

Night of Love 261

[Chapter 261 Behave Yourself](#)

After a few days, Henry developed a fever as he might've indulged himself too much.

Crystal felt both embarrassed and furious. She firmly barred him from getting any closer and insisted he stay home for rest.

But Henry, despite being sick, couldn't keep his hands to himself. He repeatedly reached out to touch Crystal, leaving her both exasperated and helpless. Crystal hesitated to take him to the hospital and instead opted to have the family doctor attend to him.

On Monday, Julia called her, inviting her over for tea.

Crystal heaved a sigh of relief.

Pushing open the study door, she found Henry engrossed in reading some documents while seated on the couch.

He was dressed in a white sweater and grey casual pants, giving off a relaxed and cozy aura.

Crystal went over and felt his forehead.

Fortunately, it wasn't burning anymore.

Henry took her hand and flashed a smile as he observed her outfit. "Are you heading out?"

Crystal hummed in acknowledgment. "Mom wants me to visit her."

Henry shifted his attention back to the documents, emitting a soft harrumph. "Are you planning to desert the patient at home, Mrs. Miller? Abandoning me after having your fill, I see."

Crystal said gently, "I'll do my best to come back early this afternoon!"

He said nothing.

Seeing that, Crystal gave him a kiss. "Will this do?"

Henry stared at her for a long time before slowly replying, "Fine. I want to eat chicken oatmeal tonight, though."

Crystal agreed readily.

She arrived at the Miller residence by car and entered to find Julia alone. There was no one else in sight. Curious, she inquired, "Where's Melora?"

Julia replied cheerfully, "She went out to have fun with Berthold!"

Guiding Crystal to the second floor, she led the younger woman into the bedroom's living area.

Crystal understood that Julia wanted to have a private conversation without the risk of being overheard by the housekeeper. This was why Julia had chosen this secluded space.

She offered to brew some coffee for them both.

Once the coffee was brewed, she set the cups on the table as they both sat next to each other. Julia then presented a photo to her. "Someone recommended this man. He's around Melora's age and works as a

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university lecturer. His family runs a small business. What are your thoughts on him?"

Crystal took the photo and observed the man carefully.

He was handsome and looked like a gentleman, so she approved of him.

Julia looked worried. "Crys, please help me persuade Melora! Although she agreed to the blind date, I can tell she's very reluctant. She can't stay single forever. Though her father may not say anything, deep down, he really hopes she can start a family of her own."

Crystal felt a tidal surge of emotion, especially guilt toward Melora.

Noticing the shift in her emotions, Julia placed a comforting hand on hers. "Her relationship with your Uncle Alfred is complicated. They aren't fated to be."

Wiping her tears away, she continued, "They have a child together. If their differences were not too profound, they might have stayed together for the sake of their child."

Crystal consoled her for a long time.

At four in the afternoon, Melora arrived home with Berthold.

Crystal kept Berthold company for a long time. Eventually, Melora began to suspect that something was amiss. She beckoned the housekeeper and instructed her to take Berthold away to have some dessert.

When they were alone, she asked in a low voice, "Crystal, did my mom ask you to come here?"

Crystal released a soft sigh and lightly tapped on the photo. Melora looked at the photo, taken aback. Pitching her voice low, Crystal murmured, "If you don't want to go on a blind date, I'll tell Mom and Dad about it. If they refuse to listen, we can ask for Henry's help."

She couldn't bring herself to force Melora against her wishes.

Being a woman herself, Crystal could sense that Melora was still holding on to her past relationship. With Berthold in the picture, it was challenging for her to open up to someone new.

Melora held the photo and lowered her gaze.

A long while later, she said firmly, "Crystal, I'll go on the blind date!" Her voice brimmed with determination.

Crystal was taken aback to hear that.

Raising her gaze, Melora offered a faint smile. "We should focus on moving forward, shouldn't we? I'm open to going on a blind date. And this man does seem pleasant. Maybe we'll hit it off!"

That rendered Crystal at a loss for words.

Without a word, she wrapped her arms around Melora.

Melora leaned her head on Crystal's shoulder, a sign of the closeness between them that allowed her to reveal emotions she hid from others. Her voice quivered as she confessed, "Crystal, I truly love him. I love him even more than I loved Robert. But he has so much in his life, and I feel insignificant to him."

After leaving the Miller residence, Crystal picked up Skyler and headed home, seemingly unsettled.

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She even burnt herself when she was preparing the chicken oatmeal.

Henry felt a pang of concern as he gently applied ointment to her wound. Looking into her eyes, he inquired, "What did my mother say to upset you? Is it about Melora?"

Crystal was about to answer him when she noticed Skyler staring at them, her little eyes wide in curiosity.

She swallowed her words and replied softly, "Let's talk about this later."

Henry chuckled softly.

After putting Skyler to bed, he returned to the master bedroom.

Pushing the door open, he saw Crystal clad in a bathrobe, applying her skincare products at her dressing table. He approached her quietly and tenderly ran his hand across her shoulder as he spoke in a hoarse voice. "What about Melora?"

Crystal didn't stop him from kissing her affectionately.

When it came to an end, she leaned on his shoulder and revealed everything to him.

Henry pressed a kiss to her earlobe and said in a deep voice, "Crystal, you want her to be with Uncle Alfred, right?"

Crystal turned around and flung her arms around his waist.

She responded, "Not exactly. Henry, I wish for her to marry out of love, not out of necessity. Do you realize the challenges she faces in finding a partner, given that she has a child? It doesn't matter how attractive she is."

She couldn't bear to see Melora in this situation.

Seeing how hard Melora cried earlier, Crystal could tell that the younger woman had reluctantly agreed to the blind date only to please her parents.

She was in a difficult position and thus decided to reveal everything to Henry so he could pay attention to

the matter.

Hearing that, Henry fell silent for a long while.

He pulled her into his arms and caressed her earlobe. "Crystal, did you marry the man you love? Can you be honest with me?"

Crystal responded softly. "We're talking about Melora!"

Henry let out a low chuckle.

He leaned over and kissed her. "Let her go on the blind date. It will benefit both her and Alfred. If he can turn a blind eye to it, then they aren't meant to be."

He felt that Crystal couldn't understand his father's intentions at all.

Crystal stared at him unblinkingly.

Sometime later, Henry tugged her ear. "Why are you staring at me like that? Have you been struck dumb by my handsomeness?"

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Crystal didn't move an inch.

Henry's libido had always been high. His desire surged as she sat in his arms, her clothes slightly disheveled.

Crystal regained her composure and grabbed his hand, her cheeks heating up. "You have yet to recover completely! Behave yourself. We can get to that after you recover completely, okay?"

A soft chuckle escaped Henry's lips.

Crystal avoided his gaze. She was considering making up an excuse to send him back to the guest room. when the sound of footsteps echoed on the staircase. The housekeeper's voice rang out. "Mr. and Mrs. Miller, Mr. Lodge is here!"

Crystal was surprised.

Glancing at Henry, she asked, "Why is Uncle Alfred here this late?"

Henry straightened his clothes and replied, "It must be something important. I'll head downstairs first. You should come downstairs after getting changed."

Crystal hummed in acknowledgment.

The mansion's hall was brightly lit by the chandelier hanging on the ceiling.

Alfred was standing in front of the piano, observing it carefully. He heard that Henry spent six hundred million to buy this piano from an antique dealer. That sounded crazy to him.

"Uncle Alfred!" Henry greeted him from the stairway.

He quickly assessed Alfred's appearance and had to admit that despite his age, the older man still had an appealing charm. Even with his back turned, he exuded an attractive presence.

[Chapter 262 Remorse](#)

Henry greeted Alfred.

Alfred turned around and pointed at the piano. "This looks nice," he said with a faint smile.

Under the sparkling chandelier, one could see a hint of nostalgia in Henry's gentle gaze. "I bought that when I first got together with Crystal. It was kept in the condominium before this, but I moved it here. because Skyler is learning to play the piano." Henry gestured for his guest to take a seat. "Please, sit."

Alfred sat on the couch and gently set a document down.

Henry picked up the document and looked through it.

It was a document consisting of seven to eight pages, stating someone's major crimes. The final page of the document revealed the prosecution's recommended sentence.

Late at night, Alfred's deep voice rang out. "It's a death sentence! If everything goes smoothly, it'll be carried out in two months' time!"

Alfred was overwhelmed with mixed feelings when he spoke.

He had discovered certain things that weren't known to the public. He also found out how Skyler had managed to survive despite losing so much blood. I underestimated Henry! If necessary, he can be a ruthless

man!

Henry read through the document and returned it to Alfred.

Deep down, Henry knew Alfred had done his part to settle the case quickly. Although they didn't usually see eye to eye, they still considered each other family when the situation required them to.

Henry rose to his feet and went to the countertop to grab a bottle of red wine and two wine glasses. "Would you like to have a drink?" he asked with a smile.

Henry was offering Alfred to drink and spend the night there.

Alfred waved his hand dismissively in response. When he lifted his gaze to see Crystal standing somewhere upstairs, he got up, dusted his trousers, and flashed a smile. "No, thanks. I need to attend a meeting in the morning!"

Henry didn't insist, either.

Alfred patted Henry's shoulder and said, "My driver is waiting for me. Henry, I hope you and Crystal will live happily ever after."

He furrowed his brows slightly because he couldn't help recalling something when he uttered the last few words in that sentence.

Evidently, he still found it hard to let go of his feelings

Henry didn't mention Melora because he knew what was on Alfred's mind.

After sending Alfred to the car, Henry watched the black Audi drive away slowly.

Instead of going back into the mansion immediately, Henry stood alone in the parking lot and whipped out a cigarette before lighting it up.

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The cloud of smoke blurred his features, and he recalled the events from the past. Audrey's execution will finally bring all the good and bad memories to an end.

Henry finished his cigarette and turned around to walk back into the mansion.

There, he saw Crystal standing at the entrance. The dim yellow lights illuminated her gentle facial expression. He hurriedly walked up to her and wrapped his arm around her shoulders. "Why are you outside? It's cold out here!"

Crystal held his hand, interlaced her fingers with his, and gently leaned against his chest.

