

Night of Love 21

[Chapter 21](#)

Henry Is Taking Care of You, so It's Only Natural You're...

Crystal was very embarrassed.

However, Henry was quite shameless. He insisted on letting her finish the glass of water before letting her go and speaking to the doctor. "Miss Winters was dragged into trouble because of Melora, so it's only natural that I take care of her."

Dr. Lane seemed to be in a good mood. "I see! Your identities change so quickly!"

After giving Crystal a checkup and confirming that she was fine, Dr. Lane smiled and said, "Henry is taking care of you, so it's only natural you're recovering faster."

Crystal's face turned unimaginably hot.

Dr. Lane chuckled as he left.

Crystal took out her phone to call Anna, but Henry said, "I already asked for time off on your behalf, and I've also told your Aunt Anna that you'd be on a business trip for a few days."

Crystal fell silent.

Henry seemed to be oblivious to her dissatisfaction as he said lightly, "I'll ask my assistant to deliver your meals."

Crystal couldn't hold it in anymore.

She asked Henry, "Are you keeping an eye on me in case I destroy your sister's happiness?"

Henry was leaning against the headboard and sending a WhatsApp message to his assistant. When he heard her question, he smiled.

"What are you planning to destroy it with, Miss Winters? Your body? Or that horrible past relationship? I thought Robert already made his decision. Why is it taking you so long to process this, Miss Winters?" "

He was so good-looking, but his words were ruthless. The little bit of affinity Crystal felt toward him was gone without a trace.

She turned her back to him on purpose.

Henry crossed his slender legs as he looked at the woman on the bed, smiling slightly.

I think she's mad now.

About half an hour later, Henry's assistant arrived with dinner.

When the assistant caught sight of Crystal, they remembered that they had seen this lady before, for she had visited the law firm once.

The assistant thought that it was just Crystal's one-sided pursuit, but Henry was quite caring toward her as well, taking care of her and pulling strings to get her treated and such. The assistant had a meaningful look in their eyes.

Crystal was in a bad mood and wasn't thinking about such things. In truth, she was starving, so she opened the wooden lunch box after saying thanks.

It was mushroom soup, which was easily digestible and suitable for a patient's consumption.

It smelled delicious.

Warmth flowed through Crystal's heart as she realized how considerate Henry was. She had always been a soft person, and at that moment, she was so touched that she lowered her head. "Thank you so much for today, Mr. Miller!"

Meanwhile, Henry didn't have the intention of having dinner with her.

He still had his legs crossed as he dealt with work on his phone. He said nonchalantly, "You're welcome, Miss Winters. After all, I have my own motives, don't I?"

Crystal was stunned by his words.

She owed him one, and he was a powerful figure, so she humbled herself and said, "I'm so sorry for assuming things about you."

Henry looked up at her, whereas Crystal allowed him to keep looking at her.

Deep down, she knew that he liked her looks and figure, for his gaze was tinted with certain desire.

Henry had enough of gazing as he slowly put away his phone. "Do you mean it?"

He was so intimidating that Crystal didn't dare meet his gaze. She pretended to drink some soup as she answered, "Yes."

Henry seemed to be satisfied with her answer. Then, he left with his assistant.

The ward fell silent.

Crystal lay alone on the bed, feeling the emptiness of her surroundings. She still felt a little uncomfortable, so she just closed her eyes and went to sleep.

When she woke up again, it was 9.00PM.

Since she was in the VIP ward, it was especially quiet at night. Only the sounds of rustling leaves and chirping creatures could be heard.

Crystal walked up to the window and opened it.

There was a garden downstairs filled with vegetation. Flowers and grass decorated the area, and they were in full bloom during early summer.

All of a sudden, Crystal felt like going downstairs for a walk.

A moment later, she was stepping on the soft lawn as she took in the scent of fresh grass. She felt relaxed.

The moon was bright and the stars were dispersed, and everything was silent.

As Crystal was planning her desolate future, a soft voice sounded. "Robert, just kiss me again, please..."

[Chapter 22](#)

Crystal Didn't Care Who He Was Close To

Crystal was stunned.

Melora?

Is she here too?

Crystal lifted her gaze to see an intimate couple under the moonlight, hugging and kissing each other passionately.

Robert held his fiancée's waist and cupped her face, treating her like some sort of treasure.

Even with that temper of his, he was surprisingly able to coax Melora as if he were coaxing a child. "Last one for tonight! It's time for bed."

Melora wrapped her arms around his neck and seduced him with her innocent eyes as she said, "Robert, we're already engaged, so when are you going to sleep with me?"

Robert was about to cajole her when he caught sight of Crystal out of the corner of his eye.

Crystal was standing in the corridor, and Robert had no idea how long she had been there.

