

## Night of Love 101

### [Chapter 101](#)

Your Love For Me

By the time Henry returned to the condominium, Crystal had already taken a shower.

Instead of wearing a nightgown, she was dressed in a black shirt of his.

It hung loose on her.

Coupled with her long black hair, she looked incredibly sensual.

Right then, she was kneeling by the bed with a bottle of lotion in her hand, smearing it all over herself. Her body swayed alongside her movements, rendering her very much alluring.

Henry hugged her from the back, grabbed the lotion from her hand, and took over the task.

Crystal leaned back against him lightly and asked softly, "They've left?"

Henry grunted in affirmation.

He gently brushed her long hair away and coated the smooth expanse of skin at the back of her neck with lotion. Then, he asked in a low voice, "It's a temporary hair dye, no? Why didn't you wash it off?"

Crystal flushed bright red.

"I see you quite like it, so I decided to wash it off tomorrow," she admitted in a whisper.

Henry chuckled lowly.

When he had slowly helped her apply lotion everywhere, he tenderly pushed her onto the bed and admired her enthralling look.

Her long black hair blended in with the bedsheet. Her delicate face was as pretty as a picture while her long and slender legs were beyond bewitching.

Having been triggered by Robert, he was inexorably a bit rougher than ever.

Crystal hugged him, her eyes shining as bright as diamonds.

By the time he was satiated, it was already past two o'clock in the morning.

Nestled in his embrace, Crystal started growing sleepy as the smell of him drifted into her nostrils. Out of the blue, something occurred to her, and she murmured, "Melora asked me for my phone number. What if she comes again?"

Henry was resting with his eyes closed.

At that question, he answered placidly, "So be it."

Crystal propped herself up on an arm.

She reached out and traced the bridge of his nose with her slender fingers. After wavering for a long time, she ventured, "Henry, should we tell Melora about my... my past..."

Henry opened his eyes a fraction and pinned his gaze on her. "Your past with Robert?"

Crystal was rather apprehensive and could not get the words out of her mouth.

Closing his eyes, Henry pulled her down and encircled her in his arms. He rubbed his face against her hair and continued, "That isn't necessary."

Crystal mulled his reply over time and again, but she could not fathom his meaning.

Later, Melora visited her twice more.

Fortunately, she did not bring Robert along but came alone to have supper with Crystal.

While she was pampered, she was very naïve in nature. In fact, she even gave Crystal a gift, saying that it could enhance intimacy between couples.

Crystal was utterly amused.

When she had seen Melora off that night, Henry happened to come home just then. No sooner had he stepped into the house than the smell of food assailed him. A frown marred his countenance. "Melora came over?"

"How did you know that?"

Crystal took the jacket from his hand and hung it up for him.

Henry pinched her cheek. "The house reeks of fried food. You usually aren't fond of eating such things." Crystal preferred a bland diet, so her skin was particularly delicate. He liked that habit of

hers.

Hooking her arms around his neck, Crystal took the initiative and kissed him.

Not only was Henry young and full of vigor, but they had only gotten together officially a while ago. For that reason, they were intimate almost every night.

As soon as she made the first move, he thought that her desire had been ignited.

He hugged her in return. They kissed stumblingly and almost did the deed right in the hallway.

After kissing for a while, Crystal rested her nose against his and divulged softly, "I also ate fried food today. It was pretty good. Melora brought an air fryer over."

Surprise washed over Henry.

Never had he expected her to get along so well with his sister to the point of being influenced by the latter.

He languidly smacked her. "Of all people, you just had to take after that lazy bum."

"I don't think there's anything bad about it," Crystal protested sheepishly.

Henry stared at her. A long moment later, he leaned close to her ear and remarked, "You seem to like Melora a lot. Say, is it because of your love for me, Miss Winters?"

## [Chapter 102](#)

I Will Drive Them There

Crystal blushed hotly. "I don't love you!" She moved to put away the leftovers on the dining table.

Unexpectedly, Henry took off his tie and rolled up his sleeves.

"There's

no need to put them away. I'll finish everything."

He was unbelievably agreeable that night. Crystal voluntarily fried a few chicken wings and some snacks for him. She even took out a bottle of red wine and opened it.

It was rare for Henry to eat such things. Surprisingly, he found them passable.

He took a sip of red wine. Brushing the tip of his tongue against the roof of his mouth gently to stimulate his taste buds, he savored the mellow tang of it.

When it came to physical intimacy, Crystal was fairly proactive.

She hugged him from behind, leaned forward, and kissed him. The kiss lasted for a long time. Finally, Henry snapped and pulled her onto his lap, spilling half a glass of red wine onto the floor.

Yet, neither of them were bothered about it.

Crystal had never known she had such a side to her that she would boldly make out with a man in the dining room. When Henry sought her consent with eyes blazing with desire, she grew somewhat hesitant.

Henry coaxed tenderly, "No one else is here. It's normal to do it once in the living room."

Crystal's face burned, and her heart pounded wildly.

She felt that she had fallen.

"Can I, Crystal?" Henry continued to call out to her softly.

Crystal rested against his shoulder, then wrapped her long and slender arms around his waist.

After the fact, she felt that she had indulged herself too much. That was doubly true when she found herself sore upon waking in the morning.

On the head of the bed lay a white rose.

She knew that Henry must have picked it during his morning run, for there was still dew on it.

Delight flooded her.

She had only dated twice. Her time with Robert was bland, with the most they shared being a light kiss. But after getting together with Henry, she tasted passionate love and desire.

She brushed her fingers across the snow–white pillow gently. Which woman wouldn't be lost in a lover like him? Despite knowing that it was not good, she still did not want to change.

She stayed in bed for a while longer before she got up to wash up and tidy the house.

The dining room was sparkling clean, but clothes lay scattered on the couch in the living room. She reckoned that the man had left them on purpose.

She picked every piece of clothing up.

At noon, she texted Henry to remind him about Joshua's concert that night.

About half an hour later, Henry gave her a call.

He apologized, saying that he had a case to discuss with a client, so he might not be able to accompany her.

Disappointment inundated Crystal.

"Aren't you close with Madison? Ask her to go with you," Henry cajoled in a low voice.

Madison?

Crystal sighed softly, for Madison had gone to Hawen in the past two days and was not in the country.

After hanging up the phone, she deliberated for a long time. In the end, she decided to invite Sophia instead. Not only was the latter talented at playing the piano, but she was also her only student. Inviting Sophia to Joshua's concert would be considered putting the VIP ticket to good

use.

She gave Sophia a call.

While Sophia was young, she idolized Joshua greatly. The news had her jumping for joy.

"Thank you, Miss Winters!"

Crystal gently urged her to wear a dress for the occasion.

"I know! That's the proper etiquette!" Sophia quipped.

Crystal giggled, her mood improving significantly.

She chose a floral maxi dress and matched it with a thin brown belt at the waist that beautifully and romantically complemented her hair color.

Subsequently, she took a taxi to pick Sophia up.

It so happened that Jake was at home. When he saw Crystal, he greeted her enthusiastically, "You're here, Crystal. Sophia has been waiting for you for ages, and she's as happy as a clam right now."

