for not finding out." However, before Crystal could say anything, Henry had already noticed them.

Dressed in a casual all-white outfit with striking handsomeness and defined chiseled

features, he immediately stood out among the crowd and drew the eyes and admiration of many.

Just like what had happened at the law firm, Henry pretended not to know Crystal and only greeted Madison's husband. The latter was flattered and wore a smile on his face. Henry then seemed to have just noticed her.

Crystal's flawless complexion was accentuated by her choice of clothing—a loose-fitting white t-shirt paired with light gray sports shorts—that exuded a refreshing, casual vibe. In addition, her slightly curly, chestnut brown hair was tied up in a bun, adding a touch of charm to her fresh and natural look.

He gazed at her fair and slender legs and drawled, "I haven't seen this lady before..."

#### **Chapter 4 Pay Attention, Miss Winters!**

Henry was faking it, so Madison's husband played along. "This is Madison's classmate in college, Crystal Winters. She's a very talented piano teacher."

Henry chuckled as he proffered a handshake in a seemingly friendly manner. "Nice to meet you, Miss Winters."

Around them, the men from noble backgrounds had certain expressions on their faces, and they looked a little envious as well. They could all see that this beautiful Miss Winters had come for Henry.

Someone shouted, "Mr. Miller, you're so lucky!"

Crystal was bashful and she had never seen such a grand scene before. She extended her hand shyly, to which Henry shook it.

He immediately let go after that, and there was a charming smile on his curved lips as he said, "Would you like to have a go, Miss Winters?"

With that, he started walking toward the field, not intending to give her a chance to say no.

She couldn't do anything but follow.

Behind them, Robert was holding a golf club with a dark expression on his face.

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Henry was in a good mood, and he didn't seem annoyed when Crystal said she didn't know how to play. "I'll teach you!"

When he said that, the others immediately knew what he meant. Hence, they looked on with even more meaningful gazes.

Meanwhile, Crystal wasn't a fool. Henry's attempts to stay close to her only proved one thing—he didn't like Robert.

Crystal stood in front of Henry and allowed him to wrap his arms around her from behind. She was wearing shorts, exposing a large part of her pale legs as she leaned against him. She could even feel the heat coming from his body.

Her face was hot beyond belief.

"Pay attention, Miss Winters!" Henry moved his thin lips next to her ear. It seemed like he was whispering sweet nothings to her.

Crystal was stunned.

On the other hand, Henry was already holding her hands and swinging the club.

Applause sounded from all around them. Those people were buttering him up so much that it was embarrassing.

"Amazing teamwork, Mr. Miller and Miss Winters."

"Mr. Miller's guidance is wonderful!"

"Mr. Miller, one more swing and you'll get it in the hole."

The comments continued for a while.

The men were used to saying such things, so they didn't think much about it.

Crystal's face was tinted red, however.

Next to her soft ears, Henry chuckled. "Shall we have another go, Miss Winters?"

He was skilled and managed to get the ball into the hole in his next swing.

The people around them clapped again. Henry's handsome face looked charming, and he

was in high spirits.

Crystal's body shuddered. She was the one trying to seduce Henry, but he had bent her to his will instead.

She had a feeling that if he put his mind to seducing women, almost all of them wouldn't be able to resist it. However, he simply refused to do so since he couldn't lower himself carelessly in his current position.

While being held in Henry's arms, she managed to hole out a few more times.

During the intermission, Crystal sat beside Henry. He didn't speak much with her as he discussed mostly business with the people around him. Their conversations were peppered with legal talk as well.

Crystal was quick to please.

She passed him a drink, then a towel, and Henry accepted them naturally.

Madison thought Crystal stood a chance.

She pulled Crystal into the washroom and whispered, "I never thought Mr. Miller would be such a pervert! He always looked so serious whenever I met him previously."

Madison feared that Crystal would be playing with fire. After all, given Henry's position, he couldn't possibly marry Crystal. Moreover, Robert was also standing between them.

Crystal had an objective view of things, so she said quietly, "The furthest we can get is physical. I'm not that naive."