Henry lowered his head and asked in the most tender tone possible, "What's the matter? You're more clingy than Skyler. Do you want me to hold you?"

Crystal hugged him tighter and murmured, "Stop talking, Henry! Let me hug you for a while."

At that moment, she just wanted to embrace him in silence.

Henry held her waist, and after some time, he lowered his head to kiss her. "Be gentle whenever you say my name, okay?"

She obediently hummed in acknowledgment.

Right then, Henry felt his body burning with passion. That's how Crystal is. She'll oppose me in everything when she isn't happy with me, but she'll behave submissively when she's willing to give in to me.

That was when he would usually succumb to his lustful desires.

That night, however, they needed to seek comfort in each other's warmth to alleviate the pain that they had experienced.

Meanwhile, when Alfred got into the car, his driver asked, "Mr. Lodge, may I know where we are heading

to?"

Alfred's eyes were shut. The image of a certain someone kept popping up in his mind, interrupting his train of thought regarding the secrets of an important project.

After a while, he replied in his hoarse and deep voice, "Send me back to the hotel."

The next day, Alfred had to return to Coldbridge immediately after the meeting. After all, he was a busy man.

Ever since he took on the mission a few years ago, not only had he been busy, but he had to tread on thin ice and face intense pressure every day.

On the surface, he was a highly respected man. Little did everyone know that he was a man who had to hide in a condominium just to spend time with the lady he liked.

Even after two years, he still couldn't forget the day they broke up.

Alfred had always been able to control himself, but he ended up smoking two packs of cigarettes that night as he tried his best to suppress his urge to see her. If I don't see her, I won't lose my rationality and fall in love like a clueless teenager. It's been so long, and I thought I had already moved on and gotten over her. As it turns out, that's not the case!

Ultimately, Alfred gave in to his emotions and couldn't stop himself from driving out alone to see her.

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When he saw her, however, she wasn't alone.

She was walking out of the movie theater with a young gentleman. A famous romance film was playing in the movie theater.

She had gone on a date with that man and had dinner with him.

Only at nine o'clock did the man finally send her home.

Alfred parked his car near the entrance to the Miller residence. A myriad of emotions brewed within him as he watched the two in silence. Needless to say, he was filled with jealousy.

If he were younger and living with fewer responsibilities, he would've rushed out of the car and told the young man off.

But in reality, there was nothing he could do other than hide and looked at them quietly.

Melora got out of the car and watched the man drive away. She was happy with her date, and she was willing to spend more time with him to see how things would go. If everything goes well, we can even get married.

As she stood in the dark, tears suddenly formed in her eyes.

Melora!" Alfred walked over to her right then.

Melora took a step back. She was visibly stunned and at a loss. She also looked wary.

Alfred raised his chin and gestured for her to get into his car. "Get into the car. We need to talk."

Melora refused to do as she was told.

She took two steps away and was about to get the security guards to open the gate for her when Alfred grabbed her arm and dragged her into his car.

After he slammed the door shut, he got in as well and turned to look at her. "Was that your blind date?"

Melora didn't deny it. She answered flatly, "Yes. He's nice, and he's met Berthold. He's willing to accept Berthold!"

Alfred's Adam's apple bobbed when he heard that.

He was a reputable man. If someone had told in the past that someone else would replace him as his child's father, he would have dismissed that statement. Yet, that was exactly what was going to happen to him.

The woman he loved was about to sleep with another man, and his son was about to call someone else Daddy.

Alfred lit a cigarette and took a puff with his chin slightly lifted.

He was a handsome man, so even when he was smoking, he still looked more attractive than any random.

man.

Back then, he would lean against the headboard with a cigarette in his hand after he had sex with Melora, feeling overwhelmed by conflicting emotions and guilt. After all, he was sixteen years older than her and was rough with her. Once, she even leaned toward him to take a puff of his cigarette. He almost burned

himself in the process, yet it aroused him. That particular night, he kept her awake in bed until dawn. As he looked back on those times, he couldn't help but feel remorse for his actions toward her.

Shortly after, the cigarette smoke filled the car.

Melora coughed a few times and pleaded weakly, "Let me out of the car!"

Alfred stubbed out his cigarette and asked the question that had been on his mind, "How about you? Do you like him?"

Melora's eyes were brimmed with tears. She replied softly, "I guess."

Alfred could understand her state of mind. She didn't say she liked him just to throw a tantrum. However, that's worse! She's actually willing to marry whoever that's willing to treat Berthold kindly. I hurt her, and she's settling for whoever that's available for her!

Alfred was heartbroken and filled with mixed feelings. In fact, he didn't even know who to blame.

He gazed at her for some time before he gave her his phone. There was a hint of gentleness in his calm tone when he said, "Call your mom and tell her you won't be going home."

Melora stiffened. "I'm not going out with you!"

"I have something to discuss with you! If you don't want to, I will make the call myself! Is that what you want, Melora?"

Melora looked extremely aggrieved with the tears in her eyes.

However, she ended up making the call. Since it was Alfred's phone, she had no choice but to call Julia to tell her that she would be home late because she needed to discuss something with Alfred regarding their child.

After a long silence, Julia replied. "Put Alfred on the phone!"

Melora passed the phone to Alfred.

Julia said something to Alfred over the phone, and in response, Alfred answered softly, "I understand. I know what to do."

After a short conversation, Alfred hung up the phone and kept it in the glove compartment.

As the car moved forward slowly, Melora leaned back against the seat and mumbled, "Aren't you a busy man, Alfred?"

With a hand on the steering wheel, Alfred smiled faintly and asked, "Do you have a copy of my itinerary or something?"

"Well, you're always on the news. It seems like the charming and handsome Mr. Lodge is the center of attraction wherever he goes," Melora responded sarcastically.

Alfred went silent.

As he drove quietly in the dark night with the woman he once doted on sitting next to him, he wished for time to freeze.

That way, they could stay together for the rest of their lives.

Half an hour later, he turned into a secluded street, and the scenery outside the window was rather familiar.

Melora recognized the scenery at once.

What's this? We broke up almost three years ago. Why is he taking me back to the condominium we once stayed in? What does he take me for?

She hit the car window desperately and shouted, "No! I'm not going there! Alfred, I don't want to go there!"

Obviously, Melora couldn't get out of the car.

Her palms were red, and her eyes were glistening with tears.

Melora could face Alfred calmly over the past couple of days, but at that moment, she felt as though she had gone back in time, becoming the helpless girl she once was.

She hated that version of herself.

Alfred stopped the car and turned to look at her. His heart ached when he saw the tears in her eyes.

He was a mature and intelligent man, so he knew she still cared about him. Otherwise, she wouldn't have reacted so negatively.

Alfred touched her cheek and consoled her, "I won't do anything to you! I just want to talk. Melora, don't you trust me? Even if you don't trust me, you should trust your mom. She agreed to this!"

Alfred was so good with words that Melora couldn't outsmart him.

[Chapter 263 Give Me Two Years](#)

Alfred got out of the car first and helped open the car door for her.

Melora's fair and smooth neck was tensed up so much that he could see her veins bulging underneath the skin.

Alfred remained extremely patient as he waited for her to get out of the car.

Eventually, Melora stepped out of the car and walked past him without even a glance.

Her slender figure cast a long shadow under the dim lighting of the street lamps.

The leaves were starting to fall even though autumn had only just begun.

Alfred quickly closed the car door, ran up to her, and grabbed her wrist before pulling her into his embrace.

It was unclear if he failed to restrain himself due to the beautiful scenery around them or because of the silent night, but he definitely broke his promise of maintaining a distance.

With one hand cupping the back of her head, he pinned her body against the trunk of a tree and kissed her so aggressively that she could barely breathe.

"Let go of me, Alfred!"

Melora struggled while pushing against his shoulders with all her might, but she was unable to shove him off.

It wasn't long before the scent of tobacco filled her nose and mouth.

His scent was all around her.

Despite how clean Alfred looked on the outside, she knew that his faint scent would linger on a person for a really long time.

After what seemed like forever, he stopped his aggressive kissing and loosened his grip on her.

What greeted his handsome face a second later was a hard slap that echoed throughout the silence of the night.

On top of being a womanizer, Alfred was also known for his bad temper.

All the women he had been with knew better than to talk back to him, let alone slap him.

Melora was the only one who dared hit him with all her might.

With reddened eyes, she looked the other way and shouted angrily, "You have no right to kiss me, Alfred! Who do you take me for? Did you bring me here just to have me continue being your mistress?"

Alfred touched the roof of his mouth with his tongue and realized it was bleeding.

My goodness! She sure packs a punch!

"I'm sorry! I couldn't help it!" he apologized while staring deeply into her eyes.

It had been a long time since Alfred got intimate with her. He knew that his body clearly desired her. Even after all those years, he had yet to forget the intimate moments they used to have.

Of course, Alfred knew that he had crossed the line with that kiss and stopped himself from making any more advances.

"Let's head upstairs. I have a document that requires your signature."

Since they had a child, Melora feared he would try to fight for custody of her son. After hesitating for a bit

"ever, she reluctantly agreed to go upstairs with him anyway.

They soon entered his condominium unit, which looked as luxurious as it used to.

On top of that, the place had clearly been well taken care of.

There were even fresh, juicy fruits that had been washed and laid out on the dining table, all of which were her favorites.

Noticing that she was staring at the fruits, Alfred said, "I had Leslie prepare those. It has been so many years, and yet, he still remembers what your favorite fruits are!"

Melora was touched when she heard that.

She quickly clenched her fists and reminded herself not to be tricked by his display of affection.

Alfred was incredibly good at smooth-talking, so it would be easy for him to win her heart over.

Had he not hurt her so deeply before, she probably would have felt touched and the night with him in his condominium unit.

However, she was no longer the naïve young girl she used to be.

"I only came here to talk to you about Berthold, Mr. Lodge. Let's get this conversation over with, and you can send me home immediately after. Unlike you, I am already seeing someone else. It would be hardly appropriate for me to remain in this messy relationship with you!"

Alfred let out a chuckle. "Do you mind it that much? Are you certain that you won't marry anyone else?"

The look in his eyes turned slightly gloomy when he didn't get a reply from her.

He then sat down on the couch and motioned for her to take a seat as well. "You down and take a look at these documents."

