

Night of Love 291

[Chapter 291 Kept Lara In Barnwood](#)

Crystal stated coldly, "No need!"

While she wanted to get out of the car, Henry was a step faster than her and blocked her inside.

Gazing at her, he said, "I was wrong last time. I shouldn't have done that to you. However, please don't treat me coldly and provoke me anymore. Can you do that?"

Crystal smirked.

Staring at him, she said gently, "Lara visited me today. She said she wants to stay by your side but doesn't need a title. Do you know how disgusted I feel, Henry? If you didn't insist on saving her personally and staying by her side for three days, she wouldn't have had the gall to say that to my face!" This is all your fault!

Henry was visibly taken aback upon hearing that,

He also didn't expect Lara to be that aggressive. After all, once he paid her medical bills and ensured her life wasn't in danger, he cut contact with her and blocked her.

Lowering his voice, he promised, "I'll handle it, okay?"

Crystal smirked again. "No need. I can deal with this!"

Henry thought it would just be an argument between women which would lead to Lara being chased away. Hence, he didn't ask any further.

Although, he was feeling touched that night and wanted to spend time with Crystal.

In a small voice, he pleaded, "Can you spend the night in my room? I won't do anything that'll disgust you."

Sadly for him, Crystal wasn't interested, even if she needed to quench her own sexual urge.

She simply couldn't accept it, so she rejected him.

Under the moonlight, Henry leaned toward her, wanting to kiss her.

In response, Crystal shifted toward the other door and exited the car.

Hastily, Henry entered the vehicle, pulled her arm, and pinned her on the backseat, wanting to kiss her.

Outside the car, someone coughed.

Then, David asked, "What are you doing, Henry?"

Henry froze, still gazing at the woman below him.

A slight frown formed on his handsome countenance.

Crystal felt her throat tightened as she spoke hoarsely. "I'll accompany you on a walk, Dad!"

David waited outside of the automobile.

Upon her release, she tidied her clothes before leaving the car.

It only took a glance for David to tell the couple was having a quarrel. Thus, he replied with a grin. "Come then, Crys! Walk with me."

Crystal wore her coat and sauntered next to David.

They had a very tight bond, as though they were blood-related.

After a while, David spoke kindly. "Mom and I know how aggrieved you're feeling. Henry, he's... Even though we're his parents, it's still difficult for us to manage his temper in the past."

Crystal nodded. "It is."

Patting her shoulder, David continued to walk with her.

In reality, he knew Crystal was unhappy. If not for her past relationship with Henry and her children, she wouldn't have needed to subject herself to this terrible situation.

The days went by uneventfully.

A week later, Crystal played the piano in the living room in the evening.

The butler approached her and said that Emily was visiting again.

Crystal replied plainly, "Let her in!"

It was Emily's second time in the Miller residence. She didn't have the nerve to sit, so she stood beside Crystal. "Please, spare Lara, Mrs. Miller!"

Wordlessly, Crystal continued to play the piano.

With a crying voice, Emily pleaded, "Lara's almost driven insane after she was expelled and followed by your two bodyguards at every moment! She isn't wealthy, Mrs. Miller. Please let her go!"

Crystal stopped, turned to Emily, and smirked. "Tell her that if she returns to her old home, I won't demand the three hundred thousand from her anymore."

Emily paled and whispered, "It wasn't easy for Lara to be in Barnwood, Mrs. Miller. She can't go back! If she does, her life will be over! Please have mercy!"

"She's the one who can't move on. It's her fault," sneered Crystal.

Emily still wanted to keep begging for mercy when Henry arrived with a frown.

It was difficult to tell how much he overheard.

Emily tried to ask him for help, but he didn't agree to it and requested her to leave.

Once she did, he leaned against the piano with a half smile. "This is against the law, Mrs. Miller."

Of course, Crystal knew he was pleading on Lara's behalf, too.

She lowered her eyes, her heart clenching with pain. "If you feel bad for her, why don't you find a way to ensure she won't show up in front of me and call you again?"

Henry stared at her for seconds before clarifying, "You know I don't have any ideas about her, so why do all this?" I just feel she's being too cruel.

Lara's past was something he was aware of.

She grew up in a terrible environment, so her life was pretty rough. Therefore, even though he knew she was romantically attracted to him, he thought that as long as he didn't reciprocate it, she wouldn't be a problem.

In other words, he believed Crystal was overreacting.

Crystal continued to play the piano. After the song ended, she muttered, "I just want to protect the people. I care about, Henry..."

Once again, Henry gazed at her wordlessly for a long while.

Loosening his tie, he headed upstairs.

After dinner, the couple brought Skyler and Remi to sleep without exchanging a word. Though they lived in the same building, they were like strangers to each other, not that Crystal cared anymore.

Deep in the night, they returned to their own rooms.

In the dark corridor, Henry grabbed Crystal's hand. "Let's talk!"

The moment he ended his sentence, Crystal's phone rang, and she answered it.

It was the bodyguard she assigned to watch over Lara. He stammered, "Miss Winters, t-the woman j-jumped from the third floor and broke her 1-leg!"

Calmly, Crystal replied, "Send her to the hospital and keep your eye on her!"

Henry slapped her phone away. Panicked, he snapped, "What else do you want? She's already been expelled from her school. Are you truly that cold-blooded, Crystal? Are you doing this because

you don't trust me or because you aren't confident in your charm? Or is that how our marriage initially came to be?"

His barrage of questions startled her a bit before she smiled. "Yes, I am cold-blooded! I can't allow someone like her to remain in Barnwood, and I don't care if she's dead or alive!"

Henry glowered at her, fury burning in his chest.

In response, he reached the end of the corridor and called his assistant before relaying a series of orders.

While his assistant was surprised, he still executed the orders.

Standing below the corridor light, Crystal heard what he said. So, he wants to restore Lara's status as a student, pay for her medical bills, and keep her in Barnwood. God, I'm so tired right now. I feel like

we're not on the same wavelength at all. The current Henry can never understand the fear and pain I experience.

Paling under the brilliant crystal light, Crystal texted: Retreat. No need to keep an eye on her anymore.

After Henry ended the call, he turned back and saw Crystal was gone.

All that was left in the fancy corridor was her disappointment.

Henry recalled what he said and realized he was being too harsh.

He didn't want to worsen his relationship with Crystal and was willing to relent a bit to put Lara's matter past them.

Knocking on the bedroom, he exclaimed, "Open the door, Crystal!"

No sound came from within the room.

Clearly, Crystal didn't want to chat with him.

Patiently, Henry waited for a while before speaking in a nicer tone. "Open the door so we can talk about it. okay? It's pretty late at night already. Do you want our elders to be woken up by the noise? Be sensible, will you, Crystal?"

Ultimately, she still didn't leave her room.

Henry remained in front of her room for a long time before returning to his bedroom.

Their relationship as a couple had taken a turn for the worst.

As the days went by, they met less and less. Crystal almost didn't spare him any chance to approach her, and he was too prideful to admit his wrongdoing.

Deep into the night, he would sexually and emotionally desire her, which informed him that he still wanted her.

[Chapter 292 Do Not Touch Me](#)

Henry found himself engulfed in the constant swirl of his demanding job and the social obligations that came with it.

Frustrated, he drank, letting the intoxicating liquid cloud his thoughts more than he should have. The world seemed to sway as he staggered toward his car.

His driver, unfamiliar with his personal life, remarked as he opened the door for Henry, "Mr. Miller, you've had one too many. Miss Winters won't be pleased. Women seldom are when their men are inebriated."

Leaning into the plush upholstery of the backseat, Henry pulled out a cigarette, letting its familiar scent wrap around him.

He lit the cigarette. As the smoke danced from his lips, he murmured with a hint of irony, "As if she cares."

Being married to Crystal felt as lonely as being single.

Crystal was indifferent toward him.

It had been a few months since they were intimate with each other.

She refused to let him touch her.

It was only normal for couples to fight every now and then. However, she had resolved to move to another room. It wasn't just the lack of physical connection. Even a mere conversation with her felt like scaling a mountain.

Not wanting to wade into those deep waters, the driver simply resumed his place behind the wheel.

Just as he was about to depart, a mellifluous voice floated through the air. "Mr. Miller!"

Henry turned, and there, limping unevenly with a cane, was Lara.

She traced his gaze that landed on her injured leg. "The doctor says it'll heal in a couple of months with no lasting damage."

She flashed him a woeful smile, expecting, perhaps, even hoping, that he might have visited her during his wife's cold spell.

Yet, he never did.

However, that was all right. If he wouldn't come to me, I'll just find a way to him.

Acknowledging her with a nod, Henry instructed his driver to drive away.

The driver nodded and turned the car around. Lara's lips twisted into a smirk as the luxurious car pulled away.

She released her grip on the cane, crumbling to the ground in a display of vulnerability.

Henry caught sight of it. He furrowed his brows slightly and ordered to stop the car after a brief moment. of consideration.

The driver was stumped.

In an impassive voice, he ordered, "Help her into the car and send her back home."

The driver replied hesitatingly, "Miss Winters won't be pleased if she knows of this."

Intoxicated, Henry said in a rather exasperated tone, "She won't know if you keep your mouth shut. Besides, I'm only asking you to send her home."

The driver bit his tongue and got out of the car to help Lara.

Lara sat beside Henry.

He closed his eyes and did not speak to her, but they were in such close proximity to each other that she could smell the faint scent of pine on him.

She stealthily turned aside to sneak a peek at him, drinking in Henry's chiseled features.

His side profile was perfect, exuding an air of nobility.

Lara couldn't help but eye in wonder at the luxurious interior of the car.

She pictured herself being together with Henry. Her cheeks were tinged pink as she leaned in to take in his heavenly scent, imagining herself underneath him...

Will his face contort in ecstasy as he presses down on me?

Lara felt warm tingles all over her body just thinking about it.

An audacious thought flitted across her mind as she leaned in and pressed a soft kiss on his pristine white shirt, leaving behind the faintest trace of her coral lipstick.

It would easily escape one's eyes if one didn't pay attention to it.

Henry furrowed his brows and opened his eyes, making Lara fumble to set her back straight.

Half an hour later, the car stopped in front of a condominium in a nice neighborhood.

The driver helped Lara out of the car.

Henry didn't intend to get out of the car. Lara bowed and said softly, "Mr. Miller, thank you for sending me home. If... if you need me to explain to Mrs. Miller, please do not hesitate to ask me. Nothing happened between us!"

Henry merely stared at her petite face and smiled faintly, saying nothing.

When the car started again, Henry did not have the heart to continue his nap.

In that fleeting moment, when Lara had leaned close, he felt it. Here was a young woman, so eerily reminiscent of that other, and furthermore, she was Audrey's younger sister. Her attentiveness to him was undeniable.

He knew, with just the barest embrace, he could claim her.

He could possess a young and compliant lover, using her as a substitute.

Henry admitted to himself that those few seconds of intimacy were a test he set for himself.

He was curious at how much he truly cared for Crystal.

