

## Night of Love 301

### [Chapter 301 Henry Begins To Pursue Crystal](#)

Early the next morning, Remi was discharged from the hospital.

Crystal bent over slightly as she packed everything away.

Her waist was slender, and her spine curved in a seductive arc.

Henry could still remember the sensation of his hands on her.

Remi had been taken away by the nanny, leaving them both in the ward. Henry had something to say to her.

Placing his hands on her shoulders, he asked softly, "If I recover my memories, Crystal, is it still possible between us?"

Crystal stiffened visibly, for she could not answer it.

If she were to say yes, she would be undoubtedly giving him hope.

But if she were to answer no, she would be going against her heart.

Her prolonged silence gave Henry an idea of her answer.

He let go of his hands from her shoulders and said, "I'll go and settle the discharge. procedures."

Then, he left the ward.

Crystal looked at the things she was holding in her hands and spaced out for a long time.

After returning to the mansion, Remi recovered well.

In the ensuing month, Crystal spent most of her time taking care of him. Many documents were delivered to her house by Ryan and Edith.

Henry also visited often and would bump into Ryan at times.

He could tell that the latter had feelings for Crystal.

Perhaps it was because of his pride, but he never questioned her again. He merely went over frequently to keep Skyler and Remi company.

He was exceedingly diligent in visiting and spent even more time with the children than before the divorce.

Crystal did not object to him visiting the children, but she did not give him any opportunity.

He would always give her small gifts, either from his business trips or simply because he came across the item and found it suitable for her.

She locked them all in a drawer.

On that particular day, she saw Ryan off after discussing business with him.

When she returned to the standalone mansion, Henry was still there. He was sitting on the couch and flipping through a business magazine, acting so leisurely that it was as though he was at his own home.

Crystal quietly studied him for a few seconds..

She then sat on the couch across from him and said calmly, "You're here every day. Don't you have your own private life?"

She did not object to him interacting with the children, but she knew deep within that his behavior was abnormal.

It was obvious that he did not regard himself as an outsider.

Henry put the magazine in his hand down. He fixed his eyes on her for a long moment before countering in a seemingly casual manner, "Why, you want a private life?"

Crystal did not bother avoiding the subject. "We're divorced. We both should have our own lives."

Since she was being so candid, Henry could not quite throw a fit.

In the end, he left as it was getting late.

Weariness swamped Crystal.

It was late at night, and she slowly went upstairs.

She and Henry were divorced, but he was still everywhere and pervaded her life because of the two children. Yet, it was different from the past.

At the very least, there were no more absurd issues affecting her.

She stepped into the master bedroom and was about to strip to take a shower when she saw a champagne rose by her pillow.

That was Henry's habit. He loved to pick a rose when he went jogging in the morning and placed it beside her pillow so that she would see it as soon as she woke up. The dew on it always reminded her of the pleasure they shared the night before.

She picked up the stalk of rose, feeling melancholic.

He doesn't remember anything, so what's the point of doing this?

At Seeas Corporation, Crystal was pretty relaxed since the company's businesses had stabilized.

She had an indoor golf course built on the top floor.

Whenever she was free, she would play a few rounds.

As she was on her break, Edith came over and murmured, "Miss Anderson would like to meet you. Do you want to see her?"

Victoria?

Crystal smirked and took a sip of water. "I thought she never wanted to see me again."

“For her to have attained her current status, she must be far smarter and adaptable than those celebrities with little renown,” Edith commented smilingly.

Crystal nodded slightly. “Let her in.”

A moment later, Victoria came in.

She did not bring her manager along but had come alone with a small cake box in her hand.

Crystal glanced at the cake in the woman’s hand, upon which a faint smile played on her lips. “I don’t invest in film and television. Could you be ingratiating yourself with the wrong person, Miss Anderson?”

Victoria was very much sensible as she dressed plainly that day.

She placed an envelope on the table and said, “Here are five premiere tickets. Do come if you’re free, Miss Winters.”

Crystal did not turn her down outright.

Instead, she got to her feet and headed toward the golf course. Victoria was briefly stunned, but she tactfully followed soon after.

After Crystal took a few shots, Victoria complimented, “Your skills are impeccable, Miss Winters!”

Toying with the white golf club, Crystal grinned. “Henry was the one who taught me the first time I played golf.”

Victoria was embarrassed.

Crystal took another shot before asking airily, “You want to be the ambassador of the high- end project in the south, yes?”

In a flash, mortification showed on Victoria’s face.

Crystal chuckled. “It depends on your performance. We’ll discuss it further if your box office sales are good.”

Victoria did not expect her to be so amicable and was taken aback for a moment.

Crystal managed to accomplish a hole-in-three.

She then stated thoughtfully, “Actually, few people truly bother me. You’re not one of them, Miss Anderson.”

In other words, Crystal agreed to give Victoria a chance.

Unexpectedly, Henry learned of it and gave her a call. “Are you that magnanimous, Miss Winters?”

When Crystal heard that, her temper spiked.

“Victoria has both money and status. She won’t do anything out of line, so why can’t I collaborate with her?”

Henry lowered his voice to a whisper. "By doing so, Crystal, you'll make me feel as if you don't care about me."

There was nothing between him and Victoria, but there had been rumors about their relationship at the end of the day.

Nonetheless, Crystal was not bothered at all and even planned to attend Victoria's premiere.

Crystal was silent for a moment before she said, "As I said, Henry, we should have our own lives. What I want is simple: a normal life and the kids' well-being. I found that all that came easily after leaving you."

Right after she said that, Henry went silent for a long time.

In the end, he hung up the phone.

Crystal didn't feel too good either.

In truth, she had long since decided on Victoria for that high-end project. But as she said earlier, Victoria had to prove her market value to clinch the endorsement deal.

Because of that matter, things ended on a sour note for her and Henry.

In that week, he went over to visit the children twice, but they both missed one another, be it intentionally or otherwise.

On Saturday, Crystal went to the Miller residence with the two children.

Alfred had come over last night to visit the children, and David had suggested a family dinner.

No sooner had Crystal arrived in her car than Julia took Skyler away to play.

David, on the other hand, happily took Remi.

Crystal went upstairs, only to bump into Alfred in the corridor on the second floor.

It was clear as day that he had spent the night there. Three buttons from the collar of his shirt were unbuttoned, and the hem was not tucked into his pants.

No matter how one looked at it, he had evidently had a roll in the hay with some woman.

Crystal cast her eyes beyond him and saw that it was Melora's room.

She shifted her gaze back to Alfred. "You made up with Melora, Uncle Alfred?"

Alfred's expression changed slightly.

In truth, they had not made up. Melora had gone back to her room and wept upon returning home last night, making it clear that her relationship did not go well. He had gone over to comfort her and ended up getting intimate with her.

He had been celibate for a long time.