Thus, Madison was reassured.

The two were about to leave when Robert barged in. As soon as he entered, he pushed Crystal against the wall with a dark expression.

Panicking, Madison reached out and tugged at him. "What are you doing, Robert?!"

Robert pushed her out with a shove before he locked the door.

Having been locked outside, Madison kept hitting the door as she cursed lowly, "Robert, you b\*stard! What sort of a man bullies women?!"

Robert didn't care about trivial things like that. If he was not a cruel man, he wouldn't have dumped Crystal and tried to finish her off as soon as possible.

### **Chapter 5 How Many Times Have You Done It With Him?**

Throughout the process, Crystal didn't have the power to retaliate, much like their past relationship.

She looked at Robert, and there was nothing but hatred left in her eyes.

Robert let go of her and sneered. "Thinking of seducing Henry, eh? Do you think you're even capable of doing that? Everyone in the upper-class society knows that he has high standards, and he doesn't touch women so easily. Moreover... Crystal, you turn so stiff from just a kiss; can you even take it if a man takes off your clothes?"

Crystal didn't want to see his face.

She lowered her gaze and said, "This is none of your business!"

Robert looked down at her and said viciously, "Or could it be that you just can't move on from me? Is that why you approached Henry on purpose in front of me, thinking that I'd mind?"

Disgusted, Crystal looked up at him. "Robert, if you hadn't framed my dad, I wouldn't have even cared if you married anyone else! Quit thinking so highly of yourself!"

Robert stared at her.

Crystal forced herself to meet his gaze, refusing to look weak in front of him.

Sometime later, Robert put on a mocking smile. "Crystal, you'll come to me soon enough! Just wait and see!"

With that, he flung open the door and left.

The luxurious wooden door swung on its hinges from the force. Crystal's knees gave way as she leaned her head sideways against the wall, tears slowly falling from her eyes.

How cruel could Robert be?!

She had done so much for him throughout the four years of their relationship, yet she

only received his betrayal in the end!

Now, Crystal finally understood that Robert got together with her just to toy with her. He never wanted to marry her!

On the other hand, she had been dreaming about their wedding.

With tears streaming down her cheeks, Crystal smiled self-mockingly.

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“Crystal.”

Madison’s voice reached her ears.

Crystal wiped her tears and looked up, then was stunned by what she saw.

At the door, aside from Madison and her husband, Henry was standing there as well.

Henry had changed his clothes. He was now wearing a dark blue shirt paired with gray dress pants, and he looked very business-like.

Madison was deeply worried about Crystal, but she didn’t mention anything about Robert. Instead, she explained, “It started raining all of a sudden, so we called off the game.”

Her husband played along. “Yeah, that’s true. Let’s do this another day... Mr. Miller, why don’t you send Crystal home? Madison and I have something to attend to.”

Henry looked at Crystal and noticed the reddish tint at the corners of her eyes. There was an ambiguous look in his eyes.

A moment later, he said calmly, “No problem.”

Madison let out a relieved sigh, but her heart still ached for Crystal.

Crystal had no choice, so she followed Henry and left.

It was windy and thundering outside. The parking lot wasn’t covered, so Henry went to get the car.

Shortly after, a golden Bentley Continental slowly pulled up in front of Crystal. Crystal didn’t have an umbrella on hand, but she didn’t dare ask Henry to get out of the car and escort her.

It only took a few steps for her to get into the car, but her clothes were already drenched by then.

She felt a little uneasy when she entered the vehicle, fearing that Henry would be upset. Meanwhile, the man tilted his head and glanced at her. He didn't say anything as he started the car.

The golf course was situated halfway up a mountain, so the car had to drive in a few circles before it reached the foot of the mountain. The air conditioner was running in the car, and in no time, Crystal was shivering from the cold as her lips turned pale.

While they were waiting at the traffic light, Henry grabbed a coat and tossed it to her.

“Put this on.”

Crystal whispered her thanks.

She instantly felt much warmer after putting on his coat, but Henry didn't turn off the air conditioning as he focused on the traffic ahead.