Crystal flashed him a smile. "I'll send her back after the concert."

Jake brewed her a cup of coffee and chuckled. "With you there, I've got nothing to worry about. I'll have my driver send you both over later."

Crystal did not decline his offer.

Soon, Sophia skipped down the stairs. "Miss Winters!"

Crystal lifted her head, only to be greeted by the sight of Seth following behind Sophia.

Seth slowly descended the stairs. Throughout it all, his eyes were fixed on Crystal, a trace of adoration in them. Nonetheless, he sounded as casual as ever. "I'll drive them there, Dad."

Jake grinned widely. "Sure! You drive them, then."

### [Chapter 103](#)

Think Of Her As A Daughter

Crystal felt that the arrangement was not quite appropriate, yet she could not decline right in front of Jake.

Seth cast a look at Sophia.

Immediately, Sophia took Crystal's hand and exclaimed, "Seth's new car is incredible!"

Crystal could not bring herself to turn the bubbly girl down.

When she got into the car, she said to Seth, "I'm sorry to trouble you tonight."

Seth was fixing his hair while looking at the rearview mirror. He glanced at her and chuckled. "It's only been a few days since I've last seen you, but you're already treating me like a stranger, Crystal?"

Crystal merely smiled without saying anything further.

Seth's Adam's apple bobbed. Exhaling lightly, he started the car.

He did not talk much during the drive, unlike before.

Thinking that it was because of her relationship with Henry, Crystal did not comment on it.

Unbeknownst to her, it was thanks to his encouragement that Melora had phoned Henry back when Robert backed her into a corner. He had described the Winters family to be as pitiful as possible. Melora was a naïve girl, so she had gossiped to Henry about it.

The current situation

resulted

all.

The Winters family was safe, and Crystal got together with Henry.

Seth was uncertain whether he regretted his actions, but he still harbored feelings toward Crystal. She was a girl he had liked for a long time, so he could not bear to see her uneasy and in a difficult position.

When they alighted from the car, Seth patted his sister on the head and turned to Crystal. "I have a date. Please bring Sophia somewhere for dinner later. I'll come and pick her up when I'm done."

At that, relief suffused Crystal."

Verily, she did not want their relationship to be tense since she still owed him a favor.

She took Sophia's hand. "Sure. I'll bring her for some delicious food."

Seth blew them a kiss and winked at them. "You're absolutely gorgeous tonight, Miss Winters!"

Crystal flushed bright red..

Gosh! What a flirt!

As they headed into the concert hall, Sophia whispered, "Seth recently got himself a girlfriend." Then, she gestured with her hands to indicate that the girl had an incredibly shapely figure.

Crystal ruffled her hair, finding her all too adorable.

Joshua was only having two concerts in Barnwood.

The concert hall was packed to the brim. It was rumored that the VIP tickets for the best seats were jacked up to as much as a hundred and fifty thousand each. After listening to Joshua's live performance, Crystal felt he was worth that price.

Indeed, she idolized him.

She had no chance to talk to him during the banquet previously, and the same was true this time. Once the concert ended, Joshua was surrounded by reporters, who bombarded him with questions about his upcoming itinerary and private life.

Just when he was asked about his relationship status, he inadvertently spotted Crystal below the stage.

She was gazing at him with admiration in her eyes.

He was stunned for a moment, for she looked very much like Krystal back then.

In the past, Krystal had once looked at him with admiration in her eyes in his shabby rented house.

He had likely spaced out for too long, for a sharp-eyed reporter caught the direction of his gaze and turned his camera right at Crystal. "Did your daughter return from abroad specifically to attend your concert, Mr. Quinn?"

Huh? Joshua's daughter?

Right then, Crystal's face was magnified on the LCD screen. The crowd grew rather excited since her countenance bore some resemblance to Joshua's, especially her eyes. On top of that, she was sitting in the best VIP seat in the entire concert hall.

Such a misunderstanding caught Joshua off guard.

He had been through various trials and tribulations in the entertainment industry. For that reason, he knew the matter would bring Crystal trouble if he did not clarify things.

He personally invited her on stage.

With the microphone in his hand, he looked at her tenderly and lovingly as he explained, "True enough, this young lady is a close acquaintance of mine. I'd like to think of her as a daughter if I could."

He was gentle, elegant, and charming.

Crystal could not help feeling a sense of affinity toward him. Regret swamped her that she might not know the identity of her biological father for the rest of her life.

#### [Chapter 104](#)

She Is A Client

Even when Crystal stepped out of the concert hall, a faint sense of regret lingered within her.

Sophia tugged at her hand. "I'm hungry, Miss Winters."

Crystal knew of a pretty good Irushean restaurant just across the street, so she headed there with Sophia.

Sophia was only fourteen years old. She rarely had such a chance and was over the moon.

Shortly after, they arrived at the restaurant.

The instant Crystal stepped in, she caught sight of the man who had told her that he had to work overtime—Henry.

He was having dinner with a mature and elegant woman. She had seen the woman previously, for he had also dined with her at the restaurant where she played the piano back then.

Hmm, what's their relationship?

Her mind inexorably ran wild.

He told me he had to work overtime tonight. So, this is what he meant by that!

There were indeed a few documents on the dining table, but they were stacked neatly and placed aside.

At that moment, Henry had a glass of brandy in his hand. His lips were curved into an enchanting smile, and he was seemingly in high spirits.

The same went for the woman.

Her voice was gentle and seductive. "I look forward to our collaboration next time, Henry

Henry's brows furrowed imperceptibly.

The woman was the widow of a wealthy Hawen businessman. Her husband passed away all of a sudden, leaving hundreds of billions. He was merely acting as her lawyer regarding the case, and their relationship was far from the point she could call him Henry.

Just as he was about to reply to that, he saw Crystal.

A girl sat beside her, whom he recognized as Jake's daughter, Sophia.

Crystal went to the concert with Sophia?

Probably noticing that he was distracted, the woman prompted, "Henry?"

Henry inclined his head at her detachedly. "Excuse me for a second." He got to his feet and walked over to Crystal's table, planting himself on the seat next to her. "Why are you having dinner here?"

Flipping through the menu, Crystal murmured, "I didn't feel like having fried chicken today. I wanted to have something different."

Her words dripped with jealousy.

Henry drummed his fingers on the table lightly and clarified softly, "She's a client."

Crystal cast her gaze over, only to see the woman studying her with narrowed eyes, making it clear that she regarded her as a love rival.

Crystal was no fool.

Having heard her call Henry by his name, she surmised the woman had a romantic interest in the man. It was also evident that he tacitly approved of it. Otherwise, they would not be discussing work at such a place.

She retracted her gaze and helped Sophia to place an order.

Henry blocked her sight of the menu, being rude in public for once.

Crystal remained very much restrained as she chided softly, "Don't scare Sophia!"

Henry glanced at the girl.

She was staring at him with wide eyes, making it so that the words got stuck in his throat. He gave Crystal a long look.

Crystal calmly ordered dinner, appearing beyond calm and unruffled.

Henry lowered his voice and said, "We'll discuss this further at home." After saying that, he returned to his table gracefully.