When Lara leaned close to him, all he thought about was Crystal, of her vulnerability when her eyes were closed, lost in her music. The surge of emotions he felt then couldn't compare to any amount of attention from Lara.

Men always weighed their options, and Henry chose his family.

He chose Crystal.

At the Miller residence, as Henry stepped out of his car, he glanced up at the house. In the deepening night, most of the lights had been snuffed out, but the light from Crystal's room still gleamed.

He moved through the foyer, ascending the stairs at a leisurely pace.

After he took a look at Skyler and Remi, he gently turned the knob of Crystal's bedroom door.

She hadn't locked it. The door yielded effortlessly.

Crystal reclined on the couch, adorned in a soft silk nightgown that shimmered under the lamplight. Her skin peeked through, luminescent and delicate. She had fallen asleep holding a novel.

Henry was always entranced by her.

The alcohol coursing through him and the prolonged dry spell between them stirred a longing.

He leaned down, held her close, and kissed her tenderly yet fervently.

Crystal did not wake.

She proved to be more docile in her dreams.

After a few moments, his hands began to wander more eagerly.

She stirred, her eyes hazy with sleep, and met his, focusing on his handsome visage.

And then, she saw it-the faint hint of coral lipstick on his white shirt collar.

It was a mark of another woman.

Her gaze was fixed, unwavering, even as his passion seemed undiminished, his hands already working at the buttons of her nightgown.

"Let go!" Crystal's face was pale, as if drained of all blood.

Henry, mistaking her resistance as mere coyness, whispered against the soft spot behind her ears, "Still mad at me, huh?"

As she lay there, her body was a vision of allure, yet her voice was chilling. "You met Lara today, didn't you?"

His movements faltered.

After a beat, he looked into her eyes and admitted, "It was a chance meeting. I gave her a lift."

Crystal adjusted her nightgown, her slender fingers deftly undoing two of his shirt buttons to reveal the lipstick stain.

That coral shade was cunningly chosen.

His brow furrowed. "It was just a ride. The driver was there. What could have happened?"

Henry loathed the lingering scent of another woman on him as well. He removed the tainted shirt, discarding it in the trash.

Turning to face Crystal, he declared, "I haven't betrayed our marriage."

Crystal felt too exhausted even to be angry.

Sitting silently, tears brimmed in her eyes as she calmly said. "You did nothing, sure. You just helped her resume her studies, rented her a condominium, paid her tuition, and found her a great job. Tell me, Henry, how is that different from keeping a mistress?"

His face tensed. "I don't have such intentions."

Crystal refused to look at him.

She moved to stand by the floor-to-ceiling window, gazing out at the night, and murmured. "You let her get close to you and allowed her to challenge your lawful wife. Your relationship with her has already crossed the line. If the driver hadn't been there today, you would have tested yourself further. You might

have followed her back to her condominium, let her remove your coat, perhaps even indulged her advances. She could have become your lover, a substitute for... Audrey."

He was lighting a cigarette when the heat from the ember burned his finger.

After a moment, he said, "Why do you paint it so ugly, Crystal?"

She didn't argue and merely whispered, "The truth is often harsh. Henry, you have only come tonight because I've been giving you the cold shoulder. If our relationship was going well, an like Lara showed up, I doubt that you'll resist her advances."

It pained Crystal to speak her mind.

Truths, indeed, could be ugly.

Henry had drunk a bit too much that his head throbbed.

Observing her silhouette, he felt no point in discussing it further tonight. Rubbing his temple, he said. "Let's talk tomorrow. Get some rest."

Crystal stood still, only speaking up when he was about to exit.

"Take your shirt with you."

He glanced back, seeing just the estrangement in her posture, and he couldn't help but wonder if she had ever truly loved him.

Had they ever really been in love?

After Henry left, Crystal found herself padding back to the couch.

She grazed her fingertips over the novel, her face betraying little emotion. But deep within, the moment

Henry had taken an interest in Lara's matters, she knew this day would come.

The memory of the intimate encounter between Henry and Audrey from years ago was a hard one to crase.

Now that Henry had regained his memories, and yet his first crush had regrettably passed, what man could resist the allure of an impeccable substitute?

She knew what Henry had in mind.

If they were still not married, and she wasn't bound by the love for her children, she might have fought their relationship.

However, for Skyler and Remi's sake, she refused to let herself be consumed by the uncertainty, by the fear of gaining or losing love.

Perhaps, it was time.

She opened the drawer of her bedside table and withdrew two documents—a separation agreement and divorce papers.

The next morning, Crystal attended to her two children as usual.

The strain between her and Henry was palpable, but they both tried to mask it in front of their children. However, Skyler, with her keen sensitivity, picked up on the changes.

While eating, the girl voiced her concerns. "Mommy, are we moving?"

She had overheard a conversation the previous night about Crystal looking for a larger home with five rooms.

Taken aback, Crystal responded with a gentle pinch to Skyler's cheeks and a soft smile.

"Would you like to live there with me? It's closer to your kindergarten. Imagine me holding your hand every morning on our way to school."

Sometimes, she envisioned, she could even push Remi in a stroller when picking up Skyler.

Henry, having overheard this, approached them.

Crystal is going to move out with the kids?

He took a seat beside Crystal. The last thing he wanted was a confrontation in front of the kids. Leaning in, he whispered, "Let the driver take Skyler. Crystal, we need to talk."

Their conversation paused as Crystal tended to Skyler.

She remained indifferent toward Henry.

Even with damning evidence from the previous night, she didn't explode.

After Skyler had left for kindergarten, Henry took the car keys and said, "Let me send you to work today. We'll talk on the way."

Crystal agreed.

She sat in the passenger seat. Even after one whole night, the lingering scent of another woman permeated the car.

Crystal reckoned it was Lara's.

She took out the two papers from her bag.

“If you sign the separation agreement, we’ll divorce in two years. If you sign the divorce papers, it will be immediate. The only real difference is the visitation rights for the children these two years.”

Skimming the papers, Henry realized there was minimal difference between the two, especially concerning property.

Secas Corporation’s assets were under Crystal’s name, to begin with.

She asked for no property, only custody of their children.

He tossed the documents aside, lit a cigarette, and filled the car with a smoky haze.

Choking slightly, she cracked the window just as he said, “Do you really think my father would let you walk away with the Miller family’s children?”

Crystal’s eyes glistened. “He already agreed.”

Henry’s hands trembled as he held the cigarette. “Is this about last night? Nothing happened between us. I did not even kiss her.”

He had only let Lara get close to him because his wife had been giving him the cold shoulder for far too long.

Henry didn’t want to separate, much less a divorce.

He wanted to solve the problem that had been plaguing them. Henry caught onto her wrist and asked gently, “Why not take a trip, just the two of us?”

Crystal retracted her hand.

She leaned back on the car seat and said in an exhausted tone, “Henry, let’s split up.” Then, she got out of the car and prepared to get into another car.

Henry chased after her, smacked on her car door, and pleaded, “Crystal, let’s talk!”

He didn’t want a divorce.

It wasn’t just for the sake of reputation but for the sake of their children. He didn’t want them to have a broken family.

The driver appeared conflicted. “Mrs. Miller?”

Crystal ordered him to drive.

The black sedan slowly drove past Henry. Crystal thought she wouldn’t harbor any more feelings toward him. However, she found tears brimming in her eyes.

She was utterly disappointed with Henry.

While she had once loved this version of him, different beginnings had led them to different endings.

[Chapter 293 An Immediate Divorce](#)

Henry did not want to divorce.

Over the next few days, he persistently pestered Crystal and often showed up at Seeas Corporation when it was time for her to get off work.

Everyone thought they were a lovely couple.

Crystal, however, felt mentally exhausted.

She had been accommodating to him in various ways, even tolerating his fiery temper and inappropriate.

conduct in bed.

However, he overstepped her boundaries time and again when it came to matters concerning Lara. He was fully aware of the woman's ambitions, yet he persisted in letting her remain by his side.

It was as though Henry did not respect his wife.

In fact, he believed that as long as he didn't engage in physical intimacy with other women, he could still consider himself a faithful husband.

At five-thirty in the evening, Crystal signed the document and handed it to Edith. "Distribute these and then feel free to leave for the day."

"Miss Winters, Mr. Miller called and said that he wishes to pick up Skyler together with you," Edith informed.

Seeing that Crystal remained silent, Edith didn't dare to say more. She departed the office while clutching: the documents.

Crystal sat at her desk for a while, lost in thought. A moment later, she packed up her belongings and left.

As she descended in the elevator, she remained deep in thought.

Henry's persistent harassment and refusal to divorce have become unbearable. Now, he's attempting to manipulate my emotions by involving our child. Little does he know, it's precisely our child that propelled me to make this decision so swiftly!

Meanwhile, Henry sat comfortably on a sofa at the Secas Corporation lounge, radiating an air of sophistication.

He was wearing a gray shirt paired with a classic black suit, and his chiseled features were radiant. It was as though he was not a man on the verge of being divorced.

At Crystal's arrival, Henry quickly stood up and graciously took her bag. "The kindergarten has an event today, so the classes will run a bit longer. We'll be able to make it in time to pick up Skyler," he said with a gentle smile.

He was an intelligent man; he knew that Crystal would not want to kick up a fuss in public.

Moreover, she wanted Skyler to be happy too.

As Crystal stepped into his car, Henry could sense her reluctance to engage with him. Every time they met, her most frequent inquiry revolved around when he would finally sign the divorce papers.

Henry gulped before saying in a deep voice, "Buckle up!"

Crystal snapped back to her senses.

After she secured her seatbelt, he started the car and asked gently, "Shall we take Skyler out for dinner later? Last night, she kept insisting on having dinner with both her parents."

His words carried an unspoken message, and Crystal naturally caught on.

She remained silent for a brief moment before finally responding. "After our divorce, you're welcome to spend time with both her and Remi whenever you please."

Henry's fingers tightened on the steering wheel, his knuckles turning pale.

He inquired softly, "And what about you? Can't I see you as well?"

Crystal was greatly saddened.

She had once made a promise not to give up on him, but now she was reneging on that commitment.

"Of course, we can meet. However, our relationship has changed." She averted her gaze and murmured.

Henry didn't press further. It was a while later before he spoke, his voice barely audible. "Crystal, can't you forgive me this time?"

Crystal's lips quivered.

There was so much she wanted to say, yet in the end, she kept silent.

Subsequently, he kept quiet too.

Silence ensued.

They reached the kindergarten entrance, where several parents were waiting to collect their children. Crystal couldn't afford to display any discord in front of outsiders. Thus, they walked side by side to pick. Skyler up.

However, when she saw Skyler, she felt her blood run cold.

Skyler stood rooted to the spot.

Her large eyes had lost their sparkle, and her delicate fingers gripped her skirt tightly.

She seemed to have closed herself off.

Lara was kneeling in front of Skyler, her expression softening into a gentle smile as she attempted to soothe the little girl.

"These candies are a present from me, Skyler. Do you like them?"

After a short pause, she continued, "Why aren't you saying anything? Don't you like me? Your daddy really adores me."

