

Crystal's One Night of Love Chapter 11 - 20

Chapter 12 You're Quite Powerful, Miss Winters!

Seth didn't dare defy those orders.

Even though Henry and Seth were in the same generation, the former was simply too capable, outperforming the rest.

Seth gave Crystal a look. "I'll be waiting for you in the car."

Crystal forced a smile.

After Seth left, the policemen knew what was going on, so they chuckled and said, "Mr. Miller has something private to discuss. We should leave them alone."

Crystal was speechless.

When their surroundings fell silent, Henry lowered his head and played with the cigarette in his hand. His fingers were slender and powerful, so his simple actions were filled with charm.

A moment later, he looked up at her. "You're quite powerful, Miss Winters."

Crystal was stunned for a moment.

She defended herself instinctively, saying, "About today's incidents, I have—"

"You want to say that you have nothing to do with it, yes?" Henry smiled lightly, and there was a hint of mockery on his face. "Miss Winters, can't you figure out why they got into a fight?"

All the color drained from Crystal's face.

In front of the mighty Henry, every explanation she had would be in vain. If Henry said something was true, that would probably be the case. After all, he was Henry Miller, the most outstanding lawyer in the country.

In comparison, Crystal was nothing but a tiny blade of grass.

Injustice filled her heart as her eyes watered. "Don't worry, Mr. Miller. I won't get in the way of your sister's relationship."

Henry suddenly stood up and walked straight toward her.

Crystal didn't move.

She stared up at him helplessly with her watery eyes.

Henry looked down at her, then reached out to brush her tender cheeks gently. Crystal felt so wronged that she turned away in embarrassment.

Henry said calmly, "Miss Winters, I'm sure you feel wronged. Robert was the one who betrayed you and went to Melora, but now, you're being painted as the third wheel. You feel so much injustice, don't you?"

"No, I don't!"

"Are you still thinking of him?"

"No, I'm not!"

...

Henry retracted his hand and smiled lightly.

He said, "I believe your assurance."

Crystal was both embarrassed and furious. What right did Henry have to treat her like that? She didn't even dare make a fuss as she whispered, "Henry, you b*stard!"

He didn't get angry. Instead, he just looked attentively at her.

A while later, Henry spoke up. "You weren't at fault. You just trusted love too much," he whispered softly.

Crystal was stunned.

When she came to her senses, Henry had already left.

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Henry focused on driving.

He kept glancing in the rearview mirror. His sister looked so happy as she leaned against the man's shoulder.

Henry curved his lips into a mocking smile.

The golden Bentley Continental slowly pulled up at the entrance of the restaurant. Robert

got out of the car, then bowed at Henry to thank him. The men exchanged glances, and some secret conversation was carried out between them.

Henry nodded lightly, then drove away.

Soon, Melora climbed into the passenger seat.

“You should act more like a girl. Behave yourself,” Henry reprimanded her.

Melora didn’t care.

She tugged at her brother as she gossiped, saying, “Miss Winters looks quite pretty! I never thought Seth would be into girls like her... Henry, I think she’s at least a C!”

Henry rolled down the windows slightly.

He suddenly felt his body turning hot.

Melora was still talking to herself. “She’s so pretty. For a moment, I thought something was going on between her and Robert... Thank goodness she belongs to Seth.”

Henry didn’t say anything in response as he focused on driving.

Sometime later, he asked Melora calmly, “When are you getting married?”

Melora said shyly, “That’s up to Robert. He’s focusing on his career, and I’m afraid of disturbing him too much.”

The traffic light ahead had turned red, so Henry stopped the car.

He turned and asked nonchalantly, “Does he love you?”

“Of course.”

“What does he love about you?”

Melora wasn’t stumped by the question. She reached out her slender palm and started checking off the items, saying, “He loves that I come from a good family, have good academics, and I’m pretty good-looking as well. I have distinguished parents and also a capable brother...”

Henry chuckled.

Chapter 13 Is This How Wretched You Are?

Under Seth’s insistence, Crystal took him to the hospital.

Seth was quite good at tormenting people. He merely suffered a minor injury, but he ended up staying at the hospital for over two hours.

It was already 9.00PM by the time he sent Crystal home.

Crystal was in a terrible mood, but she still apologized to Seth nonetheless. "I'm so sorry for getting you involved today, Seth."