With passion brimming in her eyes, the beautiful widow asked awkwardly, "Are they your friends, Henry?"

After taking a sip of brandy, Henry fibbed nonchalantly, "They're my wife and daughter."

The widow was promptly taken aback.



He's not even thirty years old. Yet, he already has a wife and daughter? But then, his age doesn't quite match

his claim.

Henry did not want to continue being entangled with her. He bluntly rebuffed her advances. In truth, he would have likely been much more tactful if he had not bumped into Crystal. After all, his commission this time was twelve billion.

The woman had her pride, and she could tell that the man had no interest in her.

She willingly ended the meal and took her leave.

Henry saw her to her car and extended a hand. "See you, Madam Quilley."

The woman had a hand resting on the car door, a resentful expression on her face. "What a pity you got married so young, Mr. Miller."

Henry flashed her a smile and gentlemanly held the car door open for her.

Left with no other choice, the woman could only get into the car.

Henry was about to go back to the restaurant when a Land Rover screeched to a stop before him.

The car door swung open, upon which Seth jumped down from the vehicle.

## [Chapter 105](#)

### I Want Her

Henry glanced at Seth and then thought about the people in the restaurant. Everything became clear in an instant.

Seth is still thinking about Crystal!

Henry lowered his head and lit a cigarette. "Are you here to pick up Sophia?"

Seth chuckled lightly.

He had witnessed everything earlier.

He walked over to Henry and borrowed a lighter. After taking a puff, he smiled and said, "I was going to send Crystal back, but since you're here, I guess I'm not needed anymore. By the way, were you on a date with that famous widow from Hawen, and Crystal happened to bump into you?"

Henry frowned. "What the hell are you talking about?"

Despite Henry being only a few years older than Seth, his authoritative position commanded respect, causing Seth to tread lightly when teasing him.

Seth remained silent and glanced at the restaurant.

After finishing a cigarette, he started softly, "Henry, I'm serious! If you're not interested in Crystal, then let me have her."

Henry's fingers, which were holding the cigarette, trembled slightly.

The neon lights of the city created alternating shadows on Seth's youthful face as he expressed his resolute desire. "I want her!"

After uttering those words, Seth swallowed hard.

Without looking back at Henry, he confidently walked into the restaurant.

Henry stood still and finished his cigarette before letting out a cynical laugh.

That brat! Hah! He has guts.

When Henry entered the restaurant, he saw Seth seated next to Sophia. Seth remained silent, watching as Sophia conversed with Crystal.

His eyes, however, betrayed his affection for Crystal.

Despite only having a physical relationship with Crystal, Henry couldn't help but feel uneasy knowing that other men desired her.

As soon as Henry sat next to Crystal, she felt a warm breath mixed with the scent of aftershave and tobacco brush against her nose. It smelled pleasant.

"What else would you like to eat?" he asked gently.

Seth's presence added a subtle undertone to his words.

Crystal wasn't naive. She understood his underlying intention. Seth was her good friend, and she didn't want to embarrass him or create a scene in front of others.

She wiped her lips with a napkin and affectionately caressed Sophia's head.

"I need to leave now. See you the day after tomorrow!"

Clueless about the tension among the grown-ups, Sophia said gleefully, "Come early, Ms. Winters! I will practice the piano diligently."

Crystal turned to Seth and thanked him. In response, the latter affectionately ruffled Sophia's head and said, "Don't mention it. I'm glad Sophia is happy."

Crystal's warmth still lingered on Sophia's hair. Seth couldn't resist savoring the sensation, his eyes narrowing slightly with a hint of pleasure.

Henry glanced at Seth before standing up to take care of the bill.

Crystal decided to let him have his way in order to preserve his dignity.

Once they were in the car, Henry rested his hands on the steering wheel and casually asked, "Why did you attend the music concert with Sophia? What could you possibly talk about with a child?"

It was clear that Henry did not want her to contact Seth.

As her benefactor, Henry naturally expected her loyalty. However, she was unwilling to sacrifice her friend's feelings in order to be by his side.

She replied calmly, "Henry, why can't I have dinner with my student if you are allowed to have dinner with female clients? Besides, Seth is Sophia's brother!"

Henry was momentarily stunned by her temper, a side of her he had never seen before.

Crystal was upset as well.

Ever since she was with Henry, he had been treating her exceptionally well, so well that she had forgotten about the nature of their relationship.

She was understanding of his late work hours, but she also realized that tonight's overtime could have been rescheduled. The fact that he had canceled on her at the last minute only showed how little he cared for her. After all, she was merely a woman he slept with.

This seemingly trivial incident made Crystal realize how insignificant she was. That night, she

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had asked Henry if she should disclose her past with Robert to Melora. The man had casually said that it wasn't necessary.

Indeed, there's no need for any explanation. I'm of no importance in his life. Our relationship is nothing more than a fling, destined to fade away once he loses interest. I'm the only one who's invested in this relationship.

Crystal was really pleased with herself as she maintained her composure the entire time.

Henry kept silent after listening to her words.

Although he agreed with her, he felt incredibly unsettled on the inside.

After a prolonged silence, he finally spoke. "All right, I was out of line."

He stepped on the gas pedal and started the car.

Neither of them felt the need to communicate for the rest of the journey.

Once they returned to the condominium, Henry made his way to the study./

He didn't have any work to attend to; he just wanted to be alone in his study.

When he was alone in solitude, Seth's words reverberated in his mind.

"Henry, I'm serious! If you're not interested in Crystal, then let me have her. I want her."

Henry did have feelings for Crystal; but the idea of a future together had never crossed his mind. At the age of twenty-eight, he was at the stage in his life where he was more than capable of starting a family on his own.

If we were to part ways in the future, would she accept Seth?

Even though he felt exasperated by the possibility of Crystal being involved with Seth, he had no way to vent his frustration.

He didn't return to the bedroom until late at night.

The room was bathed in a soft, dim glow from the night light as Crystal lay peacefully in bed.

Henry didn't even feel like taking a shower. He simply lay down beside her,

Crystal lay on her side unresponsive, but Henry was aware that she was awake.

He embraced her from behind and planted a gentle kiss on her earlobe, attempting to provoke a response. Usually, Crystal would have succumbed to such advances, but this time, she felt nothing.

She did not reject him and even turned her body to allow him to continue.

She wanted to fulfill her duty and satisfy him.

As a man with greater needs than most, Henry had been physically intimate with Crystal nearly every night since they were together. Despite the unpleasant evening, they continued their physical relationship.

However, when he became aroused, he noticed that the woman was distracted.

Her face was buried in the pillow and she seemed lost in her thoughts.

"What's on your mind?" Henry held her slender shoulder, planting kisses as he asked in a low voice tinged with a touch of dissatisfaction.

Crystal opened her eyes blearily.

After a brief moment of hesitation, she whispered, "I'm thinking about what to make for breakfast tomorrow morning."

His gaze lingered on her for a moment.

Suddenly, he turned away, got up, and walked toward the bathroom. "Just make whatever you want! You figure it out!"

Crystal adjusted her nightgown.