The kindergarten teacher was in a state of panic.

Rage coursed through Crystal.

What the hell is wrong with Lara? How dare she! She resorted to harassing a child when she failed to win Henry's heart. How is she different from Audrey?

Lara began to sense that something was awry. A pang of fear gripped her, and as she looked up, she spotted Crystal and Henry. She instinctively tried to defend herself, assuming an innocent and pitiful demeanor. "Mr. and Mrs. Miller, I didn't intend for this to happen. I don't know how she ended. this! Should we take her to the hospital?"

Crystal gently cradled Skyler in her arms.

Next, she lifted her hand and delivered two stinging slaps across Lara's face.

Lara's lip started bleeding, and one side of her face swelled. Tears welled up in her eyes as she spoke through sobs. "Mrs. Miller, I meant no harm!"

Crystal fought to compose herself and uttered tersely, "You'll be held responsible if anything happens to Skyler!"

With that, she lifted Skyler into her arms.

Henry tried to intervene. "Crystal, let me carry her."

Without hesitation, Crystal forcefully pushed him away. At that moment, she couldn't even bear to look at him.

Had he not yielded to Lara repeatedly, had he not misled her, had he not assigned someone to look after her, driven her home, and flirted with her, she wouldn't have dared to harass Skyler. She thinks she can have her way because Henry gives in to her time and again. Enough is enough!

Henry immediately chased after Crystal.

However, someone grabbed his arm. When he turned around, he saw it was Lara. Her voice trembled as she uttered, "Mr. Miller, I didn't mean for this to happen!"

Henry pushed her aside as he had no intention of engaging with her.

Crystal was already inside the car.

Henry opened the car door, got in, and turned to Skyler. The little girl remained motionless in her mother's arms, refusing to speak or react. This was the first time he had seen Skyler behave like this since his amnesia.

Clenching his teeth, he started the car and drove away.

Meanwhile, Lara touched her cheek and stood in a daze. When Henry pushed her away earlier, he had been rough, not at all holding back his strength. Disgust had shone in his eyes as well.

Why did he look disgusted? Doesn't he... like my looks?

After Crystal brought Skyler back home, she gave the girl a dose of calming medicine and then tried to soothe her to sleep.

She stood beneath the osmanthus tree in the courtyard and relentlessly plucked leaves from its branches.

Crystal's heart ached intensely when she saw Skyler's head hung low.

Draping a thick coat over Skyler, she crouched beside her to offer companionship. The night passed quickly, and Skyler had stripped a small tree of its leaves.

Crystal gently hugged the little girl.

Just then, a wool jacket was placed over her shoulders. From behind, a deep, husky voice advised, "You should put on more clothing. It's quite cold outside!"

Feeling a strong aversion toward him, she threw the jacket aside and pushed him away.

Her abrupt movement caught Henry off guard, causing him to lose his balance and collide with the nearby stone pillar. Blood began to trickle from his forehead.

It was indeed a shocking sight in the dimly lit night.

However, Henry simply wiped off the blood with his hand, not appearing overly concerned.

Crystal held back her emotions and said sternly, "Previously, Skyler was hurt by Audrey twice! Now, Lara approached Skyler to win your favor, which led to our daughter closing herself off from the world in her fright! Do you know that Skyler hasn't had a relapse in a very long time? Henry, this is the consequence of your condoning Lara's actions. Look at what your flirtatious actions have caused!"

Why should I bear the burden of the consequences of his past romance? Why must my suffering persist even after Audrey's passing? Why is it that another woman soon appears and continues to cause me pain? Her little sister, no less!

By then, Crystal wished for nothing but to distance herself from Henry.

Skyler managed to regain her senses in the latter part of the night.

She hurled herself into her mother's embrace and whimpered softly.

Crystal understood her daughter was afraid, so she held the little girl close and gently comforted her.

The night air was chilly with the spring breeze.

Skyler's cheeks were tinged red from the cold. She clung to Crystal's neck while sobbing. "I'm hungry!"

Crystal kissed her forehead and assured her, "I'll cook something delicious for you!"

With that, she carried Skyler indoors.

Tears of joy welled up in David's and Julia's eyes as Skyler was finally willing to speak.

David had braved the cold and remained faithfully by Skyler's side all this time. He held her close and peppered her with affectionate kisses, longing to shoulder her pain himself.

Meanwhile, Crystal was in the kitchen preparing food for Skyler.

Skyler dug into her food, savoring every bite.

"Thank you, Mom!" Crystal then sat down and quietly enjoyed the noodles.

While Henry observed the unfolding scene, an unfamiliar sensation washed over him, making him feel like a bystander.

"Come over here!" David said in a stern voice.

Moments later, father and son were in the study.

Henry had just finished tending to his wound when David flung a paperweight at him.

With a finger pointed at his son, he berated angrily, "You fool! Is that woman really worth it? Look at how much Crystal cares for the children! Do you think she would treat the children so well if she didn't love you?"

Upon seeing Henry's confused expression, David scoffed, "Sure, you might have forgotten all about your past, but isn't it clearly stated in your household registry that you have four family members? You are Crystal's husband and Skyler and Remi's father! That woman brought this upon herself, so why are you intervening?"

After venting his anger, David suddenly felt a wave of weariness wash over him.

In the middle of the night, the light illuminated the creases on his face clearly, alluding to his old age.

He waved his hand and sat down. "Perhaps this is fate. Crystal wants a divorce. Though your mother and I are reluctant, Crystal once suffered from postpartum depression after giving birth to Skyler. Henry, do as you wish from now on. I just need to make it clear that I won't agree to let any shameless

woman be part of the family. The Miller family's inheritance also belongs to Skyler and Remi. No one else shall receive anything!"

Henry also took a seat quietly. Taking out a cigarette, he lit it.

After remaining silent for a moment, he said hoarsely, "Dad, I don't want to divorce Crystal."

David let out a soft sigh and spoke with a touch of sadness. "I'm a man too, Henry. I can understand your thoughts. But do you realize that before your memory loss, you and Crystal shared a profound love for each other? Your feelings for Audrey can't even compare to what you experienced with Crystal. The more Crystal loves you, the more disappointed she is!"

Henry sat in the room until dawn broke.

As the sky cleared, he slowly got up and went to Skyler's room.

The little girl was fast asleep.

A row of delicate little fans adorned the bedside.

With her fair complexion and warm skin, she looked so tender and adorable.

Henry stared at her for a moment before giving her a gentle kiss.

He truly adored Skyler; she was such an adorable and clever girl!

He had an important court hearing in the morning, and the time was getting late. Hence, he returned to

Unexpectedly, Crystal was in his room. She sat quietly on the sofa, and it appeared as if she had been waiting for him for a long time.

There was a divorce agreement placed on the coffee table.”

Henry’s heart skipped a beat.

Is she intending to skip the phase of living separately and directly ask for a divorce?

Under the faint early morning sunlight, Crystal’s face seemed particularly pale. Yet, she appeared very calm. “Sign it!”

Henry stared at her.

After a long while, he shut the door gently and walked over to take the document. “Crystal... What happened yesterday was an accident. I promise you that she won’t show herself in front of Skyler ever again!”

To that, Crystal smiled coldly.

She had no wish to listen to his promises anymore!

All she wanted was the safety of her children..

She maintained her composure as she said, “Once you have signed the agreement and Skyler has calmed down, I’ll take both the children and move somewhere else!”

Despite everything, Crystal was still quite upset.

She had been hopeful when she first moved there.

At the time, she thought that Henry might experience the warmth of a family. Perhaps, she was wrong right from the beginning. A year ago, when he abandoned his family to save Lara, she should have given up then.

Henry was still looking at her and noticed the tears at the corners of her eyes.

He threw the document back onto the coffee table.

Then, he went to the closet to change his clothes. However, he did not find anything suitable.

In the end, he stood there and said, “Do you think I have no feelings for you? But, Crystal... If that’s really the case, then I wouldn’t have moved back with you!”

He refused to sign the divorce papers.

“Crystal, do you not love me anymore?” he asked.

Crystal replied calmly, “No, I don’t. Henry, I only want to lead a peaceful life!”

Henry had already changed into a shirt. He then took it off before trying another one on.

After a few more changes, he finally walked out of the closet.

He looked at her and said softly, “I don’t want a divorce!”

Crystal looked down with a faint smile. “I will find a way! Henry, if you don’t sign the papers, then don’t blame me for hurting your darling!”

Henry sneered, “She isn’t my darling. You are!”

Crystal burst out laughing.

[Chapter 294 You Are Still My Wife](#)

Under the faint early morning sunlight, Crystal’s face seemed particularly pale. Yet, she appeared very calm. “Sign it!”

Henry stared at her.

After a long while, he shut the door gently and walked over to take the document. “Crystal... What happened yesterday was an accident. I promise you that she won’t show herself in front of Skyler ever again!”

To that, Crystal smiled coldly.

She had no wish to listen to his promises anymore!

All she wanted was the safety of her children.

She maintained her composure as she said, “Once you have signed the agreement and Skyler has calmed down, I’ll take both the children and move somewhere else!”

Despite everything. Crystal was still quite upset.

She had been hopeful when she first moved there.

At the time, she thought that Henry might experience the warmth of a family. Perhaps, she was wrong right from the beginning. A year ago, when he abandoned his family to save Lara, she should have given up then.

Henry was still looking at her and noticed the tears at the corners of her eyes.

He threw the document back onto the coffee table.

Then, he went to the closet to change his clothes. However, he did not find anything suitable.

In the end, he stood there and said, “Do you think I have no feelings for you? But, Crystal... If that’s really the case, then I wouldn’t have moved back with you!”

He refused to sign the divorce papers.

“Crystal, do you not love me anymore?” he asked.

Crystal replied calmly, “No, I don’t. Henry, I only want to lead a peaceful life!”

Henry had already changed into a shirt. He then took it off before trying another one on.

After a few more changes, he finally walked out of the closet.

He looked at her and said softly, “I don’t want a divorce!”

Crystal looked down with a faint smile. “I will find a way! Henry, if you don’t sign the papers, then don’t blame me for hurting your darling!”

Henry sneered, “She isn’t my darling. You are!”

Crystal burst out laughing.

This joke isn’t funny at all.

With that, she turned and left, slamming the door shut without even looking back.

Before leaving, Henry went to check on Remi. The housekeeper was feeding the child milk. “Isn’t Crystal supposed to do the morning feed?”

Her breasts had always been very productive, so her milk supply was more than enough for Remi.

The housekeeper appeared upset when she whispered, “Last night, Mrs. Miller stopped producing milk. Not a single drop at all. I have no idea what happened!”

Henry was visibly taken aback.

Hasn’t it only been three months since Crystal gave birth to Remi? Why would she stop producing milk so soon?

He said no more as he carried Remi in his arms. I must have a talk with Crystal tonight... Regarding our marriage and the children!

At eleven in the morning, the court hearing ended, and Henry left the courthouse,

A disheveled woman was standing in front of his car. There were blood stains all over her and bruises. where her skin showed. It was obvious that she had been beaten up.