Robert suddenly held Melora to his chest, hoping that she wouldn't notice Crystal's existence.

However, he stared right at Crystal.

He hadn't expected Crystal to be rescued. He had already decided to sacrifice her, but he didn't expect her to get so lucky that she would return in one piece.

Of course, Melora didn't know anything about Robert's thoughts.

She was immersed in sweetness as her pale, slender fingers traced patterns on her fiancée's chest. She quietly urged, "Robert, what are you waiting for?"

Robert gave a half-hearted response.

He wanted to see Crystal's response, but Crystal just smiled lightly, then quickly turned around to leave.

Robert's heart tightened.

Crystal had loved him so much in the past. Back then, even when he was slightly upset, she'd be so worried and would do everything she could to make him happy.

But now that he was about to do it with someone else, she didn't care anymore!

He refused to believe that Crystal had no feelings at all!

“Do you really want it?”

Robert’s voice was calm.

With that, he brushed away the woman’s long hair. He lowered his head, then began kissing her passionately while she lay in his embrace.

His movements were eager and cruel.

Melora couldn’t stand it as she hit his shoulder gently while complaining, “Robert, what’s wrong with you?”

Robert stopped.

His gaze was deep, and the look in his eyes was intense.

He suddenly lifted Melora and carried her to the special VIP ward. Melora lay on his shoulder in embarrassment, then asked quietly, “Do you really want me?”

Robert nodded lightly.

When he turned to enter the corridor, he glanced around quickly, but Crystal was nowhere in sight.

Robert’s eyes turned dark.

When they went back to the private ward, he and Melora did the deed for the first time. Melora was both embarrassed and bold, and Robert did enjoy their activity, but he felt as if something was missing.

When they were done, it was already early in the morning.

Robert sat on the wooden stool on the patio, and a pack of cigarettes was placed on the small table beside him. He had already finished a few cigarettes.

Robert had obtained everything he ever wished for, having a beautiful fiancée and every benefit that came with her. His sexual needs were also satisfied, but he still felt empty in his heart.

He couldn’t forget Crystal’s gaze. It was a mocking and indifferent look!

Just then, a pair of soft arms hugged him from behind.

Melora nestled up to him as she asked gently, “What are you thinking about?”

Robert put the cigarette out and pulled his fiancée into his embrace. He then pulled her closer and whispered, “Melora, no one is better than you.”

Melora leaned in his arms as she took his hand. “You have to treat me well, alright? You have to always love and tolerate me.”

Robert swallowed.

He would never love anyone; he only loved power!

It was the case with Crystal, and Melora was no different. He only chose the option that benefited him more.

Sometime later, Melora suddenly spoke up. "By the way, I saw Miss Winters just now. Robert, are you still feeling guilty because you couldn't save her? Relax, Henry saved her and even took care of her himself... Don't worry."

Don't worry, eh?

Robert scoffed.

As he calmed himself down, he recalled Henry's unusual attitude toward Crystal...

[Chapter 23](#)

How Are You Going to Compensate, Robert?

When Crystal woke up in the morning, she found an exquisite square velvet box placed beside her pillow.

Stunned, she opened it to have a look.

A diamond ring lay within and it shimmered brilliantly. It was a Tiffany classic, and its carat seemed quite high.

Crystal could guess who it was from.

The irony was real, though. Considering how to be violated, he had the nerves of steel to go had forced her into a corner and almost caused her a diamond ring!

She was about to ask the nurse to return it when the door opened.

It was Robert walking in. When he saw Crystal looking at the diamond ring, he said in a rare gentle tone, "You're awake. Do you like it?"

Crystal closed the box and smiled lightly.

"Yes, I do. No woman can say no to diamond rings. Robert, I don't want anything from you, though."

Crystal thought that when she saw Robert's face again, she would be disgusted and furious. Much to her surprise, she was completely calm as if she were talking to a stranger.

Perhaps she no longer had any feelings for him after the despair.

Robert lowered his gaze and murmured very lightly, "Crystal, this is my compensation toward you. I don't have any other intentions."

She raised her head to suppress the tears. "Compensation? What are you using to compensate for what you owe me? If you really feel sorry for me, let my dad go! I'll immediately leave Barnwood with my parents, and I'll never show up in front of you again, much less get in your way! Robert, please... I beg of you."

Robert couldn't do that. He stuck his hands in his pockets and straightened up. "We'll talk when you've thought things through."

Crystal couldn't stand it anymore. She threw the diamond ring she was holding in his direction. "Get lost, Robert Sloan!"

The tough little box grazed Robert's forehead, leaving a fine trail of blood across it.

However, Robert wasn't bothered.

He bent down and picked up the box, then placed it in his pocket. Someday, he would place the ring on Crystal's finger, and she would willingly become his woman.