Soon, the sound of running water echoed from the bathroom as Henry took a shower. He stayed inside for approximately twenty minutes before emerging, his body cloaked in a chilling mist.

The night light was switched off, and Crystal closed her eyes in the darkness.

He won't embrace me again tonight. I guess that's fine. We can save all the trouble.

As she drifted into a deep slumber, Henry leaned close to her ear and whispered, "Crystal, I was wrong to interfere with your relationship with Seth, but you were also out of line to be mad at me..."

Crystal opened her eyes and replied expressionlessly, "Do you still want it?"

[Chapter 106](#)

The Cold Shoulder

Henry could tell she was really mad..

He inched closer and whispered into her ear, "Is it worth making a fuss over someone insignificant?"

It was late. Crystal did not want to argue with him any longer.

Her attitude softened and she gently held onto his waist. "I believe you." Then she closed her eyes to rest, her breathing gradually becoming steady.

Henry's drowsiness dissipated.

Bathed in the moonlight, he gazed at her delicate face and softly gritted his teeth.

Crystal had drifted off to sleep.

After the argument, it seemed she did not want to communicate with him or resolve the issues.

That caused Henry to become irritable.

Since she had chosen to keep her distance from him, he saw no need to coax her either.

When he woke up the next morning, he found himself alone in bed.

Crystal was not there anymore.

Outside the room, the faint sound of someone carrying out household chores could be heard.

Henry lay there, recalling the events of the previous night. He felt his relationship with Crystal had taken an unexpected turn.

There should not have been any arguments between them.

Once Henry realized that, he stopped dwelling on it. He got up, freshened up, and changed into his formal attire—a light gray shirt, black trousers, and a trench coat.

As he wore his wristwatch, he walked out. Crystal was setting the table.

The morning light bathed her in a soft glow, giving her an exceptionally gentle appearance. However, Henry had witnessed Crystal's temper the previous night. The gentlest animals can bite too.

Henry sat down, sipping his coffee and reading the morning paper.

Crystal had made him a chicken sandwich for breakfast.

Henry took a bite of the sandwich and relished the flavor, finding it even more delicious than those sold in cafes. He cast an intent gaze upon it.

Crystal was seated beside him. When she noticed his gaze was fixed on the sandwich, she asked softly, "Does it taste awful?"

Henry looked at her for a moment before giving her a smile. "It's good!"

Crystal remained silent, calmly sipping her milk.

Henry noticed she was distracted again.

Without saying a word, he grabbed his trench coat and headed out. At the entrance, Crystal had already fetched his shoes, serving him with such meticulous care.

What she did might have pleased other men, but not Henry. The more gentle and amiable she was, the more distant she seemed to him. It feels like she's just serving her sugar daddy.

Henry could not tell if that was good or bad, but he was not particularly happy about it.

He gazed at her and said flatly, "I'm going to Hulcaster for work. You want to come with me?"

Crystal was surprised to hear that.

She gave it a serious thought and replied, "Sophia has two classes to attend this week, so I don't think I can reschedule them."

Henry did not insist and walked out through the open door.

Crystal watched as the door closed and could not help but wonder if he was giving her the cold shoulder.

Their conflict was not severe enough to escalate into major disputes, and they had not been involved in heated arguments. However, after witnessing Henry on a date with that attractive client, Crystal found it challenging to treat him the same as before.

She just could not bring herself to engage in intimate activities with him. I'm a human, not a robot.

After Henry left, Crystal meticulously cleaned the entire apartment, leaving no trace of dirt behind.

At noon, she received a phone call from the pawnshop.

She quickly answered the phone. "Hello, are there any updates?"

The manager on the other end expressed regret. "I'm sorry, Miss Winters! A middleman bought your necklace, and he didn't provide his contact information. Despite our efforts, we couldn't locate him in person."

Crystal was a little disappointed.

After a brief pause, she responded in a gentle tone, "Please inform me if you receive any updates. I'm willing to pay double to retrieve the necklace."

The manager offered her some words of comfort.

Crystal stood still and held her phone which was getting warm. I was only a few days away from redeeming my mom's precious belongings. Does that mean I'm not destined to forge a bond with my parents?

After last night's incident, Crystal decided it was time to find a job.

She realized she could include Henry in her life but not make him the center of her universe. She understood that if they were to break up, she would be deeply trapped in sorrow if he was her everything.

She had an impressive resume, so finding a job would not be a problem for her.

However, she wanted to explore other options before making a decision.

At noon, Anna called, inviting her back home for a meal.

As she returned home, Crystal discovered that it was her twenty-fourth birthday. Anna had prepared a three-tiered cake and a table filled with dishes.

John placed a birthday hat on her head and said with a cheerful smile, "I'm so glad I can be here to celebrate your birthday! From the time you were a child until now, I've never missed a single one of your birthdays."

Anna gently nudged him, reminding him to watch his words.

Crystal's eyes

welled up with tears.

She got up and embraced John and Anna.

Although they were not her biological parents, they showered her with all their love. At least Dad is safe now.

With that realization, Crystal's grievance from the previous night diminished.

During the meal, John asked about her work.

Crystal hesitated before answering, "I quit my job at the music center and am planning to find another one."

John did not question her decision, but Anna, on the other hand, seemed deep in thought.

After the meal, she called Crystal into the bedroom and closed the door. Getting straight to the point, she asked, "Did you have a fight with Henry?"

Crystal did not try to hide.

She vaguely replied, "I need to have a job, after all."

She did not explicitly state it, but Anna understood what she was going through. How can Crystal not feel hurt when she's with Henry without defining their relationship? Furthermore, Henry has yet to visit us. It's clear that he's toying with her feelings.

Anna discreetly wiped away her tears.

She retrieved a passbook from the safety deposit box. Inside the passbook was a sum of five million, which represented half of John's savings.

Crystal refused to accept it.

Anna pulled her hand and placed the passbook in it.

“We didn’t have a choice back then! I’m sorry, Crystal. Now that you’re with him...” Anna said, her voice choked with emotion. “Even though the Miller family has an abundance of wealth, it’s not respectable for a girl to depend on others for financial support. Occasionally, buy him some clothes and shoes. Don’t be too frugal, lest others look down on you.”

Crystal was overwhelmed with sadness.

Anna continued, “I don’t think you should look for a job anymore. Rent a place and set up your own music studio. With your talent, I believe you’ll excel! A girl should develop her own career, after all.”

Crystal lowered her head, looking at the passbook.

After a while, she gently embraced Anna and said, “Thank you, Madam Anna.”

Anna wiped her tears and continued, “Don’t tell your father about the situation with Henry! He’s not in the best of health. It would be too much for him to handle.”

Crystal nodded. “All right.”

She left the room, sensing that Anna had been crying alone in the bedroom for a long time.

Crystal returned to the condominium around six in the evening.

At that time, Henry had already returned, and Jamie was also there, diligently assisting him in packing his belongings.

She displayed great efficiency in her actions.

Henry stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, engaged in a phone conversation with a serious tone. It appeared there was an issue concerning a case in Hulcaster.

Upon concluding the call, he looked at Crystal. “I have to depart for a business trip earlier, likely for about a week.”

