

CRYSTAL'S ONE NIGHT OF LOVE

Chapter 9

Precious Gift as Compensation

Henry was quite gentlemanly as he reached out and adjusted her skirt, then moved to button it up.

“I can do it myself,” Crystal said in a shaky voice.

She gripped the grain-sized button, but it was so slippery that she couldn't quite do it. In the end, Henry buttoned it for her.

He apologized to her again.

To compensate, he called up Jake Murray and explained the situation with Crystal's father to him.

Jake was quite approving of Henry, so he immediately agreed to the man's request. Then, he scheduled a time to meet up with Crystal.

Henry chatted with Jake for a bit before hanging up.

He sat down at the desk and lit a cigarette, then said to Crystal, “Other than the lawsuit, do let me know if there's anything else you want.”

Crystal knew that this must be their last meeting.

If it were before, Henry might fondly recall her body on occasion, but things were different now. He must have made a firm decision to set a clear boundary between them.

After all, Crystal knew her worth.

She pretended to be indifferent as she said, “We’re just a couple of adults having fun. I didn’t lose anything, anyway. I even have to thank you for your help, Mr. Miller.”

When she finished speaking, she felt her nose tingling, but she refused to cry in his presence. She wasn’t even friends with him, so there was no point in showing weakness in front of him.

She said goodbye to Henry and told him that she would hail a ride home.

Henry didn’t say anything. He sat there and continued smoking with an ambiguous look in his eyes.

Crystal left.

She didn’t go home right away, though. She didn’t want to meet Anna’s disappointed gaze so soon.

As night fell, Crystal walked alone on the streets. The Ferris wheel in the plaza at the city center was illuminated with colorful lights, and a couple could be seen hugging and kissing each other under the blinking lights.

Crystal paused in her tracks.

She watched everything silently. As the night breeze picked up, the corners of her eyes moistened.

When a golden Bentley Continental passed by Crystal’s side, Henry caught sight of her.

She was standing under the Ferris wheel, looking up at the stars in the sky. There was a deep longing in her eyes, and Henry wasn’t so delusional as to assume she was thinking of him.

Deep down, he knew who she was thinking of.

Henry stepped on the gas pedal, and the Bentley Continental sped away.

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The next day, Crystal went to work at the music center, which offered the best music training in Barnwood. Crystal's colleagues knew that something had happened to her at home, so they gave her a few words of comfort.

Crystal didn't want anyone to be affected, so she smiled lightly and said that she was fine.

At 10.00AM, a package was delivered to her, and the sender was a certain Mr. Miller.

Crystal opened the package to find an exquisite velvet box that contained a diamond necklace.

The necklace was brilliant and eye-catching, and it looked very expensive.

A colleague whispered to Crystal, "Judging from the brand and the number of carats, this necklace probably costs 150,000 at the very least."

Crystal didn't want it.

However, Henry hadn't left his contact information on the package, so she knew that he didn't want to see her.

After work, Crystal went to Justice Law Firm. She handed the velvet box to the receptionist, requesting that it be passed to Mr. Miller.

The receptionist was bewildered, but she still agreed nonetheless.

Crystal was about to leave when she saw Henry walking out with a young lady. She had seen the lady in a magazine before.

The lady was Melora Miller, the apple of the Millers' eyes, as well as Henry's only younger sister.

Melora returned from studying abroad six months ago, and she quickly fell in love with Robert.

At that moment, Melora was holding her brother's arm as she said, "Henry, I've asked you so many times to meet Robert just this once!"

Henry dismissed the notion absent-mindedly.

Melora pretended to be mad as she argued with him, but anyone could see that the siblings were close.

Crystal watched them quietly.

She didn't hate Melora, but she did mock herself a little.

The siblings looked close, so why did she assume that Henry would defend her in court?

Crystal left discreetly, but Henry caught sight of her. He quickly dismissed Melora, then walked toward the receptionist.

The receptionist immediately passed the jewelry box to him. "Mr. Miller, that lady just now left this for you."

Henry took it and gave her a reserved nod.

When he returned to his office, he tossed the box into the drawer. Soon, he forgot about Crystal, only somewhat remembering her existence when his body needed relief.

She had a slender waist, and her legs were long and straight...

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