Meanwhile, Seth's feelings were more complicated than hers.

He thought that he would have a chance after Crystal and Robert broke up, but Henry stepped in instead.

Even though Henry looked proper, he had undressed Crystal with his eyes not long after he arrived. Seth wasn't blind, and he had noticed that.

He didn't dare fight with Henry out in the open.

The Millers had the highest reputation in Barnwood, and Henry was a powerful man as well. Even though Seth was serious about Crystal, he didn't want to risk his entire family for the sake of a girl.

Seth turned to look at Crystal and said jokingly, "Crystal, if we're still single after a few years, you should consider me."

With Henry's hints, Crystal could more or less guess what Seth was thinking.

She didn't want to harm him.

Crystal shook her head and said, "Seth, once my dad gets released, I might leave Barnwood. For now, I... don't have any plans in that respect."

Seth stared at her quietly.

He suddenly smiled, and he looked quite cute when he did so. "I was just kidding! Did you take it seriously? It's getting cold... You should go in. Don't worry about your dad. I'll talk to my father about it later."

Crystal was grateful that he didn't expose her.

When Crystal got out of the car and left, Seth suddenly called out to her, yelling, "Crystal!"

Crystal turned to look at him.

Seth sat in the car and waved at her. For some reason, Crystal felt moisture in her eyes.

She watched the car drive away before walking through the door.

Perhaps because the light bulb was broken, the ground floor was dimly lit. Crystal took out her phone, intending to shine some light around.

Suddenly, someone grabbed her waist and covered her lips with their warm hand.

Amidst the chaos, Crystal was dragged into the stairwell of the safe passage.

"Hmph... Let go of me!"

Just as she wished, the man moved his hand away. Right after that, something warm covered her lips.

The familiar man's scent caused Crystal to freeze—it was Robert.

Crystal bit her lip and slapped him across the face. Following the loud slap, the lights around them lit up at once eerily.

The woman had used up all her energy, so she leaned against the wall and panted heavily as if she were a dying little fish.

Robert's expression darkened.

"Is this how wretched you are? That you can take anyone at all?"

Crystal looked up, her gaze burning.

Instead of getting angry, she smiled. "Yes, that's how wretched I am! I can take anyone but you, Robert. Are you happy with my answer?"

Robert's expression turned even darker.

He grabbed Crystal's neck as the veins on his forehead throbbed.

"How dare you?!"

"Why not? Robert, you've hurt me so much, so what else can I be afraid of?"

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All of a sudden, Robert released his grip on her.

He took out a cigarette pack, but it was empty. He crushed it and threw it onto the ground, then looked up at Crystal. "Leave Barnwood! I'll buy a villa for you, and your dad will be fine too!"

Crystal was so furious that she was shaking.

As her lips trembled, she questioned, "Are you doing all this so that I can become your lover? Robert, you're too much!"

Robert's expression was calm. "Crystal, you won't get anything by going against me. I have more than enough ways to deal with you."

Just then, Anna appeared at the stairwell with a mop in her hand.

At once, she began hitting Robert haphazardly.

Robert retained his pride and refused to fight the woman.

Anna was panting as she shouted in anger, "You b*stard! If you dare harass Crystal again, I'll kill you!"

There were tears in Crystal's eyes.

Anna turned around and said softly, "The Winterses are not selling any daughters."

While standing opposite them, Robert smiled coldly.

Hah! Not selling any daughters, you say...

Chapter 14 Are You in Dire Need of Money, Miss Winters?

Robert was vicious as he pulled out all the stops.

In merely two days, all of the Winters Family's assets were frozen, including two estates and the shares belonging to Crystal's father.

Robert was sure that Crystal couldn't hold out much longer!

When the court came to seize their property, Anna was so worked up that she fainted, and she had to be hospitalized and given infusions. When she woke up, she was still unable to accept reality, so she went to Robert's company to cause a ruckus.

However, Robert had changed in the blink of an eye. Anna didn't even get to see him after causing a fuss for hours, and she was almost sent to the police station.

Crystal had to coax and cajole Anna before she could take the latter back to the hospital.

Anna lay on the hospital bed while saying worriedly, "It's okay if we're homeless, but we still need to fork out a huge sum of money for your father's case. Even though Mr.

Murray is an acquaintance, we still have to pay him, you know!"

Crystal comforted her gently and said, "I'll think of something to deal with our money issues."