Crystal had intended to discuss the matter of the music studio with him, but it was evidently inappropriate to bring it up at that moment. She asked gently, “What time is your flight?”

Henry gazed into her eyes. “Two hours later.”

Crystal looked up and stared at him. He must be incredibly busy, too occupied to even give me the cold shoulder.

Just as Crystal was at a loss for words, Henry grabbed his luggage and informed Jamie, “Crystal will drive me to the airport.”

Crystal was stunned for a moment. What?

Henry lightly tapped her head. “What’s wrong with you? If you have changed your mind, I’ll ask Jamie to book another ticket.”

[Chapter 107](#)



Are You Sick

I would feel foolish if I went with him.

Crystal didn't give a direct answer but went to change her shoes. "I'll drive you to the airport."

Henry stared at her for a few seconds but didn't say anything.

There were three cars parked in the underground parking.

One was a Bentley Continental, which he always drove, and the other two were sports cars, which he rarely drove.

Henry opened the door of a red Ferrari and sat in the passenger seat.

Crystal got into the car, and he handed her the keys. "You can use it from now on. It's not safe for you to be out late after tutoring Sophia."

I can use it?

Crystal bit her lip lightly. "I want to buy a car for myself. This car is too flashy and not suitable for me."

Henry didn't object.

With the credit card he gave Crystal which had a monthly limit of fifty million, buying a car was not a problem for her.

Crystal didn't say much and gently stepped on the accelerator.

Henry had a busy day. He didn't have the energy to talk about last night with her. Crystal drove well, so he leaned back in the seat and closed his eyes to rest.

An hour later, Crystal parked the car in the underground parking.

She turned toward him and called his name.

Henry's lashes fluttered, and he slowly opened his eyes.

His beautiful eyes held a captivating allure, while his chiseled face made him look undeniably handsome.

"Do you want me to accompany you?" Crystal asked softly.

Henry gently held her hand and caressed it slowly before speaking in a hoarse voice. "It's fine. Be careful driving back."

Crystal thought he looked tired.

She owed him a lot, so it was only natural for her to show concern.

"You too... Send me a message once you land."

Since both of them had given in, the atmosphere was a little different. Henry's gaze lingered on her red lips.

Crystal leaned in and kissed him gently. "Take care."

Suddenly, Henry grabbed the back of her head and deepened the kiss.

Crystal was taken aback.

She felt the heat emanating from him, and his skin felt unnaturally hot.

“Henry, are you sick?”

He let go of her lips but didn’t release her. Instead, he pressed his forehead against hers.

“I think so. Feel my temperature,” he said, his voice husky.

Feeling uncomfortable, Crystal looked away, her breath slightly erratic as she reminded him, “You’re going to miss your flight.”

“Are you trying to get rid of me?” Henry held onto her while opening the car door with one hand.

Crystal pushed him away silently.

She watched him struggle with the luggage clumsily. In the end, her compassion got the better of her. “If you’re not feeling well, ask the flight attendants for medicine.”

Henry gazed at her deeply. “All right.”

Crystal almost felt the urge to go with him to Hulcaster because he might be sick and there would be no one else around to look after him. However, in the end, she suppressed the thought.

Back in the condominium, she couldn’t help but feel a sense of emptiness.

She thought carefully about the unusual silent treatment they had going on. It hit her that maybe they were holding back because of their relationship. After all, they weren’t supposed to fight.

Jealousy and quarrels were things that true couples would do. They were not that.

Although they weren’t, Crystal still wanted to care for him. She calculated the time and called Henry three hours later to ask about his health.

“I’m fine now! Let’s talk about it later. I have a negotiation.”

“Okay,” Crystal responded softly.

After hanging up the phone, she walked to the floor-to-ceiling windows, sat in front of the Ludweig piano, and played a gentle tune.

She had developed feelings for Henry, and those feelings wouldn’t disappear just because of a fight.

It just taught her how to restrain herself.

The next morning, Crystal wanted to make a call but afraid of disturbing him, she decided against it.

Since Henry wasn’t around, she took the opportunity to work on the matter of the music center.

She called her senior, Emelia, to seek her opinion. Emelia sounded cheerful as she suggested, “Crystal, let’s have a meal together!”

At the restaurant, Crystal learned that Emelia also wanted to start her own business.

“Everything else is ready, including the audit of the pre-existing student population. We just need to find a suitable office space. You have no idea, Crystal, how expensive real estate is in Barnwood. The cheaper places on the outskirts are not favored by the parents, while the better and more central locations cost millions for just a small area.”

Emelia shook her head.

“You’ll find something that suits your needs,” Crystal comforted.

Emelia helped Crystal fill her plate.

“How about joining me? You can invest some capital, and then receive salaries and dividends. After a year’s worth of operations, the profits won’t be little.”

Crystal considered it for a moment.

Working with Emelia would allow them to scale up the business, and Emelia was much more savvy in terms of operations.

Crystal agreed.

In the end, they reached an agreement, and Crystal invested two million for a thirty-percent stake.

Having this opportunity made Crystal happy.

After the meal, she decided to call Anna.

Upon hearing it was Emelia, Anna couldn’t help but say, “She’s reliable! She’s a pretty reliable woman.”

A long moment of silence ensued:

Crystal knew what was on Anna’s mind. She said softly, “Madam Anna, I’m fine. Henry treats me well, and besides, he’s young and good-looking. How would it be unfortunate for me to be with him?”

Anna chuckled at those words.

After hesitating for a moment, she said, “Then have you guys... Crystal, I’m just afraid you’ll get hurt.”

Crystal’s face flushed crimson red.

She understood Anna’s subtle hint and replied vaguely, “Don’t worry. Henry always takes precautions.”

Anna blushed as well and felt too embarrassed to ask further.

Immediately, Crystal changed the topic and told Anna that she planned to buy a car.

Anna agreed, saying, “If you’re starting your own business, you need a car. It’s not professional to go to business meetings without one!”

She also instructed Crystal not to use Henry's money for these big purchases, as it would be a difficult matter in the future if Crystal owed him too much now.

Crystal felt warmth spreading in her heart.

"I understand, Madam Anna. Don't worry."

With Emelia taking care of the music center matters, Crystal had some free time, so she decided to go look at cars.

Considering her financial situation, she thought that a budget of three to four hundred thousand would be appropriate.

She went to a BMW dealership.

With the guidance of the salesperson, Crystal quickly settled on a car worth three hundred fifty thousand within an hour.

She paid the full amount and was about to talk to the salesperson when she noticed someone familiar from the corner of her eye.

She thought she must have been mistaken and took a closer look.

It was Clementine and Zachary, who was Madison's husband.

Clementine was clinging to Zachary's arm, laughing and acting coy. It was clear that they were also there to buy a car.

Zachary seemed hesitant, probably because of the price.

Clementine kissed him passionately.

After that, Zachary immediately agreed to her demands, displaying an air of extravagance as he nonchalantly splurged his money. It made Crystal's eyes redden with resentment.

Madison dated Zachary way back in university, and they got married right after graduation.

How could he mess around with Clementine?

