

Crystal's One Night of Love Chapter 51 - 60

Chapter 51 I Can Give You the Same

Crystal changed her clothes after that.

Before she left, she turned in the direction of the study.

Henry was still working when her gentle words reached him. "I'll be back by 10.30PM."

He softly exhaled at her words, which were very normal for a family.

It's really different when another person is living under the same roof as you.

Even though it was holding him back slightly and inconvenient, he was happy with the addition so far. Crystal wasn't clingy, but she was gentle enough. Besides, she was a good cook and would do the cleaning for him. *She's just like...*

Henry snapped out of his thoughts. At last, he only hummed a response to her words..

Crystal left Henry's place and decided to call for a cab in front of the apartment. *It has a strategic location. It must be easy to stop a cab.*

To her surprise, a black Lotus stopped her in her tracks the moment she walked out.

Robert got out of the car in the night breeze.

Crystal felt her heart leap at the sight of him. Deep down inside, she feared spending time with him alone. The gloomy expression on his face at the moment only fueled her fear.

She tried her best to keep her composure.

He slowly approached her. Instead of roughing her up, he mocked, “You’re full of surprises. I didn’t expect you to get Henry to back you up. Crystal, have you ever thought about the consequences? Do you even know his past? I bet you don’t, or else you wouldn’t have chosen him.”

Crystal gave him a solemn smile before questioning, “How does it have anything to do with you, Mr. Sloan?”

She wasn’t a naive girl. She had guessed that Henry had given his heart to another.

Her calm reaction wasn’t what Robert expected. He could feel his heart drop at that.

He couldn’t help but ask, “Do you not care about that? Are you willing to be his plaything? Crystal, other than sleeping with you, what else can he give you?”

“What about you?” Crystal lowered her gaze and sneered. “Robert Sloan, you’re no different from him.” Deciding that it was best to stop dealing with him, she sidestepped and walked toward the road.

He immediately grabbed her wrist, and she couldn’t struggle out of his grasp. He watched her with a gloomy look in his eyes as he growled, “What else did he give you? I can give you the same. I can even give you something he can’t.”

At that moment, his dignity got the best of him.

Robert even thought about getting a divorce a few years later and marrying Crystal if she was willing to become his kept woman for the time being.

Meanwhile, his attitude disgusted Crystal.

She threatened in a low voice, “Let me go or I’ll scream. Robert, you don’t want me to make a scene and ruin your engagement, do you?”

He gritted his teeth at her words before releasing her.

Crystal walked toward the roadside and hailed a cab. She then got in the car and left.

Robert could only watch her leave before slamming his fist on the car's roof out of spite.

Henry was holding the two boxes of condoms as he thoughtfully watched the scene unfold from a distance.

A moment ago, he remembered leaving the condoms in the car after Crystal left his place. He didn't expect to see such drama when he went downstairs to grab them.

He curled his lips in amusement before taking out his phone and calling Jamie, "Look into the Sloan Group's audit data over the past few years. I want them on my table tomorrow."

Jamie was surprised to receive such an order.

The Sloan Group is the Sloan Family's property, and they are becoming Mr. Miller's in-laws in the future. Is it appropriate to do that?

Jamie had much experience in relationships, so she immediately thought Henry was doing it for Crystal.

A man will only target another man when it comes to love. Mr. Miller is fighting for Miss Winters' attention!

Crystal returned home right at 10.30PM.

Henry should be done with his work. Meanwhile, the man in question was standing at the French windows with a glass of wine in his hand. He seems lost in his thoughts.

He didn't even turn to greet her when she walked inside.

Crystal stood at the door for a while and thought about it as she bit her lip.

She had no idea about how women usually pleased a man. However, she knew he liked her body, and he was expecting her to please him with it. Thus, she mustered her courage and approached him. Hugging him from behind, she asked, "Are you done yet?"

Chapter 52 Henry, I Have Never Been Touched

Henry didn't say a word.

He slowly drank the wine in the wine glass as he pressed his palm on her hand and suggestively caressed her.

Crystal was an adult, after all. Although she had never twisted the sheets with any man, she still understood hints like this. Standing on her tiptoes, she leaned close to his ear and whispered, "Should I take a shower first?"

Hearing that, Henry put the wine glass aside and carried her, placing her on the bar counter.

Behind Crystal was an entire wall made of French windows, whereas in front of her was the man's warm body.

Even though she could tell that he wasn't in a good mood, she didn't know what annoyed him.

As expected, Henry only absent-mindedly kissed her here and there. She could hardly feel any emotion in his kisses.

Despite that, she held it in and let him kiss her as he pleased.

Still, she was an inexperienced woman compared to the man who could roll with the punches. After a while, she couldn't help but hug his torso and beg for mercy in a hushed voice. "Is something wrong?"

Henry lifted her long brown hair, revealing her clean and gentle face. Unexpectedly, staring at her made him remember the night Robert held onto her.