He then said, "Crystal, that was an accident."

Crystal closed her eyes and wished he would just leave at that instant.

Robert was about to say something more when the door to the ward opened again.

It was Henry entering the ward.

He was well-dressed today, clad in a classic suit in black and white. His snow-white shirt was ironed perfectly, and it enhanced his handsome features even more.

The atmosphere in the ward was awkward, but Henry acted like he hadn't noticed it. He nodded at Robert, then walked up to Crystal and took out a bill from his pocket.

"Miss Winters, your hospital bills total up to 3270. Why don't you Venmo it to me? You can add me as a contact."

Before Crystal could wrap her mind around this, Henry was already taking her phone and leaning against her bed as he scanned the code to add each other as contacts.

"You're so poor, Miss Winters. Why do you only have 2600 in your account?"

Crystal's face felt like it was on fire.

At that point, Henry said seriously, "You owe me 670. Why don't you play golf with me sometime, and we can forget about that 670?"

She looked up at him.

Her brown curls reached her waist, and they looked so soft and smooth that it made her look soft too.

She placed her hand on Henry's arm and murmured, "I can accompany you

Henry narrowed his eyes at her before he looked at Robert. He then com

"Robert, you should leave for a moment. Miss Winters can't let go with you The way Henry said the other man's name was commanding enough.

Meanwhile, Robert gripped the velvet box so strongly that his knuckles turned white. In the end, he forced a smile. "I won't bother you, then!"

He opened the door and went out without even looking back.

When the door closed, Crystal seemed to have spent all her energy as she leaned against the headboard, muttering, "Thank you, Mr. Miller."

Henry put her phone down, after which he teased, "Aren't you going to accompany me?"

Crystal looked up at him in surprise. "But... Mr. Miller, I was just playing along with you just now."

Henry was still staring at her, his dark gaze so deep that no emotions could be gleaned from them.

He looked so handsome and now that he was looking at her like that, any woman would feel something. She felt her body shudder and she discreetly realized that she was, indeed, a woman.

[Chapter 24](#)

Thank Me for What? For Kissing You?

Henry bent down.

He didn't kiss Crystal right away. Instead, he cupped her face, letting his slightly coarse fingers graze against her tender cheeks. Then, he grasped her hair and caressed it with an appropriate strength.

Suggestive moves like this were the most torturous."

Crystal never experienced any of this, so she couldn't help but whimper, "Henry!"

"You're not calling me Mr. Miller anymore?"

His trim nose was flush against hers as the two leaned into each other. Even their breaths were mingled together.

Henry could kiss her anytime.

Crystal gripped the fabric of his shirt as her heart thumped wildly. She wanted to close her eyes

However, Henry didn't allow that. He tugged her long hair lightly and ordered in a low and hoarse voice, "Crystal, keep your eyes open for our kiss."

It was his first time calling her by her name. For some reason, Crystal was extremely enticed.

She opened her eyes, her red lips trembling as they slowly pressed against his.

Henry suddenly held her tightly.

They were in the ward and they both were feeling things for each other. An originally light kiss was about to turn into something more.

Henry was losing his control as he asked in a low voice, "Crystal, are you sure?"

Crystal had her wits about her for a short moment..

She instinctively wanted to push him away, but when she remembered how much of a clown she had been for sacrificing so much in her past relationship, she felt that there wasn't any point in keeping herself pure anymore. At that thought, Crystal offered her lips of her own accord.

In her daze, she actually felt the exhilaration of exacting revenge.

Henry ended the kiss.

His pride didn't allow him to continue. He let go of Crystal and leaned to the side, smoothing out his wrinkled shirt. Then, he narrowed his eyes at her sensual expression and commented calmly, "Miss Winters, you're injured. You should slow down."

Crystal completely recovered her senses then, and she felt both awkward and ashamed.

Henry didn't let the awkwardness reign for long. He took out a snow-white cigarette and played with it between his fingers,

A moment later, he suddenly spoke up. "You must be wondering why I didn't stop Melora from getting engaged with someone like Robert."

Crystal waited for Henry to continue.

He broke the cigarette in half and said, a little annoyed, "Six months ago, Melora attempted to end her life just to be with Robert."

Crystal was stunned upon hearing that. She never knew about this.

When she met Henry's gaze again, her voice was trembling as she murmured, "Mr. Miller, I get it now. I promise that I won't affect Miss Miller in any way. Treat this as my way of repaying you for your good deed."

Henry didn't say anything.

Truth was, he was quite speechless.

It was obviously an explanation, but Crystal had understood it another way. However, with Henry's personality, he refused to elaborate on it. He just gave her a meaningful look and muttered, "How did you get to be a teacher with brains like that? No wonder you got duped by men."

With that, he left right away.