Lara’s lips were quivering as she spoke. “Mr. Miller, please help me beg Mrs. Miller for forgiveness! I only wanted to play with the child yesterday. I didn’t mean it. I didn’t know she was ill!”

Henry opened the car door and threw his briefcase in.

He turned to look at Lara before lighting a cigarette. “Why did you go to the kindergarten to look for my daughter?”

Lara cowered.

After a few seconds, she replied softly. “Mr. Miller, when you sent me back that night, you treated me differently, right? I know you like my face because I look like my sister...”

Henry puffed out a cloud of smoke slowly.

He glanced at her and said coolly, "Perhaps your face reminds me of something, but it wasn't a happy memory! Furthermore, what makes you think you have the right to disturb Skyler?"

Henry did not feel sorry for her at all despite her pitiful state.

He was not a man who fooled around. In fact, he handled things with the opposite sex very well.

That night in the car, he turned her down calmly when she tried to get close to him.

He felt that any sensible woman in that situation should know that they did not stand a chance.

Lara's face turned even paler, and her injured body was trembling all over.

Right now, she was at her wit's end.

The school had fired her, and the landlord was going to sell the house. Very soon, she would be homeless.

She told Henry of her problems, hoping that he would feel sorry for her.

Henry casually flicked the cigarette ash away.

Nonchalantly, he said, "If you are willing to leave Barnwood, go and take a two-hundred thousand check. from Jamie!"

Lara looked horrified. That outcome was not what she had hoped for..

She wanted to be his mistress!

Eventually, she wanted to become Mrs. Miller!

She bit her lip, and tears filled her eyes. "Mr. Miller, I'm not with you because of your money! I like you for you... Brother-in-law, don't you have any feelings for me?"

Brother-in-law...

Jamie, who was standing by the side, rolled her eyes. "Miss Quinn was only married once, and her husband is a Chanacan man from Ustrana!"

Lara's expression turned embarrassed.

Now, she was so shameless that she tried to use a taboo relationship to evoke Henry's possessiveness.

However, Henry truly had no interest in her.

Most men could not help but compare the women around them.

Standing next to the voluptuous Crystal, Lara was nothing more than a scrawny chick!

Any man with functioning eyes would know who to choose!

Henry wanted to have nothing to do with her. "I'll give you three days to think things over!"

Once he got into the car, he thought of Crystal.

He did not feel bad for Lara. Instead, he simply thought Crystal was too ruthless, and it reminded him of his younger self.

Henry was reminded of the mother and daughter in Hulcaster and became furious again.

He knew that what Crystal had done to Lara was partly out of revenge and partly to infuriate him so that he would sign the divorce papers. Upon arriving at that thought, he could not help but wonder why she was in such a hurry to leave him.

Is there someone waiting for her?

Is it Robert or Ryan?

It was noon when he arrived at the Miller residence. He knew that Crystal was at home with Skyler.

Skyler was taking a nap.

Henry caressed her warm, tiny face and asked the housekeeper, "Where's Crystal?"

The housekeeper replied gingerly, "Mrs. Miller is in the gym!"

At this juncture, he could not believe that she was still in the mood to exercise.

After removing his coat, Henry headed down to the basement.

True enough, Crystal was there.

The combination of the soothing music, her alluring figure, and the thought of the divorce agreement agitated Henry.

He went over and turned the music on louder.

That caught Crystal's attention. She stopped her exercise and looked at him. "Why are you back at this hour? Are you here to sign the papers?"

Henry walked up to her and reached out to grab her waist before pulling her into his arms.

Bending his head, he kissed her passionately.

Her soft, fair skin was shimmering with her sweat.

Henry could not help but caress her. As he assaulted her mouth, he whispered, "You beat her up so that I would divorce you. Am I right? Crystal, what makes you think I am interested in her? I would rather sleep. with

you every day... You're so yielding and soft during sex. Are you aware of that? I haven't touched you for a few months, so you must have forgotten all about it. Let me jog your memory again!"

Henry was very strong, and Crystal was thrown onto the couch.

Her head was buried in the fabric as she endured his intense advances. Even her protests were muffled.

Nibbling her earlobe, Henry muttered, "It feels so good!"

As they were at the Miller residence, there was no way Crystal could scream out loud. It would be awkward if anyone saw them. Besides, the elders of the Miller family were taking their naps.

The sensation was so unbearable that she turned her face to the side. That was when he saw that seductive patch of light green at the end of her brows.

Henry loved to see that patch as it would appear whenever Crystal was aroused.

He calmed himself down for a moment before reaching out to caress that area. Through heavy breathing, he uttered, "You're still my wife now. As long as I don't sign the papers, you're still Mrs. Miller!"

He took her right there and then, again and again.

Perhaps it was because it had been a long time since they were last intimate, as he missed her scent so much that he ended up taking her for the next three hours.

Once they were done, he still refused to let her go until he cooled down.

After a few hours of assault, Crystal could no longer take it. When she regained a little of her energy, she gave him a kick. "Are you done? If so, get lost!" It was obvious from her tone that she was upset.

Henry lowered his head and kissed her.

After a long while, he said, "That's a good girl!"

Crystal pushed him away and sat up without caring about her appearance. She ran her fingers through her brown hair and said nonchalantly, "Henry, just because we had sex for a few hours doesn't mean that I will change my mind and obey you. You think too highly of yourself!"

Even though they had slept together, she was still adamant about getting a divorce.

With that, she strode to the bathroom and washed herself.

By the time she was done, Henry had already put his wrinkly clothes back on. He stared at her and asked, "Why have you changed your clothes? Are you going out?"

Ignoring him, Crystal rummaged through the couch for her phone before walking out.

He caught hold of her and asked where she was heading.

Crystal pushed his hand away. "I'm going to buy a morning-after pill! Henry, you don't think I'm going to bear you another child, do you?"

The previous night, she had stopped lactating, which meant her period was due soon.

With how much he had indulged himself earlier on, there was a high possibility that she might get pregnant again.

[Chapter 295 To Sign The Divorce Papers](#)

A beat after, Henry hoarsely said, "I'll buy it."

It seemed inappropriate for a woman to buy that anyway..

Crystal was not going to stop him from running the errand. Besides, he had been too fervent earlier, and the strength had fled her legs.

Half an hour later, Henry returned with the medicine.

Crystal was in the bedroom.

She took out the pill and downed it with some warm water, the sensation uncomfortable as it went down. her throat.

Having taken the medicine, she turned her head toward him and said, "You can leave now."

Men often became more amiable after they fulfilled their physical desires. Despite Crystal's dismissive tone, Henry did not seem bothered. Instead, he crouched down by her side and spoke in a husky voice. "You're delicate even when taking a pill. You weren't this fragile just a moment ago."

Crystal's brows furrowed as she said in a low tone, "Henry, this isn't entertaining for me."

Henry could tell she was upset about Lara, and he leaned in to whisper, "I'm no longer concerning myself with her."

"Is that so? Then, Mr. Miller, could you please explain to me about the two hundred thousand you gave her?"

She found out about it?

Henry's mind raced, landing on Jamie as the most probable source of the revelation. She likely spilled the beans.

His fingers gently sifted through Crystal's chestnut hair. In a hoarse voice, he replied, "Crystal, be merciful. ' I bear no feelings toward her. Trust me, okay?"

A faint smile tugged at Crystal's lips.

Despite their recent intimacy, they parted on tense terms.

Henry's stance against divorce remained firm.

He became more attentive, treating his wife and children with utmost care and consideration.

He was aware that Crystal had secured a place to live and that she was just waiting for him to sign the divorce papers.

Over the next couple of weeks, their interactions were limited. Even when Crystal returned, she spent her nights with Skyler.

After what happened, Skyler restarted her visits to a psychologist, and with time, Crystal grew even more distant.

Two more weeks later, at Adroit Law Firm, Henry closed the file before turning to Jamie and saying, "Book two plane tickets for a week-long business trip to Hulcaster."

Jamie nodded. "Of course, Mr. Miller."

As Jamie turned to leave, Henry halted her. After a moment's contemplation, he asked, "You have a good rapport with Crystal, right? Could you perhaps talk to her on my behalf?"

Jamie's face displayed her uncertainty as she was caught in a bind. She felt like a peasant caught in a war between two kings.

Noticing her conflicted expression, Henry grimaced and uttered, "Never mind. You can leave."

With the door closing softly, Henry leaned back in his chair, thoughts drifting to Crystal.

Everything was in disarray.

Initially, he had been the one who was resolute about ending their marriage, intending to have her sign the separation agreement as soon as possible. Yet now, he inexplicably found himself grappling with his own reluctance.

A sense of self-disgust settled over him.

Just then, his phone buzzed, and when he glanced over, he realized it was a call from Crystal.

Quickly answering, he then cleared his throat and said, "Anything I can help you with?"

Crystal's voice held an unusual tenderness as she said, "If you're free, how about we grab a coffee together?"

The notion of coffee was rather inviting.

Henry swiveled slightly in his chair, his voice taking on a huskier quality as he said, "This isn't about discussing the divorce, is it?"

"No," was her answer.

Henry rose from his seat, picking up his car keys. "Where are you? I'll come pick you up!"

Crystal shared the location with Henry, and after about thirty minutes, his car pulled up at the entrance of a luxurious five-star hotel.

Inside, Crystal was seated in the ground floor café, the glass walls of the establishment offering a stunning view of the surroundings.

Henry entered and took a seat across from Crystal. His gaze settled on her beige wool skirt, the warm color and softness lending her a distinctly feminine charm. "You look nice."

He continued, "It seems like we haven't really had a proper date yet."

It felt as though he had neglected his responsibilities.

Crystal did not seem to mind.

Unlike her usual distant demeanor, she ordered for him his favorite black coffee and a dessert for herself.

Henry's gaze darkened.

He liked the softer side of Crystal. It was perhaps due to this that he subconsciously uttered his next words, "I'll be going to Hulcaster for a week on business. How about you and Skyler join me? I'll make sure to have my evenings free so we can spend time together."

Crystal responded with a graceful smile, "We'll see."

As Henry was about to further persuade her, he caught sight of two familiar figures entering the scene.

It was Lara and Zachary

Zachary sported a casual look with sunglasses, his arm draped around Lara's shoulders. They had the air of people who had just shared an intimate moment, evident from Lara's flushed cheeks.

Zachary had discreetly handed her twenty thousand dollars as compensation and planned their next rendezvous.

The sight before him ignited a cold fire within Henry as he turned his gaze toward Crystal. "Did you arrange this?"

This scene reminded him of the past, of Audrey with her fitness instructor in the Kingdom of Brundela, entangled in their passion. The things they had used had been strewn across the floor, and the sight of that had disgusted him.

Crystal elegantly stirred her coffee, not denying his accusation.

"Yes, I orchestrated it. Lara turned down your offer of two hundred thousand, yet she readily accompanied Zachary for two hours, reportedly for twenty thousand. She's using her resemblance to Audrey to her advantage. The next time you see her, she'll probably appear as innocent as ever!"