Henry lightly dragged his fingertips across her cheek and asked, “How did you two get together?”

Crystal could guess the reason he was acting unlike himself when she heard his question.

He cares about my past with Robert after all.

She did love Robert, and it was a fact that they spent four years together. However, she had never slept with him.

The corners of Crystal’s eyes turned red as she tilted her head and kissed Henry.

Henry wasn’t someone who minded things like this, but at this moment, he didn’t feel like continuing what they were doing anymore. He patted her body and said in a hoarse voice, “Go ahead and take a shower before you hit the sack.”

Even though he said that, he proceeded to light a cigarette which he slowly took puffs of while leaning against the bar. Henry was born with a golden spoon in his mouth on top of having good looks. He practically looked impeccable at all times.

Crystal could feel her chest throb painfully as she looked at him without a word.

She couldn’t erase her past. Furthermore, she wouldn’t have met Henry, let alone lived with him if she didn’t have a history with Robert.

Eventually, she gathered the courage and stomped over.

With the man’s dark pupils watching her from above, she plucked the cigarette from his lips and put it out

before she whispered against his lips, “Don’t be so cold, Henry. My body has never been touched by anyone.”

Henry’s dark eyes immediately grew eager.

He suddenly lifted her up onto the bar and held the back of her head with one hand while he gave her a deep kiss.

Unlike his nonchalant self just a while ago, he was now kissing her like his life depended on it. He didn’t seem to have the intention to keep the burning fire controlled.

Crystal obediently hugged him in return.

Being compliant was her only way to repay him.

But what she didn't expect was that Henry didn't take it all the way. Before he completely lost control, he whispered in her ear, "Miss Winters, I will take my time deciding how I want you after I take down whomever I have to."

Crystal's face instantly turned into a tomato.

What a shameless pervert!

Now that Henry felt better, he had the mood to tease her again. "Oh, why are your arms still around me? Would you like to continue?"

Crystal's face couldn't get any warmer than that.

Henry left early the next morning.

Crystal wasn't comfortable enough with the place to sleep in as she had just moved in.

She saw the marks all over her body the moment she sat up. Even though Henry didn't go all the way yesterday, he had thoroughly enjoyed her body.

Just the memory of it made her flush, not to mention when she saw the two boxes on the bedside table from the corner of her eye.

She quickly froze when she caught sight of them.

She remembered that Henry didn't bring them up yesterday when she moved in. *Did he grab them later when he went back to the car?* After putting everything together, she could guess that he had seen Robert,

So that's why he was acting all weird.

Chapter 53 Men Love Novelty

Crystal's face returned to its usual temperature before she went to give Anna a call, telling her that she would visit John at the hospital in a while.

To her surprise, Anna firmly told her, “I am here to take care of your father. You and Henry have just gotten together, so you need to work on improving your relationship.”

Crystal was slightly startled when she heard those words.

We have just gotten together, and we need to work on improving our relationship?!

She thought that what she had with Henry was merely a relationship that was best kept in the dark. She wouldn't narcissistically think that he was helping her because he had fallen in love with her. After all, fairy tales didn't often happen in real life.

But in order to not make Anna sad, Crystal only vaguely talked about it to escalate the conversation.

The happy older woman went on to remind Crystal of a few more things before she hung up.

After Crystal put down the phone, she zoned out for a while. She didn't even notice the middle-aged woman standing at the door.

The part-time helper had come over to ask about the lunch menu. The first thing she saw when she came was Crystal dressed in a man's shirt, and her exposed neck and shoulders were covered with faint bruises.

Oh my! Mr. Miller sure is full of youthful vigor!

Delighted, Marie put on a face as though she understood well and spoke like she had been through the same thing before. “Men love novelty. I'm sure you're exhausted. In the afternoon, I will cook some nourishing stew for women.”

Crystal knew that the older woman had misunderstood. Even so, she didn't think she needed to explain how it really was. What the helper thought had happened would happen soon anyway.

And so, Crystal smiled lightly and uttered, "Thank you, Marie."

Marie soon went out to get on with her duties.

After she left, Crystal pulled the shirt open slightly and carefully looked at her body. It was indeed a mess everywhere. She had to take a deep breath at the realization that Henry might have greater needs than that of an ordinary man.

She decided to take a shower.

My head should be clearer after some time in the shower. I need to think about what I have to do in the future.

In the afternoon, Henry called Crystal and asked her to help him get some wine from an establishment. He wanted her to take two bottles home out of the few boxes of red wine he stored there.

Crystal only hummed softly in reply,

Henry was standing in his high-rise office, looking all elegant and noble as he lightly fiddled with the

blinds and smiled. "Aren't you going to ask me what I did today?"

Crystal, who knew that he had already taken care of her father's affairs, continued to utter words that were tender and gentle.

Hearing that, Henry chuckled again and didn't say anything else.

Crystal couldn't help thinking about how unpredictable the man was behaving as she glanced at her phone.