Coupled with the fact that they had countless experiences, things were inevitably intense.

Surmising the situation, Crystal was just about to speak when Melora opened the door.

She threw a man's jacket out and cursed, "You old b\*stard!"

Alfred was embarrassed, a wry smile curving his lips.

Melora soon noticed Crystal. She was actually two years older than her but was a tad afraid. of her.

"Crystal," she greeted softly with red-rimmed eyes.

### [Chapter 302 Pretty Amenable At Times](#)

Crystal picked up the jacket and handed it to Alfred.

Knowing that Melora's reputation would be tarnished if the help were to see him in his current state, Alfred went back to his room.

Crystal strolled over to Melora before sighing softly. "You're a renowned model now. You should get rid of your hot temper. Otherwise, how would you intimidate others out there?"

Tears shimmered in Melora's eyes.

She pulled Crystal into her bedroom.

Crystal lightly closed the door behind her.

Shock inundated her at the scene in the bedroom. Everything was a mess, making it evident that things had been wild last night.

The bottles on the dressing table had all been swept to the ground, and the bedsheet was rumped beyond words.

Without making any comments, she opened the window to air the room.

Melora was afraid that she would be angry and whined softly, "You're not allowed to get mad."

Both exasperation and amusement swept over Crystal.

Being the most unsuitable person to interfere in that matter, she merely uttered vaguely, "Just consider it a complimentary service. Well, Uncle Alfred has a nice body."

Melora's face flushed bright red.

She had never expected Crystal to be so brazen.

Just as she was going to reply to that, she noticed someone at the door, but she was unsure how much he had heard.

It was none other than Henry.

He had obviously just gotten out of bed as he was dressed in casual attire.

Crystal was very much surprised. She had assumed that he had been staying at the condominium or mansion for the past few days, never having imagined that he was still residing there.

Following the direction of her gaze, Henry glanced at himself.

“Living at home means having people to prove that I’ve been celibate,” he stated unhurriedly.

His words were somewhat flirtatious in nature.

Crystal walked out of the bedroom.

Melora’s bedroom was too messy, and she did not want Henry to see it. He was a man, after all.

But then, she had to pay a price. No sooner had she stepped out than he pinned her against the wall. He lowered his head and buried it in her neck, his warm breath fanning the back of her ear. “Do you want a complimentary service?”

Pushing his chest with both hands, Crystal chided restrainedly, “Don’t always harass me sexually!”

Henry’s gaze darkened.

He was a hot-blooded man, so it would be abnormal if he were to remain unmoved when she had come over early in the morning.

Nonetheless, he suppressed the desire within him.

Brushing a long and slender finger against her ruby-red lips, he murmured. “You’re really planning on attending the premiere? Who are you going to walk the red carpet with?”

“I haven’t decided yet.”

“I’m going as well. How about walking the red carpet with me?”

Crystal turned her face away. “That’s inappropriate.”

No divorced couple would walk the red carpet together!

Since he insisted on an answer, she purposefully angered him, saying, “Ryan, then.”

Henry was so infuriated that he bit on her neck. “Don’t you dare!”

Hah! I dare!

Crystal was about to continue needling him when she caught sight of Alfred out of the corner of her eye. “Let’s take this to the study.”

Henry likewise spotted the man

He chuckled coldly. “You’re quite willing to sacrifice.”

Despite his words, he lit a cigarette upon reaching the study and started puffing away gloomily.

Crystal sensed that there was something on his mind.

As they were then divorced, she had to contemplate carefully before speaking about things. She was no longer free to speak her mind as she did in the past. She hesitated briefly before asking, “Did Uncle Alfred tell you something?”

Looking casual with a cigarette between his fingers, Henry made for a pleasing sight.

He regarded her through narrowed eyes. A moment later, he flicked the cigarette. "Do you know Jason Yellow?"

Naturally, Crystal knew who that man was.

That's Audrey's ex-husband. Why did he mention the man?

Under the dim yellow light in the study, Henry's features appeared even more striking. He puffed out a cloud of smoke slowly, looking very much manly.

Some time passed before he divulged, "Uncle Alfred's visit to Barnwood this time is mainly because of him."

Crystal's heart started racing. Has he regained his memories?

Henry had been focusing his attention on her and knew what she was thinking.

In truth, he had consulted a doctor.

He could not recover his memories.

However, he did not want to tell her all that, lest she be disappointed.

He flicked the cigarette before he continued lowly, "There have been a few incidents that happened within the elite circles recently that are similar to my condition. Uncle Alfred suspects this matter likely has something to do with Jason."

Unfortunately, there was no evidence to be found.

Crystal was initially standing, but he gently pulled her down to take a seat.

They were a little close to each other.

In a hoarse voice, Henry elaborated, "Lara has gotten together with Jason. I suspect she has become his puppet."

After all, a man would only lower his guard when he was being intimate with a woman.

It sounded simple out of his mouth, but Crystal felt like throwing up,

Lara has just suffered a miscarriage less than a month ago, yet she has gotten together with Jason and perhaps other men now!

Her face went pale.

In a gentler voice, Henry said, "Crystal, you can attend the premiere, but don't invest in the entertainment industry. The waters there are too deep."

Crystal was not the kind of person to insist on having her way.

She more or less heeded his advice, so she grunted in acknowledgment.

Her voice resembled the purr of a kitten, igniting a spark of desire within him.

Henry's gaze darkened, and he chuckled calmly. "Actually, you're pretty amenable at times!"

Crystal found the atmosphere overly intimate.

She wanted to leave, but he pulled her back and said, "Don't go out. Don't you want your uncle to interact more with Melora? He's going back to Coldbridge in the afternoon. Such an opportunity is rare!"

Crystal sat back down.

In that moment, she could not quite figure him out, for he had seemingly changed.

He did nothing, merely puffing away languidly. The faint smell of nicotine wafted into her nostrils before pervading her entire being.

An eternity later, Henry suddenly remarked, "I envy Alfred, Crystal."

At the very least, his memories are intact, and he knows clearly what he wants all along. Contrarily, I lost the most vital part of my memories. Indeed, I can still revert to being a playboy. As long as I want, there'll still be countless women pursuing me and throwing themselves at me. But I can't go back to the past anymore. I've experienced marriage and having Crystal by my side, so I can't possibly let all that

In actual fact, he was having a difficult time.

Sometimes, he did not know who he should hate or blame.

The atmosphere turned gloomy, and Crystal did not feel good as well.

Whenever he spoke to her so humbly, she could not help but have the illusion that they had returned to the past.

Starting all over again is easier said than done, especially now that things between us have come to this.

She stared at Henry with tears shimmering in her eyes. "It's pretty good to keep things as they are between us now."

Henry seldom took pity on women.

But right then, she made his heart soften significantly. He was not a dense man. He could tell that she wanted him yet was afraid.