Anna pitied Crystal. In the afternoon, she passed a bank book to Crystal which contained her personal savings of approximately 150,000.

Crystal knew that this was Anna's retirement fund. She held the bank book in her hand as she choked on sobs. "I'll use it now, but in the future—"

Anna interrupted her, saying, "I still have a small apartment on the outskirts. Even though it's a little run down, it's still habitable. Crystal, you have to do everything you can for your father's lawsuit."

Crystal nodded.

Once Anna was discharged from the hospital, Crystal took her to a house she had rented temporarily.

The house was situated in an old community area. It was about 645 square feet with two rooms, and the interior was crude beyond belief. It couldn't even compare to the high-end house they used to live in.

Anna decisively settled in.

Crystal felt extremely guilty, so she asked Madison to look around for some part-time jobs she could take on.

Madison didn't agree to it. "You're already working long hours, and you'll be working yourself to death if you take on a part-time job."

Crystal insisted, saying, "I'll be fine."

Madison could see that Crystal needed a lot of money, so she had no choice but to help her friend out. She even lent all of her savings to Crystal, who committed Madison's kindness to heart.

Every day after work, Crystal would head to a restaurant for her part-time job. It was a little tiring, but she could earn about 70 bucks per hour.

She was good-looking and also skilled at playing the piano, so the manager was more than willing to hire her.

The next encounter between Henry and Crystal happened at this exact restaurant.

Henry wasn't dining alone; he came with a very charming lady. They seemed to be colleagues, but there was a suggestive air around them.

Crystal didn't think much of it. After all, an outstanding man like Henry never lacked his share of women.

She knew her worth; she belonged to a completely different world from Henry's. Hence, she chose not to bother him even after spotting him. When she went to the washroom and bumped into him, she just nodded lightly and greeted, "Mr. Miller."

Henry was smoking in the smoking area. When he caught sight of Crystal, he frowned because the woman had lost quite a lot of weight.

Her chin was sharper, and even though it looked nice, he felt that it would crack as soon as he pinched it.

Henry knew that Crystal worked at a high-end music center, and they didn't allow their teachers to take other jobs outside.

He took his time and puffed out some smoke.

As the smoke permeated the air, he tapped the cigarette against the ashtray. “Are you in dire need of money, Miss Winters?”

Crystal was stunned. She didn’t think Henry would be willing to humble himself and talk to a nobody like her, so she paused for a moment before nodding. “Yes, I am.”

Henry immediately guessed that Robert was probably behind this.

Nonetheless, he didn’t voice out against the injustice as he simply glanced over Crystal’s body.

Even a picky man like Henry had to admit that it would be quite easy for Crystal to earn some big bucks. She was nice-looking and soft-spoken, and when she engaged in kissing and other similar activities, she behaved like a young beast.

No man would dislike that!

Instead, Henry was quite surprised that Crystal was willing to work hard and take on a part-time job.

Still, Henry respected women. He juttred his chin slightly and signaled at her.

Crystal knew that he was letting her go, so she hastily entered the washroom.

When she came out, he was already gone. Naturally, the beautiful woman who came with him had left as well.

Crystal assumed that Henry would be having a wild time tonight.

Chapter 15 Pitying Crystal for the First Time

The restaurant closed at 10.00PM.

When Crystal left the restaurant, it was raining outside.

The drizzle had coated the gray road with a shimmering sheen.

Crystal didn’t bring an umbrella, so she held her purse over her head as she ran 200 yards to a nearby bus stop.

Her clothes were soaked through, and her hands trembled as she took out her phone to

hail a ride. It was quite difficult to find a cab in the rain, and Crystal didn't manage to book any rides in the end.

Opposite the bus stop, a golden Bentley Continental was parked by the road. Henry sat in the car as he watched Crystal in silence.

He watched as she ran in the rain, got her clothes completely wet, and shivered from the cold.

Meanwhile, Melora was sitting in the passenger seat.

She had been fiddling with her phone for an hour. Feeling bored, she yawned and said, "Henry, aren't you going to treat me to supper? You've been choosing the destination for an hour now... Hey, isn't that Seth's girlfriend?"

Henry lightly brushed against the steering wheel as he asked lazily, "Seth's girlfriend?"

Melora put her hand on the car window. "Yes, the one who looks pretty and is at least a C! Henry, let's give her a ride."