There was no doubt the people at the establishment would know her if she helped him get the bottle of wine. Not wanting to embarrass Henry, she changed into a relatively proper outfit before she checked the address.

It turned out to be somewhere nearby.

She decided to go there on foot when she saw that it was right around the corner of the apartment. *I can take a stroll while I let the food I had digest. I have been extremely tense these days.*

After Crystal successfully got the wine, she walked back with them in her hands.

However, someone stopped her the moment she got to the apartment's entrance.

“Crystal!”

The familiar voice startled her. She took a good look at the people who called out to her, only to see that it was Chelsea and Riya.

Having experienced how easily people's attitudes toward another person could change depending on the situation, Crystal couldn't help the lump that formed in her throat when she saw them. Still, she asked calmly, “Is there something you need from me?”

Chelsea was composed when she smiled in return. “There's a cafe across the street. Let's have a chat!”

Crystal didn't know what had happened today. Thinking that they were here to offer her money in exchange for doing something in their favor, she put on a small smile and did not refuse the invitation.

She also didn't take the initiative to order anything when the three of them sat down at the table in the cafe.

The Sloan mother–daughter duo was used to having Crystal pay for everything. But now that they noticed how she didn't have any intention to pay for them, they bashfully ordered three cups of coffee.

As they sipped on their coffee, Chelsea glanced at the wine bottles next to Crystal's hand and amiably commented, "That's some expensive red wine you got there. It's around 30 thousand a bottle, isn't it?"

Crystal immediately raised her gaze and met Chelsea's scrutinizing gaze.

She understood everything at that moment—the Sloans were well aware of her relationship with Henry.

Chapter 54 The Sloan Mother–Daughter Duo Are Here to Beg for Mercy!

Crystal had no intention to hide either.

After all, she and the Sloans had long since had a falling out. Both parties had absolutely nothing to do with each other now.

With a calm face, she replied, "I'm not sure. I'm only picking them up for someone."

Robert's younger sister, Riya, couldn't help but curse out loud. "You are one shameless woman, Crystal Winters! You used to love my brother, no? But you have moved on to cohabiting with someone else in such a short time. That person is even my brother's brother–in–law! Pray tell, are you trying to take revenge on the Sloans?"

Revenge? Crystal scoffed upon hearing that. “I consider myself lucky to not end up dead in the hands of Robert. How could I ever have the ability to retaliate against your family?”

Riya was about to throw another fit again when the experienced Chelsea stopped her.

Unlike Riya, Chelsea was sweet-tempered like she used to be. “You may not know this, Crystal, but something happened at Robert’s company this morning. I heard that Henry Miller was the one who deliberately got Robert in trouble.”

Crystal froze when she heard those words.

She then thought about how different Henry was last night and those words he whispered to her. I will *take my time deciding how I want you* after *I take down whomever I have to...*

What Crystal thought were just words he uttered to fluster her had turned out to be something he ended up executing.

There was no doubt *that* men like this were attractive. In fact, just the thought of it made the temperature of Crystal’s body rise. She was also pleased about the fact that the Sloans had finally gotten in trouble.

However, Crystal didn’t relent.

She lowered her head and looked at her cup of coffee as she nonchalantly asked, “You should be talking to Henry or Melora, then. Why did you come to me?”

Chelsea put on a faint smile. “Crystal, I know you are a smart child who understands the situation. I believe that you and Henry only got together out of necessity, and the one you truly love is still Robert. I promise you-”

Crystal couldn't bring herself to listen *to* the rest of her words.

How disgusting can a person be?! She was so angry she was on the verge of both crying and laughing. "You think too much, Mrs. Sloan. I no longer expect anything from Robert. However, I suggest you go see a psychiatrist. Why would any normal person think that I would love someone who wants to destroy my family?"

She immediately turned around and left after saying that, prompting Riya to yell at her from behind.

"Don't act like an ungrateful b*tch, Crystal! I *know* you still love my brother! Isn't it a given for you to help him?!"

Crystal stopped in her tracks. She could feel a dull pain even when she was only breathing.

Indeed, she used to be so deeply in love with Robert that she stupidly gave him everything she could.

That was why this mother–daughter duo was so convinced that she would still wholeheartedly do anything for Robert.

But that is no longer the case. I'm only human. I'm not some animal that doesn't feel emotions.

Crystal eventually couldn't take it anymore and she threw her remaining coffee on Riya's face.

The latter immediately let out an angry shriek.

"Miss Sloan!" Crystal coldly mocked, "You should learn from your mother how to beg others."

Riya had never been treated this way before. She wanted to throw her coffee on Crystal in return, but a hand stopped her before she could.

Robert had just arrived to stop his sister in time.

At this point, the surrounding was completely quiet as everyone watched them.

Robert scolded his sister through gritted teeth, “Are you done causing a scene?”

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This was Riya’s first time seeing Robert get angry. Feeling wronged, she cried, “I’m only doing this for your own good, Robert! Just look at her! She is siding with someone else to go against you. Why are you helping her?”

