

## CRYSTAL'S ONE NIGHT OF LOVE

### 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."

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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!

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