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Melora pursed her lips and did as told.

There were a few documents laid out on the coffee table in front of her. Upon flipping through the first few pages, she saw that they were all about child support for Berthold.

As Berthold was their child, she had no reason to decline his offer to pay child support.

That was what Crystal taught her.

Crystal had told Melora that she should go after a man's money if she failed to go after him. Henry handed Crystal lots of checks after they broke up, each worth more money than the previous one.

Unfortunately for Melora, however, Alfred made it so complicated that she felt confused even though she was an elite student from a business school.

As Alfred observed her appearance, he noticed that she had gotten slightly chubbier lately.

Huh... That's odd... Melora isn't a young girl anymore, so why do her cheeks still look so chubby? Hmm... It's probably because she's so carefree that she hardly worries about anything!

Melora had a little furrow between her eyebrows as she struggled to process the information. on the documents.

Alfred's lips curled into a faint smile when he saw the way she looked.

Haha! Given her level of intellect, she could read through them all night and still not understand the contents fully!

With that in mind, he walked up to the dining table and grabbed some fruits.

They would often hang out here when they used to date each other in the past. Back then, Melora would let him help her with everything, including eating, showering, and getting dressed. Even though Alfred could no longer do any of those, he still felt a burning desire to

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serve her.

Alfred carefully picked out a few fruits, cut them up, and served them to her on a plate.

Melora simply shot him a glance without saying anything.

"Don't worry; I didn't spike them with anything," Alfred said.

He had noticed that she ate very little on her date at the fancy restaurant, so he figured the food was not to her liking.

Melora munched on a few chunks of the fruits he handed her.

Alfred felt his heart melt when he stared at her from the side and saw how cute she looked with her cheeks all puffed up.

“There are some ingredients in the refrigerator. How about I make you a meal?” Alfred suggested.

Melora visibly tensed up when she heard that.

She then put the documents down and replied softly, “Whatever we had going on between us before is in the past, Mr. Lodge. Berthold is the only connection that we have remaining. There’s no need for you to keep acting as though we’re still dating each other, so please stop it.”

Alfred, who was putting on an apron, paused when he heard that.

He then turned around to look at her as he asked, “What if I want to, Melora?”

The condominium fell into complete silence.

The two had created tons of sweet memories in this place. This was the first time they had stared coldly at each other in this condominium.

Deciding to reveal the truth to her, Alfred took off his apron and returned to the couch.

“Melora, what you’re holding in your hands is a huge portion of my personal assets. I am leaving you with assets that the Lodge family is unable to share. I’m sure you can tell that this amount of money is far more than regular child support. Stop calling me ‘Mr. Lodge, Melora. You can call me ‘Mr. Alfred’ or even just ‘Alfred-”

“Are you trying to get back together with me?” Melora asked in a somewhat stiff voice.

Alfred had a conflicted look on his face when he heard that.

Throughout his entire life, he had never lowered himself nor asked anyone for anything.

And yet, he got on his knees at the Miller residence the other day because he felt an urge to marry her.

However, the project in Coldbridge ran into some trouble, which resulted in the deaths of two technicians.

Both of them had died in incredibly gruesome car accidents, so there was no one who could tell him what happened.

As such, Alfred had no choice but to take Melora and Berthold’s safety a lot more seriously. The project was top-secret and had been ongoing for three years.

With the exception of Leslie, no one else knew that he had a child.

He had only one thing to request of her in exchange for what he was giving her. “Give me two years, Melora!”

Melora was so stunned that she froze up completely.

Her lips trembled slightly, and she found it a little hard to breathe.

After what seemed like forever, she asked, “Why should I wait for you? You always kept me waiting three years ago, both in Barnwood and this condominium unit of yours! I can’t believe you’re still

making me wait after three years, Mr. Lodge! How much longer do you intend on keeping a woman waiting, huh?"

I'm already in my early thirties, and I have given birth to his child! I can't believe he's telling me to spend two more years waiting for him! I know what he's playing at here. He wants me to be his secretary and mistress at the same time. That way, he could go on dates with me whenever he's in Barnwood! That's no different from the way things were three years ago! How dare he make such a request?

Melora shoved the documents aside and said with her expression as cold as ice, "I don't want these anymore, Mr. Lodge!"

Alfred simply sat there and stared at her in silence.

Instead of running after her when she stormed off, he simply called Leslie and told him wearily, "She just left my condominium unit. Send her home."

He hung up immediately after saying that and picked the documents up from the floor.

Everything stated on the documents was assets that he wanted to give her, but she had refused them all.

I suppose the Miller family is anything but short on money. I can neither provide her with love nor the stable life that she wants, so it makes sense for her to refuse to wait for me. I mean, why should she

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wait? Because I'm a lot older? Or because I was able to keep our relationship hidden incredibly well?

With that in mind, Alfred slumped weakly against the couch and closed his eyes. Despite his best efforts, tears still welled up in his eyes.

Melora didn't let Leslie drive her home, though.

Instead, she hailed a taxi and ended up crying all the way.

At one point, the taxi driver couldn't stand it anymore and handed her a huge pack of towels.

Melora was still sobbing when she gave Crystal a call.

paper

Despite how late at night it was, Crystal answered the call fairly quickly. "What's up, Melora?"

Melora wiped her nose with a paper towel and sniffled as she said, "He's such a meanie, Crystal! How could he treat me like that? I used to think that he liked me, but he... I hate him. so much!"

Crystal felt her heart ache when she heard Melora ranting over the phone.

"Are you in the car right now? Come over to my place!"

"O-Okay..." Melora replied with a sob.

Crystal then hung up the phone and gave Alfred a call.

Feeling uncomfortable being trapped in the middle, she said awkwardly, “Melora just called me, Uncle Alfred. I told her to come over to my place tonight.”

“She didn’t eat much for dinner, so please make her something to eat,” Alfred said in a hoarse voice.

“Sure thing,” Crystal replied and went off to prepare supper in the kitchen after ending the call.

Henry, who had followed her into the kitchen, made Skyler some milk while asking, “Did they have a fight or something?”

Crystal nodded and gently lifted the lid of the pot.

Upon smelling the aroma of the spaghetti, however, she suddenly felt nauseous.

It was a feeling she was all too familiar with.

[Chapter 264 We Have Another Child](#)

Holding her chest, Crystal retched a few times.

Henry had just finished preparing the milk and was walking over when he heard the sounds. With an anxious expression, he asked, “Are you all right?”

Crystal’s face had lost all color.

Despite knowing what was going on, she gently shook her head. “It’s nothing. It’s probably just indigestion.”

After helping her to sit, Henry kneeled down and gently patted her. While doing so, he suggested softly, “Next time, just leave the housework to the housekeeper. If you don’t want. to, I’ll help you with whatever you need.”

At that moment, he was ready to share her burdens.

His words warmed Crystal’s heart as she stared at his handsome features. Henry is a really good husband once he has settled down.

Crystal stroked his face tenderly and said, “Weren’t you looking forward to having another child? Henry... Perhaps Skyler might have a younger brother or sister next year.”

The news stunned Henry.

Crystal then held his hand and placed it on her tummy. “Are you dumbfounded by the joy?”

Considering how often we make love, my getting pregnant shouldn’t come as a surprise, should it?

Upon regaining his senses shortly, Henry ran his fingers across her abdomen. Although it was clear he wouldn’t get a response at such an early stage, he still wanted to feel the child’s presence with his own hand.

Thereafter, he leaned closer to her on one knee.

Any woman would feel their heart melt when the man they loved showed them intimacy, and Crystal was no exception. Henry might not have said a word, but his delight couldn't be more obvious to her.

"Henry, take the spaghetti out of the water before it turns to mush."

Nevertheless, Henry still felt reluctant to do so.

Crystal ran her delicate fingers across his face. "If I'm really pregnant, you have to remember not to neglect Skyler."

Henry couldn't help but laugh as he replied, "Of course I won't. I'll take good care of all three of you!" With that, he carried Crystal up in his arms and placed her on the living room couch.

After that, he continued to stare intently at her stomach, eliciting a gentle pat on his hand. from Crystal.

"Go and fish the spaghetti out. Also, remember to warm Skyler's milk."

Henry leaned closer to give her a kiss. "Thank you, Crystal!"

Just as he was done in the kitchen, Melora arrived.

When Henry-shaking the milk bottle in hand-saw that she was in tears, he inquired, "Were you bullied by that old fogey again?"

Upset by the inappropriate comment, Crystal urged him, "It's Skyler's bedtime soon. You had better bring the milk to her quickly."

Henry's gaze darkened as he could tell what she was trying to do.

Instead of saying another word, he headed upstairs to check on his daughter.

After ranting about what happened, Melora subconsciously sat down and ate the plate of spaghetti, slurping it and sniffing at the same time.

The dim yellow light accentuated her porcelain white complexion and the tiny beads of sweat on her nose.

Crystal could understand why Alfred couldn't let

Someone of his stature lived in a dog-eat-dog world. Only with Melora by his side could he feel a sense of calm.

"Don't eat so fast!"

Although Crystal was younger than Melora by two years, the latter was like a child to her.

Meanwhile, Melora had finished the spaghetti in a single breath.

She relied on Crystal a lot emotionally. Hence, she couldn't resist coming to see the latter even though Crystal and Alfred were from the same family.

After tucking Skyler in, Henry came down and found his sister sprawled on top of Crystal's lap. He walked over and rapped his knuckles on her head. "Don't lie on top of Crystal!"

Crystal commented, "It's all right."

However, the grim look in Henry's eyes prevented her from protesting further.

After pulling Melora back up, he sat opposite her with a milk bottle in hand. Wearing a stern expression, he said, "If you can't let go, you should compromise. If you refuse to do that, you should go along with Mom and Dad's wishes to date someone they introduce to you."

When Melora hung her head in silence, Henry continued, "What's wrong with dating someone else? Are you worried that he'd mind and no longer want you?"

"No!" Melora denied at once.

"You had better not! Otherwise, I would be disappointed in you!" Henry let out a snort before walking off to the kitchen to wash the milk bottle.

Once he had meticulously cleaned it, he put it into the disinfection cabinet, a sight that caused Melora to gape in disbelief.