Crystal turned around to leave as she didn’t want to be there a second longer.

Seeing this, Robert called out to her in a calm voice. “Crystal, I don’t need your help putting a good word in for me.”

Crystal didn’t say anything.

Instead, she walked straight ahead, leaving her past behind and never looking back.

Chelsea quickly went after her. Being the shrewd woman that she was, she wouldn’t let Crystal go just like that.

“Crystal, won’t you consider our past relationship?”

Crystal was shaking from anger now.

Right then, a big and warm palm grabbed her, while another hand swooped in and took the red wine from

her.

Surprised, she looked up and saw Henry,

Why is he back already? It's only 5.00PM.

Chapter 55 Eyes Turn Green When Rivals in Love Meet

Crystal was stunned when she saw Henry, who gently held her by her shoulders and comfortably teased, “How did you end up at a cafe after your errand?”

For some reason, she was immediately in a much better mood.

She didn't hide it from him as she told him in a quiet voice, “I met an acquaintance. We had a brief conversation.”

Henry's dark eyes stared at her before he glanced at the ‘acquaintance’ behind her. In a neither warm nor cold tone, he stated, “Ah. You mean Robert.”

Compared to Henry's indifference, Robert was clearly allot tenser.

He wasn't an idiot who couldn't tell that Henry wasn't fond of him—and it wasn't only because of Melora. *He probably hates my guts because of Crystal as well!*

Sparks flew when the men looked at each other.

Crystal/gently held onto Henry's arm and whispered, “Let's go home.”

Henry averted his gaze and nodded when he heard that, but at that moment, Chelsea walked out of the Cafe and greeted them warmly. “Henry!”

She looked as though she had just found out that Crystal was with him when she exclaimed in surprise, “How are you with Henry, Crystal? Weren't you and our boy...”

Then, she suddenly stopped talking.

The effect of her words was remarkable. Any normal man would probably take it out on Crystal, but Henry was not someone easily influenced by a scheming middle-aged woman.

He handed his laptop bag to Crystal before he took out a packet of cigarettes from the pocket of his shirt. As he lit a stick, he casually drawled, “*Oh?* Has Robert dated before? I remember Melora telling me that she and Robert are each other’s first love, no?”

with an *What?* Chelsea looked at her son with an embarrassed expression before she quickly came up explanation for Robert. “What I meant to say is Crystal’s father was an accountant at the Sloan Group.”

“Is that so?” Henry blew out a smoke ring and flicked off the ashes hanging on the end of his cigarette. “For a second there, I thought Robert and Crystal had a past, and he ended up being a fickle and unfaithful man who abandoned his girl!”

Chelsea could hardly maintain the calm expression on her face.

Robert casually chimed in, “You think too much, Mr. Henry. Miss Winters and I have never had a past, nor will we have a future.”

Those words brought a smile to Henry’s face. With his hand holding the cigarette, he caressed Crystal’s head and crooned, “I’m glad.”

Crystal couldn’t help being grateful to Henry for saving her blushes despite how mean he was toward

Robert.

She then lifted her head to look at him.

Henry was handsome, to begin with, and he exuded mature confidence with every move he made. Just watching him brought out a feminine, soft look in her eyes.

Robert, who was with Crystal for four years, could easily read the woman's gaze. He could tell that she was in love with Henry.

Standing up straight, Robert said to Chelsea, "We should go."

Chelsea sported a conflicted expression as she tugged Riya along. Of course, Riya couldn't come to terms with what just happened. She threw a tantrum as soon as she got in the car. "Mom! Why can't we expose Crystal? Isn't Mr. Henry our in-law? He definitely will be on our side!"

"Be quiet!" Chelsea sneered. "Do you think we are on equal footing just because we are in-laws? Did you see Henry's attitude? The marriage between your brother and Melora may not happen if Henry doesn't permit it."

Riya immediately froze upon hearing that.

Chelsea no longer paid attention to her as she looked at her son. "Robert, you should know how important this marriage is! No matter how you fool around outside, you can't touch Crystal."

Robert remained in the driver's seat without saying a word.

Knowing how competitive Robert was, Chelsea didn't say anything more. She believed that her son knew how to react as the situation called for.

What's more, he was never truly in love with Crystal even though they were together for four years. He might feel some kind of way about not having Crystal now, but Chelsea

was sure that he would eventually, forget about Crystal after he became a married man. As for Crystal and Henry, they were a couple who were unlikely to stay together.

Chapter 56 Does He Have Some Kind of Health Problem?

Crystal followed Henry back to the apartment. She thought for a while before eventually asking him, “Did you... do something to the Sloan Group?”

The man paused slightly before casually asking in return, “Are you going to beg for mercy on Robert’s behalf?”

“No way.” Embarrassed, she fiddled with the bottles of wine.