Crystal's mind was in disarray. She didn't even know how to tell Madison.

At that moment, Clementine noticed Crystal as well.

Her face suddenly turned serious, and she quickly dragged Zachary away, obviously not wanting him to see Crystal.

Crystal was left stunned.

"Miss Winters?" The salesperson smiled at her. "Do you have any other questions?"

Crystal snapped back to her senses and gave an apologetic smile.

The salesperson liked her because it was rare to find such an easy-going and undemanding customer. Moreover, Crystal was also quite beautiful and friendly.

After completing the formalities, Crystal walked out of the dealership.

She had driven Henry's car there today and was about to get in when she heard a voice from behind.  
"Crystal, we need to talk!"

### [Chapter 108](#)

You Truly Amaze Me

Crystal closed the car door.

Her eyes were tinged with anger as she looked at Clementine.

Clementine's eyes were fixed on the vibrant red sports car, and her voice was laced with a hint of jealousy and mockery as she said, "Crystal, do you consider yourself superior to me? We both depend on men to sustain our lifestyles. Who's to say which of us is more honorable?"

Crystal sneered. "So, you think it's perfectly acceptable to destroy someone else's happiness and life? Do you not feel guilty?"

Clementine laughed at that. "Let's go to the cafe and have a chat, Crystal. I've been wanting to talk to you since the reunion."

Crystal had nothing to talk about with someone like her, but she still entered Cat Barista Cafe with Clementine for Madison's sake.

Crystal didn't speak at first. She was afraid that if she did, she wouldn't be able to resist pouring her coffee over Clementine's head.

Clementine, on the other hand, seemed to have a lot to say. After taking a sip of her coffee, she smiled confidently and said, "Don't think that Zachary and I just recently got involved. In fact, we were already together back in university!"

Crystal was surprised and furious.

Clementine stirred her coffee lightly and raised an eyebrow. "You don't believe me? Crystal, do you remember that Christmas party when Zachary came over to accompany Madison? He is handsome, wealthy, and generous. Madison even introduced him to everyone in our dorm! Well, that same night... I slept with Zachary! He was quite satisfied and even gave me a phone as a gift later! After that, Zachary and I started seeing each other regularly. Whenever Madison was on her period, I would sleep with Zachary. He was very generous toward me and practically paid for all of my university tuition fees."

Crystal's blood ran cold.

She could hardly believe what she was hearing.

After a moment, she asked through gritted teeth, "At that time, weren't you secretly in love with Robert? How did you end up with Zachary?"

Clementine laughed so hard that her entire body shook.

“Crystal, you are so naïve! Yeah, I liked Robert, but who cares? Does that affect the matter of me sleeping with Zachary in any way? Besides, didn’t I also end up with Robert? Crystal, do you want to hear about my story with Robert?”.

Clementine’s eyes were seductive and provocative.

“I don’t want to know!” Crystal said icily. How shameless!

Clementine looked bewildered. She didn’t expect Crystal to be uninterested in the story.

In the moment of her confusion, Crystal had already stood up to leave.

Clementine reached out to grab Crystal in a state of panic, surprising the latter with her unexpectedly strong grip.

Crystal furrowed her eyebrows.

Finally, Clementine’s mask of pretense shattered. She gnashed her teeth and said harshly, “Come on, you don’t want to know? Crystal, you’re the heartless one here. Remember how desperately you were in love with Robert? You did everything to become his girlfriend! But then what did you do next? You just tossed him aside like yesterday’s news when you got bored. Meanwhile, I was foolishly happy to be able to go on a few dates with him. Crystal, you claimed to like him, but do you truly appreciate how he fought for you and ended up in jail? Or how he got wasted and looked like a total mess, all for your sake? Does any of that touch your heart? Do you ever feel sorry for him? Well, let me tell you, I feel sorry for him!”

Clementine went on and on, but Crystal remained unfazed.

She smiled faintly and said, “Clementine, you don’t feel sorry for him at all. You’re simply being pathetic.”

Clementine slumped back into her seat.

Crystal placed a one–hundred note on the table and quietly left.

She sat in the car and hesitated for a long time, not knowing

Now to tell Madison.

It wouldn’t be a happy conversation if she told her, but hiding it from her would be even worse.

Ultimately, Crystal made the decision to patiently wait for Madison’s return so that they could she could subtly convey her thoughts have the opportunity for a face–to–face conversation wher and concerns to her.

However, to her surprise, Madison called later that evening.

“Crystal, can you come over?”

Crystal sat up in bed and asked anxiously, “What’s wrong?”

Madison struggled to speak through her tears. Her words were fragmented and filled with pain.

Crystal's heart raced with concern as she leaped off the bed. "Don't do anything rash. I'll be there right away!"

Madison continued crying on the other end of the line.

When Crystal arrived at the couple's mansion, chaos still engulfed the scene.

Clementine, wearing sexy lace lingerie, appeared disheveled. Her hair was a tangled mess, resembling a bird's nest, and her face still bore the marks of Madison's scratches. With blood staining her skin, she looked as though she had just survived a dozen hurricanes.

Madison didn't fare any better, with buttons missing from her dress and obvious handprints visible on her face.

Crystal's heart sank.

She guessed it was Zachary who hit her.

Upon seeing Crystal, Madison rushed into her arms and cried her eyes out.

"Crystal... I want a divorce!"

Naturally, Crystal despised Zachary for his betrayal and for resorting to violence against Madison. However, at that moment, she knew she couldn't add fuel to the fire.

After helping Madison settle down, Crystal disregarded the other two people's presence and fetched an ice pack to soothe Madison's bruised face.

A pang of guilt washed over Crystal.

If she had informed Madison earlier, Madison wouldn't have been abused.

Madison sobbed, "He hit me because of that b\*tch!" She clung to Crystal, trembling with anger. "They've been together for years, and they've been sleeping with each other in my bed all the time!"

Crystal was greatly saddened.

She glanced at Zachary, trying to gauge his attitude.

Zachary was still seething with anger. He did love Madison, but her hot temper was unbearable. She was unlike Clementine, who always acted subserviently and comforted his body and mind.

Men often believe their contributions should be appreciated in some way by the women they are involved with.

Zachary showed no signs of remorse. He stubbornly declared, "If you still want to be with me, then stay. If not, just leave!"

Madison began crying again.

Crystal could sense that she didn't want a divorce because she truly loved Zachary.

Calmly, Crystal said to Zachary, "How many years have you been with Madison? Don't you think it's inappropriate for you to do this to her? Divorce or not, shouldn't you at least be a gentleman?" Knowing

the importance of Zachary's pride to him, she added, "Madison has been with you and only you for her entire twenty-four years of life!"

As expected, Zachary's attitude softened.

Straightening his shirt collar, he said rather uncomfortably, "I was just fooling around. It's not anything serious."

He approached Madison.

However, she was still in distress and refused to talk to him.

Zachary set aside his pride and tried to coax her. "Come on, that's enough. We still need to visit my mom tomorrow, so stop crying. If your face swells up, my mom will ask questions that I won't be able to answer."

Madison raised her hand to hit him, but at that moment, they reconciled and ended up entwined in each other's arms.