Henry looked reluctant. "She's Seth's girlfriend, so wouldn't it be inappropriate?"

"Oh, she's got a ride!" Melora suddenly announced regretfully.

Henry looked over.

True enough, a blue cab turned around and passed by his car.

Beside him, Melora found Seth's number and dialed it.

"Seth, is this how you behave as a boyfriend? I just saw Crystal. Why aren't you picking her up at his hour?"

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On the other end of the line, Seth said awkwardly, "Oh... Yeah, I guess I've failed as a boyfriend."

When Henry heard that, he smirked.

Seth wasn't holding back at all!

After a few more exchanges with Seth, Melora hung up.

She held Henry's arm as she said cutely, "Henry, why don't we invite Crystal to play the

piano at my birthday banquet? She's in trouble right now, so I can pay her about 3,000."

Henry started the car and said calmly, "She might not want to take on the job."

Melora didn't believe him.

A moment later, she remembered something and said, "Henry, didn't you say you wanted to treat me to supper? Why are we heading back home?"

Henry took out a cigarette and lit it.

He then glared at his sister. "Aren't you trying to lose weight? You shouldn't be eating supper."

Melora was instantly convinced.

She took out her phone and started chatting with Robert, claiming that love was enough to fill her belly.

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The next afternoon, Henry went back to the main house to fetch a document.

He had just descended the stairs when he heard Melora shouting, "Henry, Miss Winters declined my offer! How odd! Why doesn't she want to earn 3,000 bucks?"

Henry was clad in formal attire, and he was rushing to attend a meeting.

When he heard Melora complaining, he lightly tapped his sister's head with the document as he grunted. "If she agreed to it, she'd be as delusional as you are."

Provoked, Melora put a pitiful expression on her pretty face as she said, "Mom, Henry is bullying me again!"

Julia was sitting in the hall as she drank her tea elegantly.

She turned to her eldest son and said with a smile, "I thought Miss Winters was pretty decent when I met her last time, but I never thought that she'd actually be Seth's girlfriend!"

Henry didn't bother to clarify at all.

Instead, he curled his lips into a smile. "Seth is pursuing her as well."

Julia set down her china teacup as she said in a seemingly casual tone, "Miss Winters is a

gentle lady. I think she'd suit you better."

Henry's expression faded to nothing as he nodded and left.

While Melora watched Henry leave, she leaned closer to her mother and said carefully,

"Looks like Henry is still waiting... for that person."

Julia smiled lightly.

She said to her youngest daughter, "Judging by your brother and that person's personality, they're not fated to be together. Miss Winters probably has a higher chance than her."

After feeling surprised, Melora cheered up.

Her line of thought was simple, and she already had a plan in her mind.

Chapter 16 Inviting Her for a Drink at Night

After work, Henry declined a few invitations and drove to the restaurant.

+25 Bonus

It was 8.00PM, and business was booming at the restaurant. Crystal sat in front of the piano and started playing.

She was wearing an ash-gray dress today. Her shoulders were slightly exposed, and her long, brown hair fell smoothly at her waist.

She looked extremely beautiful and romantic.

Henry watched her through the glass for about 10 minutes, then got out of the car. He opened the door and walked in.

Following that, he ordered some food and didn't mind what he was eating as he leaned back leisurely, listening to Crystal's playing.

Henry noticed that several gentlemen would *try* to talk to Crystal at times, and it seemed like they were also attracted to Crystal.

Meanwhile, Crystal always declined them politely.

During the intermission, Crystal received a name card.

The name card read ‘Justice Law Firm, Henry Miller, Lawyer‘.

Stunned, Crystal angled her body and caught sight of Henry.

He was sitting in a corner while holding a glass of aperitif in his hand. He was very nice-looking, and even his simple actions were a sight to behold.

Crystal didn’t want to talk to him, but she was even more scared of offending him.

She eventually walked over to the man.

“Mr. Miller.”

Henry nodded slightly and gestured for her to sit.

Crystal had just taken a seat when Henry noticed a new pinprick on the back of her hand. He guessed that it must be because she had gotten soaked in the rain last night.

“Have you eaten, Miss Winters? Let’s dine together.”

Henry behaved sensibly, completely void of the ruthless act he had put on when he tossed the name card earlier.

Crystal placed the name card on the table and said in a slightly reserved tone, “There’s a rule in the restaurant that employees cannot dine with customers during their shifts.”