He did not pressure her but stroked her long hair gently. "I'll return the diary and recorder to you."

Crystal was taken aback.

Henry got up to retrieve the items. Shortly after, he took out the small box and placed it in her hand. Crystal lifted her head a fraction. Her lips were parted slightly, and her expression was as pure as ever.

The desire to kiss her gripped him.

He wanted to lean in and capture her lips.

At such a time, she must be docile. In reality, she can't forget me either!

As the man leaned in increasingly closer and closed the distance between them, Crystal was so flustered that her eyelashes quivered.

Unexpectedly, the kiss did not arrive even after a long time had passed.

Frustration swamped her.

Chuckling lowly, Henry stroked her soft lips gently. "Don't regard me as a substitute. If you want to kiss me, say my name!"

Argh! How detestable! With the items in her arms, Crystal fled.

Henry did not go after her.

He sat down quietly, mulling over the conversation he had had with Alfred last night.

A while later, he thought of Crystal.

I must love her to the core. Otherwise, why would I be willing to give my sister up to that old fellow?

Things were intense last night, and I'm not deaf, so how could I possibly not have heard them?

### [Chapter 303 Are They Better Than Me](#)

Alfred opened the bedroom door and saw that Melora had already tidied up the room and changed the bedsheet.

She was washing the dirty bedsheet herself in the bathroom, as she was too embarrassed to get the housekeepers to clean it for her.

Alfred walked into the bathroom and watched her in silence.

Melora knew nothing about household chores, so not only did she fail to clean the bedsheet, but she also ended up getting herself drenched.

"Let me do it," he said softly.

Melora blushed and dared not look at him because seeing him would remind her about what had happened the night before.

Alfred held her shoulders and moved her to the side.

Instead of rejecting his offer, Melora silently washed her hands.

Despite his status, Alfred knew how to do chores. He had actually stayed in a rented house during his university days.

He washed the bedsheet thoroughly.

However, it was in a horrendous state after what they did the night before, so it still took him a while to get it cleaned.

After he was done, he hung it up on the balcony.

Instead of leaving, he lit up a cigarette and began smoking. At that moment, his gaze was crystal clear.

He didn't plan to do what he did to Melora the night before.

After talking to David, he had wanted to go back to his room to sleep.

When he returned to his room, he saw Berthold, who was surprisingly willing to be close to him, sleeping soundly on his bed.

That sight made him emotional because Berthold was his and Melora's child.

Alfred sat by the bed and gazed at Berthold in silence. The longer he looked at his son, the more blissful he felt.

Suddenly, he heard the sound of someone walking in high heels coming from downstairs.

He wasn't supposed to exit his room because he knew that the person who had just come through the door had to be Melora.

However, he hadn't seen her in a long time. He couldn't help but head out.

She was slightly intoxicated.

When she saw him, her eyes were glistening. There was a hint of innocence in her made Alfred lose his self-control.

He reached out to hold her. "Why did you drink so much?"

She was tipsy, so she didn't shy away like she usually would and fixed her gaze on him.

Alfred was an ordinary man with urges. His packed schedule and the thought of her had prevented him from releasing his sexual urges. His desires grew there and then.

However, he still had his rationality intact, so he brought her into her bedroom and lay her down on the bed.

He poured her a glass of water and placed it on the bedside table. "Have some water before you get changed and go to sleep."

Melora's gaze was clear when she looked deeply into his eyes.

Moments later, she turned and buried her face in the blanket.

Although she didn't make a sound, he knew she was crying.

He patted her shoulder lightly and asked in a caring and gentle tone, "Were you not out on a date? What happened? Did you get bullied?"

She kept mum, but she trembled more violently than before.

Alfred gently turned her over.

True enough, she was crying.

She wasn't a young girl, but she was a lot younger than him and had the temperament of a child. He couldn't help seeing her as the young girl he used to know back then.

Alfred knew it was wrong, but he couldn't help lowering his head to kiss her plump and soft lips.

Her lips were moist and slightly parted. It was as if she had been waiting for him to kiss her.

Their lips and tongues entwined as they took in each other's warmth.

Both of them gave in to their desires, and their clothes were soon scattered around the floor.

Melora's tears streamed down her cheeks. She thought she had sobered up but not quite. While running her slender finger across his splendid facial features, she uttered in a hoarse voice, "Alfred, no one can bully me."

No one, but you!

As she teared up like a little girl, her state of insobriety made her want him, but deep down, she felt aggrieved.

Alfred stroked her cheek with his long and slender fingers and consoled softly. "Don't cry, Melora. Don't cry!"

At that point, he was still hesitant, but he simply couldn't resist her.

After all, she had called him by his first name.

She rarely called him that because she had been calling him "Mr. Alfred" all along.

When she called him by his first name, he felt even more aroused, and he couldn't help seeing her as a grown woman, a woman he had a child with.

Gently, Alfred went on to have sex with her.

She cried even harder. However, instead of being in pain, she was feeling sad.

It was late at night. He soothed her while getting lost in pleasure.

After some time, she couldn't help addressing him as "Mr. Alfred," causing him to lose composure. The two hadn't had sex for a long time, and they ended up enjoying each other's company that night.

The next morning, Melora opened her eyes and saw the man she had been missing and. resisting lying next to her. I slept with him!

She was dumbfounded.

He had woken up and his hand was on her waist. "Good morning."

The next thing he knew, he was kicked out of the room.

His clothes were disheveled and his belt was unbuckled.

While puffing out a cloud of smoke, Alfred heard footsteps coming from behind him.

"Why are you still here?" Melora asked calmly.

Alfred turned around to look at her.

He was wearing iron gray trousers and a simple white shirt on top. Men his age liked to dress like that, but those who could maintain a figure and temperament like Alfred were really rare.

In a gentle tone, Alfred asked, "Did you have a good time last night?"

That question made Melora blush uncontrollably

However, she tried to play it cool by answering. "It was all right."

It was all right?

Alfred narrowed his eyes slightly. Finally, he asked a question he was supposed to ask the night before. "You've been on quite a few blind dates this year. Did you have sex with them?"

Obviously, it was a blunt question.

Although she had never had sex with any of her blind dates, she didn't want to say because it would make her sound like she had been waiting for him all along. With that in mind, she chose to remain silent.

While waiting for her answer, Alfred took a deep puff of his cigarette and stared at her.

A sense of suffocation overcame Melora, and she wanted to run away.

Before she could do so, Alfred pulled her into his embrace with an arm and threw his cigarette butt away with the other. He lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "Are they better than me?"

Melora felt a mix of embarrassment and irritation.

Alfred did not feel any better either. He tightened his arm around her waist and slipped his hand into her clothes.

"Alfred! What are you doing? We're on the balcony, and people can see us!"

Alfred tortured her slowly. Although he was sweating bullets, he was determined to get an answer from her. "Tell me, did you sleep with any of them?"