Henry's expression grew distant.

He was not particularly concerned about who Lara was sleeping with. What irked him was that his masculine pride was being challenged by Crystal's actions.

His tone turned cold as he uttered, "Crystal, I underestimated you."

Crystal's gaze lowered gracefully. "I have a recording of Zachary and Lara in the act as well. Would you like to see it?"

What Crystal had done was despicable.

In his fury, he grabbed her and towed her to the parking lot.

Coincidentally, they crossed paths with Lara.

Lara's eyes widened in shock, her panicked expression resembling a startled rabbit. She tried to explain with teary eyes, "Mr. Miller, it's not what you think!"

However, Henry ignored her as he continued to drag Crystal to the car before throwing her inside.

His tall figure encroached upon her space. Despite still being in the parking lot, he pushed her wool skirt up to her waist inside the car. Fueled by anger, he touched her roughly, his voice dripping with resentment. "Mrs. Miller, how many sides to you are there?"

When she had invited him for coffee earlier, he had been hopeful that she was reconsidering their relationship.

He had not anticipated this scheme.

She was even working together with a trash bag like Zachary.

What Henry wanted was a gentle wife, not a wife who was as aggressive as this.

Abruptly, he stopped his actions.

When he gazed into her eyes, he saw that there was nothing but despair in them.

All the drama was to secure their divorce.

In reality, she was right. This was pointless.

Henry leaned in, his voice now soft, like a lover's whisper. "Fine, let's get a divorce. Not because of Lara, but because you and I... truly aren't a good match."

After uttering those words, Henry stood up.

He moved to the driver's seat, sloppily rebuttoning his clothes, then lowered his head to light a cigarette.

Lara continued to knock on the car window.

However, the married couple inside the car remained in a mocking silence.

Crystal straightened her clothing and sat up slowly. Deep down, she understood that she had successfully provoked Henry. Lara was not just a forbidden topic for her but for him as well.

He wished that Lara remained pure and innocent, but she had tainted Lara.

Crystal was certain that Henry abhorred her at that moment.

Even after finishing his cigarette, the smoke continued to linger in the car.

His voice was subdued as he said, "Once I'm back from my business trip, we'll sign the papers."

Throughout that week, while Henry was away in Hulcaster, rumors about him and a young actress spread, for they were spotted together on multiple occasions.

The young actress even released a statement about their supposed romance. Henry did not clarify the situation, allowing speculations to grace the headlines of newspapers.

Of course, Crystal saw the news.

Yet, she refrained from questioning him, as they were two people already on the path to divorce.

Upon Henry's return to Barnwood, he stayed away from home for an entire week.

And he promised to sign the divorce papers....

Crystal encountered him at a Ferropenian restaurant. He was once again with the young actress, sharing a meal together. The young actress was someone lively with a positive aura.

When Henry saw Crystal, his lips curved into a faint smile.

Instead of avoiding her, he considerably ordered a dessert for his female companion. Not noticing.

Crystal's presence, the young actress happily accepted it.

As Crystal walked past them, her complexion turned somewhat pale.

She accompanied him from Hulcaster to Barnwood. It looks like she'll be winning Henry over soon.

The person she had arranged to meet did not show up.

Thus, she dined alone, occasionally glancing up to see Henry's intent gaze. It was as if he was lost in thought.

Crystal kept her gaze averted from him.

Focusing on her plate, she started cutting into her steak. Suddenly, a tall figure stood before her, blocking her view.

When Crystal looked up, she saw Henry sitting across from her.

Before she could speak, he calmly inquired, "Are you still residing at home?"

Her delicate fingers hesitated momentarily. After a brief pause, she replied in a soft voice, "Once we've signed the papers, I'll move out."

Henry reclined slightly in his chair, his fingers lightly tracing his pristine white shirt. His expression held a mix of a half-smile and indifference. He remarked, "Technically, you can move out even before signing. But if you're insistent, then let's finalize the papers tonight."

He was taunting her.

Though their marriage might be failing, basic courtesy should still be upheld. Yet, he seemed intent on ruining Crystal's composure.

He wanted to hurt her.

In truth, he did not like the young actress, but he let her chase him all the way to Barnwood in her bid to hire him as a legal consultant. He even allowed those ambiguous statements to be released.

Henry could guess that Crystal was ill at ease.

He, too, had decided to give up on her. After signing the divorce papers, they would sever all connections.

Henry's despicable antics had Crystal's appetite waning. She set her utensils down, saying, "Fine. I can sign them now."

[Chapter 296 Diary](#)

Jamie sent the documents to Henry late that night.

Inside the study, Crystal and Henry were sitting side by side.

He signed rather quickly while she stared at the paper for a very long time before doing the same.

Tears welled in her eyes.

Leaning against the couch, Henry stared at her for a few seconds before mocking, "Isn't this what you wanted?"

He felt pretty good. Finally, I'm upsetting her.

In contrast to him, Crystal wasn't in a great mood.

Henry didn't love her, so he didn't mind divorcing her

However, she still remembered everything they had been through.

The fact that they would be strangers in the future brought sorrow to her heart.

Crystal set her pen down and spoke as she stood. "I'll move out with the children tomorrow morning."

Henry was visibly startled. That quickly?

Silently, she left the study.

Henry's initial glee started fading as he stared at the door.

The next day, the moving company staff was already hard at work early in the morning.

Henry put on his tie before descending the stairs and happening upon that scene.

Coincidentally, Crystal was also in the living room.

Calmly, she said, "I'll ask people to move everything in the mansion out in a few days. Also, I'm keeping the piano."

Staring at her serene expression, Henry spat, "Do whatever pleases you!"

Crystal nodded and left in Joel's car.

Instead of heading to his office, Henry waited for the moving company to haul Crystal's belongings away before making his way to the second floor.

The newly renovated room was empty. Everything that belonged to Crystal had been ferried away.

Sitting on the bed, he felt exasperated.

Wordlessly, he smoked a cigarette and felt that Crystal was ruthless for leaving without hesitation.

At the door, the housekeeper knocked and informed, "The workers accidentally left a small box behind, Mr. Miller. Can you take a look and check if it belongs to Mrs. Miller? There must be something important inside, considering how high quality the box is."

Henry stretched his hand toward the housekeeper. "Show it to me!"

The housekeeper handed a small box to him.

Holding his cigarette with one hand, he used the other to touch the box.

Even at a glance, he could tell it was a specially designed box. Whatever's inside must be treasured by Crystal. Perhaps there are valuable pieces of jewelry within it!

Nonchalantly, he opened it. To his surprise, no valuable items were kept within. Instead, there was only an old diary and a small recorder.

Frowning, he thought, Why would she cherish something like this-

His blood froze when he flipped the pages and saw his handwriting. The book contained his records about his love for Crystal.

The following was a random collection of entries that Henry read: 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 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.

Here, he stopped for a moment to gulp before rapidly flipping through the rest of the diary. The entire book is filled with entries like this!

Paling, he turned on the recorder. His recorded voice then reverberated in the room that once belonged to Crystal. "If you're listening to this, it means I may not be by your side anymore, Crystal. You must be crying, right? Don't cry, silly! At least we're still legally wedded, not to mention you still have our two kids. The baby inside your tummy is a boy, so call him Remi! Promise me that you'll never give up on looking for me because I love you, Crystal. I can't live without you! The life I lived in the past, regardless of how awesome it was, will never be comparable to the life I had with you. I love you, Crystal. Can you be brave for me once more?"

Henry was bewildered. To think I loved Crystal so deeply before! I asked her never to give up, yet I divorced her so easily.

Upon closing the box, he called Crystal on the phone as he wanted to question her about this, but she

didn't answer.

As such, Henry called Joel. At that moment, Joel was smoking while leaning against the vehicle. When Henry asked Joel where Crystal was, Joel answered, "She's in the cemetery. I think she's digging something out."

Cemetery...

Henry immediately grabbed his keys and rushed downstairs. Once he was inside his car and holding the steering wheel, he saw his hands trembling. I don't know what Crystal is doing there, but I have a feeling it's, something really important! I don't know what it is I truly want after reading the diary, but at this moment, I only want to stop her!

It was March, so the roses Henry planted for Crystal hadn't bloomed yet.

The Miller family's cemetery was desolate.

Crystal stood quietly before a stone wall in a white coat, paying respect for her lost love.

Carved on the wall was Henry's and Crystal's names.

After a long while, she whispered, "I'm sorry, but I can't fulfill my promise, Henry. I've given up. I can't wait anymore. However, I still remember the love we used to have for each other. Perhaps our love in my memory is the only thing worth keeping instead of the hope that I can change the mind of a man who doesn't love me.

A faint smile appeared on her countenance. I'm back, Henry. From this day onward, I'll only stay by your side. No one will come between us anymore.

She moved the stone wall away and retrieved the diamond ring inside. Despite being stored there for years, the ring remained as brilliant as ever.

Tears welled in her eyes as she gently slipped the ring onto her ring finger. I'm back, Henry!

At the entrance to the cemetery, Henry parked his car and left the vehicle.

In the distance, he saw Crystal putting on a diamond ring.

With teary eyes, she kissed the diamond ring, which he thought looked like a ceremony or confession.

Face pale, Henry exclaimed, "Crystal!"

Under the sunlight, Crystal turned to gaze at him quietly, smiling as a breeze brushed past.

However, she no longer belonged to him.

They were already divorced, after all.

[Chapter 297 Is It Still Possible Between Us](#)

Henry had lived an unrestrained life.

Yet, at that moment, an unprecedented sense of panic washed over him. For a moment, he felt as if he had lost something.

He wanted to grab hold of Crystal, but unfortunately, she had already decided to let go.

He had seen the diary and heard the voice recording.

Nevertheless, what lingered in his mind the most was his attitude toward Crystal during this period: he allowed Lara to stay at the company; he abandoned her during Christmas to save Lara; he blamed her for being ruthless, and when he was given the cold shoulder, he allowed Lara to get near him to test his true feelings; and he, in a fit of rage, got into a scandal with a female celebrity..

Throughout it all, Crystal did not kick up a big fuss. In the end, she calmly signed the papers and finally gave up on the relationship.

She did not want him anymore.

“Crystal!” Henry called out to her as he walked over unhurriedly.

Crystal stood frozen in place. Under the sunlight, her 52-carat diamond glittered brilliantly, leaving Henry’s eyes hurting badly.

“I read the diary and heard the recording!” he said in a raspy voice..

There were so many things he wanted to tell her, but at that moment, he found it difficult to utter even a word.

As much as he was a top lawyer in the country and was very eloquent in court, he was at a complete loss now.

The overwhelming feelings he had heard in the recording were way more intense and passionate when compared to his relationship with Audrey back then..

After listening to that familiar voice-his voice- profusely express his love for a woman, he had to admit that he was inundated by astonishment.

Hearing that, Crystal froze momentarily.

Whoever, she recomposed herself quickly and only asked, “Where are they?”

In a hoarse voice, Henry replied, “In the car!”

“I’ll go with you to get them.”