That night, Crystal tossed and turned in bed.

Henry subsequently turned to his side and asked softly, "Can't sleep?"

"Mmm-hmm."

Cognizant that she was worried about Melora, he lamented, "Crystal, you should stop indulging her. She's a fully grown adult who should learn how to deal with her own problems instead of letting the two of us decide for her. How is she going to mature if you keep spoiling her?"

Crystal felt that Henry had a point.

Hence, she nuzzled into his warm embrace and suggested, "Go with me to the hospital tomorrow. I'll feel better after the examination."

Henry lowered his head to give her a peck.

He had already instructed Jamie to clear his schedule so that he could accompany her there.

Early in the morning, both of them were going to send Skyler to the kindergarten first.

When Henry attentively helped Crystal get into the car, Skyler, who was seated in the children's seat, widened her eyes in surprise.

With her eyes falling upon Crystal's stomach when the latter sat down, she asked, "Mommy, are you carrying a baby?"

The question visibly stunned Crystal.

After Henry buckled Skyler in, he defended himself with a smile, "I didn't tell her. She was smart enough to figure it out by herself!"

As a father, Henry couldn't help but beam with pride.

With no reason to hide the matter, Crystal gave Skyler a peck and replied, "We'll know after the examination."

Skyler didn't feel jealous at all, for she liked the idea of having a younger sibling.

With more toys at home, she could invite Christopher over to play.

After dropping Skyler off, Henry took Crystal to the hospital where Jamie had already made arrangements with the doctor.

The results were out in no time.

It showed that Crystal was five weeks into her pregnancy.

Sitting on a bench in the hospital corridor, Crystal stared at the black-and-white ultrasound scan in her hands for a long time.

Henry, who was standing beside her, called David at once. Upon hearing the latter's response, he answered softly, "Mmm-hmm. I'll bring her back in a while."

Once the call ended, Henry looked down at her, while she reciprocated by gazing back up.

He then exclaimed in a raspy voice, "Crystal, we're going to have another child!"

The fuzzy feeling in his heart filled him with the urge to hug her. He let her rest her head against his abdomen as he gently stroked her long brown hair. Never had he realized that he wanted a child this much.

After a long hug, he ran his fingers tenderly across her face. "Crystal, let's get married, okay?"

Despite humming in response, she responded in a choked voice, "But Henry, you have yet to propose... Neither have you prepared a ring!"

Henry's heart had melted by then. "Aren't two children better than a ring as collateral?"

Crystal simply pounded his chest in reply.

At that moment, they couldn't help but remember the ring from their first marriage. Henry had buried it at the Miller residence to commemorate their love in the past.

Henry whispered, "Crystal, when I let you go back then, I had lost every bit of confidence."

During that time, there were just too many uncertainties.

He didn't know if Skyler would survive or if Crystal would forget him.

Henry couldn't resist hugging her at that moment. Despite not being a sentimental person, he was still grateful to everyone who returned Crystal to his side.

An hour later, he brought Crystal back to the Miller residence.

A joyous atmosphere filled the house as everyone had heard the news.

David, who was smoking leisurely, stubbed out his cigarette at the sight of Crystal before getting to his feet to welcome them. "Your mom has grown more superstitious as she gets older and has been praying every day. That said, all her praying did result in a miracle in the form of your child."

He rubbed his hands while staring at Crystal's stomach.

Meanwhile, Henry helped Crystal to her seat as he explained, "This is only the fifth week, so it's still early."

David personally poured Crystal a glass of water and inquired how she felt.

In the middle of it, Henry beamed at Crystal and exclaimed, "There's so much attention showered on this child of ours. Never have I experienced such treatment while growing up!"

David refuted Henry at once, "I'm worried about Crystal, not the child!"

Thereafter, a serious expression descended upon his face. "I'm sure another child would help with Skyler's condition."

The topic was a weighty one for the family.

After taking a sip of coffee, Henry flatly remarked, "Skyler has improved a lot recently. With Crystal by her side every day, she no longer has time to let her imagination run wild."

The words elicited a nod of relief from David.

While they were chatting, Julia emerged from the prayer room with a joyous look on her face.

David said to his wife, "We should hold the wedding as soon as possible. I have always rued the opportunity we missed the last time due to their conflict. Now that Crystal is pregnant... You should spend more time convincing Melora to take a leaf out of Crystal's page."

Julia naturally agreed, as she had always been fond of Crystal and wanted to see the latter walk down the aisle in a beautiful wedding gown with Henry

Now that half of David's dream had come true, he began to joke. "By the way, the abbot you previously consulted is pretty good. He correctly predicted Henry's other half to be a Virgo. Why don't you bring the children and Melora to visit him so that he can tell their fortunes?"

That was exactly what Julia had in mind.

Now that the wish she made the last time had come true, she intended to repay her debt of gratitude.

Since it was the peak of autumn, the wonderful weather was the perfect opportunity to do so.

After picking out an auspicious day, Julia headed to the monastery with the younger members of the family. The abbot there was named George Minsky. Under normal circumstances, meeting him wasn't easy, but Julia's stature was different due to her being a major donor to the monastery.

Inside a chapel, Julia prayed a little to give thanks before George invited her group to have a seat.

Thereafter, he personally served his guests coffee with a crisp fragrance.

Julia exchange pleasantries with him before shifting the topic of the conversation to Melora.

Despite being a man of religion, George was wise to the ways of the world.

After asking for Melora's birthday, George stroke his white beard and remarked, "Her other half is a Leo!"

A Leo?

Julia immediately thought of the university lecturer recently. When she recalled that he wasn't a Leo, disappointment swelled within her.

At that moment, Crystal blurted softly, "Uncle Alfred is a Leo!"

When Julia was rendered speechless, George chuckled out loud. "No one can be separated from their destined significant other."

While Crystal was speaking, George observed her and was soon shocked by what he saw. When he shifted his attention to the tall and dashing man beside her, he could sense the oppressive aura that had gathered through the years within Henry.

With his face turning pale from shock, George pointed at Henry, "You have bred too much resentment in your early life. I'm afraid you might end up being alone."

The words atunned the Miller family

Julia's face was filled with distress, while Crystal's expression changed minutely.

Henry could feel a lump in his throat as he tried to suppress his emotions.

Only then did he reply, "I believe our fate is in our own hands!"

George clasped his hands together. "Your strong character will inadvertently bring harm to those around you. Only after you have overcome your trials can you find true happiness."

All of a sudden, he grabbed Crystal's hand and wrote a word on it-Protect.

[Chapter 265 It Will Not Hurt The Baby](#)

Late at night, when Crystal returned to the master bedroom after putting Skyler to bed, Henry was nowhere to be seen.

In the end, she found him in the study.

It was pitch dark, yet he did not turn on any lights.

He stood before the floor-to-ceiling windows, pulling away quietly. As he did so, the cigarette smoke was carried away in the wind.

It scattered before fading into the night.

Crystal closed the door behind her before walking over and hugging the man from behind. "You're still dwelling upon it, Henry?"

Ever since leaving the monastery, he had been sullen and moody.

It was clear as day that he was very much bothered by that abbot's words.

Patting the hand she had wrapped around his waist, Henry snubbed out the cigarette and fibbed lowly, "No. Don't overthink things."

With her cheek plastered against his back, Crystal cajoled, "If so, cheer up, okay? That abbot's words might not be true. Perhaps he merely made them up."

Henry whirled around and chuckled softly.

He caressed her belly. "Has the baby been behaving?"

Crystal threw him a look. "The baby is only a little over a month old, so that's a moot point."

Gathering her into his arms, Henry dropped a kiss on her hair. "I'll keep our baby company as he's brought into the world and watch him grow up, Crystal. I won't let you leave again."

Crystal listened as she nestled in his embrace.

Since she had been with him for a long time, she could naturally perceive that he was still tense inwardly.

Hoping to please him, she tilted her head back and kissed his chiseled jaw before moving down to his neck. Ultimately, her warm breath kindled the fire within him. Besides, it was rare for her to be so proactive.

Henry grasped her long hair gently, his gaze dark with desire.

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He wanted her, but he had to consider their unborn baby.

After having been teased for a long while, he finally snapped. Scooping her up, he placed her on the massive desk lightly. A touch scared, Crystal hugged him tightly around the neck. "Henry!"

In the darkness, Henry leaned down and captured her lips.

Crystal wanted to move, but he stopped her from doing so. Interlocking his fingers with hers, he kissed her, his lips gradually traveling downward.

"Henry..."

Crystal's voice was already quivering.

She had only experienced such a feeling once, and it was on that snowy night when the man placed her on the piano. That was a night she would never forget in her entire lifetime.

Henry persuaded her, his voice hoarse beyond recognition. "Don't be afraid. It won't hurt the baby!"

Admittedly, that abbot's words made him uneasy. As such, he needed to do something right then to ease the turmoil within him.

A long time passed, seemingly an eternity.

Henry straightened before dipping his head and capturing her lips.

Crystal's body was still trembling slightly. She allowed him to kiss her as he pleased, savoring the taste of her passion with him.

A chill lingered in the night air.

Inches away from each other, the breaths the couple exhaled were scorching even as their bodies intertwined.

Crystal rested against his shoulder, asking in a quivering and tearful voice, "Are you feeling better now?"

In response, Henry grunted nonchalantly.

Leaning close to her ear, he inquired in a hoarse and low voice, "Did you feel good earlier?"

Crystal could not bring herself to respond to that.

Henry hugged her quietly. A long time passed before he murmured in her ear when she was about to fall asleep, "I love you, Crystal!"

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2/5

Crystal felt a spark of fire shooting through her, the warmth traveling to the depths of her heart.

Henry and Crystal's wedding was scheduled for a month later. With Julia and Melora making the arrangements, Crystal was very much relaxed. Like before, she only needed to take good care of Skyler.

On the contrary, Henry was rather busy.

He wanted to settle everything at hand and free up a month to travel around with Crystal.

Naturally, they would also be bringing Skyler along.

He was dealing with work matters when Jamie pushed open the door and stepped in with a stack of financial reports.

At her presence, he merely raised his eyes a fraction. "Just put it down."

However, Jamie remained motionless.