The traffic was terrible in the stormy weather, and the cars didn't even move after the lights turned green several times.

Henry retrieved a pack of cigarettes from the glove box, then took one cigarette out and lowered his head to light it. He slowly puffed out some smoke, then asked casually, “How long have you been with Robert?”

Crystal was bewildered.

Nonetheless, she still answered honestly, “Four years.”

Henry was a little surprised by her answer. He glanced at her pale, slender legs as hints of lust colored his eyes.

He shifted his body and seemed nonchalant as he asked, “How many times have you slept with him?”

## **Chapter 6 Don't Play Around if You Can't Afford To**

Henry was so straightforward about it that Crystal felt a little awkward. In reality, she had never done the deed with Robert before.

When she was with Robert, the most they had done was a light kiss and nothing else. Crystal fell silent for a long while.

Henry didn't prod any further. Instead, he slowly finished the cigarette, and the traffic started moving again.

He pulled up at the side of the road.

Crystal didn't even have the chance to ask anything before he undid her seatbelt with a soft click.

Then, he carried her onto his lap.

He removed the coat she was wearing, revealing her minimally dressed body. Her clothes were half-drenched, so the moisture quickly seeped into his gray dress pants, dyeing them a darker gray; just the looks of it felt scandalous.

Outside, the storm raged on.

The windshield wipers waved back and forth, and the scene inside the car flashed blurrily.

Crystal was forced to lie on top of the man as they kissed.

Henry was quite skilled at this, and he quickly convinced Crystal to surrender. She lay in the man's arms in a daze, letting him do whatever he wanted.

When she opened her eyes on occasion, she was secretly shocked when she saw her dissolute figure reflected in the car's window.

Was this dissolute woman really her?

With the climax in sight, someone like Henry would never finish his business in the car. He nudged a corner of her tiny lips as he asked in a hoarse voice, "There's a high-class B&B nearby. Why don't we spend the night there?"

Crystal recovered her senses a little.

Even though her head was spinning from the kiss, she still knew what was going on.

Henry just wanted to have a one-night stand with her at the moment, so she hugged his neck as she begged softly, "Mr. Miller, wait..."

Henry lost interest.

He felt around and grabbed another cigarette, lighting it and proceeding to take a puff.

Then, he said, "Don't play around if you can't afford to. It's kind of a letdown."

Crystal bit the bullet and gave him another quick peck.

However, Henry didn't respond as he stared at her with his deep eyes.

Crystal's face was burning red. She had never behaved like this before, but this slight move on her end wasn't enough to affect Henry.

He put out the cigarette halfway through, and his voice had already recovered its calm when he said, "I'll send you back."

Crystal couldn't stay on his lap any longer, so she slowly moved away.

All adults knew that it was torture to stop halfway while fooling around.  
Henry stared at her face, his breaths turning a little warm.  
Crystal sat in the passenger seat once more. She didn't put his coat back on as she turned slightly to look out the window.  
She knew that she couldn't seduce Henry at all if she behaved like this.  
Slivers of despair entered her heart.  
For the rest of the journey, everything was silent in the car as no one said a word.  
When they arrived at Crystal's home, the rain had stopped. Henry didn't get out of the car to open the car door for her. Instead, he just gave her a reserved nod.  
Crystal didn't want to give up. "Mr. Miller, do you want to exchange contacts on WhatsApp?"  
Henry declined, but after thinking about it, he said gently, "You should look for Mr. Jake Murray. He's also quite well-known in the industry."  
With that, he leaned forward and took a name card from the glove box. "Here is Mr. Murray's contact information."  
When the name card touched Crystal's fingertips, their warmth singed each other for a moment.  
Crystal looked up absent-mindedly.  
Henry's handsome face was right in front of her. He was extremely good-looking, and his temper had calmed down by then.  
Crystal felt her heart skip a beat.  
However, Henry moved past her and opened the car door, then said in a calm voice, "Miss Winters, I don't think we should meet again."  
No matter how shameless Crystal could be, she couldn't remain in the car.  
She got out of the vehicle, and as soon as she closed the car door, Henry immediately drove away.  
Crystal stood in the night as she felt a chill running through her entire being...