Crystal was stunned for a while.

She took her phone, intending to transfer some more spare money from her bank account, but she was stunned as soon as she saw her phone.

Henry not only left her 2600 intact, he even transferred another 15,000 to her.

As Crystal looked at Henry's name registered on her phone, an unspeakable feeling welled in her heart. Except for Melora between them, he actually treated her quite well despite his vicious tongue.

She thought about it for a moment, then sent a WhatsApp message anyway.

'Thank you, Mr. Miller.'

Henry had just gotten into his car when he received the message from Crystal. He also noticed that she didn't accept the fund transfer.

He thought for a moment, then sent her a few messages at once.

'Thank me for what? For kissing you?'

'If it's about the 15,000, you can play 10 rounds of golf with me if you feel bad about it.'

'If that doesn't work, maybe you can come over to my place and we can read cases through the night.'

Crystal received the messages.

Her face was burning hot, for she wasn't so naive that she would take those words at face value.

She never thought that Henry would be such a perverted man!

She was about to transfer 3270 to him when she received another WhatsApp message from him.

'Keep it. Consider it a form of compensation from me on Melora's behalf.'

Crystal silently read the message and she stared at it for a long time. She was suddenly a little envious of Melora.

[Chapter 25](#)

He Seemed to Be Regretting

On the other hand, Robert didn't leave immediately.

When Henry pinned Crystal to the bed and kissed her, Robert was just outside.

He had seen how soft Crystal looked in a kiss. His entire body tensed up in anger like a taut bowstring, threatening to break at any moment.

Finally, when Crystal let out small sounds beyond her control, Robert couldn't stand it anymore and he punched the wall opposite him.

Blood spattered everywhere and his hands were covered with blood.

However, he seemed to have lost his sense of pain as he stood there without moving, a dark expression on his face.

For a moment, Robert wanted to dash into the ward and snatch Crystal from under Henry's nose. However, he knew that if he took one step inside, his engagement with Melora would instantly be void.

He had worked long and hard to obtain it, so he wouldn't let it disappear in the blink of an eye.

Robert left decisively, then drove to a community that had been around for some time.

He had once lived here for two years, and the security guard still remembered him. When he drove in, the security guard greeted enthusiastically. "You're back, Mr. Sloan!"

Robert nodded expressionlessly.

He went upstairs and opened the door to an apartment. The apartment was about 860 square feet and it contained all his memories with Crystal.

Back then, the Sloan Group was threatened with bankruptcy, and the few members of the Sloan Family had squeezed into this old apartment. For their meals, the dignified Mrs. Sloan had to humble herself and go to the market to haggle prices for cheap and unwanted vegetables, so a decent lifestyle was out of the question.

Back then, they lived in poverty.

Out of consideration for Robert's pride, Crystal would often come over to make meals for him and patch things up here and there.

She was a foolish woman.

She thought that Robert loved her, but he was just using her throughout the process.

Crystal had never understood what was actually going on.

Even now, she thought that she was the one who had dragged John into this mess. She had no idea that Robert had already chosen John to be the scapegoat many years ago, and she was just a tool he used to obtain John's trust.

This tool was just so foolish that in the end, even Robert couldn't bear to let it go.

Ha! Even if I achieve status and reputation, where else can I find a foolish woman who will love me so innocently?

He wanted her to stay so that he could keep her by his side.

She could make him meals and rub his forehead when he was tired, and perhaps he would allow her to bear his children as well.

He would do it, even if it would be a little more troublesome to get someone to replace John.

Robert walked to the balcony and took out a cigarette, which he proceeded to smoke slowly. A few cigarettes later, he dialed his secretary's number.

"Any updates on John? Is Mr. Murray still in charge of the case?"

The secretary nodded and said yes.

Robert proceeded to assign a few tasks emotionlessly.

The secretary was shocked to hear that.

She had worked for Robert for a long time, so she knew about his relationship with Crystal. She couldn't help but beg on Crystal's behalf, saying, "Mr. Sloan, despite everything, Miss Winters-"

Robert's tone was cold as he growled, "Just do as I say and quit dallying!"

The secretary fell silent for a moment before she agreed.

Just then, Melora called. Robert was feeling annoyed and didn't want to answer the phone, but after she called him a few more times, he picked up in the end.

“Robert, where have you gone? My hand hurts. Can you come over and apply the ointment for me? My parents will be coming over tomorrow and they may want to discuss the wedding date. You should ask Mrs. Sloan to come too.”

Robert’s mind was filled with images of Crystal being kissed silly by Henry, and he felt his entire body going numb. After more prompting from Melora, he replied, “Got it.”

He hung up and decided to just let it be.

Once I obtain power, what else can I not get my hands on? I am sure that I will not regret this decision even after 20 years.