"No! I didn't!" Melora responded.

After saying that, she felt embarrassed. Her eyes were brimmed with tears.

Alfred gently kissed her tears away and pleased her with his hand.

After he was done, she turned away. "That's enough of you!"

Alfred had to leave because he had a lot of matters to handle. However, he couldn't bear to let her go. He whispered in her ear, "I had a great time last night."

She pushed him away and left in a panic..

Alfred's gaze darkened.

Melora had been going out on dates with other men. Alfred was jealous, but there was nothing he could do to stop her.

In fact, Alfred couldn't be sure she wouldn't fall for another man.

After all, she had the temperament of a child.

It was undoubtedly a risky move to give her the freedom to do whatever she wanted, and Alfred knew he would never forgive himself if she were to fall for somebody else.

He had no one to blame but himself.

Yet, as it turned out, she hadn't fallen for another man, and he believed her.

Alfred lit up another cigarette and took a deep puff. At that moment, he felt a sense of satisfaction that was even more intense than the one he had felt when he had sex with Melora the night before.

After they had sex that night, the atmosphere between them was a little different when they met again.

The members of the Miller family noticed it, but they all said nothing about it.

After discussing something with Alfred that afternoon, Henry went to the second floor to look for Crystal. She was in the bedroom she stayed in back then. Although her belongings were no longer there, the furniture remained.

Crystal had fallen asleep on the couch. There were tears at the corner of her eye and the diary had fallen to the ground from her hand.

Henry picked it up and took out a blanket to drape it over her. He wiped her tears away with his slender fingers and mumbled, "I'm right here. Why is she still thinking about him?"

He hadn't held her in a long time, and he missed embracing her. He lay down next to her and gently wrapped his arms around her.

Crystal remained asleep because she hadn't had a good sleep in a long while.

By the time she woke up, it was already dusk.

She sat up and saw the blanket over her. Henry stood by the door, watching her in silence.

Did he put the blanket over me?

Crystal ran her fingers through her long hair and said in a hoarse voice, "Thank you!" She didn't want to be alone with him, so she got up, wanting to head downstairs.

"Uncle Alfred has gone back to Coldbridge," Henry said flatly.

The sky was getting darker.

Remi was being well taken care of, and Skyler was having the time of her life with Berthold.

With Crystal still around at home, Henry had the illusion that they were still married.

Crystal didn't want him to have the wrong impression, so she gave him the cold shoulder. She ignored whatever he said regarding their relationship unless he asked about their kids.

David asked her to stay for dinner.

Crystal couldn't turn David down, so she stayed for dinner but left as soon as they were done eating.

David glared at his son. "Henry, send them home!"

Henry rose to his feet and took his car keys.

Remi was in Crystal's arms, so Henry offered to carry the child. "You can hold Skyler's hand! This kid is quite heavy."

Crystal didn't refuse.

When Henry took Remi from Crystal, no one knew if it was an accident or a deliberate act, but Henry brushed his hand across Crystal's body. He looked at her, but she didn't respond as she carefully placed the child in his arms.

Upon getting into the car, Henry passed Remi back to her.

He looked into the rearview mirror and said, "Put on your seatbelt."

Crystal had a child in her arms, so she couldn't fasten her seatbelt on her own. Henry immediately leaned over to help her. Due to the harmonious atmosphere, Skyler suddenly lifted her head and said excitedly. "We have an open day in our kindergarten next week, and all the parents have to attend!"

Although Skyler was little, she knew what a divorce meant.

However, she could tell that Henry still liked Crystal, and Crystal would speak softly to Henry,

Their divorce didn't affect Skyler too much.

Upon hearing Skyler's words, Henry flashed a faint smile and said, "I'll be there with Mommy!"

Unsure if Crystal was happy with the arrangement, he instantly cast Crystal a glance.

Crystal lowered her gaze and didn't object.

Henry felt there was a chance they could get back together. Perhaps Crystal is merely throwing a tantrum. After all, I no longer have anything to do with Lara, and there aren't any rumors about another girl and me. She's not angry at me anymore, is she?

During the kindergarten open day, they attended it together and won first prize in one of the activities held.

Skyler held her father's hand in her left hand, and her mother's in her right. She was on cloud nine.

When they were about to return, David went to fetch Skyler.

Henry stood beside his car and couldn't help asking Crystal, "How about we go out for a meal?"

Henry wanted to propose getting back together with her.

Crystal replied indifferently, "The Sydell family invited me to their private banquet tonight, and I've promised to show up. You should stop wasting your time on me, Henry. You should have your own private life."

Henry's gaze darkened. "You're my private life!"

Crystal didn't want to argue with him. She climbed into the black MPV, and Joel quickly drove away.

Henry took out a box from his coat pocket.

Inside was a diamond ring.

Henry had custom-made the ring for Crystal, which was even bigger and more dazzling than the one she currently wore. He wasn't going to give up just because she had refused to have dinner with him. In fact, he would pick her up after her banquet.

Since it would be nighttime, he reckoned she would soften up.

### [Chapter 304 Are You Getting Back At Me](#)

In the city's bustling neighborhoods stood a row of centuries-old buildings.

Whoever owned a building there had to be an influential figure, and it was also a good place for celebrities in Barnwood to hold private banquets.

Obviously, such private banquets were only attended by distinguished guests.

Barnwood's nouveau riche, the Sydell family, wanted to establish a relationship with the Miller family, but Julia wasn't a fan of socializing and David was more interested in spending time with his grandchildren, so the Sydell family had set their sights on Crystal.

Although Crystal had already divorced Henry, everyone in Barnwood knew David held Crystal in high regard.

Crystal went home to change before attending the event.

With a black dress on, she looked pure and sexy at the same time, and it outlined her slim and alluring waist.

Crystal knew most of the people at the private banquet, and to her surprise, Victoria was also present.

Crystal gave Victoria a nod before getting a cocktail and entertaining the affluent women.

Crystal was having a good time because ever since the divorce, she had had to take care of her kids, and she rarely had the chance to relax.

A black Rolls-Royce Cullinan was parked outside the building, and Henry, dressed in black to hide in the night, was leaning against it as he smoked.

The only thing that could be seen was the cloud of smoke that would appear in the air from time to time.

At midnight, Henry stubbed out his cigarette and headed toward the building. The security guards recognized him and knew he was the man the Sydell family was trying to butter up to, so they allowed him to enter.

It was lively inside, with celebrities and models in attendance. There was even a famous violinist performing.

The atmosphere was fantastic.

Henry was born with a silver spoon, so he had attended such private banquets before. Although he was used to the scene, he was irate when he saw Crystal

At that moment, she was leaning against a maroon couch and playing poker with a group of people.

Beside her was a young male celebrity who had just risen in popularity.