Henry watched her for a while before sitting on the couch and turning the TV on. After a few minutes of him watching the financial news, he saw that Crystal was still lingering in the same place. He then asked in a voice devoid of emotion, “Aren’t you going to cook?”

Crystal only nodded in response.

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When she changed into her indoor clothes, she couldn’t help but wonder if Henry didn’t have needs. Her current function was to cook, clean, and run errands for him. Somehow, she was working on different shifts from the part-time maid who took care of the house.

I couldn’t *tell* how *abstinent* he *could* be.

Henry didn’t waste time dilly-dallying as Crystal busied herself with the cooking. After he made a few calls, he put down his phone and went to take a shower. That was when Crystal’s phone on the coffee table lit up.

Noticing this, he peeked at the kitchen and quietly took her phone.

It didn’t take long for him to unlock her phone since he knew her password. As soon as he unlocked it, he saw two WhatsApp messages from Robert.

‘I finally know how worthless some people’s love can be. It can change in the blink of an eye!’

Henry snickered when he read the messages. *He is awfully sentimental, isn't he?* he thought as he sent a reply with an indifferent expression. 'Throw it in the bin then, if you think it's worthless.'

After sending the message, he deleted Robert's messages and blocked the man.

On the other end, Robert was rendered speechless.

Crystal cooked up a total of five dishes, one of them being soup. All the dishes looked and tasted great, especially the cajun seafood boil, which was her specialty. Everyone who tried it before said it was delicious.

She called Henry over to eat when she was done cooking. However, the man watching the financial news only lazily got up with a grumpy look on his face after she called him a few times.

She knew better than to piss him off after sensing that he was in a bad mood.

Henry took a few bites before he suddenly commented, "None of the dishes you cooked is the food I like."

Crystal froze for a moment before she eventually couldn't help but say, "But Marie told me the type of food you enjoy. Do you really not like any of the dishes?"

The man's eyes were ablaze. "Why don't you ask *me* about what *I* like to eat?"

It was safe to say that Crystal was speechless at this point.

She used to think that her life cohabiting with him mainly involved letting him indulge in his pleasures. Unexpectedly, Henry was a nitpicker in his daily life. She couldn't help but think about the times he would stop midway even when she was obviously in the mood... *Does he have some kind of health problem that he can't talk to me about? And is that why he torments me in other ways?*

Crystal started sympathizing with him. *Even a noble and respected man like him isn't perfect...*

As such, she tolerated his behavior and uttered, "I will make sure to keep that in mind when I cook next time."

Despite that, Henry huffed and continued to nitpick. He ended up barely eating a few bites. “You’ve cooked for Robert before, haven’t you? Aren’t these dishes his favorite?”

Crystal finally understood that Henry was picking a fight with her because of Robert!
These are clearly Henry’s favorite, though!

She was beginning to see red as well. However, she knew that she couldn’t afford to offend him with her current predicament. In the end, she could only soften her attitude and murmur, “I can’t change what happened between me and him, but for me, that’s all in the past. I won’t think about him again. You know that you and I have to live together for a long time, right? If you do this every day...”

Aggrieved, she couldn’t bring herself to finish her words.

Henry also didn’t say anything as he sat on the couch and lit a cigarette.

Crystal started to clean up the dining table. After she packed the leftover food in a plastic bag, she changed into her slippers and started to go downstairs.

“Where are you going?” He thought that she was going to throw the food in the trash can.

She replied in a nasal voice, “I’m going to feed the dogs downstairs! I’m sure there are stray dogs that would like my food!”

As taken aback as Henry was, he soon let out a laugh at her indirect way of telling him off.

However, he wasn’t angry anymore. Instead, he thought that she was adorable when he behaved this way.

Chapter 57 A Man’s Scheme

Crystal was also sulking.

After the disagreement, she didn’t bother herself with Henry after she went back to their unit.

She took a shower to wash away the faint scent of cooking on her before leaning against the washstand to apply skincare products.

Henry hadn't treated her any less than she deserved. Even though she had only moved in for two days, he had already gotten someone to send over several sets of high-end skincare products. She didn't even ask him before she opened and used them. *This is probably what a man's scheme is. All men love their women soft and smooth.*

After applying the lotion to her upper body, Crystal bent over to apply it to her calves. She looked particularly tempting even with this simple movement because of her wonderful figure.

At the very least, Henry felt tempted at the sight of her.

He stomped over and hugged her from behind, startling her. Despite her initial fright, Crystal did not push him away. She even let him do whatever he wanted.

After a while, he leaned closer to her ear and breathed, "Is it the time of the month?"

Crystal guessed that his anger had subsided, so she played along and answered, "It started tonight."

Hearing that, Henry stopped his wandering hands as he pressed his body against her back. He seemed to be in a good mood as he chatted with her. "What do you want to do after the lawsuit ends? You're not going to only keep teaching Sophia, are you?"

With her head all over the place, Crystal followed his train of thought and answered, "I want to teach somewhere else after the matter is over."