Crystal felt a sense of helplessness, but she respected Madison's choice. The key now was how Zachary would behave in the future.

The couple quickly made up.

Clementine's face turned pale.

Her plan to corner Madison and force her into a difficult situation had backfired. That despicable Zachary actually confessed that he has been toying with me all along!

Clementine covered her face, flashing a sinister smile at Crystal.

"Crystal, you truly amaze me! I've underestimated you."

Before Crystal could respond, Zachary impatiently drove Clementine away. "Get lost, get lost! We're cutting all ties from now on."

The outcome left Crystal sighing over Clementine's plight.

In the following days, she was occupied with matters of the music center and couldn't meet Madison in person.

However, from their phone conversations, Crystal could tell that Madison and Zachary were living like newlyweds. She couldn't pass judgment on their marriage, believing that perhaps many women would choose forgiveness, just as Madison had.

Having been occupied for a few days, Crystal had nearly forgotten about Henry, and they hadn't been contacting each other.

One evening, as she returned to the condominium, she noticed the living room lights were on and quickened her pace.

Sure enough, Henry had returned.



He was sitting on the couch, speaking on the phone with a suitcase beside him. Obviously, he had just got home.

When he saw Crystal, he waved at her.

Crystal took off her shoes and settled next to him. Henry held his phone, engrossed in a business her body. His gaze remained fixated on her face. conversation, while absentmindedly caressin

### [Chapter 109](#)

#### Do Not Worry

It had been days since Crystal met Henry.

She couldn't help but feel somewhat delighted while being hugged by him.

Gently, she touched his forehead, which was still burning slightly.

Crystal bit her lip. How did he take care of himself for the past few days?

She caressed his handsome face and mouthed the words, "I'll get the thermometer."

Henry held her hand, preventing her from leaving. Swiftly, he ended the call, pressed her on the couch, and kissed her.

Crystal looked away.

In a quavering voice, she said, "Don't. You still have a fever."

Henry leaned closer to her and saw the fine hair on her neck, which he thought was quite cute.

He said hoarsely, "What does it matter? Maybe I'll recover sooner."

Crystal refused to relent.

She turned her head back and stroked his face. "You're still sick. Listen to me, okay?"

Henry narrowed his eyes at her for a while before sitting up. "Make me something to eat. I need to drop by the office later."

Crystal nodded, then headed to the kitchen. While the water was boiling, she grabbed the first-aid kit and measured Henry's temperature with the thermometer inside.

Thirty-eight point eight degree Celsius. I knew it. He's still having a fever.

She poured him a glass of water before approaching him again with a fever-reducing pill.

Henry usually refused to take medicine. He glanced at Crystal and demanded, "Feed me!"

He was sick, so Crystal gave way to him and delivered the medicine to his lips.

While staring at Crystal, he licked his lips, leaving them wet.

Crystal couldn't help but blush.

She then made him drink some water. Once he appeared to be feeling better, she went to the kitchen to serve him a bowl of fruity oatmeal. When she brought the bowl to the dining room, she saw him smoking on the couch.

As he wasn't feeling well, he coughed after taking a few puffs.

Crystal snatched his cigarette away and extinguished it.

Henry wasn't angry at her. He leaned back on the couch and raised his chin, signaling her to feed him.

Crystal wasn't annoyed by that at all. What kind of person can become his wife and endure his picky attitude? But regardless of what happens in the future, I can't reject him right now.

As she fed him the oatmeal, he started touching her inappropriately.

Right after she finished feeding him and placed the bowl on the table, she was pulled to his lap.

"Henry... you're still sick." She tried to get up.

Henry grabbed her chin with one hand and kissed her, while his other hand moved toward her crotch.

"Don't move, and just enjoy," he whispered next to her ear in his hoarse voice.

Half an hour later, Crystal changed her clothes in the dressing room.

She blushed slightly as she thought about what had transpired.

It was the first time Henry had focused on pleasuring her instead of himself.

"Crystal, are you done?"

Upon hearing his hoarse voice from outside, Crystal snapped back to her senses and finished dressing up.

Inside the elevator, she asked softly, "Can't you leave your work for tomorrow? You need rest!"

Henry glanced at her. "I need to chair a meeting."

Crystal shut her mouth because if she continued, she would be overstepping her boundary, which would annoy him and make her uncomfortable.

Once they arrived at the parking lot on the first floor, she opened the door to a white BMW.

Henry narrowed his eyes.

She clearly bought this new car, but she didn't spend much money with the card I gave her. This must mean she used her own money to buy this.

Henry sat in the passenger seat, loosened his tie a little, and asked casually, "Why didn't you use my card?"

Not wanting to confront him head-on, Crystal explained vaguely, "Dad's fine now, and my family is doing well. Madam Anna gave me some money, so I used it to buy the car."

Henry pressed his hand on the steering wheel, preventing her from driving. "And?"

Crystal didn't plan to hide the truth from him, so she said, "I plan to set up a music center with a former colleague of mine. The preparation's almost done."

With that, she looked at him silently.

While she was an independent individual who didn't need to ask for his permission before doing anything, she did so to avoid arguments with him.

Henry removed his hand from the steering wheel and leaned against his seat. "You're not planning to study in the Kingdom of Brundela anymore?"

That question surprised Crystal.

After a brief moment of contemplation, she replied, "Don't worry, Mr. Miller, When the day comes, I won't cling to you or destroy anything. It doesn't matter if I go to the Kingdom of Brundela or not."

Her eyes reddened slightly when she finished her sentence.

Henry looked at her quietly.

It wasn't a happy conversation, and they both knew that.

It's been days since I met her, and I just pleased her. I'll be a b\*stard if I bully her again after she took such good care of me.

Henry smiled warmly. "What's going on? You even called me Mr. Miller. Actually, I think it's pretty good that a woman has her own career."

Crystal relaxed. I must say, Henry sure knows how to read the room. He didn't oppose my plan, and he even shared his opinion from a professional angle. I like it.

As she drove, she spoke about the music center and brought up a crucial issue she was facing. "It's so hard to find a location for it, but I think we'll find a suitable place eventually. Emelia is quite well-connected."

Henry had always been patient, and her sharing session had naturally resolved the conflict in his heart before his business trip. When he alighted from the car, Crystal asked, "I'll pick you up tonight?"

Henry chuckled. "What kind of man am I if I let a woman drive me to and from work every day? If word of this gets out, I'll lose my dignity."

Crystal didn't insist. Instead, she reminded him to take his temperature. "If your fever doesn't go away, I'll accompany you to the hospital tomorrow."

Henry smiled and entered the office building.

Instead of heading straight to the meeting, he summoned Jamie and requested, "Help me check Miss Winters' transaction records."

Jamie was stunned and immediately guessed that Henry had a dispute with Crystal.

Immediately, she carried out the task. Less than ten minutes later, she placed the information he had asked for in front of him. "This is the transaction records of the card you provided her with, Mr. Miller. Since a week ago, Miss Winters has stopped using it."

Henry asked Jamie to leave the office first.

He looked at the records quietly and leaned back in his chair.