Crystal walked toward the cemetery entrance, brushing past Henry. The man grasped her slender wrist. unwilling to let go.

“Crystal, you promised me that you’d not give up on me! I need time!”

Crystal blinked, then lowered her gaze to her diamond ring.

“Henry, did I not wait long enough? Or did I not give enough chances? I did promise you! But it never crossed my mind that Lara would come into the picture, and richer have I thought she would be more ortant than me in your heart... Aus not to forget that female celebrity! He could never bear to 1 me like that if it were him!”

Crystal was overwhelmed by fatigue as she finished speaking

She forcefully pried his hand away and continued toward the cemetery entrance. The sun was shining brightly, and she found it piercing to the eye...

Henry stood still without moving an inch.

He fixed his gaze on that stone wall that wrote Henry & Crystal

A sudden realization dawned upon him—he had not even had the chance to love her, but she had already left her love for him there.

News of Henry and Crystal's divorce eventually still spread like wildfire, regardless of how the Millers tried to keep a low profile.

Many major media outlets dared not report it explicitly, but they gave hints to suggest the rumor.

Eventually, the one who affirmed the rumor was an outsider, none other than the woman who had a scandal with Henry previously. The best actress, Victoria Anderson, officially verified the divorce.

She did so because she had the confidence.

Victoria had met Henry's wife, or more accurately, his ex-wife, and knew Crystal was a beautiful woman. The other day at the restaurant, Henry had ordered her a dessert in front of Crystal.

She later overheard the couple talking about divorce and thought Henry was doing it because of her. After all, compared to ladies of prominent backgrounds, she was a lot more charming. Moreover, Crystal had given birth to two kids and definitely could not compare to her in terms of body figure.

Victoria uploaded a post on Twitter: April is great, Mr. Miller!

Attached with the post was a photo of her with Henry at a banquet.

The moment the post was made public, it became a trending topic.

About five minutes later, the post was being covered up, and subsequently, she deleted it.

The netizens, however, were exhilarated.

No one knew if the scandal involving Henry and Victoria was authentic.

However, one thing they could be sure of was that Henry and Crystal were definitely divorced!

For three entire days, news of their divorce spread across every social media platform. The Millers remained low-profile as usual, and neither did Crystal step forward to garner the netizens' attention.

After all, a divorce was nothing to be ashamed of

She went to work and took care of the two kids as usual. Under her care, Skyler was protected from all the rumors too.

Many realized that Crystal was not heartbroken nor in low spirits due to the divorce. Instead, she looked much better than she did before.

A banquet came to an end.

The crystal chandelier at the hotel entrance was bright and dazzling.

Dressed in a high-end gown, Crystal walked out alongside Ryan while discussing some matters related to the company.

The late evening in April still felt somewhat chilly.

Ryan gentlemanly draped the shawl in his hand over Crystal's shoulders. "Miss Winters, it's cold here. You should put this on!"

Crystal broke into a faint smile. "Sure! Where were we?"

Ryan smiled too. "The development project in the south!"

Crystal cast her eyes down, falling into deep thought. "That's a key project for the company. Come with me for the inspection next month."

Ryan's heart skipped a beat.

Observing Crystal's calm and composed demeanor, he was full of admiration.

She's amazing!

Crystal wanted to say more when someone stepped out of the car waiting for her. It turned out to be Henry.

The man had been sitting in the car for a long time.

As a man, he could clearly tell that Ryan's eyes were filled with affection and adoration. Obviously, he was somewhat bitter about it. He felt even more terrible at the thought that he was the one who put Ryan beside Crystal!

However, Crystal was not entirely surprised to see the man.

After bidding goodbye to Ryan, she hopped into the car. Henry followed behind.

"That's not true! I don't like her!" he burst out in a desperate tone.

He had never intended to marry someone else. All that he had done back then was merely to anger Crystal.

Nonetheless, Crystal was unfazed.

She wound down the car window slightly and laughed lightly. "Given our current relationship, it no longer matters whether it's true or not. Mr. Miller, I'll surely bring you a monetary gift whenever you decide to get married again!"

Her words sparked anger within Henry. How very generous of her, huh?

He directed his gaze to the other side of the car and lit a cigarette. Not even two puffs later, he put it out.

“Are you planning to get married again?” he asked, slightly frustrated.

Crystal gave it a thought. “Probably not! But who knows? Maybe I’ll meet a suitable man someday!”

The first person that came into Henry’s mind was Ryan.

They do look really intimate just now....

At the next junction. Crystal asked the man to get down, However, he claimed that he wanted to visit the two kids.

Crystal fell silent.

“Henry, I don’t care if you’re regretting it or if you’ve come to realize that you’re interested in me now. Let me be very clear with you. You’re allowed to meet the kids, but please don’t harass me physically or verbally... Otherwise, I doubt we can be an amicably divorced couple,” she uttered. “It’s getting late. Visit them another day.”

She rejected his request as she knew that was not his real intention. A man and a woman alone in the dead of the night? I won’t be able to retaliate if he forces himself on me.

In the end. Henry exited the car along the roadside.

Joel praised Crystal for doing the right thing. He said it was only just for women to play hard to get.

Crystal, however, felt mentally exhausted.

As the night grew darker, the expensive black sedan rolled to a stop outside a standalone mansion. Upon exiting the car. Crystal wrapped the shawl around herself tighter. Under the warm yellow lighting, she headed upstairs to see her kids.

It was all thanks to David that she could keep Skyler and Remi by her side.

She was very grateful about that.

As Remi was still young, he fell asleep right after eating. The housekeeper had taken great care of him.

Crystal headed to Skyler’s room.

Inside the pink children’s room, Skyler was lying in bed in her pajamas, face down.

Crystal took off her heels and walked over to pat the young girl on her backside.

Skyler flipped around to show her fair, chubby face.

She touched Crystal’s dress and commented, “Mommy, you look great!”

Crystal tucked the girl under the covers and gently asked, “It’s late. Why aren’t you asleep?”

Skyler cuddled into her arms and softly replied, “I miss Daddy!”

A pang of sadness struck Crystal

“How about you give Daddy a call?” she said tenderly.

Skyler's face lit up at once.

She pulled out her pink phone and dialed Henry's number. The call went through very quickly to give the man the wrong impression. Crystal left the room to let Skyl

There was no doubt that Skyler liked Henry

The first thing she said was. "I miss you. Daddy!"

She wanted to sleep with her father and place her tiny feet on her father's belly as she thought it was warm and comforting to do so.

Henry had just returned home

He loosened his tie and solemnly asked. "Where's your i

In a delicate and sweet voice. Skyler answered, "Mommy's back! She smells great! But still miss you. Daddy... I want you to read me fairytales"

A mixture of emotions surged within Henry.

He had always been a cold-hearted man. Yet, hearing the child's soft voice at that moment made him miss her terribly.

He longed for a family.

Henry found a storybook and patiently read it to Skyler.

As the night grew later, Skyler soon fell asleep.

Eventually, Crystal had to take the phone away. "She's asleep, she whispered.

Upon hearing her sweet voice, Henry felt a flutter in his heart. The feeling was right, and he popped the question he had been yearning to ask that night. "Crystal, is it still possible between us

Crystal was taken aback.

After a moment, she muttered, "No."

With that, she hung up the phone.

She did not shed a tear this time. The reason was simple-she had shed too many tears for the man already. In those days when she thought she could be unbothered and nonchalant, she was actually consumed with agony..

On the other side, Henry slowly hung up the phone,

Then he poured himself a glass of whiskey.

He searched for that video clip and repeatedly watched how Crystal satisfied his urge and desire.

At that moment, he realized that he had once loved her so much

They were once so deeply in love.

But now, he found it hard to accept that Crystal would fall in love and get intimate with another man someday. The mere thought of it left him feeling miserable.

She should belong to only me

Suddenly, a knock sounded on the door.

Henry turned off the video. "Come in!" he said in a raspy voice.

It was Melora. She brought a plate of supper into the room. "Henry, you haven't been eating well the past few days.

Henry flashed a weak smile as an acknowledgment of her kind gesture.

Melora sat down and said uneasily, "Henry, many people are pursuing Crystal right now. Don't you feel at all threatened?"

Those words instantly made Henry lose his appetite.

He pursed his lips and asked, "What are they doing to win her over?"

Melora softly answered, "Sending her gifts!"

"Then what does Crystal like?"

Melora mulled it over for some time. "She likes you the most," she responded with teary eyes.

Henry froze, not expecting to hear that answer.

He lit a cigarette and took several puffs. The words Melora said played in his mind, and eventually, he broke into a bitter laugh. "But she no longer wants me now!"

It was his intention to reconcile and get back together with her.

Sadly, Crystal was not even willing to spare him a chance.

[Chapter 298 Call Me Miss Winters](#)

Early in the morning, Henry was immersed in paperwork at his office.

Jamie pushed the door open and came in. In a hushed voice, she said, "Mr. Miller, Miss Anderson's agent has been trying to reach you several times. He would like to have a word with you.

Henry took a sip of his coffee. "Which Miss Anderson are we talking about here?"

Jamie hesitated for a beat, then reminded him, "That actress, Victoria Anderson!"

It had almost shipped Henry's mind that Victoria had sent out a tweet that made him blacklist her in the industry. Bet her career's in a real tailspin now.

Henry's tone turned frosty. "I'm not interested. Kindly spare me such news in the future."

Jamie nodded and headed out to convey the message.

The agent was thoroughly disappointed. He had exhausted every trick in the book to arrange a meeting with Henry, but Henry was having none of it. It was clear that the latter was extremely angry about the matter.

Victoria's career took a nosedive after what Henry did.

The top-floor conference room of Seas Corporation was buzzing with a new product brainstorming session.

Then, out of the blue, some misguided soul piped up with a well-intentioned suggestion, "Miss Winters. I have an idea! Let's have Victoria Anderson be the face of our new shower gel."

The room fell eerily silent at those words.

Edith, seated next to Crystal, held her breath, afraid to even blink.

Unexpectedly, Crystal's response wasn't fiery. Instead, it was calmly measured. "How much is her usual fee?"

"Twenty million!"

Crystal rose from her seat, a plan forming in her mind. Tell her to bring her price quote to Seas Corporation."

That afternoon, Victoria came into the company.

Crystal met her in the gym room.

Victoria was always one to strut her stuff. She was confident in her youth, wealth, and fame. Thus, she considered herself to be in much better circumstances than someone like Crystal

However, the sight of Crystal working out made her falter.

Crystal's figure was a lot better than Victoria imagined,

Having given birth, Crystal had a voluptuous torso, yet her waist was remarkably slim. Her legs were long shapely, and fair as snow Victoria thought that any man who touched them before wouldn't easily forget about how her skin felt under their hands

Victoria's voice was tight as she greeted, "Mrs Miller!"

However, Crystal ignored her even though she had heard it.

Edith leaned closer and said, "Miss Winters, Miss Anderson has arrived"

Crystal had worked up a sweat, so she wiped herself with a towel and sat down in the lounge area. motioning for Victoria to sit.

