

CRYSTAL'S ONE NIGHT OF LOVE

Chapter 3

Mr. Miller, Hypocritical Yet Reserved

Crystal was taken aback before she flushed with embarrassment. She lifted the paper bag in her hand and said, "I came to return your coat, Mr. Miller."

Henry reached out and took the coat. He nodded slightly and said, "Thank you." With that, he walked toward the elevator without saying a word.

Crystal was anxious and followed him. "Mr. Miller, I need to ask a favor from you." Henry pressed the elevator button and when the doors opened, she followed him despite his silence.

He glanced at her from the corner of his eye. He was adjusting his shirt in front of the mirror when he stated flatly, "I won't take your case."

Crystal's hands and feet were icy cold. It seems like he already knows about my family's situation!

She asked softly, "Did Robert talk to you about it?"

Henry met her gaze in the mirror and smiled faintly. "He's not that influential. Miss Winters, I like to separate my personal and professional matters."

Crystal understood his meaning. If she wanted to have an exciting relationship with him, he would welcome it, but he wouldn't be interested if it involved business matters.

She felt embarrassed, but Henry didn't force her.

Although her appearance met his aesthetic tastes, he needed more to make an exception for her. Besides, it was broad daylight and he was not in the mood.

Within their short conversation, the elevator arrived on the 28th floor. Henry's secretary was waiting at the door. She was surprised to see Crystal, but her years of professionalism kept her composed as she respectfully said, "Mr. Miller, Mr. Davis has arrived."

Henry threw the paper bag to his secretary and instructed, "Send it for dry cleaning." With that, his secretary tactfully left.

Henry checked the messages on his phone while absent-mindedly saying to Crystal, "You should look for other lawyers. You'd best be cautious to not take unnecessary risks." After finishing his words, he walked out of the elevator.

At that point, Crystal couldn't help but feel that the man was hypocritical yet reserved.

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After being rejected by Henry, Crystal tried every means possible to see him, but to no avail.

Meanwhile, Anna grew increasingly anxious and complained constantly. Crystal was pressured, so she met with her college friend, Madison White.

Right after graduation, Madison married into a wealthy family in Barnwood and had a diverse group of acquaintances.

Crystal asked for her help to come up with a solution. They met in a cafe and she explained the whole story to her friend.

Madison cursed Robert and vented her frustration before she turned her attention to Crystal. "Did you almost hook up with Henry that night?" Crystal blushed and stirred her coffee gently.

Madison lowered her voice and said, "You're amazing, Crystal! Henry is known for his high standards and rarely has any scandals."

Crystal smiled bitterly. “I have no other options, or else I wouldn’t have bothered you.”

Henry had a strong reputation within his social circle, and Madison could easily offend someone by helping Crystal. However, she was a righteous friend and used her connections to get hold of his schedule.

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At 3.00PM on a Saturday, Henry made an appointment to play golf at a clubhouse. Crystal followed along with Madison and her husband and unexpectedly saw Robert there. She was stunned for a moment.

Madison pinched her husband hard and blamed him. “Why didn’t you find out first? How can Crystal feel at ease with Robert here?”

He sincerely apologized, “Sorry, Crystal! It’s my fault for not finding out.” However, before Crystal could say anything, Henry had already noticed them.

Dressed in a casual all-white outfit with striking handsomeness and defined chiseled features, he immediately stood out among the crowd and drew the eyes and admiration of many.

Just like what had happened at the law firm, Henry pretended not to know Crystal and only greeted Madison’s husband. The latter was flattered and wore a smile on his face.

Henry then seemed to have just noticed her.

Crystal’s flawless complexion was accentuated by her choice of clothing—a loose-fitting white t-shirt paired with light gray sports shorts—that exuded a refreshing, casual vibe. In addition, her slightly curly, chestnut brown hair was tied up in a bun, adding a touch of charm to her fresh and natural look.

He gazed at her fair and slender legs and drawled, “I haven’t seen this lady before...”

Update Chapter 3 of Crystal's One Night of Love