## **Chapter 7 Do You Know Her, Henry?**

Crystal returned home.  
Anna was lighting some candles, and when she saw Crystal return, her eyes lit up with hope.  
However, Crystal's face was pale as she shook her head.  
Disappointed, Anna wanted to reprimand Crystal, but she took pity on the latter and

simply said, "Your clothes are soaked. Go and take a bath, lest you catch a cold."

Crystal nodded.

She even took some medicine after her bath, but she still caught a cold in the end. She was feeling a little dizzy.

At 12.00AM, Madison called, anxious to know the results.

Crystal retold the events in a hoarse voice.

Madison was stunned. "Did Henry take an oath or something? You two were already hugging and kissing like no one's business, so how did he endure it? Crystal... Do you think there's something wrong with his body?"

Crystal said softly, "No, I think he's pretty normal!"

Madison relaxed, then encouraged Crystal, "As long as his body is alright, you'll get him sooner or later."

Crystal smiled bitterly.

She knew very well that she couldn't seduce Henry unless he wanted it to happen.

After chatting with Madison for a while, Crystal hung up the phone and continued sleeping. When she woke up, it was already noon the next day. Anna wasn't home, and the house was completely silent.

Crystal felt even worse now. She took her temperature and was startled to see that she was at 103 degrees.

She forced herself up to eat something, then hailed a ride to the hospital.

The hospital was crowded, and her number only got called after she waited for an hour.

Then, the doctor prescribed a drip for her.

By the time Crystal received her infusion, it was already 3.00PM.

She was too exhausted from all the work in the past few days. Half an hour later, she was fast asleep on the chair.

Meanwhile, Henry had accompanied his mother to the hospital to get some medication.

When they were about to leave, Henry caught sight of Crystal in the infusion room.

She had fallen asleep.

A needle was pricked into the back of her porcelain hand, and her tender, sleeping face looked a little pale. She looked quite pitiful.

Henry's gaze lingered on her for a few seconds.

Noticing her son's gaze, Julia looked in that direction as well. She quickly asked in elated surprise, "Henry, do you know this lady?"

Henry said nonchalantly, "I met her once."

Julia explained, "I was trying to get a number just now, but I didn't expect things to be so complicated these days. This lady was kind enough to teach me how to do it. I didn't think that you'd know her too, Henry."

Henry glanced at Crystal again, who happened to wake up just then.

When she saw Henry, she quickly stood up, forgetting about the needle in her hand. In an instant, the clear infusion tube turned red, and Crystal let out a yelp as she hastily sat back down.

Henry frowned.

Julia had a great impression of Crystal, so she said to her son, "Henry, why don't you stay and keep her company? She looks so pitiful, getting sick while all alone."

Henry was reluctant, but when he saw Julia's gaze, he could only agree to it.

Crystal didn't even have the chance to refuse.

Henry sent his mother to the parking lot where the driver was already waiting.

After getting into the car, Julia couldn't help but say, "Miss Winters, was it? She looks quite nice to me. Henry, you'll be turning 30 in two years. You should settle down as soon as you meet someone decent."

Henry kept his hands tucked in his pockets as he smiled lightly.

If his mother knew that Crystal was Robert's ex-girlfriend, would she still be so enthusiastic about this idea?

He gave a few insincere responses.

Julia sighed deep down, knowing that she couldn't force him.

When Henry returned to the infusion room, Crystal was zoning out as she sat there.

Henry admitted that he liked Crystal's body, especially her pale slender legs, which were quite sensual to handle and play with. That was all, though.

He simply wanted to get involved with her body, not her entire life.

Henry sat down next to Crystal and asked coldly, "How many rounds do you have left?"

Crystal didn't expect him to come back. She didn't dare offend him either, so she said in a small voice, "Just one more."

Henry didn't say anything as he lowered his head and handled some work on his phone.

Crystal couldn't find a chance to speak, so she began dozing off again.

In her daze, she felt like she could hear Henry talking to a nurse, and a coat was draped over her so that her exposed legs were now well-covered.