A tad surprised, Henry took the financial reports from her. When he saw they were of Adroit Law Firm, he was inexorably disconcerted for a moment.

Three years ago, he retired from the legal profession.

Nevertheless, he was the one who founded Adroit Law Firm, and he was still the only major shareholder.

He should have long since let go of his shares, but he had not done so.

He flipped open the financial reports and scanned through them for a while before saying to Jamie in a low voice, "Issue a statement for me and sell off my shares if the price fits."

Jamie nodded, a sliver of sorrow creeping into her.

That law firm was single-handedly founded by Henry and won many sensational cases both within the country and abroad back then. When it was at the peak of its glory, an appointment for his services could be months later, and it was even more difficult than scheduling a date with medical experts at the hospital.

Shortly after, Jamie left the office.

Henry sat there quietly, flipping through the financial reports. The reason he made such a quick decision was actually due to the abbot's words.

Only he knew how many reprehensible things he had done in a bid to win those lawsuits back then, obtaining fame and sky-high commissions.

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As turmoil brewed within him, the phone on his desk rang.

It was a call from a particular detention center, and the person was exceedingly courteous. "Am I intruding on you, Mr. Miller?"

Figuring that it had something to do with Audrey, Henry exchanged some pleasantries with him.

The other person paused briefly before getting to the point. "Miss Quinn wants to see you before she dies, Mr. Miller. Would that be possible?"

Henry's hand tightened around the phone as fury blazed through him.

He lowered his voice to a hiss. "She attempted to kill my daughter. What do you think?"

The other person likewise found it inappropriate. He apologized before hanging up the phone.

Henry hurled the phone away.

Feeling somewhat restless, he could not help taking out a cigarette, then dipping his head and lighting it.

Once again, the abbot's words popped into his mind.

Your strong character will inadvertently bring harm to those around you. Only after you have overcome your trials can you find true happiness. Trials...

He had never believed in religion and mysticism, but a sense of reverence flooded him at that moment.

After finishing the remaining half of the cigarette, he summoned Jamie in. "I want to establish a charity foundation. It'll be known as Secas Foundation. Inject a billion into it for the initial stage and focus on orphaned children," he stated solemnly.

Surprise inundated Jamie.

Why is Mr. Miller suddenly doing charity?

Nonetheless, she did not ask any questions. She promptly jotted it down and replied, "Okay. I'll go and submit the application tomorrow."

Henry then signaled her to leave his office.

Not in the mood to work, he leaned back in the chair and swiveled it lightly. He could not shake off the feeling that he should do more to accrue blessings for Crystal and Skyler.

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[Chapter 266 Do Not Take It](#)

At two o'clock in the afternoon. Henry returned to the mansion first to pick Crystal up swinging by the kindergarten for Skyler.

"Skyler, your parents are here." The teacher smiled.

Skyler, in her floral dress, said proudly. "Mommy and Daddy are going to get their wedding photos taken. I'm going to get mine taken, too!"

Everyone in the class laughed, including the teacher. "I'll take you to them," she said.

The teacher took the little girl's hand and led her to Henry. The former liked Skyler so much that she felt a little reluctant about handing her over to Henry.

Skyler waved her hand and said, "See you tomorrow, Miss Wall!"

As soon as Skyler got into the car, she fixed her gaze on Crystal's belly. "Mommy, when will brother be coming out? Do I need to go to sleep for him to come out?"

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That left Crystal speechless.

Henry put on his seatbelt and answered with a smile. "You'll need to sleep many nights before your little brother comes out."

Skyler seemed a little disappointed, but she quickly pulled herself together. "The other kids at school say their fathers want babies too, so they work hard to plant carrots every night. Daddy, did Mommy's belly become big because you planted carrots?"

Crystal's cheeks turned as red as an apple.

Henry, who was about to start the engine, exchanged glances with Crystal through the rearview mirror.

He chuckled in a suggestive way, making Crystal's face feel hotter.

It was only after some time did Henry let her off. He stepped on the gas pedal and explained to his beloved daughter, "The kids aren't exactly right. You'll find out when you grow up."

Skyler trusted him, so she stopped asking questions.

Henry focused on driving and did not say a word. After all, his wife and daughter were in the car.

Half an hour later, they arrived at a high-end bridal studio.

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The second the car pulled up, the manager stepped forward to open the door for them, smiling professionally. "Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Miller. We've cleared the studio to provide the best service for you."

Henry nodded approvingly while carrying Skyler out of the car. The little girl seemed exceptionally excited, skipping as she followed beside her mother.

Crystal picked a beautiful dress for Skyler.

On the second floor, the employees took the couples to try on their wedding outfits.

Henry did not take long to get changed. His outfit was a black velvet coat paired with a white shirt.

The combination made him appear young and noble.

The young employees could not help but stare at him.

Henry remained emotionless. He simply sat in the VIP area and waited for Crystal and Skyler to finish changing their outfits. Skyler was the first to come out. She looked beautiful in the champagne-colored tulle dress and with her curly hair tied up with a hair band.

It was Skyler's first time getting all dolled up.

She felt a little shy and burrowed into her father's embrace.

The employee smiled at the interaction. "The little girl looks beautiful. She looks like her mother!"

Lowering his head to look at the little girl whom he brought up. Henry felt his heart soften. He took her hand and brought her to the full-length mirror to let her view her reflection.

I really look nice! Daddy looks nice too!

Skyler's eyes sparkled.

A smile formed on Henry's lips. Just as he was about to speak, the changing room door opened, and out came Crystal.

Henry's breath caught in his chest.

Although he had seen her every side, he was still stunned by her appearance.

The white wedding gown wrapped perfectly around her upper body including her slender waistline. The hem was decorated with complicated yet gorgeous lace.

Her long hair was tied up, and hanging by her ears were the pearl earrings given by Henry.

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She looked elegant and beautiful.

Henry could not help but cradle her neck and murmur, "You look gorgeous."

The exchange left the employees blushing.

The sight before them was enough to make their imaginations go wild.

Blushing, Crystal hissed, "We're not at home. Behave yourself."

A chuckle escaped Henry's throat, and he whispered, "Does that mean I don't have to behave myself when we're at home?"

Crystal was at a loss for words.

Just then, the photographer entered, and everyone got to work.

Since Crystal was pregnant, Henry had only signed up for a two-hour session for fear she would get tired. Thankfully, the family of three was photogenic. Two hours was enough to take all the pictures needed.

When the session was over, the photographer smiled while examining the pictures. "If not for your identity, I would love to use this as an advertisement, Mr. Miller."

Henry simply smiled in response.

Patting Skyler's head, he said to both Crystal and Skyler, "Get changed. I'll take you two out for a meal."

Skyler loved eating out.

She rushed into the changing room to get changed. While waiting for Crystal, the manager let Skyler play with a ball. The little girl was so delighted that she kept playing with it.

Henry sat on the couch and did some work on his phone..

Just then, Skyler approached him with a frown on her face. "Daddy, the ball fell in there."

Huh?

Henry put away his phone and approached Crystal's changing room. He knocked on the door gently and called out, "Crystal."

There was no response, but there seemed to be the sound of the ball bouncing on the ground.

Henry grabbed the handle and turned it, but it would not open.

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His heart sank. Immediately, Henry shielded Skyler behind him and kicked the door open.

The sturdy door shook and opened with a bang.

Right when the door opened, Henry held his breath. Two employees were each tied to a chair with their mouths stuffed with rags. Crystal, on the other hand, was restrained by Audrey with a blade pressed to her throat.

Crimson blood spilled from Crystal's wound.

"Audrey!" Henry spat.

Audrey was wearing the employee uniform of the studio, but she was so skinny that she could not stand properly. Her cheeks were sunken, and a lifeless aura enveloped her. She looked nothing like her glorious self in the past.

The smile on Audrey's face could give one goosebumps.

"Henry, you did not expect me to come out, did you? I wanted to see you, but you wouldn't let me. I had no choice but to take my life. Those idiots sent me to the hospital. I've planned. all this just to meet you. Aren't you surprised?" Suddenly, she yelled, "You're heartless, Henry! You almost drained me to save your daughter! Do you know how torturous it feels to lose that amount of blood? You don't! Because you only care about that b*tch and her child!"

Skyler was so shocked that she burst into tears.

“Skyler, go downstairs,” Henry ordered grimly.

Alas, Skyler was too young to understand the gravity of the situation. All she could do was cry for her mother.

Henry put on a stern face but said gently, “Be good and do as I say.”

Skyler’s lips trembled as she looked at her mother. Crystal was in a lot of pain, but she forced herself to say calmly, “Do as Daddy says.”

Tears welled up in Skyler’s eyes. After taking a few steps backward, she ran downstairs.

Audrey commented sarcastically, “How touching!”

Henry clenched his fists and fixed his gaze on Crystal before turning to Audrey. “What do you want?”

“What do I want?” Audrey laughed maniacally. She stared Henry in the eyes, her gaze suddenly filled with affection. “I want to go back to the past. Henry... my regret is that ridiculous time. Can you forgive me? As long as you forgive me and make peace with me, I’ll let her go.”

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The man’s face was devoid of expression when he said, “Okay. I forgive you.”

Audrey looked up and laughed.

“You’re lying! You just want to save this b*tch!”

Audrey brought the blade closer to Crystal’s throat.

Crimson blood flowed from Crystal’s neck, staining the white. gown.

Crystal’s throat muscles became tense.

She dared not even breathe, for a single movement would cost her life. She dared not call out to Henry for help either because she feared it would provoke Audrey.

A smile broke out on Audrey’s face again. “I don’t actually want to kill her because doing that will only make you remember her for the rest of your life.”

Just then, Audrey pulled out a syringe.

In it was a yellow reagent.

Tossing it near Henry’s feet, Audrey uttered coldly, “I’m giving you a chance. Inject this into your body and I’ll let her go. This is some quality stuff. Once you inject this into your body, I’ll be free from all this pain. That’s because you’ll slowly forget Crystal. You’ll forget they ever existed.”

When she finished speaking, she broke into mad laughter.

Crystal could not take it anymore. While struggling, she screamed, "Henry, no! Don't take it! Don't take it!"

She was not afraid of Henry forgetting her. She was afraid it would take his life.