"Call me Miss Winters. I'm no longer Mrs. Miller.

Victoria's agent promptly placed the price quotation in front of Crystal and began singing Victoria's praises, listing her past awards as if they were unparalleled achievements. The implication was clear- they wanted twenty million and not a dime less.

Crystal ignored the documents.

She turned her gaze to Victoria, saying in a nonchalant tone, "Miss Anderson, you seem to be in good shape."

Victoria managed a forced smile, a hint of awkwardness creeping in.

With Victoria now in such close proximity, she could see Crystal's flawless skin up close; it was nearly poreless, delicate, and fair. Besides, Crystal had immense wealth. Victoria's arrogance began to wane.

Edith brought some drinks over.

Crystal had a cup of herbal tea.

After sipping on it for a moment, Crystal spoke frankly. "Our company is seeking a model for our shower gel advertisement. I was interested in meeting you primarily because of your affordability. Miss Anderson, I understand the price quotation, but that's based on your past rates. In the current industry. I doubt anyone would dare to hire you for work. However, if you were to accept my offer and collaborate with Seeas Corporation, your predicament could be swiftly resolved."

Victoria's agent pondered for a moment. "What rate are you willing to offer, Miss Winters?"

Crystal's voice remained emotionless. "Two million."

Two million? How could we settle for such a paltry sum?

Victoria's agent wasn't about to agree to that.

Crystal picked up a magazine, casually flipping through its pages. Her tone dripped with indifference as she said, "I'm not forcing you to agree, of course. Edith, please escort our guests out."

It was obvious that she was only after a good deal. After all, just seeing Victoria was enough to irritate her

Edith smiled as she showed Victoria and her agent out

However, Victoria didn't rise immediately. Her voice grew tense as she said, "I accept. Two million it is."

The paltry two million might seem like charity, but this job opportunity was crucial for her. At the end of the day, she had underestimated just how ruthless Crystal could be.

Nonetheless, Victoria felt a lingering discomfort within, exacerbated by the stringent contract she had just signed. In a moment of frustration, she blurted out, "Miss Winters, don't you want to know the story between Mr. Miller and me?"

Crystal glanced at the contract, nonchalantly remarking. "I didn't ask in the past, and there's even less reason to inquire now.

She added, "If you decide to write a memoir and are willing to include the story, I'd pay to read it!"

Victoria's face burned with embarrassment.

Once she departed, Crystal summoned the head of the R&D department and tossed him the contract, her voice casual as she said. "Let's name this new shower gel Falling in Love."

The manager glanced at the contract.

Signing Victoria for two million and naming the product "Falling in Love" would surely p*ss her off to no end!

Crystal sat back, playing with her phone.

In a light tone, she commented, "Didn't she enjoy stirring up attention on Twitter back then? It's just tit for tat."

She was certain that this new product would sell like hot cakes.

As Crystal had predicted, the new product "Falling in Love" soared in sales, with a staggering twelve million units sold on the first day across various platforms in the cosmetics industry.

Seas Corporation's shares hit the upper limit and remained there for three days.

David personally called, lavishing Crystal with praise and offering to put her in charge of Miller Corporation if she so wished while he took care of the children.

There was no way Crystal would agree to that.

After hanging up, she indulged in a luxurious bath in the opulent bathtub.

The bathtub was filled with bubbles, and Crystal held the new shower gel in her hand, smiling faintly.

After her bath, she wrapped herself in a bathrobe.

It was quite late, and she wanted to check on the children before heading to bed. But as soon as she stepped out of the bathroom, she noticed an unexpected presence in her bedroom.

Henry sat on the plush bed, his head tilted back as he puffed on a cigarette.

His black attire only added to his undeniable charm.

The way he smoked was incredibly enticing.

Uninterested in admiring him, Crystal tightened her bathrobe and asked coldly. "What are you doing in my bedroom? We're divorced. Do I need to remind you of that every day?"

Henry glanced at her bathrobe and replied casually. "I came to see Skyler and Remi

Crystal sat down at her vanity to brush her long hair

"Even so, you shouldn't be in my room. If you have something to discuss, we can do it in the living room"

Henry extinguished his cigarette.

Getting straight to the point, he asked. "You clearly don't like Victoria, so why did you decide to have her endorse the product?"

Crystal continued to brush her hair slowly, smiling as she replied. "Do you want to hear the truth?"

Henry's dark eyes were intense.

Crystal began applying skincare products, her voice deliberately slowing down as she explained, "We invested a lot in this shower gel, but the scent is just average, and the initial customer feedback wasn't great. That's when Victoria came to me, you see. She's so affordable despite being a top-tier actress. I only had to offer her two million. Plus, there's that little scandal between her and you, Mr. Miller"

With a chuckle, she added, "Who wouldn't be curious about Mr. Miller's preferred scent?"

She finished speaking and brought her wrist to her nose for a subtle sniff.

This simple action, in Henry's eyes, was laced with allure.

This woman was infuriating and exasperating, yet he found himself deeply drawn to her.

Henry stood up and approached her, placing his hands on either side of her body and leaning in close. His voice was husky as he said, "What if I tell you that I actually prefer your scent?"

Crystal's face immediately fell.

She replied icily, "I'm sorry, but you won't have the chance to have a whiff of it ever again."

Taking in her supple skin, he felt the strong urge to embrace her, but he held back his impulses.

After a while of trivial conversation, Crystal shifted the topic to something more serious. "Where's my diary and voice recorder?"

*Do you want them back? If you do, then let me stay the night here. I won't do anything. I just want to spend time with you and the children."

Crystal knew this was a trick. She pushed him away, about to drive him out when the nanny's slightly panicked voice sounded outside. "Mrs. Miller, it seems that Remi has a fever!"

[Chapter 299 You Have Changed](#)

Crystal hurried to the nursery.

Remi had fallen ill, running a fever of thirty-nine degrees, and his petite face was all flushed.

Filled with concern, Crystal swiftly changed her attire and instructed the housekeeper, "Prepare the car. We need to head to the hospital immediately!"

The panic in her voice was a clear indicator of her overwhelming anxiety.

Henry squeezed her hand and said, "The driver will take at least half an hour to arrive. I'll drive you there."

With that, he scooped Remi into his arms.

With his tall stature, he effortlessly cradled the child in his arms as Crystal hurriedly followed close behind.

The night air was chilly.

After Crystal opened the back door and settled inside the car, Henry handed Remi to her, and their eyes met in a meaningful exchange.

Henry murmured, "Crystal, no matter how disappointed you are in me, Skyler and Remi are still my children. I can't just leave them be."

Crystal's eyes welled up with tears at that, but she kept her silence.

This is not the time for us to be arguing...

The black car sped through the night, and after half an hour, they arrived at the hospital.

Following an examination, it was confirmed that Remi had acute pneumonia. While the situation wasn't severe, the doctor recommended a week-long hospital stay for his recovery.

Being just a few months old, having an IV drip was quite a distressing experience for Remi. As such, it didn't take long for his cries to echo throughout the room.

Crystal felt her heart aching upon seeing her son like that.

As the night grew deeper, Remi's body temperature finally dropped to thirty-eight degrees.

Seated by the bedside, Crystal gently caressed her son's tiny cheeks as a wave of guilt washed over her. She realized that the frequent relocations hadn't been good for Remi's health.

Meanwhile, Henry watched them quietly as he stood by the window.

All along, he had been observing her from a man's perspective, but Crystal, being a young mother, only had eyes for her children.

She looks so vulnerable and fragile right now...

With that thought in mind, Henry couldn't help but approach her. He gently brushed his fingers through Crystal's long hair as he guided her head to rest against his abdomen. She must have been exhausted because she didn't pull away.

In fact, she even closed her eyes, seemingly finding comfort in his touch.

Alas, the heartwarming scene only lasted for a brief moment before she gently pushed him.

"Get some rest," Henry said hoarsely. "I'll keep an eye on Remi."

Crystal responded with a soft hum, but she knew she would not be able to fall asleep.

She fetched a warm towel from the bathroom and gently wiped Remi's body. Once done, she went back to the bathroom to wash the towel.

Standing behind her, Henry asked softly, "How did we use to get along in the past?"

Still holding onto the towel, Crystal stiffened when she heard the question.

She knew him all too well to understand that his actions that night and the question he had just posed were clear indicators of his desire to mend their family. With a composed tone, she replied, "What's the point of asking this now?"

Resting his head on her shoulder, Henry murmured softly, "Crystal, can you tell me, please?"

Crystal offered a faint smile and replied, "You're not him."

She then pushed him away lightly and added in a firm tone, "Henry, we're divorced. Apart from our two children, there's no need for any interaction or ambiguity between us. You should leave in the morning."

Henry felt a hint of disappointment when he heard that.

Under the dim yellow light, he gazed at her and uttered softly, "Remi is my son too, you know?"

Perhaps he genuinely wanted to be a good father, for he chose to remain at the hospital over the next few days.

Soon, Remi's condition improved significantly, and he was scheduled to be discharged the day after tomorrow.

Sitting in the ward, Crystal was in the midst of reviewing some documents when she looked up and saw Henry expertly feeding milk to Remi. His proficiency had notably improved over the past few days of practice.

As he cradled Remi's plump little body in his arms, Henry wore a gentle and warm expression.

Crystal quietly watched them.

For a moment, it was as if she was witnessing the pre-amnesia Henry who had treated Skyler with the same gentleness. A wave of sadness welled up in her, causing her eyes to moisten slightly.

Suddenly, Henry raised his gaze and noticed her emotional state.

Embarrassed that her vulnerable side was exposed, Crystal murmured, "I'm going to get a cup of coffee."

With that said, she stood up and smoothed out her shawl. Henry didn't stop her. He could sense that she had been reminiscing about the past and the man he once was.

Exiting the ward, Crystal finally let out a sigh of relief.

On the hospital's ground floor was a coffee shop. She ordered a cup of coffee and settled down, cradling it in her hands as she sipped it slowly.

To her surprise, she ran into someone she knew.

It was Zachary and Lara.

The former appeared rather impatient. He had only slept with the woman before him a few times, and now she was getting clingy, insisting on meeting him in person. It was becoming quite a hassle for him.

Zachary fiddled with the cigarette between his fingers and asked, "What is it? Are you running short on money again?"

In response, Lara slid a pregnancy test report across the table and uttered softly, "That's not why I'm here... Mr. Cramer, I'm pregnant."

Zachary scoffed. "Don't try to pin this on me. I've always taken precautions!"

Lara lowered her gaze "The first time we were done, you suddenly got into the mood again.

At the mention of that, Zachary recalled the moment they had shared back then.

However, he also realized that the woman in front of him had deliberately skipped taking the contraceptive pill.

She intentionally got herself pregnant. Ugh... this is annoying.

After a moment of contemplation, he said gruffly, "I'll give you some money to abort it."

He was only willing to give her two hundred thousand.

Lara pursed her lips and said softly, "I want to keep it."

Zachary stared at her intently. After a moment, his lips twitched, and he was about to say something when a family of three entered through the café's entrance.