Henry couldn't be bothered to look at the name
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Chapter 16 Inviting Her for a Drink at Night

His intentions were clear now.

+25 Bonus

If she went on a date with him, she could be quickly saved from her current plight, and she would no longer have to work so hard for money.

After all, it was just a game between men and women. Henry thought that since Crystal had been with Robert before, she wouldn’t mind being with someone else.

Moreover, when they hugged twice in the past, Crystal seemed quite willing as well.

However, Crystal didn't even consider it.

She didn't know why Henry would suddenly feel like bothering her.

She knew her situation very well, so she tried to talk least offensively, saying, "Mr. Miller, I'm very grateful

for your help with my father's case. I'll do my best to repay your kindness in the future."

Henry was surprised, for he understood what she meant—she didn't want to sleep with him.

Money couldn't win Crystal over!

Similarly, Henry wasn't quite insistent on Crystal. He was just slightly charmed when he watched her play the piano, and he also had this ugly side of him that longed for things he never could conquer.

Henry put away his name card. He was very gentlemanly, and he didn't make a fuss out of it.

Crystal thanked him quietly, her posture as humble as could be.

Amidst the awkward atmosphere, Seth came over with a girl of about 17 years of age.

"Henry!"

Seth called out in a friendly manner. There wasn't the slightest hint of a competitive aura between two rivaling males in his demeanor.

Henry made a gesture, and only then did Seth dare to sit down. As soon as he took his seat, he introduced his sister to Crystal, saying, "This is my sister, Sophia Murray. She's

very talented in music, but she needs a proper piano teacher. Crystal, why don't you take her in as your student?"

Those words caused Crystal embarrassment.

Meanwhile, Henry didn't care about Seth's tricks. He took out 300 bucks from his wallet, then placed it on the table. "Since you're busy, Miss Winters, I shan't bother you any longer."

Out of courtesy, Crystal saw him off at the entrance of the restaurant.

Henry didn't linger. He got into the car, nodded at her, then drove away.

He carried himself so elegantly that it didn't seem like he was looking for someone to spend the night with.

Chapter 17 There Was Nothing as Agonizing as This!

After Crystal's break, it was time for her to take the stage.

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+25 Bonus

Seth didn't bother her. He waited until Crystal got off work, then found a spot where they could discuss the details.

Since Sophia was good and obedient, Crystal agreed to teach her.

Seth offered Crystal a sizable amount 'in tuition fees, and he even paid for two months' worth of lessons in advance, so Crystal had slightly more money to get by.

She knew that Seth was using this as an alternate way to help her out. If it were before, Crystal might've declined the offer, but she had to let go of her pride at times like this.

When Crystal got off work and went back home, she found that Anna wasn't around.

Crystal gave her a call, and Anna said that she would be returning soon.

About half an hour later, Anna finally came back. Crystal was about to serve the woman some supper when she noticed that half of Anna's arm was swollen.

"What happened to your arm?" Crystal helped Anna to a seat.

Anna said nonchalantly, "I'm getting old. I can't believe my arm became swollen from doing simple work,"

Crystal felt a chill in her heart, and she immediately checked Anna's palms.

Anna's palms, which used to be slender and delicate from attentive care, now had shiny blisters on them.

Crystal stared at them in shock.

A while later, tears fell from her eyes. She carelessly wiped the tears away, but she couldn't suppress her emotions. She treated Anna's wounds, then went back to her room and took out 1,500 for Anna's daily expenses.

She refused to let Anna work outside.

At night, Crystal sobbed for a long time.

When she woke up in the morning, there were obvious circles under her eyes, and no amount of concealer could hide them.

During breakfast, Anna said, “Just lessen your workload if you can’t handle it. Worst comes to worst, I’ll just sell that small apartment of mine.”

Crystal comforted her by saying, “Things will get better after this. I’ll take care of myself, Aunt Anna.”

-Anna didn’t say anything else.

After breakfast, Crystal gathered her things, then went to work at the music center.

She had just clocked in when a colleague whispered to her, “A certain Miss Miller is looking for you. Crystal, if you don’t want to see her, we can tell her that you’ve taken the day off.”

Crystal was stunned, and she quickly caught sight of Melora right after.

Chapter 17 There Was Nothing as Agonizing as This!