He lightly nibbled behind her ear. "Should I send you to the Kingdom of Brundela for further studies after some time?"

At that point, Crystal came back to her senses a little. Naturally, she knew what he meant.

Their relationship wasn't meant to last. If he sent her abroad after he lost his interest in her, he could both compensate her and keep her away from Robert so that she wouldn't affect Melora's marriage.

Crystal didn't make a fuss about whether Henry would visit her when she was abroad.

She knew that he wouldn't.

His sending her away would mark the end of their relationship.

If this was his rule for playing the game, Crystal was willing to play by it. She was not someone who didn't know what was good for her.

It was probably because of how obedient Crystal was that Henry was interested in her. As he held her tight by the waist, he talked *to* her about a sex scandal from today, making her blush. Her heart also raced as her legs went weak.

She looked so tender and adorable that Henry had to turn her around before pressing her against the washstand and kissing her. This kiss was definitely different from any other kisses they had, as it had an astringent taste...

She thought that he was a beast.

Crystal no longer dared to doubt if Henry's body could function well. The man simply had too much energy!

Just as the two of them were lost in pleasure, Crystal's phone began to ring.

It was Madison's number that showed up on her screen.

“Let me...” She pushed Henry off of her as she mumbled, “Let me take the call.”

Henry reached out and handed her the phone. Crystal was speechless when he put it on speaker mode in front of her. She thought that the man was quite childish sometimes. It wasn't like their relationship required such supervision.

However, she didn't avoid him as she proceeded to talk to Madison.

“Hello?”

Madison frowned when she heard her friend's voice. “What's wrong with your voice?”

“What? *Oh*, I'm fine.”

Madison then joked, “I would have thought that you're doing the nasty if I didn't know that you are single!”

Crystal immediately flushed red and scolded Madison under her breath.

Henry leaned closer to her ear and chuckled. “She is not wrong, you know.”

Worried that Madison would hear him, Crystal held onto her bathrobe with one hand and ran into the master bedroom. “Madison, I happen to have something to discuss with you. Can we meet up tomorrow?”

Thanks to Henry's intervention, the Winters Family's seized assets had been released. Crystal wanted to return Madison her money.

Madison was also happy for Crystal when she heard that John was about to be released on bail.

After chatting for a while, Madison brought up the main purpose of the call. “I have two things to tell you! You know that the Sloan Group is being targeted, right? My husband said Robert is under a lot of pressure, and he might end up in jail! Serves him right... Just thinking about it makes me so happy.”

Crystal was worried that Henry would be upset that they were talking about Robert.

As such, she tilted her head and glanced at him.

Chapter 58 Henry, I Want to Make You Happy

Henry was not angry at all.

He only chuckled as he went into the closet to get his clothes before he took a shower.

Seeing this, Crystal breathed a sigh of relief and continued talking on the phone with Madison.

As she didn't want to talk about Robert, she changed the topic by asking, “You wanted to talk about something else, right?”

+5 Bonus

Madison was silent for a moment before she announced, “There is a class reunion for our university, and I heard that Clementine is the organizer. That b*tch has his own agenda and wants to team up with Terra Lake University.”

Terra Lake University? Clementine will surely invite Robert as well because he is also an alumnus.

Crystal immediately knew that she didn't want to go.

Madison was also enraged as she shouted, “That woman is unbelievable! She can secretly be a mistress all she wants since she enjoys it so much, but now she wants the whole world to congratulate her! She is trying to go against you, don't you think? She keeps telling everyone you are holed up at home because you're heartbroken and unemployed.”

Crystal didn't want to deal with someone like Clementine.

She only said she would consider it before she hung up the phone. As soon as she looked up, she saw Henry standing at the bathroom door in a bathrobe. The man's fantastic figure was a sight for sore eyes.

Crystal even forgot to look away.

He walked up to her while wiping his wet hair and leaned down. "A class reunion?" he asked with a chuckle. "That is where extramarital affairs happen."

Crystal bit her lower lip. "I'm not married, though."

"But you are mine now," he purred, his voice low and tempting. His tall nose bridge was now pressed against hers.

Suddenly, Crystal thought that her past relationship had been a waste of her life.

She hadn't lost out at all during her time with Henry.

Hugging his neck, she intentionally uttered in a soft voice, "Should I check in with you?"

Henry proceeded to reward her for that.

They spent half the day rolling the sheets

After they were done, Crystal rested her chin on his shoulder and whispered, "Actually, I haven't decided yet,

but there is one thing I *have* decided."

"Yeah?"

She held his handsome face and breathed, "Henry, the only thing I want now is to make you happy."

His dark pupils darkened with desire in that instant.

The blushing woman then leaned in for a kiss on his lips.

Crystal went to the hospital the next day.

John's mental state had improved a lot. Relieved, Crystal discussed with Anna about moving back home.

Anna suddenly mentioned Henry after they talked.

The older woman must have had a good impression of him as she specifically mentioned, "Remember to get along with Mr. Miller. Who knows? You might actually end up together."