Henry stared at Crystal and said sternly, "Don't move!"

What he needed to do at that moment was to buy time.

Audrey had lost her mind. A simple provocation could make Crystal lose her life. Henry loved both Crystal and Skyler. He would not let anything happen to Crystal even if it cost his life.

He bent over and picked up the syringe with a look of determination. "I'll inject it."

Tears streamed down Crystal's face. "No, Henry..."

Audrey's face was distorted from the excitement that was coursing through her veins. She

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stared at Henry fixedly. "Hurry up, or I'll kill her. One, two, three..."

Henry removed his coat and rolled up his sleeves.

His strong and good-looking arm was instantly exposed in front of everyone. They were the arms that had hugged Crystal countless nights, yet they were slowly getting injected with yellow liquid.

The air was still.

All he saw was Crystal's teary eyes.

I'm sorry, Crystal. I'm sorry for making you sad all the time. Don't cry. It makes my heart ache. This is nothing. It's nothing compared to the harm I've caused you. It doesn't hurt. Crystal, I actually believe the abbot's words about me bringing bad luck to the people around me. I've always been afraid, but I never expect us to separate so soon. Crystal, I swear I'll come back to you if I get a second life. Don't cry. I can't say anything, but I know you know what I'm thinking. I love you!

Soon, his vision grew blurry.

All he saw was the building opposite grow dark, followed by a muffled sound.

Audrey was shot in the head.

Police officers were slowly surrounding the entrance.

Audrey lay in the pool of blood, her eyes wide open and her lips curled up in an eerie smirk.

Crystal, if I can't get him, you can't either.

Crystal simply stood there with her body drenched in blood.

Seeing that, Henry tossed the syringe, walked over to her, and hugged her so tightly that it hurt her.

"I'm fine! Henry, I'm fine!" Lifting his arm, Audrey asked, "How are you feeling? Let's go to the hospital right away."

Henry shut his eyes slightly and murmured an answer in agreement.

When the couple arrived at the first floor, Skyler threw herself at them, crying out loud. Henry lifted the girl into his arms and comforted her, "Everything's all right, Skyler. It's all right now."

Skyler only sobbed harder.

The sight of her mother in blood filled Skyler with fear and worry.

6/8

Just then, David and Julia arrived.

After leaving Skyler and Crystal in Julia's care, Henry left for Barnwood's best hospital with David. Crystal had wanted to go with Henry, but he insisted that she stayed to keep their daughter company.

David realized something was wrong as soon as they got into the car, so he quickly questioned his son.

Leaning against the seat, Henry said softly, "Audrey got a reagent from somewhere. This stuff can cause damage to the nerve."

"You injected it?" David's voice trembled slightly.

Henry said nothing and merely looked at his father in silence.

He loved his wife and daughter, but he had let his parents down.

David's heart broke into a million pieces when he understood the meaning of his son's response. He wanted nothing more than tear Audrey apart, but sending Henry to the hospital for an examination was more important at that moment.

The driver sped all the way, allowing them to arrive at the hospital in just a short amount of time.

Soon, Henry's blood was taken for tests.

When the results were out, the doctor read through the report and said to David solemnly, "David, can I talk to you for a moment?"

David took a deep breath and said, "Let Henry hear it, too. He's no fool. Whether it's good or bad news, he needs to hear it."

There was a moment of silence before the doctor pointed at the lab report. "This is Ustrana's newest illegal reagent. It's not lethal, but it can damage nerves, causing the person to lose their memories and even have migraines. As for how serious it is, we'll need to observe him.

more."

David shut his eyes to process the news. "Is there a way to save him?"

The doctor gazed at the elderly man and shook his head.

David nodded, tears forming in his eyes.

The man had always been strong and rarely cried except for the moment when Skyler was born.

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7/8

Night came.

In the mansion's living room, the lights were bright.

Not forgetting that she was Skyler's mother, Crystal kept her worries inside her and treated Skyler with the utmost tenderness.

Skyler, having been frightened out of her mind, was sprawled on Crystal's legs as she whispered, "When is Daddy coming back?"

Crystal caressed her cheeks. Just as she was about to answer her daughter, the sounds of a car's engine came from the outside. She quickly held Skyler's hand and headed out, a look of unprecedented apprehension on her face.

The moment Henry got out of the car, he met her eyes.

The two stared at each other for a long while before Henry continued his way over.

Lifting Skyler to kiss her, he then said to Crystal, "I'm fine. Don't scare Skyler."

Crystal's eyes were teary as she continued staring at him.

At that, Henry wrapped his arm around her shoulders and rested his forehead against hers. "I'm really fine. I've come back in one piece, Crystal."

Crystal's lips trembled.

She knew she should hold back her emotions, but she could not help but lean into his shoulders. Tears fell down her face silently. In no time, the fabric on his shoulder was damp and warm, an uncomfortable sensation.

"Crystal," he softly called out to her, patting her as though he was consoling a child.

Just then, David came over, gesturing for the housekeeper to bring Skyler away.

He had always doted on Crystal, but after what happened, and since Melora was not too capable, he had to make sure that Crystal grew more mature to help Henry bear the burden.

Softly, he told Crystal, "From now on, everyone in the family will be depending on you!"

Henry was reluctant to let Crystal bear the burden, but he knew that it was a necessity.

His father was old. One day, he would pass.

Chapter 267 Stubbornly Staying By Her Side

Night came.

In the mansion's living room, the lights were bright.

Not forgetting that she was Skyler's mother, Crystal kept her worries inside her and treated Skyler with the utmost tenderness.

Skyler, having been frightened out of her mind, was sprawled on Crystal's legs as she whispered, "When is Daddy coming back?"

Crystal caressed her cheeks. Just as she was about to answer her daughter, the sounds of a car's engine came from the outside. She quickly held Skyler's hand and headed out, a look of unprecedented apprehension on her face.

The moment Henry got out of the car, he met her eyes.

The two stared at each other for a long while before Henry continued his way over.

Lifting Skyler to kiss her, he then said to Crystal, "I'm fine. Don't scare Skyler."

Crystal's eyes were teary as she continued staring at him.

At that, Henry wrapped his arm around her shoulders and rested his forehead against hers. "I'm really fine. I've come back in one piece, Crystal."

Crystal's lips trembled.

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The only hope in the family was Crystal.

Not wanting to pressure her too much, Henry touched her cheek and hoarsely said, "Let's talk about this another day."

Yet, Crystal calmed down.

She held his hand and murmured, "Let's go see Mom. She's been in the kitchen, and I know she's been crying in secret."

Henry hummed in agreement.

After changing into new clothes, he went to the kitchen.

Julia was standing by the counter, silently wiping her tears away.

When Henry reached her, he held her shoulders and gently said, "Mom, I'm fine. Look, I'm unharmed, aren't I?"

Julia was genuinely upset and filled with remorse. If they had severed ties with the Quinn family back then, Henry would not have had that kind of relationship with Audrey, and this would not have happened.

He and Crystal were just about to begin their blissful life.

They had just had their children.

The food tasted like wax in everyone's mouths throughout dinner.

In the end, Henry asked his parents to head back first..

The night was quiet.

Crystal was lying on the bed of the master bedroom with Skyler in her arms, coaxing the girl to sleep.

Perhaps it was because of the trauma of the day, but Skyler startled awake several times.

Meanwhile, after having two smokes in the study, Henry returned to the bedroom. As he closed the door behind him, he whispered, "Is she asleep yet?"

"Yes."

Henry walked over to sit behind her before hugging Crystal's thin waist.

Crystal trembled.

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Closing her eyes, she let herself focus on his warmth.

Henry then began kissing her neck the same way he used to do, but all they felt was melancholy. No one knew what would happen the next day.

They could not continue making out.

As he placed his lips against the tip of her ear, he mumbled, "Don't be scared, Crystal."

Crystal turned around to hug him tightly.

Her soft body leaned against his solid frame, the sight resembling vines circling the trunk of a tree.

Henry lowered his head to kiss her, slow, lacking rhythm, and sorrowful.

He had few moments of vulnerability, but he was willing to let his wife witness it. In the tender yet woeful night, he begged her not to let go of him.

"No, I won't," she choked out.

Henry hugged her thin body and kept his lips by her ears. "Crystal, say you're mine. Say it for me, please."

In his arms, Crystal raised her head.

There were warm tears in her eyes, but she bravely told him, "I'm yours, Henry, and you're mine. In this lifetime, I'll never let anyone else have you."

Henry closed his eyes. "How assertive, Mrs. Miller."

He wanted to maintain a nonchalant demeanor, but his quaking voice betrayed what he truly felt.

He was afraid.

He feared forgetting his wife.

He feared his daughter would not have a father to take care of her.

He feared his beloved wife would become exhausted taking care of two children while managing an extensive business.

A news blackout was imposed on Seeas Corporation's CEO's incident.

Henry worked at home, and Jamie would often travel to and fro to ferry documents. For the next few days, Henry was mostly fine besides the occasional dizziness.

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Hence, he could not help but wonder if the doctor had made a mistake about the the drug.

It felt as though he would not forget about Crystal and Skyler.

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One morning a week later, Henry came back from his run with a thorny rose in his hand.

It was a gift for Crystal.

As it was only seven, she was still asleep.

Henry tiptoed in and watched her sleeping figure, his heart melting.

Putting down the rose beside the pillow, he could not help but kiss her.

How sweet she is. How soft her cheek feels.

With a smile, he straightened up. Right then, he felt the world spin around him as his mind blanked out. For a moment, he could not even recall Crystal's name.

All he knew was that she was his lover.

Holding onto the headboard, Henry slowly sat down on the bed, overwhelmed by despair. He tried his best not to make a sound.

A while later, he stumbled out of the bedroom.

Taking out a bottle of pills from the drawer in the study, he shakily opened it and swallowed a pill. It was only then he gradually calmed down.

After that, he quietly sat in the study, alone and in a daze.

He knew that he was starting to forget about Crystal, about everything they had gone through.

Upset swamped him. Those were memories he wanted to keep.

Thus, Henry started keeping a diary. He locked himself in the study all the time, recording everything that happened between him and Crystal.