The star that ordinary girls idolized was looking at his wife tenderly.

Crystal seemed to have won as she leaned against the couch and smiled charmingly.

That handsome young man handed her a glass of champagne, which Crystal gladly took from him.

Henry, dressed in black, had a gloomy expression on his face. So, this is what her private life looks like! All this while, I thought her life would still revolve around me! I thought she would focus on caring for the kids instead of fooling around with other men!

Clearly, that twenty-four-year-old celebrity was attracted to Crystal.

Henry felt as if he had been cheated on, and he certainly looked like a fish out of water at the event.

Right then, someone greeted him, "Mr. Miller, you're here!"

Hearing that, Crystal lifted her gaze and met his.

She was taken aback because she didn't expect to see him there.

Henry removed his black coat and casually threw it on the couch before taking a seat opposite Crystal.

As he lowered his head to light a cigarette, he uttered, "Your private life is quite exciting, Miss Winters!"

The crowd read between the lines and sensed the jealousy in Henry. However, given his status, he could only taunt Crystal, his ex-wife, instead of confronting a young celebrity.

Crystal flipped her hair and flashed a faint smile. "It's all right."

She didn't stop him from joining and didn't see a point in doing so because they had already divorced each other.

They ended up playing a few more rounds.

Henry did all right on the poker table, and so did Crystal. Occasionally, the young celebrity would lean toward her to give advice. They weren't acting intimately, but the young man clearly wasn't bothered by Henry's presence.

There and then, Henry finally realized that Crystal had cut all ties with him the moment they got divorced. She misses and craves the other version of me, and she's only being nice to me for the children's sake. She has no interest in who I am today! I thought there was a chance we could get back together. As it turned out, that was all wishful thinking on my part!

Henry could've easily dragged her out, but they were both influential people. If he were to do that, he would only make a fool out of himself.

At around one in the morning, Crystal wanted to leave, but Joel was no longer there.

Crystal put her coat on and saw Henry driving his car over. She did not refuse to get into his car. He must have things to say to me, and he will definitely explode.

Despite his fury, Henry opened the car door for her and said in a cold tone, "Get in."

Crystal sat in the passenger seat and slowly fastened her seatbelt. She asked indifferently, "What are you doing here?"

Henry stepped on the gas, and instead of driving her back to her mansion, he drove to a riverbank. He rolled down the windows, and the car was instantly filled with the scent of the river.

Suddenly, he stopped the car.

With his hands on the steering wheel, he gazed ahead and suppressed his emotions as he asked, "Crystal, are you getting back at me?"

Crystal kept mum.

He slowly turned to face her, his eyes red. "I never betrayed our marriage!"

Crystal opened the door and got out of the car.

It was pitch black outside, with only the river surface glowing pale white.

It was cold, but Crystal wanted to take a stroll to clear her head.

Henry remained seated in his car and stared at her back.

Abruptly, he got out of his car and grabbed her arm from behind to pull her into his embrace. "I've never seen you torment anyone like this!" His lips were on her hair as he added in a hoarse voice, "Don't ever attend such events, Crystal. I can have fun with you if you want!"

He couldn't stand watching another man acting intimately with her.

Crystal gently pushed him away.

Her hair was messy under the night breeze, but she couldn't be bothered. She stood before him and said softly, "Henry, it's not a question of love between you and me. It's just that I'm done living in torment! To be honest, I had a good time tonight."

At that moment, he felt he no longer knew her when he gazed into her eyes.

Crystal turned around to glance at the river. "I know what you want. You want to have a fresh start with me! But Henry, I'm no longer a woman in my early twenties. We're divorced, but we have two kids together. For their sake, I can't avoid interacting with you, but we shouldn't meddle in each other's private lives!"

Henry put his hand in his pocket to hold the diamond ring he had meant to give her.

“What if I need you to make a choice?” he asked softly.

Crystal didn't answer him, and silence was the most brutal answer.

After some time, Henry smiled faintly and said, “It seems that I've been rather delusional all this while. It's getting late. Let me send you home.”

When they arrived at the car, he opened the door to the backseat for her, behaving like an utter gentleman.

On their way back, they didn't say a word to each other. After she got out of the car, they merely had a short discussion about their kids.

Crystal knew things were over between them.

She stood in the night breeze and watched him drive away.

After that night, he never pestered her anymore.

Even when they bumped into each other, he merely gave her a nod to greet her. Like any other typical divorced couple with kids, the only connection between them was the existence of their children.

#### [Chapter 305 Are You That Desperate For Men.](#)

Crystal attended the premiere a week later.

Instead of walking the red carpet, she went straight into the hall through the backstage entrance.

To her surprise, she ran into a certain someone she didn't feel like seeing-Lara Chamber.

Lara had gotten a lot thinner in just a short amount of time.

Despite only being in her early twenties, she looked dehydrated, and no amount of concealer could mask the look of weariness on her face.

The light pink dress she had on only made her look all the more skinnier.

Lara was with a man, who appeared to be in his thirties. Although he looked decent, one could somewhat tell that he was a bit of a pervert.

Crystal furrowed her brows as she felt she had seen him somewhere before.

Right then, Victoria came rushing over and greeted the man respectfully, “Mr. Yellow!”

Mr. Yellow?

Crystal remembered he was Audrey's ex-husband.

Seeing Lara wrap her arms around that man's filled Crystal's heart with disgust.

“Mr. Yellow, this is Miss Winters of Seeas Corporation,” Victoria introduced.

The man held his hand out like a gentleman and said, “My name is Jason Yellow. Miss Winters and I are actually acquainted.”

Crystal found him disgusting, but she knew that Alfred was investigating him, so she forced a smile and gently shook his hand anyway.

“Given how beautiful you look, it’s a shame you’re not a celebrity!” Jason exclaimed while staring at Crystal’s face. He then turned to Lara and pinched her cheek. “In fact, she looks even prettier than your sister!”

Jason was practically treating Lara as though she were an obedient dog.

Although Lara was displeased with his statement, she replied in a coquettish tone, “You’re right!”

Jason patted her on the shoulder and gave her a look.

A man in his forties, whom he wished to collaborate with, was standing nearby.

Lara immediately made her way toward the man, wrapped her arms around his, and left with him.

Such cases were commonplace in the entertainment industry, so Victoria wasn’t the least bit surprised when she saw that.

Naturally, a celebrity of Victoria’s level didn’t need to do such things. At most, she would only have to sleep with Jason alone. She proceeded to flirt with him.

Crystal simply shot her a cold glance before heading over to the restroom.

Feeling a little embarrassed, Victoria said with a forced smile, “Miss Winters isn’t in the entertainment industry, so she isn’t like us!”

Upon arriving at the restroom, Crystal saw a sign on the door that said it was being temporarily closed for cleaning.

She was about to head over to the restroom on the second floor when a janitor came over. “Who put this sign up?” she mumbled while removing the sign from the door.