+25 Bonus

Crystal didn’t hate Melora, but she didn’t want to get involved with the woman either. She could only ask her colleague to help her out.

However, Melora had already spotted her.

Melora walked graciously over to her, a delicate expression on her face as she asked, “Crystal, can you tell me why you’ve declined to play the piano at my birthday banquet? Is it because you don’t like me?”

As soon as she finished asking the question, everyone fell silent.

All the colleagues at the music center knew about Crystal's history with Robert.

But now, Robert's fiancée was asking Crystal to like her. This was simply too cruel for Crystal.

Crystal felt even worse when she saw the looks of pity from her colleagues.

She said to Melora in a low voice, "I have something going on that day. I'm sorry, Miss Miller, but you should ask someone else."

Melora refused to give up.

She had coffee outside while Crystal was at work, and she waited until Crystal clocked out at noon to talk to her.

"Crystal, let's have coffee together!" Melora kept bugging her.

Crystal was generally good-tempered, but she couldn't calm herself when it came to Melora. She walked straight to a cheap restaurant she frequented.

In her branded clothing and high heels, Melora followed right behind Crystal as she prattled annoyingly. "If you can't attend my birthday banquet, why don't you help me pick out my wedding dress? Seth says that you have good taste, and I'd like to see it, Crystal. When Robert comes over later, we can have lunch together. You can give us some ideas, right, Crystal?"

All the color drained from Crystal's face.

She had been betrayed by Robert; her father was forced to go to jail; and now, Robert was forcing her to be his secret lover.

However, Melora knew nothing about it all, and she was even asking Crystal to pamper her like everyone else.

There was nothing as agonizing as this!

Chapter 18 How to Choose Between Two Women?

Crystal took a deep breath to calm her emotions.

She then said to Melora, “Don’t talk to me ever again. Not everyone has to be decorations for your love.”

Melora was too used to being pampered, and she had never been rejected before.

She kept bothering Crystal, determined to figure out why Crystal didn’t like her.

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Just like that, with one in front and the other following behind, they entered an alley.

Crystal knew she couldn’t shake Melora off. She turned around to chase Melora away when she widened. her eyes the very next moment.

Someone had pushed Melora onto the ground from behind.

“That’s her! That’s Robert’s fiancée,”

“If we kidnap her, we can definitely get money from Robert!”

“There’s another woman here. Get her too. She might be worth some money as well.”

Before Crystal could shout, her vision turned black as she was stuffed into a sack and hauled into a car.

Eventually, Crystal woke up.

By the looks of her surroundings, she was in an abandoned warehouse. Her body was bound to the broken chair she was sitting on.

Beside her, Melora was tied up as well, and she sobbed while shouting, “Don’t you know who I am? My brother will send you to jail long enough that you’d turn into bones! Let me go!”

She kept shouting similar things.

A man who looked like a monkey found her too noisy, so he slapped her directly in the face.

“Shut up, or I’ll tear your clothes off!”

Melora sobbed even louder.

In truth, the man didn’t dare do anything to her, for he couldn’t afford to mess with the Millers, especially the lawyer named Henry Miller.

The man tossed a phone at Melora. “Call your man and get him to prepare three million. Make sure it’s not even a dime less! Also, tell him to come alone and don’t play any tricks, or I’ll make sure he regrets it!”

Melora was terrified.

As she took the phone, she dialed Robert’s number while sobbing.

The atmosphere was grave at the Miller Residence. Melora had been kidnapped, and the beautiful Julia

Chapter 18 How to Choose Between Two Women?

was weeping worriedly.

Henry’s father, David Miller, was waiting for the phone call along with Henry and Robert.

David was seriously upset.

Those thugs were coming for Robert, so Robert had to take responsibility for this mess.

About two hours later, Melora’s call finally came in. She sobbed unceasingly over the phone, and she finally relayed everything the kidnapper requested for.

Robert comforted her gently.

On the other end of the line, Melora stopped crying as sweetness filled her heart again.

She knew that Robert loved her so much that he didn't want to see her getting hurt, not even a little bit.

When they were about to end the call, a woman's trembling voice sounded on the other end of the line. "Don't touch me... Keep your hands off me!"

Robert's hand shuddered while he held the phone. Needless to say, that voice was all-too-familiar to him.

It was Crystal!

Why would she be with Melora?

When Robert imagined those filthy hands possibly touching her body, he was so furious that he even wanted to commit murder!