The one I love most is Crystal Winters. She loves to play the piano, and she likes to wear a certain brand of clothes. Every day, I bring her roses. Our first child is Skyler, and we had her in exchange for Crystal's life. Skyler has poor health. She suffers from hemophilia and has Rh-negative blood.

Crystal's pregnant again. She's six weeks pregnant now, so I have to be more considerate of her.

Crystal cannot drive. If she hugs me, that means she wants me to kiss her. No matter how important

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other things are. I have to stop and kiss her.

To be honest, she's just a young lady, but she has become the mother of my two children. She likes hearing me call her a young mother.

In three days' time, Henry managed to write a thick book of his memories.

Every night, he would quietly read it and memorize the details.

Even so, some of the moments already felt unfamiliar to him.

Outside the study, Crystal quietly pushed open the door, a fruit platter in her hand.

She spotted the book the second she opened the door. Although Henry was quick to keep it, she guessed what it was in no time.

For the past few days, Henry had not been going to the office and had instead been relying on Jamie.

Sometimes, when he headed out, he would not drive either. He was already starting to lose his memories, but he was still stubbornly keeping himself by her side.

[Chapter 268 Our Wedding Night](#)

Crystal's heart quivered within her chest, a storm of emotions raging as she stood at the threshold.

Summoning her inner strength, she held back her tears and stepped forward, entering the room as she had done countless times before.

Henry kept the diary properly, his fingers trailing lightly over the drawer's edge.

When he raised his gaze, it held a tender warmth. "Is Skyler already asleep?"

Placing the fruit platter on the table, Crystal nodded and settled into his embrace. She guided his hand, placing it upon her belly. "Yes, she's asleep. But this little one is waiting for you."

Henry's touch was delicate as he massaged the area, trying to connect with the unborn child.

Yet, the baby's movements were still subtle, too delicate to be felt.

Had the baby been larger, he might have sensed the steady rhythm of his other child's heartbeat.

Drawing nearer, he pressed his nose against hers, their skin brushing tenderly. His voice was playful, teetering on the edge of teasing. "Is it the baby longing for me, or perhaps you want to share a bed with me?"

She entwined her fingers around his neck, her silk nightgown offering little resistance. In the past, he would have surrendered to temptation without a second thought. But now, with her carrying their child, his desires were tempered by a sense of responsibility.

He placed a lingering, gentle kiss upon her lips, his touch igniting a spark.

As the kiss concluded, their foreheads met, their breaths mingling. "Crystal, if only time could pause at this moment. That way, we'd be together forever."

Tears pooled in her eyes as she brushed her fingertip against his lips. "Henry, we're not married yet. How could this be the end?"

Henry's gaze darkened while his eyes bore into her.

After a prolonged silence, he rasped, "Let's get married tomorrow. Just the two of us, Crystal. What do you think?"

Her voice was a husky whisper as she agreed to it.

The next morning, Henry skipped his usual morning run and called Jamie instead, instructing her to prepare the necessary documents.

Jamie arrived in the afternoon, after which the housekeeper guided her to the second-floor study.

Though Jamie's emotions were a whirlwind, she managed to summon a professional smile. "Mr. Miller, I have the documents prepared."

Henry acknowledged her efforts with a nod, reaching out to accept the documents.

The stack of papers before him contained the equity transfer agreement for Seeas Corporation.

Within this substantial bundle lay the transfer of his stock of sixty-five percent to Crystal, his wife. All it required was her signature and the seal of a lawyer, and the transfer would be immediately enacted.

Henry perused the documents before passing them to Crystal, muttering, "While Miller Corporation might find its future in the hands of our children, Seeas Corporation is your domain. I'll bring in professional managers to oversee its operations, and Jamie will be around too. Crystal, I'm confident in your ability to run the company."

Though he might not be able to accompany her until the very end, ensuring her financial stability was his duty as her husband.

Moreover, Crystal's ownership of these assets would serve as a safeguard against any potential future hurt he might unknowingly inflict due to his condition. If he ever caused her pain, she would have the power to cast him aside without hesitation.

Crystal's lips quivered as her emotions surged. "Weren't we supposed to be getting married? Henry, I don't need any of this; all I want is you!"

Yet, here he was, transferring ownership of the companies to her and the children.

Gently patting her head, Henry smiled affectionately. "Consider this a betrothal gift."

He was afraid that he might mistreat her unknowingly in the future, so he chose to give her everything while his memories were still intact.

Despite their wedding being on the horizon, the atmosphere was drenched in sorrow, bringing tears to Crystal's eyes.

Jamie quietly left the room, her eyes equally wet.

Her heart ached for her boss-for the situation he and his family had to be in.

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Within the study, Crystal positioned herself beside the floor-to-ceiling window, her emotions a whirlpool of resistance.

Henry comprehended her emotions without words. Stepping closer, he enveloped her in a tender embrace, his chin finding a resting place upon her shoulder. His voice was a soothing caress as he said, "No need for tears, all right?"

Crystal could not stop the tears, however. The sadness persisted.

Henry's gentle fingers swept away her teardrops, and when he spoke, his words were a playful attempt to lift her spirits. "Silly girl, now that you're the CEO of Secas Corporation, no matter where I go, I'll always have a way to catch a glimpse of you. Tell me, Crystal, is there any escaping your grasp?"

Turning in his arms, she sought solace within his embrace.

Her tears had soaked his shirt completely, an uncomfortable sensation, but he paid it no mind, for moments like these were dwindling on his timeline.

In the end, Crystal signed the documents.

She succeeded Henry as the new CEO of Seeas Corporation, a company boasting a market valuation of over two hundred billion.

Their wedding was an intimate affair unmarked by an audience.

A humble church, an altar adorned with a bible, and a pair of wedding bands.

Henry donned a suit-a pristine white shirt matched with a velvety black jacket.

It was the look that Crystal loved to see most.

Crystal, not yet two months into the pregnancy, chose an understated wedding gown that nipped at the waist. With her coffee tresses cascading down her back like a waterfall, she exuded elegance.

They exchanged their rings and put them on for one another.

Their fingers brushed, and while staring into the depths of Crystal's eyes, Henry whispered. softly, "I vow to treasure our union, to remain unwavering and faithful, eternally."

Crystal's eyes felt hot,

Meeting her new husband's eyes, she reciprocated with a gentle promise, "I vow the same, to cherish our love, to stay steadfast and united, regardless of where we are."

Then, Henry lowered his head to press a kiss onto her lips.

[Chapter 269 Meticulous Arrangements For His Beloved Ones](#)

There days elapsed

Alfred arrived from Collbridge. The vehicle cante to a halt and the chauffeur opened the door for hurr

Alfred's heart way laden with emotion

He had initially thought poorly of Henry, but as years passed, it became evident that Henry's love for Crystal was genuine. Now that his memo were failing. Henry was meticulously organizing matters for

his wife and daughter while he was still lucid

Alfred could not help but feel a pang of sympathy for a parties involved in the situation

Stepping into the foyer, he spotted Henry seated on the sola, seemingly engrossed in an old newspaper

Alfred paced over asking in a subdued voice, "Is Crystal not here?"

Henry looked up, seemingly surprised, before he stood up. "She went to Seeas Corporation to handle some matters."

Alfred was aware that Henry had transferred ownership of Seeas Corporation to Crystal.

He was unsure how to proceed.

Ultimately, what came out of his mouth was, "Well, that's good. I have something I want to discuss with you privately."

Henry could guess that Alfred had to have something important to talk about with the abruptness of his visit, so with a faint smile, he said, "Let's talk upstairs in the study."

When they went upstairs, Alfred sat down and started smoking continuously. Then, he glanced up at Henry and asked, "How are you doing?"

Henry paused in his coffee brewing.

In a soft but firm voice, he said, "Not very good."

Then, he served the coffee to Alfred and sat down opposite him.

Alfred struggled to quell his agitation and extinguished his cigarette.

His gaze rested on Henry for a moment. After weighing his words, he divulged, "I've received some intelligence. Audrey's access to that drug might have connections with her producer-ex-husband Surveillance records suggest that her ex-husband visited her at the hospital. He was brought in for questioning, but with his cunning and lack of substantial evidence, he was ultimately released due to his influential position"

Henry sipped his coffee thoughtfully.

Alfred went on, saying, "After their divorce proceedings, he struggled to gain a foothold in the Kingdom of Brundela. Now, he works as a producer in the country. His motive is plausible. Rest assured I'll keep iiveye

A nod of acknowledgment came from Henry

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Al of a vedden. Henry rose from his seat and kneeled before Alfred

Alfred nearly burnt his own fingers with the cigarette. He quickly helped Henry up “Henry, what are you doing? This isn’t necessary! Maintain your dignity as a man’

However, Henry remained resolutely on his knees.

He cried out

His voice soft and ragged, resonated. “My father still has many years ahead of him, and Crystal though capable, is still weak. With two children to care for. I implore you to watch over them. Uncle Alfred is here solely for Crystal and the children but also for Melora. In family matters, entrust them to you”

Alfred was not pleased with these words

His brows furrowed. “Henry, let me make this clear. You can’t simply pass the responsibility of your entire family to me. While you would be living without burdens due to your memory loss, what about Crystal? What about your children?”

Henry’s gaze darkened

A faint chuckle left his lips, the sound laced with bitterness and helplessness. “Uncle Alfred, I used to tell Crystal not to give up on me—to find me if I ever went missing. But who can foresee the future? I just want her to hold onto hope. Without hope, life can become unbearably dreary”

The fact that Crystal had had postpartum depression before only compounded Henry’s concern, especially now that she was pregnant again,

His meticulous planning was his way of ensuring their well-being in his impending absence.

Alfred’s heart grew heavier when he heard this

He finished his cigarette in silence and gently patted Henry’s shoulder. “Henry. I give you my word’

In a quivering voice, he continued. “Don’t be away for so long. Remember to return soon. Crystal and the

children await you, and we await your return too

tears crept onto Henry’s face

Alfred hesitated for a moment before departing the room, unexpectedly encountering Melora on

She was balancing a tray of food in her hands, and the food seemed decent

Alfred halted in his tracks and fixed his gaze on her. Eventually, he fished out a cigarette from his pocket and said, “You’ve taken up cooking?”

