

CRYSTAL'S ONE NIGHT OF LOVE

Chapter 7

Do You Know Her, Henry?

Crystal returned home.

Anna was lighting some candles, and when she saw Crystal return, her eyes lit up with hope.

However, Crystal's face was pale as she shook her head.

Disappointed, Anna wanted to reprimand Crystal, but she took pity on the latter and simply said, "Your clothes are soaked. Go and take a bath, lest you catch a cold."

Crystal nodded.

She even took some medicine after her bath, but she still caught a cold in the end. She was feeling a little dizzy.

At 12.00AM, Madison called, anxious to know the results.

Crystal retold the events in a hoarse voice.

Madison was stunned. "Did Henry take an oath or something? You two were already hugging and kissing like no one's business, so how did he endure it? Crystal... Do you think there's something wrong with his body?"

Crystal said softly, "No, I think he's pretty normal!"

Madison relaxed, then encouraged Crystal, "As long as his body is alright, you'll get him sooner or later."

Crystal smiled bitterly.

She knew very well that she couldn't seduce Henry unless he wanted it to happen.

After chatting with Madison for a while, Crystal hung up the phone and continued sleeping. When she woke up, it was already noon the next day. Anna wasn't home, and the house was completely silent.

Crystal felt even worse now. She took her temperature and was startled to see that she was at 103 degrees.

She forced herself up to eat something, then hailed a ride to the hospital.

The hospital was crowded, and her number only got called after she waited for an hour. Then, the doctor prescribed a drip for her.

By the time Crystal received her infusion, it was already 3.00PM.

She was too exhausted from all the work in the past few days. Half an hour later, she was fast asleep on the chair.

Meanwhile, Henry had accompanied his mother to the hospital to get some medication. When they were about to leave, Henry caught sight of Crystal in the infusion room.

She had fallen asleep.

A needle was pricked into the back of her porcelain hand, and her tender, sleeping face looked a little pale. She looked quite pitiful.

Henry's gaze lingered on her for a few seconds.

Noticing her son's gaze, Julia looked in that direction as well. She quickly asked in elated surprise, "Henry, do you know this lady?"

Henry said nonchalantly, "I met her once."

Julia explained, "I was trying to get a number just now, but I didn't expect things to be so complicated these days. This lady was kind enough to teach me how to do it. I didn't think that you'd know her too, Henry."

Henry glanced at Crystal again, who happened to wake up just then.

When she saw Henry, she quickly stood up, forgetting about the needle in her hand. In an instant, the clear infusion tube turned red, and Crystal let out a yelp as she hastily sat back down.

Henry frowned.

Julia had a great impression of Crystal, so she said to her son, "Henry, why don't you stay and keep her company? She looks so pitiful, getting sick while all alone."

Henry was reluctant, but when he saw Julia's gaze, he could only agree to it.

Crystal didn't even have the chance to refuse.

Henry sent his mother to the parking lot where the driver was already waiting.

After getting into the car, Julia couldn't help but say, "Miss Winters, was it? She looks quite nice to me. Henry, you'll be turning 30 in two years. You should settle down as soon as you meet someone decent."

Henry kept his hands tucked in his pockets as he smiled lightly.

If his mother knew that Crystal was Robert's ex-girlfriend, would she still be so enthusiastic about this idea?

He gave a few insincere responses.

Julia sighed deep down, knowing that she couldn't force him.

When Henry returned to the infusion room, Crystal was zoning out as she sat there.

Henry admitted that he liked Crystal's body, especially her pale slender legs, which were quite sensual to handle and play with. That was all, though.

He simply wanted to get involved with her body, not her entire life.

Henry sat down next to Crystal and asked coldly, "How many rounds do you have left?"

Crystal didn't expect him to come back. She didn't dare offend him either, so she said in a small voice, "Just one more."

Henry didn't say anything as he lowered his head and handled some work on his phone.

Crystal couldn't find a chance to speak, so she began dozing off again.

In her daze, she felt like she could hear Henry talking to a nurse, and a coat was draped over her so that her exposed legs were now well-covered.

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