Crystal only smiled faintly in response.

How could she possibly hang on to someone of his background and character? And what she gave him was exactly what he wanted—a relationship with no strings attached. She couldn't bring herself to think about the far future.

She didn't say much to Anna as she promptly left the hospital.

She had just walked to the hospital entrance when a white BMW suddenly stopped in front of her.

The car window then rolled down, only to reveal a stern-faced Madison.

"Get in. I have something to tell you."

Crystal obediently got into the car. While fastening her seatbelt, she asked, "What's wrong? Did you have an argument with your husband?"

Madison was annoyed and she wanted to smoke. However, she held back as she had to maintain her image in front of Crystal.

She then drove them to a cafe.

After they were seated, Crystal pushed a bank card and a small present she bought in Madison's direction. The card had the amount Crystal owed Madison.

Madison wasn't in the mood to care about the money or gift. Instead, she showed Crystal her phone.

"Clementine is dead set on f*cking you up. Just look at how aggressively she has been slandering your name on the school forum."

Crystal immediately started scrolling.

As expected, all the posts were negative news about her.

Looking to be with old men, finding a nouveau riche, having an ambiguous relationship with an unknown man... In short, she was depicted as a woman with a dirty private life.

Madison hissed, “You are a teacher who teaches children, Crystal! Who would dare to let you teach their children after Clementine pulls this sh*t? The one thing wealthy women hate the most is other women seducing their husbands! It will be hard for you to get out of this unless you have a man more capable than their spouse!”

Chapter 59 It Turns Out That Crystal Did Have a Thing Going On With Henry

Madison’s heart broke when she saw how pale Crystal turned while staring at those defaming posts about

her.

Lightly patting Crystal’s hand, she reassured her friend in a low voice, “I have been thinking of a way to make these people delete the posts!”

“Thank you, Madison.”

However, they were well aware of how terrible rumors could be. Now that word had spread, it would be difficult for Crystal to change the public’s opinion of her.

Lightly stirring her coffee, Crystal choked out, “Madison, I spent years teaching those children...”

Not only did her four-year relationship destroy her career, but even her reputation was ruined.

Crystal wanted nothing more than to have a drink and set herself free of her worries at this very moment. She wouldn’t have to think about all this as long as she was drunk.

“You came to the right person!” Madison might not be good at anything else, but she was well-versed in having fun.

And so, she brought Crystal to a 24-hour underground bar called 7-Second Memory.

Anyone could tell from the name alone that this wasn't the most reputable of places.

Sure enough, rock-and-roll music shook the place as soon as they entered the establishment. Lightly dressed young men and women dripping with youthful hormones uncaringly swayed to the music. The smell of sweat and perfume mixed together into a high-quality scent that desperately sunk into everyone's body.

"How is this? Pretty exciting, *huh?*" Madison asked as she easily guided Crystal to sit at her regular spot. She then took out a light cigarette and lit it before she smoked it quite charmingly.

On the other hand, Crystal had never smoked a cigarette in her life. It wasn't like Madison allowed her to smoke anyway.

Madison then ordered a bottle of imported wine, which she poured into two glasses and passed one of them to Crystal.

"You got many pairs of eyes on you, Crystal. Do you know that you look like a little white rabbit that has hopped into a wolf's den?"

Crystal only forced a bitter smile. She wasn't in the mood to think about these things.

Without saying a word, she raised her glass and drank everything in one fell swoop.

Madison was scared silly. She poured her friend more wine and tried to talk her out of it. "Don't drink too much. I don't know what to tell Mrs. Winters if you get drunk. You know how strict she is with you."

Crystal was lost in thought for a moment.

She suddenly remembered that she was living with Henry now, and she had to cook for him tonight. She quickly drank half a glass of wine again. As she got bolder, she somehow started to bear a grudge.

He didn't even eat what I cooked last night. I ain't cooking tonight! It's not like he wants me home to cook for him...

Crystal was half drunk by the time she had half a bottle of foreign wine. Lying sprawled across the table, she muttered, "I can't accept this, Madison!"

Robert manipulated her in the past and now, there was Clementine who was trying to set her up.

What gives these people the right to do whatever they want to me?!

“I want to sue Clementine.”

Madison had been careful not to drink too much in case she couldn't take care of Crystal. Her heart ached when she heard Crystal's words now. “Okay, let's sue her,” she comforted Crystal.

In her half-drunken state, Crystal still managed to do a screen recording of the campus forum, saying that she wanted to save the evidence.

Madison was both angry and amused by her friend's antics. “You still do what you have to do even when you are drunk, *huh?*”

As soon as Crystal was done, she passed out right there and then.

Madison was baffled as she patted Crystal on the cheek. “Crystal?”

Crystal vaguely heard what sounded like a man's voice calling her in her dream. With her eyes closed, she bit her lip lightly and whined in a sweet voice, “I am on my period, Henry Miller... I can't serve you.”