## **Chapter 8 Aren't You Here to Be With Me?**

When Crystal woke up again, she found herself leaning against Henry's shoulder, and a large hand was supporting her waist. Crystal took a whiff of his scent, which was a mix of some woody scent and aftershave. It smelled so nice that she thought it was one of the best aphrodisiacs in the world.

Meanwhile, Henry was on the phone.

His voice was suppressed, but he sounded quite stern.

He wasn't supposed to be making calls in the infusion room, but he was so handsome that all the ladies nearby were staring at him. Their gazes were so strong that they bore into him.

When Henry hung up the call, he realized that Crystal had woken up.

Her pale face was tinted pink, and her eyes had an innocent look in them because she had just woken up; it was quite alluring.

Henry asked calmly, "How long are you planning to lean on me?"

Crystal hastily got up, blushing.

Henry picked up his coat and put his phone away. Then, he looked at her and said, "I'll send you back."

Crystal didn't want to trouble him again, but Henry insisted.

He received another call on the way to her house. After a few exchanges, he said to Crystal, "I have to go back to my apartment for a fax. I'll send you home when I'm done."

Crystal was a little hesitant.

She knew what it meant for a woman to visit a single man's apartment, but she thought in self-depreciation, Someone like Henry isn't short of women, so he doesn't need to use any tricks if he wants something!

Crystal didn't say anything, and her silence was considered an affirmation.

...

Henry's apartment was situated in the elite area of Barnwood. It was about 2,000 square feet, and it was decorated so lavishly that it looked like a showroom.

Henry told Crystal to wait in the living room while he went to the study.

After receiving the fax, he called up his assistant and gave the latter some tasks.

When he was done with work, Henry was about to send Crystal home when his phone rang in his pocket.

The custom ringtone was reserved for a certain someone.

Henry's expression shifted slightly as he tensed up and took out his phone. Just as expected, it was a call from that person.

After a long while, he rejected the call.

Out of pride, the person on the other end of the line didn't call back.

Henry's mood crashed as he took out some strong liquor from the wine cabinet.

After downing two and a half glasses, he stood in front of the French windows, holding a wine glass as he silently looked into the darkness outside.

Meanwhile, Crystal waited for a long time.

At first, she could still hear noises coming from the fax machine, but after Henry's phone rang, she couldn't hear anything else. She was a little worried, so she quietly opened the door to the study.

Henry had his back to her.

Crystal couldn't see his face, but his figure was filled with loneliness.

Her sixth sense told her there was someone in Henry's heart, and he was currently thinking of that person.

She didn't want to interfere, so she tried to leave discreetly.

“Stop right there!”

Behind her, Henry's slightly hoarse voice sounded.

Crystal turned stiff, then felt someone lightly embracing her.

Henry nibbled her exquisite neck as his burning breaths spilled over her ear. “Didn't you come here to make out with me?”

Crystal couldn't deny that.

A voice in her heart told her that Henry's mood wasn't stable at the moment, so even if they slept with each other, he might not admit to it.

However, her limbs were turning weak, so she couldn't even resist.

The night was alluring.

In front of the French windows of the luxury apartment on the 24th floor in the heart of the city, Crystal was lifted by her slender wrists and pinned against the glass window.

Henry was good at tormenting people, for his detailed moves almost drove Crystal crazy.

He was the one who got drunk, but he watched her soberly as she gave in to passion.

...

Yet, Crystal didn't receive the conquer she was waiting for.

She opened her eyes slightly as she parted her red lips, asking in a husky voice, “What's wrong, Henry?”

All traces of desire had disappeared from Henry's eyes.

He took a step back and said calmly, "Miss Winters, I'm sorry you had to see me like that. I had a little too much to drink."

Crystal's face turned pale, and she felt unbelievably embarrassed.

### **Chapter 9 Precious Gift as Compensation**

Henry was quite gentlemanly as he reached out and adjusted her skirt, then moved to button it up.

"I can do it myself," Crystal said in a shaky voice.