Upon entering the restroom, Crystal was greeted by a rather obscene sight.

Lara’s light pink dress had been pulled up to her waist, and she was trembling violently while a man had his way with her.

Despite having seen pretty much everything, Crystal still found herself shocked by the sight before her.

After finishing his business, the man patted Lara on the head before leaving the restroom.

Two bodyguards ran up to Crystal the moment she stepped outside.

“Are you okay, Miss Winters?” they asked in unison.

Crystal nodded her head in response.

Lara, who had just gotten dressed, came out of the restroom shortly after. Her pale face looked a little flushed after she had sex.

“Can I have a word with you?” she called out to Crystal.

The bodyguards immediately stepped forward to stop her.

Lara's eyes were filled with jealousy as she pursed her lips and glared at Crystal.

She was jealous of Crystal for everything the latter owned.

Crystal was no longer in the mood to watch the premiere after what happened. She walked up to the sink and turned on the faucet.

"You look down on me, don't you?"

Crystal looked up at her and made eye contact through the reflection in the mirror.

Lara lowered her head, whipped out a cigarette from her handbag, and lit it with trembling hands.

She then took a huge puff of it and glared at Crystal as she continued with a vicious look in her eyes, "Yes, I'll admit that I've always been a bad girl, but am I really to blame here? I was brought to the mountains! Do you know who took my virginity? It was that old b"stard who raised me! Now, I finally have a chance to change my fate, but you showed up and ruined everything!"

Crystal flashed her a calm smile. "By chance, you mean seducing Henry and destroying his marriage like a homewrecker?"

She wasn't about to sympathize with Lara as the latter was no different from Audrey.

Not only would they victimize themselves, but they would also not hesitate to hurt others in the process.

Lara teared up a little as she broke into a wry smile. "He would have given in if I didn't take the 30 thousand, but you just had to screw me over. If Zachary hadn't seduced me, I wouldn't have followed him so easily!"

She had assumed that she would be able to win Zachary over with ease since he was considered young and wealthy.

Crystal turned off the faucet and flashed Lara a faint smile. "Are you seriously acting innocent after everything you've done? Yes, I did it on purpose because I hate you and your sister.

Not wanting to waste any more time arguing with her, Crystal walked out of the restroom.

Henry was leaning against the wall and puffing away on a cigarette outside.

The ambient lighting highlighted his facial features and made him appear incredibly handsome despite the emotionless look on his face.

Crystal paused in her tracks when she saw him.

She had wanted to say something, but she held her tongue at the last second and simply walked off in silence.

Lara, who came running out of the restroom, froze in surprise when she saw Henry. "Mr. Miller..."

Henry slowly finished smoking his cigarette before saying, "Stay away from Crystal the next time you see her; otherwise, I can't guarantee what will happen to you..."

Lara tensed up when she heard that.

What? Is he defending Crystal? Aren't they divorced? Shouldn't they be enemies?

Henry extinguished his cigarette with his shoe before turning around and walking off.

Lara ran after him and said in a trembling voice, "Jason has me at his mercy! I know a lot about him! I can figure something out if you guys need evidence on him!"

Henry furrowed his brows in response.

"All I want is a chance to redeem myself, Mr. Miller! I will leave Barnwood once this is over!" Lara continued softly.

She proceeded to lift the hem of her dress, revealing the bruises around her skinny waist and the countless needle marks on her thighs.

It was a truly nasty sight to behold.

"I thought he would be nice to me, but he doesn't even treat me as a human being! At this rate, I'll end up dead! Will you please save me, Mr. Miller? I'm sure my sister would've wanted you to!" Lara added tremblingly while pulling up a picture on her phone.

It was a picture of a twenty-four-year-old Henry and a twenty-two-year-old Audrey.

They looked incredibly young and attractive as they stood in front of a piano.

Henry simply stared at the picture in silence.

As Audrey was dead, seeing that picture no longer sparked joy for him the way it used to. Instead, it filled his heart with a somewhat depressing sensation.

Crystal took a cab home without watching the premiere.

She gave Alfred a call on the way back and was surprised to find out that he was in Barnwood as well.

Apparently, he was there to investigate Jason's case.

Noticing the uneasiness in Crystal's voice, Alfred said in a deep voice, "Jason is quite the lecherous man. We've already arranged for someone to approach him. Once he takes the bait, we'll be able to obtain solid evidence on him and lock him up for good."

Crystal felt a little relieved after hearing that.

She had just gotten out of the car upon arriving at the mansion when Henry's car pulled up behind her.

"It's pretty late now. Please try to come during the day next time!" Crystal said while staring at him.

"I just returned from a business trip in Hulcaster. I came here to pay Skyler a visit," Henry replied wearily.

Crystal recalled seeing him earlier.

What? Does that mean he went to the premiere immediately after getting off the plane?

Since he had requested to see Skyler, Crystal felt it wasn't her place to say no. "Okay, but please try to keep it down. Skyler is probably asleep by now."

As the two entered the mansion, Henry froze upon seeing a piano in the living room.

"You brought the piano over?" he asked casually.

Crystal nodded in response.

Henry walked up to the piano and reached out to touch the keys.

Unable to get a clear view of his expression, Crystal simply looked on silently from the side. This piano holds a lot of my memories with him. It's a shame he can't recall any of them....

Feeling upset at the thought of that, Crystal said, "I'm gonna go upstairs.

Right then, her phone rang.

Upon seeing an unfamiliar number on the caller ID, she answered the phone without any hesitation.

It turned out to be a call from Stefan Bowers, the famous celebrity at the private banquet.

It was unclear how he managed to get Crystal's phone number, but he certainly knew how to play his cards right.

He told Crystal that he had seen her earlier, but she had left before he could speak to her.

Crystal brushed him off with a few half-hearted replies and hung up on him.

She had just gotten off the phone when Henry pinned her slender body against the piano.

The piano's keys made a somewhat depressing sound when she hit a few of them.

"Do you like that kid, Crystal?" Henry asked in a menacing tone while staring her down.

Crystal felt a little embarrassed and angry at the same time. "That's none of your business, Henry! Let go of me!"

Of course, Henry wouldn't let go of her.

He didn't know why, but he felt very angry when he heard that.

We've only gotten divorced a while ago, and she's already...

Instead of letting go, he traced his slender fingers down her body and unbuttoned her skirt. as he said, "Are you that desperate for men, Miss Winters? To think you would be willing to settle for a kid like him... How about we help each other out with our urges instead? Since we've done it countless times before, you should at least like my body even if you hate me. Well? What do you say? Personally, I'm fine with filling in for him." He then leaned in close. and whispered into her ear, "With the lights off, you can imagine that you're doing it with him instead. I'm sure that will help you climax fairly quickly."

