

# CRYSTAL'S ONE NIGHT OF LOVE

## 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.

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