However, when he looked up and met Henry's gaze, he suddenly came to his senses.

Henry was shrewd. If Robert let anything slip, his long-term effort of getting involved with the Millers would be for naught!

Robert himself knew that he was a despicable man.

He pretended not to recognize Crystal as he said to the kidnapper, "I'll bring the three million. Don't you dare touch my fiancée!"

When he said that, even he himself felt amazed.

After hanging up, Robert said to the Miller couple, "It's my fault for overlooking things this time. Mr. and Mrs. Miller, don't worry. I'll bring Melora back in one piece."

David nodded. He had a high opinion of Robert, after all.

With that, Robert drove away.

Only the Millers were left in the villa,

Julia was slightly reassured as she dabbed her tears away. She hesitated a little before saying, “I think I heard Miss Winters’ voice just now. Did you hear it too, Henry?”

Henry already had his car keys in hand as he said calmly, “I’ll go have a look.”

Chapter 19 Robert Chose Power

Robert went to the agreed location alone.

He got out of the car and lugged the three million in cash to the warehouse, asking for the hostage to be released.

The man who looked like a monkey was the leader. He had a scar on his face, and he looked quite scary. He grabbed a few stacks of cash to check their authenticity, and after confirming that it was real cash, he beamed.

“You’re quite generous, Mr. Sloan. If you had been this cooperative earlier, Miss Miller wouldn’t have had to suffer.”

He gestured with a look, and his subordinates immediately let Melora go..

After regaining freedom, Melora instantly ran into Robert’s arms as she sobbed. “Robert, why did you take so long? I think I broke my leg. It hurts... They even said that if you don’t come any sooner, they’d rape me... Boohoo...”

Robert/comforted Melora as he embraced her.

However, his eyes were trained on Crystal.

Crystal struggled with all her might, but her mouth was stuffed with a piece of cloth, so she couldn’t say a word.

She knew Robert very well. He would sacrifice her for the sake of power.

Throughout the whole ordeal, Robert never said a word.

He watched as Crystal slowly turned from defiant to despairing...

The monkey-faced man grinned, then lifted Crystal’s chin with his knife. “Mr. Sloan, this girl is probably worth 300,000 at the very least with her beauty. Since you’re loaded, you might as well take her. If not, we’ll have her for ourselves.”

Robert could afford the 300,000.

However, he couldn't possibly offer anything.

Henry was already suspecting him, so he couldn't risk having Melora suspect his relationship with Crystal as well. If Melora knew about this and called off their marriage, his years of effort would go to waste.

If Robert had to choose between power and women, he would go for power,

Robert didn't dare meet Crystal's hate-filled eyes as he turned around and said coldly, "I don't know her!"

Crystal had already guessed the ending that awaited her, and her eyes turned vacant.

Shortly after, tears rolled out of the corners of her eyes.

Robert was truly a despicable man.

He pretended not to see this as he carried Melora toward the car outside. Melora tugged at him lightly, whispering, "Is this really okay? If she gets raped, Seth would be so sad."

Chapter 19 Robert Chose Power

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+25 Bonus

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Chapter 19 Robert Chose Power

Robert subtly pinched her leg.

Melora cried out in pain, “Ouch, that hurts! Robert, hurry and take me to the hospital.”

Robert placed her in the car.

When he straightened up, he took one last glance at the warehouse.

Don't hate me for this, Crystal! he thought.

+25 Bonus

After getting into the car, Robert immediately started the engine. He feared that if he was a second slower, he might regret his decision.

In the abandoned warehouse, the monkey-faced man spat and shouted, “You worthless toy, you’re not even worth 300,000! I guess we’ll get to feast, then.”

He then urged his subordinates to hurry up. “Have fun, but don’t delay our business!”

The thugs were extremely excited.

They had never seen such an exquisite woman in their lives before. To be honest, she looked even prettier than Robert’s fiancée. They could barely imagine how much fun it would be to get their hands on her.

Crystal’s eyes were filled with fear, but hatred soon took over.

If she had hoped for Robert’s mercy before, from this moment onward, she had nothing but hatred toward the man!

The thugs were about to make a move when a clear sound suddenly rang out from a corner of the warehouse.

The thugs were startled.

They wondered, Who is it?

Henry leaned against the concrete wall as he played with the lighter in his hand.