[Chapter 26](#)

A Family of Wretches

The following afternoon, Crystal was discharged from the hospital.

She gripped her phone as she wondered if she should give Henry a call or send him a WhatsApp message to thank him.

After hesitating for some time, she decided to give up.

Crystal completed the discharge procedures and lifted her light luggage. She decided to go home first, then head to the music center in the afternoon for work.

When she walked out of the inpatient department, she bumped into two familiar people at the entrance.

It was Robert’s mother, Chelsea Scott, and his sister, Riya Sloan.

The two chatted as they walked inside with a few large bags of fruits in hand. They must be here to visit Melora, and everyone was visibly uneasy when they bumped into Crystal.

Crystal gave them a slight nod and proceeded to leave.

However, Chelsea stopped her and said amicably, “Crystal, I have something to talk to you about.”

Riya tugged her mother’s sleeve as she said stubbornly, “Mom, Robert already broke up with her, so what do you have to talk to her about?”

Chelsea was smart and she knew everything her son did. Now, her mission was to get Crystal forever out of Robert’s sight in case her son’s happiness was ruined.

Chelsea told her daughter to leave first.

Riya stomped her feet, then left after a harrumph.

When Riya was gone, Chelsea put on a smile and said to Crystal, “Crystal, based on our history, I should treat you to some coffee while we sit down and talk. However, Melora’s parents are discussing the wedding date today, so I cannot spare time for you.”

Crystal’s heart grew cold.

In the past, when the Sloans were in trouble, Crystal gave them all her savings to help them through tough times. Robert's mother always said that Crystal was the only daughter-in-law the Sloans recognized, and even claimed that if Robert mistreated Crystal, she would never let him off the hook.

It wasn't that long ago, but the older woman had already changed her mind.

Crystal smiled faintly. In reality, she felt that even smiling was too much.

Seeing how cold Crystal was, Chelsea felt a little uneasy, but she added for good measure, "Actually, you have really good qualities, and I feel that it's a pity for you and Robert to break up. Now that Robert has found his happiness, you have to plan for your own too, Crystal! Don't waste your youth by getting hung up on a single relationship."

Crystal was disgusted upon hearing that.

She didn't want to respond at all, but when she saw someone rounding a corner and walking out, she said lightly yet firmly, "Don't worry, Mrs. Sloan. I'll definitely move on."

Chelsea smiled. "I'm glad you agree."

She turned to go to Melora's ward, but when she looked over, she saw her son standing there with a dark expression.

Robert had a hand in his pocket as he glared at Crystal, then said coldly, "Mom, it's time to go."

Chelsea forced a smile and left, but Robert lingered around.

Crystal felt her entire body turn cold,

She not only lost her relationship, but she even had to experience the sorrow of seeing her earnest effort getting trampled like it was nothing.

Robert sneered. "Feeling bad? No one even told you to do all that! Crystal, the love you believed in was nothing but self-satisfaction for everything you gave! Still, you're smarter than I think, because you learned to move up the ladder."

Crystal retaliated with a cold smile. "Thanks for the tip, Mr. Sloan."

Robert's nicely shaped eyes clouded over with certain darkness as he smiled. "You've already gone so far with Henry, so why didn't he help you? Crystal, you can't handle someone like Henry Miller. You'll regret it one day!"

Crystal lowered her gaze and smiled lightly. "What is there for me to regret? Robert, what else do you think I can't lose?"

She didn't offer any explanations as she left without looking back.

Robert stood there and it was after a long while that he sneered. "Don't test me, Crystal Winters!"

Just then, Melora's call came in. Her voice was sweet as she murmured, "Where are you, Robert? My parents are already here, and everyone is waiting for you."

Robert comforted her gently, "I'll be there right away."

Chapter 27

Henry, What Are We?

After leaving the hospital, Crystal went to the detention center to see her father.

John was doing all right. He seemed to have lost weight, but his health was decent.

Crystal was reassured upon seeing that.

She then returned to her hectic life.

She would work at the music center during the day. Other than her restaurant gig at night, she also taught some students in turns. It was tiring, but she could earn more.

A week quickly passed by.

She never met Henry in that one week, but she saw him on the entertainment news. That was how she learned that he had gone to Hulcaster.

He had attended a cocktail party in the city.

At the party, Henry wore a black velvet suit paired with a white shirt and a black bow tie.

He was quite eye-catching among the crowd and he looked very noble.

There was a beautiful lady beside him, and Henry's arm was wrapped loosely around her waist. They looked like the perfect couple.

Crystal recognized the lady as a first-line actress who had won an award before. At that moment, the actress leaned lovingly against Henry, her face filled with ambition to marry into a prestigious family.

Crystal slowly put down the newspaper.

