

CRYSTAL'S ONE NIGHT OF LOVE

Chapter 5

How Many Times Have You Done It With Him?

Throughout the process, Crystal didn't have the power to retaliate, much like their past relationship.

She looked at Robert, and there was nothing but hatred left in her eyes.

Robert let go of her and sneered. "Thinking of seducing Henry, eh? Do you think you're even capable of doing that? Everyone in the upper-class society knows that he has high standards, and he doesn't touch women so easily. Moreover... Crystal, you turn so stiff from just a kiss; can you even take it if a man takes off your clothes?"

Crystal didn't want to see his face.

She lowered her gaze and said, "This is none of your business!"

Robert looked down at her and said viciously, "Or could it be that you just can't move on from me? Is that why you approached Henry on purpose in front of me, thinking that I'd mind?"

Disgusted, Crystal looked up at him. "Robert, if you hadn't framed my dad, I wouldn't have even cared if you married anyone else! Quit thinking so highly of yourself!"

Robert stared at her.

Crystal forced herself to meet his gaze, refusing to look weak in front of him.

Sometime later, Robert put on a mocking smile. "Crystal, you'll come to me soon enough! Just wait and see!"

With that, he flung open the door and left.

The luxurious wooden door swung on its hinges from the force. Crystal's knees gave way as she leaned her head sideways against the wall, tears slowly falling from her eyes.

How cruel could Robert be?!

She had done so much for him throughout the four years of their relationship, yet she only received his betrayal in the end!

Now, Crystal finally understood that Robert got together with her just to toy with her. He never wanted to marry her!

On the other hand, she had been dreaming about their wedding.

With tears streaming down her cheeks, Crystal smiled self-mockingly.

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"Crystal."

Madison's voice reached her ears.

Crystal wiped her tears and looked up, then was stunned by what she saw.

At the door, aside from Madison and her husband, Henry was standing there as well.

Henry had changed his clothes. He was now wearing a dark blue shirt paired with gray dress pants, and he looked very business-like.

Madison was deeply worried about Crystal, but she didn't mention anything about Robert. Instead, she explained, "It started raining all of a sudden, so we called off the game."

Her husband played along. "Yeah, that's true. Let's do this another day... Mr. Miller, why don't you send Crystal home? Madison and I have something to attend to."

Henry looked at Crystal and noticed the reddish tint at the corners of her eyes. There was an ambiguous look in his eyes.

A moment later, he said calmly, "No problem."

Madison let out a relieved sigh, but her heart still ached for Crystal.

Crystal had no choice, so she followed Henry and left.

It was windy and thundering outside. The parking lot wasn't covered, so Henry went to get the car.

Shortly after, a golden Bentley Continental slowly pulled up in front of Crystal. Crystal didn't have an umbrella on hand, but she didn't dare ask Henry to get out of the car and escort her.

It only took a few steps for her to get into the car, but her clothes were already drenched by then.

She felt a little uneasy when she entered the vehicle, fearing that Henry would be upset.

Meanwhile, the man tilted his head and glanced at her. He didn't say anything as he started the car.

The golf course was situated halfway up a mountain, so the car had to drive in a few circles before it reached the foot of the mountain. The air conditioner was running in the car, and in no time, Crystal was shivering from the cold as her lips turned pale.

While they were waiting at the traffic light, Henry grabbed a coat and tossed it to her. "Put this on."

Crystal whispered her thanks.

She instantly felt much warmer after putting on his coat, but Henry didn't turn off the air conditioning as he focused on the traffic ahead.

The traffic was terrible in the stormy weather, and the cars didn't even move after the lights turned green several times.

Henry retrieved a pack of cigarettes from the glove box, then took one cigarette out and lowered his head to light it. He slowly puffed out some smoke, then asked casually, "How long have you been with Robert?"

Crystal was bewildered.

Nonetheless, she still answered honestly, "Four years."

Henry was a little surprised by her answer. He glanced at her pale, slender legs as hints of lust colored his eyes.

He shifted his body and seemed nonchalant as he asked, "How many times have you slept with him?"

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