He had a noble aura about him, and he looked handsome as well. The expensive suit he was wearing formed a stark contrast to the run-down warehouse.

He smiled slightly. “Miss Winters, why do I always come across you when you’re in distress?”

Crystal froze.

She slowly angled her head to see Henry walking toward her. At the same time, sirens blared all around them.

At that moment, she had never been more grateful to him!

Chapter 20 Mr. Miller, Is This Your Girlfriend?

In the midst of the chaos, Crystal felt herself being carried up.

+25 Bonus

She leaned into Henry’s arms. His embrace was warm, and she could smell the faint yet pleasant scent coming from him.

They moved further and further away from the abandoned warehouse.

Crystal finally relaxed her tensed nerves. She slowly closed her eyes but was immediately struck with dizziness.

“Henry.” She gripped his shirt and called out with great difficulty.

Henry lowered his head to look at Crystal’s pale face.

Crystal leaned against him and said weakly, “I got hit on the back of my head. I might have a concussion.”

Henry didn’t hesitate as he immediately drove her to the hospital.

Crystal lay on the back seat, feeling extremely uncomfortable.

She wanted to throw up.

Meanwhile, Henry gripped the steering wheel with one hand as he dialed a number with the other.

“Dr. Lane, it’s me, Henry. I’d like you to have a look at my friend. It might be a concussion.”

After a while, he said, “Okay. I’ll be there in 10 minutes.”

After ending the call, Henry looked in the rearview mirror and asked gently, “Is it really bad?”

Crystal closed her eyes as she whimpered affirmatively in pain.

The short whimper sounded so broken that the man felt his heart aching for her.

Henry’s voice was low and hoarse as he said, “We’ll be at the hospital soon.”

In her discomfort, Crystal thought vaguely, *I never thought that someone like Henry would be capable of gentleness.*

Once at the hospital, thanks to Henry’s connections, Crystal was sent right to the emergency unit to get an X-ray scan.

When Dr. Lane received the film, he lifted it and took a glance, then smiled as he said, “Fortunately, it’s just a minor concussion. Let’s have you hospitalized for a few days to monitor your condition.”

Henry thanked him.

Dr. Lane looked at Crystal, then grinned as he asked, “Is this your girlfriend?”

Henry said reservedly, “She’s a client. I just happened to bump into her.”

“A client, I see.” Dr. Lane was still grinning. “Henry, bring your client to get the inpatient procedures done.

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Chapter 20 Mr. Miller, Is This Your Girlfriend?

I’ll ask a nurse to give her an IV drip later.”

Henry didn’t offer more explanations.

He carried Crystal to the ward, then paid for the hospitalization fees.

+25 Bonus

Crystal was extremely grateful. She wanted to transfer the money to him, but she was in such bad shape that she could only lie on the bed and watch the world spin around her. In a daze, she fell asleep.

When she woke up, the infusion needle was already removed from her body.

Crystal was feeling better now. She turned her head slightly to look out the window, realizing that it was dusk.

A slender figure stood in front of the window, holding a phone as he spoke into it. The person's voice was greatly suppressed.

It was Henry.

Crystal leaned against the pillow and watched him quietly.

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Henry had a great figure. He stood at six-foot-one, which was a perfect build for females to lean against. After her few encounters with him, Crystal had to admit that even if Henry weren't rich, there'd still be loads of women who would pursue him.

After ending the call, Henry turned around and met Crystal's gaze.

She was very quiet as her snow-white face leaned against the pillow. She looked beautifully fragile.

Henry seemed slightly tempted, but he remained calm on the surface. "How much longer are you going to look at me?"

Crystal's face turned hot as she whispered, "I want some water."

She thought that Henry would call the nurse, but he poured out a glass of warm water for her instead. He walked up to the bed and sat down, then pulled her body close.

Crystal was forced to lean against his chest. She struggled slightly and said, “I can do it myself, Mr. Miller.”

Henry gave her a look.

His emotions were hidden from his deep eyes, but he did look quite stern.

Crystal didn’t dare resist, so she gave up and leaned on his shoulder, then sipped the water from the glass in his hand. Crystal didn’t know if she had imagined it, but she felt him holding her closer to him.

Just then, the door to the ward opened,

Dr. Lane walked in to find the intimate scene. However, he simply smiled amicably as he asked, “How are you feeling, Miss Client?”