She gripped the grain-sized button, but it was so slippery that she couldn't quite do it. In the end, Henry buttoned it for her.

He apologized to her again.

To compensate, he called up Jake Murray and explained the situation with Crystal's father to him.

Jake was quite approving of Henry, so he immediately agreed to the man's request. Then, he scheduled a time to meet up with Crystal.

Henry chatted with Jake for a bit before hanging up.

He sat down at the desk and lit a cigarette, then said to Crystal, "Other than the lawsuit, do let me know if there's anything else you want."

Crystal knew that this must be their last meeting.

If it were before, Henry might fondly recall her body on occasion, but things were different now. He must have made a firm decision to set a clear boundary between them. After all, Crystal knew her worth.

She pretended to be indifferent as she said, "We're just a couple of adults having fun. I didn't lose anything, anyway. I even have to thank you for your help, Mr. Miller."

When she finished speaking, she felt her nose tingling, but she refused to cry in his presence. She wasn't even friends with him, so there was no point in showing weakness in front of him.

She said goodbye to Henry and told him that she would hail a ride home.

Henry didn't say anything. He sat there and continued smoking with an ambiguous look in his eyes.

Crystal left.

She didn't go home right away, though. She didn't want to meet Anna's disappointed gaze so soon.

As night fell, Crystal walked alone on the streets. The Ferris wheel in the plaza at the city center was illuminated with colorful lights, and a couple could be seen hugging and kissing each other under the blinking lights.

Crystal paused in her tracks.

She watched everything silently. As the night breeze picked up, the corners of her eyes moistened.

When a golden Bentley Continental passed by Crystal's side, Henry caught sight of her. She was standing under the Ferris wheel, looking up at the stars in the sky. There was a deep longing in her eyes, and Henry wasn't so delusional as to assume she was thinking of him.

Deep down, he knew who she was thinking of.

Henry stepped on the gas pedal, and the Bentley Continental sped away.

...

The next day, Crystal went to work at the music center, which offered the best music training in Barnwood. Crystal's colleagues knew that something had happened to her at home, so they gave her a few words of comfort.

Crystal didn't want anyone to be affected, so she smiled lightly and said that she was fine.

At 10.00AM, a package was delivered to her, and the sender was a certain Mr. Miller.

Crystal opened the package to find an exquisite velvet box that contained a diamond necklace.

The necklace was brilliant and eye-catching, and it looked very expensive.

A colleague whispered to Crystal, "Judging from the brand and the number of carats, this necklace probably costs 150,000 at the very least."

Crystal didn't want it.

However, Henry hadn't left his contact information on the package, so she knew that he didn't want to see her.

After work, Crystal went to Justice Law Firm. She handed the velvet box to the receptionist, requesting that it be passed to Mr. Miller.

The receptionist was bewildered, but she still agreed nonetheless.

Crystal was about to leave when she saw Henry walking out with a young lady. She had seen the lady in a magazine before.

The lady was Melora Miller, the apple of the Millers' eyes, as well as Henry's only younger sister.

Melora returned from studying abroad six months ago, and she quickly fell in love with Robert.

At that moment, Melora was holding her brother's arm as she said, "Henry, I've asked you so many times to meet Robert just this once!"

Henry dismissed the notion absent-mindedly.

Melora pretended to be mad as she argued with him, but anyone could see that the siblings were close.

Crystal watched them quietly.

She didn't hate Melora, but she did mock herself a little.

The siblings looked close, so why did she assume that Henry would defend her in court? Crystal left discreetly, but Henry caught sight of her. He quickly dismissed Melora, then walked toward the receptionist.

The receptionist immediately passed the jewelry box to him. "Mr. Miller, that lady just now left this for you."

Henry took it and gave her a reserved nod.

When he returned to his office, he tossed the box into the drawer. Soon, he forgot about Crystal, only somewhat remembering her existence when his body needed relief.

She had a slender waist, and her legs were long and straight...

## **Chapter 10 Many People Like Crystal**

In the days that followed, Crystal was very busy.

She met up with Jake. He was very capable, and he could figure things out after a few meetings.