It was Madison and Charles.

They were there to visit Remi, and upon noticing Crystal, they came over to say hello.

To their surprise, Zachary was present as well.

As the former couple met, tension filled the air. Madison felt rather uneasy while Zachary snapped his cigarette in two between his fingers, his gaze fixed on the woman he had once loved and been married to for years. A mixture of emotions surged within him when he saw that she was now being affectionate with another man and that they already had a child. Yet, there he was, negotiating terms with a woman who sold her body.

Looking back at Lara, his tone turned resolute. "Abort it, and I'll give you five hundred thousand."

Lara wanted to persuade him again, but Zachary cut her off by writing a series of checks and coldly uttering, "Now get lost."

Recognizing the situation, Lara understood that she couldn't possibly keep the child.

While Madison and Charles headed to the hospital ward, Crystal remained seated, still sipping her coffee.

Zachary walked over and took a seat across from her. He had an intent look in his eyes as he stared at her.

Seas Corporation being his company's major financial backer was something he had never imagined.

He never thought that one day he would be working closely with Crystal, and he certainly hadn't expected her to change so much.

I've made a lot of mistakes in my youth...

As he pondered about it, he realized that there were certain matters he could only discuss with Crystal.

He began, "Crystal, I know you might mock me if I say I regret it, but I truly do. No matter how many women I've been with, it doesn't compare to the love Madison had for me."

He wished he could turn back time, but he was aware that such a possibility was forever lost.

Crystal smiled faintly in response.

Zachary's gaze darkened as he said, "Crystal, you've really changed a lot."

Having known each other since their youth, the passage of a decade brought a certain bittersweet feeling to their renewed interaction.

Crystal simply remained smiling.

Since she had agreed to invest two hundred million in Zachary's company, she figured she should be cordial with him.

As he continued staring at her, Zachary's thoughts drifted as memories of Madison resurfaced.

A moment of silence passed before another person joined them and took a seat.

The person was none other than Henry.

It turned out that when Madison and Charles arrived at the ward earlier, he decided to come over in case Crystal might be feeling down alone.

To his surprise, he saw the woman was having a rather pleasant conversation with Zachary.

Naturally, a tinge of jealousy crept into his heart when he saw such a scene, and he realized that Crystal was someone who would draw a lot of attention. With her striking looks, she could easily charm anyone if she wanted to...

Upon that thought, Henry asserted his presence, his tone carrying a gentle note when he said, "Why have you been sitting here for so long?"

While Zachary might be considered a scoundrel, he was undeniably a man, and he could easily detect the jealousy exuding from Henry.

A sense of satisfaction surged through him. Oh, how the tables have turned! I wonder how he's going to win back his wife's affection now.

Standing up, he adopted a courteous tone and said, "I'll be heading to Seeas Corporation in a few days to finalize the contract."

Crystal nodded in response.

The moment Zachary left, Henry started probing. "He wasn't hitting on you, was he?"

“Are you crazy?” Crystal didn’t want to deal with him any longer, so she adjusted her scarf and got up from her seat.

Henry grabbed her wrist. “Crystal, wait!”

Crystal brushed his hand away, and as she walked toward the restroom door, Henry caught her and pulled her into the ladies’ room.

Separated only by a thin partition from the other cubicles, she didn’t dare to shout. As such, she could only lower her voice and say, “Henry Miller, are you out of your mind?”

Henry’s arm encircled her waist, pulling her close. He then leaned in and brushed his lips against her delicate neck as he spoke in a husky, almost unrecognizable voice. “Promise me you won’t get involved with other men.”

“We’re already divorced!” Crystal exclaimed.

“But I still want you! I want you to be my wife! Crystal, please give me a chance!” Henry pleaded.

Crystal retorted, “You’re insane!”

Unbeknownst to them, on the other side of the partition stood Lara, who was covering her mouth in disbelief, unable to believe what she had just heard.

She couldn’t wrap her mind around the fact that Henry had fallen in love with Crystal.

How is it possible that the man who has always exuded such dignity to the point where I don’t even dare to approach is now pleading for a woman’s love like this?

[Chapter 300 Missing Skyler And Crystal](#)

The partition in the washroom was particularly thin.

With his head resting by Crystal’s neck, Henry spoke in an extremely raspy voice. “Crystal, I don’t know if this is love, but it makes me uncomfortable every time I see you interacting with another man! Besides Robert and Ryan, I’m now even jealous of Zachary!”

He pressed his lips gently against her hair. “I don’t know how to love, Crystal. Teach me, will you?”

Crystal was saddened by his words.

He has lost his memory. If only Lara didn’t appear and he told me this earlier, things would have turned out very differently. I shouldn’t think of this anymore... You’re such a despicable person, Crystal!

As she lowered her gaze, her expression tender, Henry couldn’t contain the lust within him.

Kissing her was the only thing he could think of doing at that moment.

Pinning her against the partition, he planted a deep and passionate kiss on her lips.

However, Crystal didn’t want it at all.

After failing to push him away, she gave him a slap in her desperation.

The abrupt turn of events stunned both of them.

With her back against the wall, she could feel her throat tighten as she spoke in a thick voice. "Henry, how many times do I have to make it clear? We'll never be together. Not now, not ever!"

Do you think divorcing and moving out with two children is easy? No, it isn't at all!

Eyes red, Crystal pushed the door open and left.

Rooted to the spot as he watched her leaving silhouette, Henry suddenly felt as if he had lost her forever. It didn't matter that she was still in love with the past him.

Unwilling to remain there any longer, he ran after her as fast as he could.

Given the conflict between them, they gave each other the cold shoulder in the ward. It was so obvious that even Madison could see what was going on.

In the interim, it was due to go and pack Skyler up.

When he took his leave from Crystal, she simply responded in an indifferent tone.

Only when Henry was gone did Madison remark, "It seems to me that his attitude is clearly different from before."

It went without saying that Crystal wasn't oblivious to it.

She could tell that Henry had developed feelings for her and cared about her more than before. However, she had lost faith in their marriage and no longer wanted to wait.

In fact, she figured that separation would do them both a lot of good.

Respecting her decision, Madison didn't comment any further.

After being rejected, Henry sat in the car, smoking with his head hung low.

Just as he was about to start the engine, Lara appeared right beside the car.

"I'm pregnant, Mr. Miller," she uttered in a soft voice.

Seemingly unfazed by the words, he let out a long puff of smoke as he sneered, "I don't recall laying a finger on you!"

Lara clarified at once, "The child belongs to Mr. Cramer."

Crystal and Zachary's collaboration popped into Henry's mind immediately. I can't believe that she...

Staring at Lara's face, Henry couldn't help but think about how much Crystal hated the former.

With her heart pounding furiously, Lara bit her lip and replied, "If it hadn't been for Mrs. Miller's scheming, I wouldn't be pregnant with someone else's child. Mr. Miller... if I abort the child, is there still a chance... I know that you and she are divorced..."

At that very instant, Henry ran out of patience.

He didn't deny that her face reminded him of Audrey, and there was a time when he wished her happiness.

However, things were different when the love of a man's life had changed. After his divorce from Crystal, he seldom thought of Audrey. Instead, his mind would be filled with images of Crystal every time he lay down.

Even in his dreams, he would see her curled up tenderly in his arms, calling out his name.

After throwing his cigarette butt away, Henry flatly replied, "Don't ever show your face in front of me again!"

Thereafter, the car window gradually wound up.

When Lara attempted to stop it, her hand was caught in between and was subsequently bruised.

However, Henry simply lowered the window to release her hand before flooring the accelerator to speed off.

Standing in the dust that was kicked up, Lara finally understood that all Henry ever felt for her was sympathy and nothing else.

When Henry picked Skyler up, the latter looked particularly delighted. She bid her teacher farewell while holding her father's hand.

When Henry lifted her into the car, she wrapped her arms around his neck and gave him a gentle peck. Warmed by the gesture, he asked, "Did you miss me over the last few days?"

"I did!"

Henry gave her a kiss before continuing, "Call me whenever you miss me, all right? I'll definitely be there in thirty minutes!"

Upon settling into the child seat, the brown-haired Skyler looked up. "Daddy, did you miss me or Mommy?"

What a smart child!

He tousled her hair as he replied, "I missed both of you!"

On the way back to the hospital, Henry bought Skyler a fried chicken meal. With his daughter chatting happily throughout the entire journey, Henry's spirits inadvertently improved.

However, his face drastically darkened the moment he pushed the VIP ward's door open.

Right then, Ryan was sitting close to Crystal on the couch, deep in a discussion about work.

All of a sudden, something he said elicited a faint smile from her, making for a mesmerizing sight.

When Henry cleared his throat, Ryan saw the former's glowering expression the moment he looked up. Feeling embarrassed, he said, "Miss Winters, that's all for today."

Crystal threw Henry a glance before escorting Ryan out.

After she returned and closed the door behind her, Henry couldn't help but remark, "Is it necessary to sit so close when discussing work?"

Skyler, who was in the midst of chewing on her fried chicken, commented, "Daddy is upset!"

Not wanting to discuss such matters in front of the children, Crystal played with Skyler by letting her solve some math puzzles.

After being implicitly censured, Henry realized that he had no right to make a fuss despite the jealousy roiling within him.

Deep in the night, Crystal had Remi in her arms. Staring at his exquisite features, she found herself lost in a daze.

Remi resembles Henry a lot. His eyes and brows are the exact spitting image of Henry.

She then gently ran her fingers across his face with a sense of melancholic longing.

Despite calmly sleeping in the beginning, Remi began to make a fuss during the second half of the night, refusing to drink his milk.

With his face red all over, he was adamant about not doing so.

As Crystal pulled his head in, Remi snuggled toward her chest and began sniffing greedily through the fabric of her top.

His actions triggered a bout of heartache in Crystal.

I stopped producing milk even though he's only two months old.

She shot the room door a look, aware that Henry and Skyler were sleeping inside.

After a momentary hesitation, she unbuttoned her pajamas for Remi, who began suckling happily once he found the spot.

Even if nothing came out of his suckling, the gesture alone was enough to satisfy him. Deep in the night, the sound of someone sucking liquid was particularly seductive.

Henry, who was still awake, heard it clearly.

After lying in bed for a long time, he finally couldn't help himself and got up quietly.

Crystal turned her back toward him in response.

With his view blocked, Henry stroked Remi's soft hair and inquired softly. "Does it hurt

Feeling embarrassed, she replied after a while, "You should go back to sleep"

When Remi is discharged tomorrow, he won't be able to bother me anymore!

Staring at her slender silhouette, Henry felt the urge to hug her but retracted his hand when he remembered how she rejected him.

Once again, he lay back down on the bed.

Skyler subsequently crawled over and burrowed into his embrace.

Meanwhile, Henry could feel an inexplicable emotion swelling within him. He desired to spend every day he had with his family. Perhaps they might even have more children, as Crystal seemed to be fond of them.

Unbidden, a thought occurred to him. If I recover my memories, would Crystal have a change of heart?