There was a faint glint in his eyes a detail not lost on Melora. She felt a pang of discomfort and lowered her own grievances at that moment. Sincerely, she said, “Thank you for visiting my brother

Alfred’s smile faded even more

Staring at the young woman he once held dear, he felt a wave of sentiments wash over him

He had believed his life to be quite challenging, yet, as he compared it to Henry's, it seemed not quite as burdensome.

Alfred's obligations on official matters called him away

Cigarette dangling from his lips, he tenderly patted Melora's head. "I'm heading off now. Call me if you need anything"

"Okay," Melora acknowledged.

He watched her for a moment longer, his gaze lingering, before retracting his hand and descending the stairs with a slow stride.

However, just as he reached the bottom of the stairs, he suddenly turned to ask, "How... are things going with that person?"

Melora paused.

When she spoke again, her voice was laced with bitterness. "We didn't get along, so we broke up With that said, she headed upstairs.

Alfred watched her disappear around the corner.

He should be pleased that her matchmaking session had failed, but he could not bring himself to feel that. After all, he was acutely aware that, if not for him and Berthold, she would have effortlessly found a suitable partner.

Ultimately, he was the one who doomed her.

By the time Crystal came back, it was night.

She found Henry in the study, flipping through the pages of his diary.

Like before, when he saw her, he returned the diary to its spot in the drawer.

Crystal said nothing about it.

Approaching him, she then embraced him and asked, "Did Uncle Alfred visit today?"

Henry fanned an affirmation.

Right as he intended to relay to her what Alfred told him, a sudden haze clouded his mind

taking in his dazed look, Crystal found her heart sinking

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Me kurs that his memories were in turmoil and she could not bear to watch him strigods to recad

Casping his hand she placed it on her belly and soothingly muttered, "Melura's watching over skyfer tonight Henry, why don't we take a stroll in the garden together

It had been days since he started holing himself up at home, and Crystal was well aware that he confined himself indoors for fear of forgetting to return home one day

Crystal felt torn, and her heart ached, She was the one who had taken away his freedom If not for her. Henry would not be wrestling with such internal struggle

In the garden, she intertwined her fingers with his, enjoying the fleeting warmth between them

Moonlight bathed them in its gentle glow as she raised her head to study her husband's features

He was as charming as ever, but there were moments when his gaze reflected a sense of foreignness.

Eventually, he started making it challenging for her to find him. Then, one day, Crystal found a note in his pocket, a simple reminder written on it: Stay in the basement until you remember Crystal.

Tears flowed for a long while after she read those words,

Maybe, she thought, I shouldn't keep him by my side anymore. He's losing his happiness by staying with me.

Henry would still be himself even when his memories of Crystal were gone.

That night, Crystal succumbed to slumber with tear-stained cheeks.

In the morning, when she woke, she found a stalk of white rose by the side of her pillow, dew-kissed as always. Heart melting, she called out his name tenderly, "Henry..."

The room was silent.

Its stillness unsettled her. She did not even have the time to slip on her slippers before rushing down the stairs.

"Henry? Henry! Henry Miller!"

[Chapter 270 I Will Set You Free](#)

Crystal hurried down the stairs, her hair in a mess.

She searched the entire mansion, but Henry was nowhere to be seen. He wasn't even in the basement

Where are you. Henry?

Crystal was overwhelmed with dejection when a tall figure entered the mansion, his back silhouette against the light. Although she couldn't see his face, she recognized him instantly as Henry.

"Henry!" She leaped into his arms.

Henry wrapped an arm around her and lowered his head to nuzzle her neck. "What's wrong?"

Crystal pressed her cheek against his chest. "Henry, I'm afraid you'll never come back after leaving me!"

"Don't be silly. I'll never do that. Stop crying. You're making me upset, too."

He helped her to a chair and placed a bag of breakfast he had bought on the dining table.

Crystal was dazed. Did he go out to buy breakfast?

Henry brushed a hand across her cool cheek and flashed a gentle smile. "You have a poor appetite lately. You loved eating at this breakfast shop, especially its croissant, right? Hurry, eat up!"

He set the table for Crystal.

Crystal's hands were trembling as she took a bite of the croissant.

It tasted salty, like her tears.

Henry sat beside her and watched her eat.

Once Crystal had finished half the croissant, he began, "Crystal, I've contacted a prestigious nursing home with excellent facilities. I believe it would be the best place for my treatment."

Crystal dropped the croissant she was holding.

Henry intended to reach for it, but Crystal was quicker. She snatched it and hastily gathered the crumbs.

Henry stared at her silently.

He knew she couldn't accept it, but it was the best choice.

He had already started to forget things, and many times during the day, he would forget her and Skyler. As he continued to lose his memories, he would eventually lose all feelings for them.

At that point, it would be difficult for them to spend time together.

Skyler had autism, and he didn't want to scare her.

"Crystal, perhaps I will regain my memories after undergoing treatment." He tried to persuade her.

Crystal's lips trembled.

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She knew that he wouldn't resort to this unless his condition was terrible, as Skyler was everything to him.

Crystal kept crying. Henry couldn't bear it any longer. He gently held her in his arms and said, "Stop crying, okay? If you cry, the child in your womb will also cry with you!"

Crystal hurtled herself in his embrace and gripped his shirt.

That afternoon, Henry locked himself up again.

Crystal lingered at the basement entrance, her fingers tracing the surface of the heavy door.

She dared not enter, fearing the possibility of meeting his distant and unfamiliar gaze. The sight of him reading his diary to extend their fleeting moments together weighed heavily on her heart, making it too painful to bear.

She knew that Henry was paying a huge price for his decision as he would often suffer from headaches.

Henry, will you stop suffering only if you forget about me?

Without a word, Crystal left the basement and told the driver to prepare to head out.

The housekeeper asked carefully. "Should I deliver some food to Mr. Miller?"

Crystal was about to get into the car when she heard the question. Lowering her gaze, she answered, "He has everything he needs inside. Let him spend some time alone and don't disturb him."

Henry was a proud man, so she knew he wouldn't want anyone else to see him in a miserable state.

When Crystal got into the car, the driver asked, "Mrs. Miller, where are we going?"

"Mount North Hospital!"

The driver remained silent and concentrated on driving. Having served the Miller family for a long time, he was trained to keep confidential matters to himself. He couldn't help but sympathize with the situation Henry and Crystal were facing.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the nursing home, and Crystal met the top doctor.

After her visit, she got back into the car, her tears welling up as she couldn't shake off the doctor's words from her thoughts.

The doctor had informed her that Henry's memories seemed to have stopped around five years ago. Although he had lost a portion of his memories, he could manage his daily life and tasks without much trouble. Attempting to forcibly restore his memories would likely be counterproductive and could potentially cause him significant distress. The doctor had previously attempted this approach, and Henry had experienced extreme pain as a result.

The doctor had advised her to weigh her options carefully before making a decision

Henry tried to get treated? How much pain did he go through?

Crystal shut her eyes gently as sadness overwhelmed her heart.

The driver remained silent and handed Crystal a few tissues, offering his support without words.

Instead of heading home, Crystal went straight to Seas Corporation and entered the space which uses to

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She carefully ran her hands over every inch of the

Soon Sarah entered with coffee for her

Crystal instructed, "Please ask Jamie to come and see me

Sarah nodded and replied with a smile, "Sure, Miss Winters."

She exited the office, and Jamie entered shortly after.

Since Henry wasn't around, Jamie had a lot on her plate. Walking in with a pile of papers, Jamie stated, "Miss Winters. I require your signature on these documents."

Crystal gestured her to put the documents down.

Confused, Jamie placed the documents on the desk as told.

Crystal gestured for Jamie to take a seat. After a prolonged silence, she asked, "What was Henry like before?"

She was aware of his personality when they initially met, but she was curious to hear Jamie's perspective as the latter had worked with him for so long.

Jamie was quite surprised to hear that question.

Her lips formed a gentle smile as she told Crystal about the past-how Henry had established Adroit Law Firm after graduating, his victory in his first lawsuit, and his typical arrogance and indifference.

Jamie recounted various anecdotes, and eventually, a bashful smile appeared on her face. "I tend to talk a lot, Crystal."

Crystal responded gently. "I love hearing your story!"

Inwardly, Jamie felt touched.

Having spent years in the legal industry, Jamie had encountered numerous couples who drifted apart and eventually turned into adversaries in their pursuit of financial gain.

She could feel that Crystal and Henry were deeply in love.

Jamie was at a loss for words when Crystal got to her feet and said, "Help me set up a press conference. I have something to announce."

Realization dawned upon Jamie.

Crystal seemed indifferent, but there was a hint of determination on her expression as though she had come to a decision after careful consideration.

After a brief silence, Jamie nodded. "I'll get on it right away. Miss Winters!"

With that, she left and closed the door.

Crystal entered the private room and swung open the closet door. Inside she found a collection of Henry's shirts neatly arranged, along with a set of elegant female attire from Issey Miyake. Crystal decoded

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to change her outfit, opting for formal clothing and slipped into a pair of heels.

Standing in front of the mirror, she tied up her hair and put on some light makeup.

She did everything slowly. George's words played in her mind, reminding her that Henry would have to bet his life again.

Henry, if I can't make you stay, and if destiny leads you to seek into a broader horizon, I'll set you free. I will wait until you come back to me.

One hour later, Crystal officially met the media for the first time as Seeas Corporation's CEO.

As the daughter-in-law of a wealthy family, she wore a professional suit and didn't put on any expensive jewelry.

The only jewelry she wore was a tiny pair of pearl earrings given to her by Henry.

Standing before the cameras, her voice resolute, she spoke into the microphone. "My husband, Henry Miller, is embarking on a new journey in a different industry. Consequently, I will assume the role of CEO at Seeas Corporation. Moving forward, I am committed to putting in dedicated efforts alongside our four thousand and five hundred employees to shape a promising future!"

The media went into a frenzy.

A rumor had been circulating about Henry's health, suggesting that he was ill and unable to continue his work, which led to a continuous decline in Seeas Corporation's stock prices.

Nevertheless, Crystal's announcement today served as a strong reassurance to everyone that the Miller family remained in charge of Secas Corporation.

That very day, Seeas Corporation's share prices began to rise again after hitting rock bottom.