He knew he shouldn't be doing this as her previous rejection had hurt his ego deeply.

Although he had come over to see Skyler, he felt angry after hearing her conversation with Stefan.

"Do you love flirting with men that much? Make sure to avoid doing it in front of Skyler, okay?"

Crystal felt incredibly flustered, but she didn't dare scream for fear of waking Skyler.

She couldn't risk her coming downstairs and seeing them in such a state.

Henry proceeded to unbutton her skirt completely and licked her chin teasingly.

"Tell me how he serviced you. I'll do a much better job..." he said while reaching his slender fingers underneath her skirt.

Crystal let out a tiny squeal in response.

There was a huge mirror right next to the piano, so she could see that her body was twisted at an awkward angle while he had his way with her. She struggled with all her might, but it was to no avail.

Henry gave her a kiss and asked. "Miss Winters, are you trying to draw the awe of all the housekeepers and bodyguards within this mansion? Do you want them to see you in this

Of course Crystal did not want that at all

This "stard... I can't believe he's trying to force himself on me

Henry carried her in front of the mirror and showed her how she looked.

"Look at yourself" How dare you say you don't want me when you look like this? I'm the only one who can do this to you

Crystal's breathing was ragged as she looked up at him and replied with a sneer, "Sorry, but I'm not that desperate for men!"

### [Chapter 306 Henry Is At It Again](#)

The dim lighting made Henry's expression look all the more gloomy.

Had Crystal not stopped him, he would have forced himself on her by now.

So what if I could have her body? All it does is satisfy my lust on a physical level. That's not enough for me! I want more!

Crystal's fingers were trembling as she buttoned up her skirt.

She walked up the stairs without even looking back. At one point, her legs gave out slightly, causing her to stumble a little.

Henry didn't stop her from walking away.

His mind was such a mess that he was no longer in the mood to visit Skyler upstairs.

After getting into his car, Henry lit a cigarette and started puffing away.

He had decided to give up on Crystal a few days ago. He figured she was probably right about it being better if they went their separate ways.

However, he found himself feeling jealous when he saw Stefan making a move on her.

If I let go of her, those young punks are all going to hit on her! What if she decides to toy around with them?

Henry continued puffing away on his cigarette inside the car.

The smoke filled the interior of the car and obscured his face.

Just like that, he sat there and smoked about four or five cigarettes before driving away from the mansion. The bodyguards stationed at the entrance of the mansion all had awkward expressions when they saw him.

It was late at night when Henry returned to the Miller residence.

David was still awake and was clearly waiting for him.

Henry slumped against the couch in the living room and let out a huge sigh.

David shot him a displeased look and asked, "Don't you have a place of your own? Why do you have to stay with us?"

Henry narrowed his eyes. "Melora's staying here too, isn't she?"

"You can't possibly compare yourself to your sister, can you?" David replied with a sneer.

Henry simply let out a chuckle in response.

"Your mother has been crying ever since you and Crystal got divorced. Just how useless can you be?" David added reluctantly after a brief pause.

Henry slowly opened his eyes and spaced out for a few seconds before asking, "Do you want us to get back together too, Dad?"

David cleared his throat and replied casually, "That's not what I meant. Honestly, it doesn't really matter if you two get back together. Your mother and I simply think that Crystal might want to move back in if you're willing to move out."

That way, we'll be able to raise our grandkids!

Henry didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he heard that. "There's no way Crystal would move back here, Dad!"

David glared at him for a few seconds before shaking his head and making his way upstairs. "Then forget about her, and don't come back!"

Henry leaned weakly against the couch.

The light was so bright that he had to shield his eyes with his hand.

Now that Henry was all by himself, he couldn't help but think about what had happened. earlier.

Since he and Crystal were both adults in their prime, neither would feel good stopping intercourse halfway through.

Henry really desired her badly even though he couldn't think of a reason to.

All Henry wanted was to make her his.

Melora, who was going to make a call in the yard, came down the stairs with her phone in her hand.

Alfred had called her, but she didn't dare talk on the phone upstairs for fear of her parents overhearing her conversation.

Surprised to see Henry, she hung up the phone and sat down beside him.

"Henry, are you thinking about Crystal?"

Henry reached out and wrapped an arm around her shoulder, prompting Melora to lean against his.

It had been a long time since the two of them had gotten this close to each other. Her body felt just as soft and cuddly as it used to be.

After a long time, Henry said, "Tell me about my relationship with Crystal."

Melora couldn't help but find it a little strange. "Why are you asking about this now, Henry?"

"Just tell me!"

Melora didn't think much about it and proceeded to tell him everything she could remember.

Henry simply sat there and listened in silence.

At about four in the morning, Melora was finally done telling him everything.

"That's about it, Henry!" she said, feeling extremely thirsty and sleepy.

Henry patted her on the head and said softly. "Go ahead and get some sleep."

"What's gotten into you today, Henry?" Melora asked worriedly.

Henry simply flashed her a smile without saying anything.

After sitting downstairs for another half an hour or so, he got up at dawn and returned to his bedroom. He sat at the edge of his bed and flipped through a notebook that he had made a copy of.

He went through the stuff that he had left behind from the past and connected the dots. based on what Melora had told him.

The next morning, Jamie was about to head out from Adroit Law Firm with the document. that Henry had signed when he called out to her, "Jamie, I need you to help me look address."

"Are you going to work overtime Mr. Miller?" Jamie asked in surprise..

Henry loosened his necktie and cleared his throat. "No, it's Crystal's mother. She's currently in Barnwood, right?"

“There’s no need to look it up! I often help deliver stuff to her on behalf of Miss Winters!” Jamie said with a smile.

She wrote Henry an address.

About half an hour later, Henry showed up at Anna’s condominium unit with shopping bags in his hands and rang the doorbell.

“Who is it?” Anna called out from inside as she opened the door, only to freeze in shock upon seeing him.

“Henry...”

“I came to pay you a visit, Mom!” Henry greeted her with a warm smile as he made his inside.

Anna fell silent when she heard that.

Although Henry and Crystal had gotten divorced, their relationship was far too complicated for Anna to comment on. “You didn’t have to bring so many gifts with you! I haven’t finished. the food that Crys bought me!”

What she really wanted to know was the current status of their relationship.

Henry took his coat off and hung it on the rack before changing into a pair of indoor slippers.

“Oh, these aren’t food. It’s a foot massager. Jamie told me that this product is particularly effective at treating aching legs. Here, let me set it up for you!” he replied while unpacking one of the bags.

He filled the foot massager up with water so that Anna could soak her feet in it while receiving a massage.

Feeling a little uncomfortable with how friendly Henry was, she went to her room and secretly sent Crystal a text: Did you and Henry get back together? He’s here at my place right now.

Upon looking up from her phone, Anna saw Henry standing at the door and let out an awkward chuckle in response.