In the spacious and bright office, Jake read the documents Crystal gave him in detail, then smiled gently and said, "Henry referred you to me, so I'll give you a rough picture.

Optimistically speaking, the sentence could be reduced to two years."

Crystal's feelings were somewhat complicated.

Jake crossed his arms as he leaned back casually, then smiled. "Henry requested my help, but why didn't he accept the case himself? If he did, the case would most likely be overturned and acquitted."

Crystal was too ashamed to confess, so she made up an excuse. "Mr. Miller is probably too busy."

Jake smiled and stayed silent.

He courteously saw Crystal off at the door. Crystal was very grateful toward him, but she knew that he was giving her special treatment on Henry's account.

After getting out of the elevator, Crystal was about to hail a ride home.

“Crystal.” Just then, someone called out to her.

Crystal turned around to look. It was an acquaintance of hers, Seth Murray.

Seth was a childhood friend of Robert’s, and he had established a trading company at a young age. In the past, when Crystal was still dating Robert, she had met Seth at several gatherings.

Seth walked up to her and asked casually, “Are you here for some business?”

Crystal didn’t hide the truth. “I came here to see Mr. Jake Murray.”

Seth smiled. “Oh, so you were looking for my dad.”

Crystal was stunned.

Turns out that Seth is Jake’s son!

Seth was tall and looked quite pretty, and he was the cute type that older women fancied.

He suggested, “Let me treat you to a meal, Crystal. We’re all acquaintances here, and I will help you in whatever way I can.”

Crystal hesitated for a moment, then agreed.

With that, Seth drove his car over.

It was a striking red Ferrari. He sat in the car as he said, “Here’s a fun fact! Crystal, you’re the first girl to ever get into this car.”

Crystal had a feeling that Seth wasn’t too dependable after all.

On the contrary, he was too passionate.

They had only met on a few occasions, and they didn’t even talk that often.

No matter what, Crystal didn’t want to offend Jake’s son, so she got into the car.

Seth waited for her to put on the seatbelt, then asked, “What would you like to eat?”

Crystal didn’t hold back as she suggested, “Let’s get Helican food!”

Seth stepped on the gas pedal.

Crystal didn’t say much in the car, for her mind was filled with details of the lawsuit.

On the other hand, Seth didn’t disturb her.

However, he would gaze quietly at her when he waited at the traffic lights.

He had always liked Crystal, but no one knew about it.

Even Robert had no idea how many people were eyeing his ex-girlfriend. Without consideration for Robert, those men would've made their moves already.

Half an hour later, the car arrived at a restaurant serving Helican cuisine.

Because of the excellent food, there were many customers at the restaurant.

Seth asked for a seat by the window. When they were ordering, Crystal said, "This meal is on me."

Seth smiled and said, "I didn't know you'd be so proactive, Crystal."

Crystal knew he was joking. As she placed their order, she said, "Quit joking, Seth.

Treating you to a meal doesn't mean anything."

Seth withheld himself.

He still recognized the fact that Crystal was willing to dine with him because of his father.

He lay in wait for another chance to flirt with her.

Just then, an outstanding couple walked in through the entrance.

The man was handsome, and the woman was beautiful.

They were none other than Robert and Melora.

Crystal saw them as well. She immediately held up the menu to hide her face, thinking, I shouldn't have gotten involved with Seth!

Seth, however, wanted Robert to notice him.

He took the initiative to greet him. "Hey there, Robert."

Seth was about to say something, but Robert suddenly froze. A girl was sitting opposite Seth, and even with the menu hiding her face, he could see that it was Crystal.

Robert frowned. Why would Crystal be with Seth?

Seth explained out of kindness, "Crystal asked my dad for help with a lawsuit, so I was asking her about the details."

Robert was smart enough to figure out what was going on from Seth's brief description.

Seth liked Crystal, and he was picking a fight with Robert!

Robert scoffed. "I didn't think you'd be so kind, Seth."

Then, he said to Crystal, "If you trust him, he'd take advantage of you."

Melora felt uneasy, for her sixth sense was telling her something. She asked, "Robert, do you know her?"