

CRYSTAL'S ONE NIGHT OF LOVE

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!”

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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.

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