She felt lucky that she wasn't delusional enough to think that Henry had given her special treatment. It was only reasonable that a man like him constantly had women surrounding him.

A few days later, Crystal was working part-time at the restaurant when Henry went over.

He wore a navy shirt and gray slacks, and a black coat completed the look.

He looked mature and handsome.

He came alone and he ordered some food he barely touched. He just leaned back in the chair and listened quietly to Crystal's music.

Crystal didn't know why he came, so she could only ignore his passionate gaze.

It was 10.00PM and the restaurant just closed its doors when Crystal gathered her things and prepared to clock out.

When she left, Henry's seat was already empty.

She sighed in relief but also felt that she was being rude. She should have greeted him and thanked him for taking care of her at the hospital.

When she walked out of the restaurant, a golden Bentley Continental pulled up in front of her. The window lowered to reveal Henry's handsome face.

"Get in the car," he said briefly.

Crystal hesitated, but she still opened the door of the passenger seat and got in. His car was too striking and she didn't want passersby gathering around to look.

Henry started the car. A moment later, he glanced at her and reminded her, "Seatbelt."

Blushing, Crystal hastily put it on.

She examined the man beside her. At the moment, he only had his shirt and slacks on, and his coat was tossed onto the back seat.

When Henry noticed her gaze, he purred, "Do you think I look good?"

Huh?

Crystal's face turned even redder.

His car stopped at a red light when he angled his body to gaze at Crystal with a suggestive look in his eyes.

Crystal couldn't stand this ambiguous atmosphere, so she said carefully, "Mr. Miller, thank you for that day.

Henry didn't say a word.

Crystal gritted her teeth and added, "There's a bus stop in front. The night bus stops by here."

Henry's gaze was dark as he finally spoke up. "Crystal, stay with me for a bit."

He called her by her name again.

Crystal couldn't help the softening of her heart.

Henry drove to the foot of a mountain. It was a desolate place perfect for committing crimes.

Crystal realized it all too late.

Henry was obviously in a bad mood. He took out a cigarette and lit it, then puffed unevenly.

His slender fingers were holding the cigarette outside the car as he smoked.

That scene was unbelievably pleasant.

It was quite cold at the foot of the mountain and as Crystal was wearing a skirt, she was soon freezing. Her nose was red and the corners of her eyes were slightly pink as well. The tints of red looked quite nice on her pale little face.

Henry turned and tossed his coat to her. "Put it on."

"Thank you." Crystal's voice was trembling slightly. She was regretting coming here with him. She had a feeling that Henry was behaving a little differently tonight.

Her guess was right.

After finishing the cigarette, he leaned over and kissed her.

Crystal's mind cleared a little after the unsteady kiss. She put her hands on his shoulder as she whispered, "Henry..."

In a pleading voice, she asked softly, "What are we?"

Henry looked silently at her. He knew then that she was reluctant to comply.

[Chapter 28](#)

Be Good and Stay With Me for a Bit

Henry looked at Crystal quietly.

A while later, he let go of his hold on her arm, then lightly leaned back in the leather seat and closed his eyes.

He seemed exhausted.

Crystal couldn't utter a single word of reprimand as she turned to look at him.

A moment later, he got up and pressed a

button. The roof of the car pulled back to reveal a dark blue glass over them. Since they were in the mountains, the stars looked especially bright in the night sky.

Henry leaned back and said nothing. He simply gazed intently up at the night sky.

Crystal wanted to ask something, but he pulled her close..

Forced to lean into the nook of his shoulder, she breathed in the unique woodsy smell of his body as she felt her face burn.

"Stay with me for a bit." Henry's voice was hoarse when he spoke.

Crystal couldn't decline that.

She didn't know if all successful men knew how to show weakness or if all women fell for the same trap, but Henry had helped her before. She couldn't push him away when he was wearing such an exhausted and fragile expression on his face.

Perhaps because she had been silent for too long that Henry asked her in a low voice, "What are you thinking?"

"Nothing!" Crystal was a little confused.

After that, neither of them spoke up as they embraced each other quietly.

Henry was so good-looking that Crystal would be lying if she said she wasn't feeling anything at all. She didn't push him away in a coy manner. Instead, she discreetly snaked her arm around his waist.

Surrounded by the man's warmth, Crystal had to admit that the sensory excitement Henry gave her was something she never experienced with Robert before. If it weren't for her family circumstances, she would be willing to spend a night with him.

However, there was too much going on between them, and they were never fated to stay together.

As she thought about those things in a daze, she fell asleep in his arms,

Henry lowered his head to gaze at the woman he was holding.

Her brown hair was draped over her shoulders, and her petite face was clear and pale. Her shoulders looked thin and as she leaned into his arms, she felt light and soft.

Crystal was nice-looking. She wasn't radiantly beautiful, but she had a gentle prettiness about her.