She doesn't spend my money, she bought a car on her own, and now she wants to have her own career. They are very much the decisions of a woman with a good upbringing. I've never suspected her character, and I know she's easily satisfied when it comes to her materialistic needs. However, I'm willing to be her sugar daddy right now. Even when we split up one day, I'll still try to compensate her. But not right now. What she's doing at the moment isn't something I want! What I want is something simpler. I'm aware of her temperament. If I don't respect her feelings, she'll stop treating and taking care of me nicely. In that case, I'll need to concede.

He summoned Jamie back into his office.

She thought it was because he was ready to start the meeting. However, when she stepped in, she saw Henry drinking coffee, and he asked, "Do I have any land that's at a pretty good location and is about two hundred square meters large?"

## [Chapter 110](#)

### Friends With Benefits

Stunned, Jamie joked, "Are you planning to open a cafe, Mr. Miller?"

Leaning back in his leather chair, Henry sipped his coffee before replying, "Crystal wants to open a music center."

When Jamie thought about his request earlier, she became further convinced that the couple had quarreled and he was trying to appease her.

She promptly checked the lands he owned. "You don't have a land that's two hundred square meters large, but you do have a building that's double the size. It's located next to the main road. The office building's well-decorated and empty right now."

"Sounds good. Grab me the key." A thought crossed Henry's mind, and he said, "Bring me the season's latest clothing and jewelry brochures."

Jamie was shocked. I've never seen Mr. Miller acting like this for a woman. He's usually quite generous, but it's the first time I've seen him acting so caringly.

After Jamie left, Henry continued to sip his coffee. I quite like Crystal, and I savor every moment she spends taking care of me. If I can experience a pretty good relationship by presenting her with some gifts, then I think the exchange's worth it.

He picked a batch of branded clothing and jewelry before asking people to send them to the condominium on Saturday.

After that, he entered the conference room for a meeting.

By the time he finished work, it was already eleven at night. The driver sent him back to the condominium.

Crystal wasn't asleep yet. She was sitting on the carpet before the couch in her pajamas. There were a few reports scattered on the coffee table.

When Henry returned, she put them away. "I made supper. Do you want some?"

After removing his coat, Henry tossed it onto the couch, leaned toward her, and kissed her for a long while.

Then, he said hoarsely, "I'll take a shower first before I eat."

Crystal thoughtfully grabbed his pajamas for him. Once he was out of the shower, she measured his temperature again.

It has dropped to thirty-eight degrees Celsius. Good.

Crystal smiled. "You should drink more water. I think you'll probably feel better tomorrow."

Henry relished being tended to by her. During supper, he asked, "Did you care for Robert like this in the past?"

Crystal was flabbergasted.

Before she could say anything. Henry added with a smile, "I'm just curious."

Crystal didn't think it was a topic to be avoided, so she nodded. "When two people are together, it's natural that they take care of each other."

"What happens after the breakup?"

While resting her chin in one, she brushed his nose with the other.

What a handsome man!

She replied truthfully, "There's no need for either one to care about each other anymore, of course." After thinking about her answer some more, she added, "It'll be better if they stop contacting each other."

She assumed that was the answer Henry wished to hear, but he didn't seem pleased. He furrowed his eyebrows and remained quiet.

At night, while they were about to sleep, Henry only kissed her for a while.

Crystal thought that he was too tired to do what he wanted.

The next morning, Henry shattered her expectations.

Even though he had just recovered, he went for a morning jog. Crystal didn't want to keep lying in bed, so she got up and prepared breakfast.

Right then, the doorbell rang.

Thinking that it was Henry who had forgotten to bring the keys with him, Crystal went to open the door.

An affluent woman was standing outside.

She wore branded clothing and was accompanied by a driver whose hands were full of supplements.

The visitor was Henry's mother, Julia.

When Julia saw Crystal, she was giddy with joy. Melora told me that Henry's living with his partner, but I didn't believe it. Now, it seems it's true! Not only that, she's someone I'm familiar with!

While Julia was happy, Crystal was visibly flustered.

Upon greeting the older woman, Crystal invited her inside.

Julia had the driver carry the supplement into the living room before chasing him away, worried that he would scare Crystal.

She sat on the couch, had a sip of coffee that Crystal had poured, and stared straight at her. Not bad! There are plenty of changes here. It seems they've been living together for a long time.

She asked Crystal to sit down and casually asked a few questions, including her astrological sign.

Crystal knew Julia had misunderstood their relationship, but she didn't know how to explain it properly. After all, she did sleep with Henry.

She replied, "Virgo."

Virgo? Oh, thank you, God! She's a Virgo and already has a close romantic relationship with Henry! I think there's a good chance that Henry will get married before he's thirty now!

With that thought in mind, Julia treated Crystal even better.

In fact, the older woman started treating the younger woman as her daughter-in-law during the conversation. She even invited Crystal to attend Melora's birthday banquet, and Crystal couldn't reject her enthusiastic offer.

It was then Henry returned. When he saw the supplements piled up in the living room, he turned to his mother.

"Mom, what are you doing here?" he asked calmly.

Julia glanced at her son warmly. "Your secretary mentioned you weren't feeling well. I was worried so I decided to visit with some supplements. I'm glad to see that you have someone taking good care of you."

She winked at him. She's a Virgo!

Henry glanced at Crystal, who was clearly feeling uncomfortable. "Crystal and I need to head to work soon. You should go back first. I saw your driver downstairs."

Julie had just met her “daughter-in-law,” so, of course, she wouldn’t want to leave that easily.

and She removed her Chanel coat and expensive watch before uttering softly, “In that case, you Crystal should go and get changed. I’ll prepare your breakfast before you two head to work.”

Henry wiped the sweat on his face with a towel.

He glanced at Crystal again and saw that she was blushing.

“Sure.” He smiled and brought Crystal to the bedroom. Closing the door, he joked, “My mother hasn’t cooked in decades. I should thank you for that, Miss Winters.”

Crystal bit her lip. “She thinks I’m your girlfriend.” I’m stupid enough to know what’s going on.

Henry hugged her waist and kissed her.

The kiss lasted for a long while before he pressed his forehead against hers. “Are you not?”

Lifting her slightly teary eyes, she muttered, “I know I’m not.”

Henry pecked the corner of her mouth and said, “I don’t have a wife or another lover. We sleep in the same bed every night, and we’ve done intimate things. Crystal, don’t you think we’re a couple?”

He’s truly a lawyer. I can’t even think of any retort. Crystal was so enraged that her eyes were turning slightly red. “I don’t want to lie to your mother.”

Henry chuckled, opened the door slightly, and whispered next to her ear, “Then let’s tell her now that we’re just friends with benefits living together until we’re satisfied. Are you going to tell her that, Crystal?”

“You b\*stard!”

Just as Henry was about to say something, they heard Julia speaking in the living room. “Henry, Crystal, have you both changed your clothes?”

The older woman was excited because it was her first time being a mother-in-law.

She gently knocked on the door, but just as she touched it, it opened automatically.

Her son, whom she thought didn’t want to get married, was pressing his partner down on the couch, kissing her.

Julia blushed. Henry is so...