Madison was thunderstruck when she heard that. Even her expression was frozen.

Oh, my goodness! What did I just hear?! Henry Miller, period, serve... That says everything!

So alarmed that she couldn't stop cursing on the inside, Madison aggressively shook Crystal to wake her up. “Wake up! You better get up right now, Crystal Winters! What's going on between you and Henry Miller?!”

Crystal's eyes opened partially, revealing a pair of bright, seductive eyes.

“Wanna know?” she slurred.

“No sh*t!”

Crystal rested her fair and petite face on her arm and sighed dazedly. “He’s handsome, in good shape, and really good *at...* Madison, I think it’s worth it.”

Madison was itching to roar at someone.

Right then, Crystal’s phone began to ring. Madison took out her phone as she kept grumbling.

It was

call from the very man himself.

Madison was dumbstruck and she couldn’t keep her calm anymore. It turned out that Crystal *did* have a thing going on with Henry!

Chapter 60 Tell Them That We’ll Be at the Gathering Right on the Dot

Madison quietly and excessively cursed as she reluctantly picked up the phone.

There was a tinge of hoarseness in Henry’s magnetic voice. “Why aren’t you at home? Where are you?”

Madison glanced at Crystal. *F*ck! He really ate her right down to her bones! I knew something was weird when Mr. Winters recovered all of a sudden and Robert has a lot of sh*t he has to clean out of nowhere. It turns out that this was all orchestrated by Henry! I have to say, it is pretty remarkable to witness the most powerful person in the legal field speaking up for a woman.*

Being the bold person she was at making the best out of human resources, Madison purposely lowered her voice and greeted, “Mr. Miller, it’s Madison White speaking. *Uh-huh*, I’m the one who went to university with Crystal. We met before! Yes, yes... She’s with me. She has been bawling her eyes out and has had quite a lot to drink.”

Henry had just returned home. He was now standing in front of the window, gently adjusting his necktie with his slender fingers.

Even though his movements were simple, it was elegant and pleasing to the eye.

He frowned upon hearing Madison's words. "She has been drinking? What happened to her?"

-Madison let out a soft sigh and started fabricating a false narrative.

"Mr. Miller, are you genuinely unaware or are you pretending to be clueless? Crystal has completely fallen out with Robert because of her devotion toward you! Moreover, Robert's ex happens to be our classmate and Crystal's colleague. That woman sure doesn't hold back when she tries to smear Crystal's reputation... Crystal is really fond of children. I can only imagine how devastated she is..."

Although some of it was made up, Madison became somewhat choked up by the end of her sentence.

That past relationship has hurt Crystal too deeply.

Madison only realized she had unintentionally revealed Robert's scandal after a prolonged period of silence from Henry. *I won't get Crystal involved by saying that, will I?*

Despite her concerns, Henry interrupted and asked, "Where are you and Crystal?"

Madison didn't dare ask any questions as she quickly gave him the address.

Her expression became somewhat complicated after the call ended. She had helped Crystal before, but she never thought that her friend could actually win over Henry Miller, the man who was out of anyone's league in Barnwood!

A while ago, there was a famous actress who accompanied Henry to a banquet. Despite thinking she had a chance to marry into a wealthy family, she ended up not getting even a business card from him.

This incident became a joke within the entertainment industry.

Presently, Madison lightly pinched Crystal's face and put on a motherly smile. "You made it!"

Hehe, I would be a fool to not make full use of my resources!

Madison wasted no time as she called the contact person for the class reunion.

"Both Crystal and I will attend the reunion next Saturday," Madison said on the phone.

"Yup! Crystal is coming too."

"Why won't she be there? She knows she hasn't done anything wrong."

After saying this, Madison happily put down—her phone. *Hehehe... There are a lot of people who want to see Crystal make an embarrassment of herself. I'll let them enjoy themselves for a few days. I bet they are going to get a heart attack when the time comes!*

She was in the middle of her musing when Henry arrived.

He was still in his formal work clothes, which consisted of a light gray shirt and black slacks.

With his bulging pectorals and thin waist, he was built like someone who was said to be great at lovemaking.

Other than that, he had a pair of mile-long, strong legs that Crystal could probably feel full from feasting her eyes on them.

Due to his imposing aura, the music in the background appeared to have quieted down as everyone's gazes darted in his direction.

Henry, on the other hand, didn't really mind the attention as he was used to being in the spotlight since he was young.

He quickly found Madison and Crystal.

While Madison was awake, Crystal was sleeping on the table.

The deafening bar was filled with the scent of sweat and hormones. However, Crystal's petite face was so fair she was practically glowing in the dark, making the mint green dress on her body appear even cleaner.

After Henry nodded at Madison, he bent down to carry Crystal, startling the woman out of her sleep.

She looked like a frightened rabbit when she bewilderedly opened her eyes.

"I see you are still capable of feeling afraid," Henry commented in a grouchy tone.