Her beauty was the domestic sort.

After so many days of bustling about, Henry felt a little tired as well, so he lightly closed his eyes.

When Crystal woke up, the atmosphere was a little awkward.

She could obviously feel Henry.

She had never gotten so close to a man before, so she didn't know men were like this when they just woke up. She bit her lip a little helplessly, not daring to move an inch.

The inside of the car was dark and Henry's gaze was passionate.

In a slightly hoarse voice, she asked, "What time is it?"

Henry's hot breaths singed her ears. "Almost 1.00AM. I'll send you home in a bit."

Crystal didn't dare move as she lay obediently in his arms.

Henry suddenly let out a low chuckle, and his mood was getting better for some reason. His slender fingers caressed her face as he said, "How are you so vulnerable? Are you repaying me or are you enjoying it as well, Miss Winters?"

Crystal was a little mad that he had seen through her. She ignored him and shifted her body back into the passenger seat. Henry scoffed lightly and glared at her.

Her face was hot as she changed the topic by saying, "Mr. Miller, please send me home."

Henry could see the faint blush on her cheeks.

He was slightly startled. Crystal dated Robert for four years, so she should have some experience. Why is she blushing so easily?

Henry was tempted. He did have the hots for Crystal, after all.

When he sent her home, his destination wasn't the high-class apartment from before. Instead, it was a rundown community. Crystal said quietly, "We're here. Thank you, Mr. Miller."

Henry rolled down the window as he looked at the building outside, then at Crystal's thin body.

He actually knew how much she had endured, but even with the chance she had today, she didn't ask anything of him.

For an instant, Henry felt compassion in his heart.

He even wanted to help her for a change.

However, it was just a fleeting thought. For now, Crystal wasn't that important to him yet.

[Chapter 29](#)

Didn't You Like Me the Most?

Crystal went upstairs.

When she arrived at the second floor, she couldn't help but look down.

Henry's car was still parked there, the luxurious golden Bentley Continental sticking out like a sore thumb in the rundown community. This wasn't a place someone of Henry's status would visit.

Crystal thought that Henry should be appearing at cocktail parties instead.

Everything that happened tonight was a mere ripple in the pond of her life. She would forget about it after a night's rest.

Crystal didn't dare look again as she hastily went upstairs.

When Henry saw the lights on the top floor turning on, he finally drove away. He was unaware that a black sports car was parked in the shadows, and the owner of the car had already waited for more than two hours on the ground floor.

Robert had been waiting there for as long as Henry and Crystal had embraced each other in the car!

Presently, Robert got out of the car in black clothes. The black car and black attire made his face look even paler and more handsome. He leaned lightly against the car and lowered his head to light a cigarette.

The thin smoke escaped his lips but was quickly gobbled up by the night.

He had seen everything just now.

Robert scoffed.

Ha! Has Crystal fallen for Henry in such a short amount of time? Doesn't she like me the most?

Robert stared at the lights on the top floor, then dialed a number.

"Get moving!"

With that, he ended the call and sneered. "Crystal, you asked for this!"

Crystal had just turned on the lights after getting home when Anna walked out of her room in pajamas.

"Why are you back so late?" Anna's voice was riddled with reprimand.

Crystal poured a cool glass of water for herself. Biting her lip, she decided not to tell the truth. "I missed the bus, so I came back late,"

Anna looked at her for a while, "I'll warm up some supper for you."

Crystal kept feeling like Anna knew something, but she couldn't explain anything. After all, there was nothing between her and Henry, much less a future.

After around five minutes, Anna came back with a bowl of ramen. She placed it on the small dining table and called Crystal over to eat.

Crystal was quite hungry, so she said in a small voice, "Thank you, Aunt Anna."

Anna sat down opposite Crystal and supported her chin as she looked at the young woman. Crystal felt uneasy from her gaze and asked, "What's the matter, Aunt Anna?"

Anna seemed to have withheld this question for a long time as she asked, "That lawyer called Miller sent you home, right? Are you two... still talking to each other?"

Crystal nodded. "It's just some small talk. We might not meet again in the future."

Anna was a little disappointed to hear that.

She was disappointed for both John's and Crystal's sake.

Crystal's four years of devotion were wasted on that ingrate named Robert. Anna earnestly wished that Crystal could find a man even more outstanding than Robert and completely outdo him.

Sadly...

Crystal knew what Anna was thinking about. She took Anna's hand gently and commented, "You forget that Mr. Miller and Robert will be relatives sooner or later. I don't even dare imagine it."

Anna sighed before muttering, "He can't just take you out without letting you eat something! You reek of smoke..."

Crystal choked on the water she was sipping on when she heard that.

She felt extremely awkward.

Once back in her room, Crystal took a bath and lay on her bed. She couldn't sleep and random thoughts kept occurring to her. She thought about Anna's attitude and how the woman seemed to have accepted the fact that John would be in jail for two years.

Crystal felt a little sad.

She had entertained the thought of getting revenge on Robert, but she knew that she couldn't affect him in any way. Also, she had to take care of Anna. Anna had never experienced hardships in her entire life...

Crystal tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep.

At 4.00AM, her phone suddenly rang.

Thinking that it was spam, she took her phone to delete it, but she froze when she saw the message.

It was a WhatsApp message from Henry.

‘Have you fallen asleep?’

He attached a photo, which was probably taken from the balcony of his luxurious apartment. The angle oversaw the night scene of the busiest street in Barnwood, and a goblet was placed on the railing. The lights of the night were reflected on transparent glass, which glimmered brilliantly.

[Chapter 30](#)

Henry’s Decision

Crystal was a little charmed.

Her slender fingers caressed her phone. After some hesitation, she decided not to reply right away. Instead, she would send it half an hour later.

‘Sorry, Mr. Miller. I fell asleep.’

Meanwhile, Henry was holding a glass of wine in his hand. When he saw Crystal’s message, he chuckled lightly.

Miss Winters’ reserved attitude is a little cute, he thought.

He didn’t reply to the message as he slowly sipped the wine in the goblet.

In the next few days, Henry never appeared again. However, he would send Crystal a WhatsApp message or two every so often. Sometimes he would send a photo or some sentences. The tone in those messages seemed lazy but was filled with the unique aura of a mature man.

Crystal didn’t reply all the time.

However, they knew very well the ambiguous situation between them.

Early in the morning, Crystal received a phone call from Henry on her way to work.

She hesitated before picking up. “Mr. Miller?”

Henry was sitting in his car with a document placed on his knees. It was the document for John’s case.

He remembered that when he asked Jake for the documents last night, Jake had smiled meaningfully and said, “Henry, why did you change your mind? Is it because of Miss Winters? She looks decent to me, and Seth likes her too...”

Back then, Henry just smiled faintly and asked Jake not to tell Crystal.

He said he would think about it a little longer.

Right now, Henry was flipping through the document as he said to Crystal, “I’ll be on a business trip for one week. When I come back... let’s meet up. I have something to say to you.”

Crystal couldn't figure out what was going on, but she knew that she wouldn't lose anything if she were on good terms with Henry.

And so, she whispered a 'yes'.

Henry suddenly felt his heart softening. He lowered his voice and purred as if talking to a lover, "Why are you so obedient and soft? Don't you know that men will bully you if you behave like this?"

Crystal's face turned red and she couldn't say anything for a long while.

Henry chuckled and let her off.

After ending the call, he looked at the document for a long time. Making this decision wasn't merely a trade to him, for it also contained his pity for Crystal. He decided he would do this as compensation for her.

On the other end, Crystal put down her phone, trying to guess what Henry would talk to her about a week later.

She was so occupied with her thoughts that she almost missed her stop.

She hurried to the music center. When she clocked in, her colleagues were looking at her with a weird expression.

Crystal didn't understand why, but in the end, a colleague she was close to told her secretly, "Crystal, the director knows about you working a part-time job outside, so you'll probably be summoned to her office later. I heard that Clementine was the one who snitched. You and Clementine joined the music center at the same time, and you've been so good at teaching that the talented students keep taking lessons from you. She has been upset about this for a long time, and now she has finally found a chance."

Crystal was stunned to hear that.

The colleague whispered many more things, like how everyone could understand her current predicament and such.

Just then, the director's assistant walked over to them and politely asked Crystal to go with her.

Crystal followed the assistant to the director's office on the second floor. Then, the assistant knocked on the door. "Miss Long, Miss Winters is here."

"Come in," a female voice said.

Crystal opened the door and went in.

Emelia Long was a woman in her 40s, and she was very capable. At the moment, she was sitting at the office desk with her head buried in documents. When Crystal came in, she gestured for the latter to sit.

Crystal wanted to explain, but Emelia held up a hand to stop her. "Yes, Clementine was the one who told me about it, but I pretended to close an eye because your family is in trouble. But Crystal, since yesterday, I've been receiving calls from parents who knew about you working part-time outside, and

they all insisted that you be switched out. I've received dozens of calls in just one day! You know that the children who take lessons at our music center all come from wealthy and prestigious backgrounds. Even Mr. Watson wouldn't dare to offend them, much less me."

Of course, Crystal knew what Emelia meant when she said that.

She didn't want to cause trouble for the director who had helped her so much, nor could she stubbornly stay here. Crystal gently took off her name tag and placed it on the desk, saying softly, "Thank you for taking care of me all these years."