“We didn’t get back together, Mom. I came here today just to visit you,” Henry said with a smile. He held Anna’s arm and continued in a gentle voice, “Here, give it a try and see if the temperature is right. I’ll refill it if it isn’t.”

Anna was not used to how gentle Henry was being all of a sudden.

Because of his good looks, it wasn’t difficult for him to get on someone’s good side.

However, Anna also knew how hurt her daughter was because of him. After giving it some thought, she said, “I’m happy that you came to visit me, Henry, but I respect Crys’ decision.”

“Don’t get the wrong idea, Mom. I just wanted to have a little chat with you and find out. more about Crystal’s childhood,” Henry said while massaging her calf.

Anna felt her heart soften up when she heard that and recalled how she and John used to raise Crystal together.

Because she was feeling a little emotional, Anna ended up telling him a lot about Crystal.

Henry listened patiently to everything she had to say. After dinner, it was already nine at night by the time he decided to head back.

He had just gotten into his car when he got a call from Crystal.

### [Chapter 307 Did Henry Regain His Memory](#)

Henry gripped the steering wheel with one hand and held his phone to his ear with the other.

Crystal asked, "Henry, did you go to my mom's place?"

"Yeah," he replied, his tone surprisingly gentle, a far cry from his aggressive demeanor the previous night.

Crystal hesitated for a moment but decided to be straightforward with him. "We're divorced, Henry. Leave my mom alone."

Henry let out a light chuckle. "What's wrong? Can't I visit my ex-mother-in-law? I think she was happy to see me."

He adopted this nonchalant attitude, leaving Crystal at a loss for words.

After a brief pause, she finally spoke, her voice filled with resignation. "Fine, if it makes you happy."

As she was about to hang up, Henry hurriedly said, "I'm sorry about last night."

Crystal remained silent.

Henry's voice grew softer as he continued, "I just got carried away when I saw that Morning Dew piano. Remember how we made love on it back then?"

Crystal tensed up. Back then...

Henry listened to the rapid breathing on the other end of the line and couldn't help but chuckle. "Have you forgotten already? It was Christmas night!"

Crystal gripped her phone, her knuckles turning white.

Without warning, she hung up.

Moments later, her phone rang again. She thought it was Henry, so she didn't want to answer.

Yet, it kept ringing.

Reluctantly, she checked the caller ID. It was Madison.

Crystal felt apologetic and quickly answered the phone. "Madison, I'm sorry."

Madison feigned annoyance. "What were you up to? I called you so many times. Wanna go for a drink?"

Crystal was thinking of giving her the semi-annual dividend, so she agreed readily.

Thirty minutes later, Crystal found herself in a well-known pub.

Madison had reserved a private room with a stunning view of half of Barnwood's skyline.

Crystal handed Madison the check.

Madison looked at the amount and was surprised to find that it was much more than expected. "Pete's really stepping up!"

Crystal took a sip of her cocktail and smiled faintly. "Sophia is in charge now, Pete occasionally provides some guidance."

Madison recalled the Young Pup and couldn't help but sigh in regret.

She then asked about the celebrity, Stefan Bowers. "He seems like a great guy! I did some digging and found that his personal life is clean, and so is his family background. You really aren't interested?"

Crystal played with her glass and gently shook her head.

She looked out the floor-to-ceiling window at the bustling city below where neon lights illuminated the night. Her eyes glistened with tears.

Madison could guess who she was thinking about and sighed heavily in her heart.

The one Crystal truly loved had always been Henry.

To lighten the mood, Madison pretended to complain, "Ever since you took over Seeas Corporation, I've invited you out ten times, and you've only come once!"

Crystal smiled. "I need to look after Skyler and Remi."

"Then what about tomorrow? You're going on a business trip down south. What about the kids?" Madison asked.

"I'm sending them to the Miller residence for a week," Crystal replied.

Early the next morning, she dropped her two children off at the Miller residence.

It was Saturday, and Skyler was thrilled to return to the Miller residence. She even wore her prettiest dress for the occasion.

She missed her father.

Crystal couldn't help but feel the excitement as well at the sight of her daughter.

She patted Skyler's small head. "When you're there, remember to play with Berthold, okay?"

Skyler had already hopped into the back seat.

Several minivans headed toward the Miller residence, and it was not even nine in the morning when they arrived.

The Millers were already waiting.

Skyler ran to her grandfather. She cuddled him for a while, then rushed over to Henry and hugged him tightly, wanting to be picked up.

Henry kissed her and glanced at Crystal.

Crystal was dressed casually for her business trip. She was wearing light-colored casual pants, and a turtleneck sweater with a thin wool coat over herself.

Henry asked casually, "What time is your flight?"

"Eleven o'clock."

Henry looked at her thoughtfully.

After a moment, he said, "I'll take you to the airport later."

Crystal understood his intentions and said, "It's fine. The company is sending a car to pick me up."

Henry felt somewhat disappointed.

Crystal didn't want to get too entangled with him. She chatted casually with Julia. Despite her divorce from Henry, her relationship with the Millers remained strong.

As she chatted with Julia, Henry accompanied Skyler.

However, his gaze was fixed on Crystal the entire time.

Crystal stayed for only half an hour. Soon, the company car from Seeas Corporation arrived to pick her up. Ryan, dressed in a suit, stepped out of the car and greeted David respectfully.

Henry, with furrowed brows, lowered his voice and asked Crystal, "Ryan is going too?"

Crystal found his question strange.

Ryan is the deputy CEO, so isn't it natural for him to go too?

Henry gritted his teeth and escorted Crystal to the car. He held the door and said to Ryan, "Please take good care of Crystal, Mr. Hearnshaw. She's not in the best of health."

Ryan understood the implication behind Henry's words.

He smiled politely. "Mr. Miller, you can rest assured. It's my duty to look after her."

Henry wasn't satisfied. He gave Crystal one last look.

Ryan got into the car.

Once they were a fair distance away, Ryan couldn't contain his curiosity and asked, "Are you planning to get back together with him?"

Crystal considered denying it.

However, she knew his feelings for her, and she didn't want to hold him back, so she gave a vague response. "Maybe."

Ryan smiled faintly.

He was a mild-mannered and very tolerant man.

At the Miller residence, baby Remi pretty much slept through the day in the nursery the nanny's care.

Henry spent time playing Lego with Skyler.

After a while, David couldn't hold back and piped up. "You must feel pretty uncomfortable seeing Crystal out with someone else, huh?"

Henry, his head still down, replied nonchalantly, "It's just a business trip, nothing more."

David thought, I bet he's jealous!

It was nap time for Skyler.

She went into Henry's bedroom and snuggled up to him.

With her fluffy hair and cherubic features, she was downright adorable.

Henry gently patted her tiny head and lulled her to sleep.

Around two in the afternoon, he decided to head downstairs.

David was leisurely sipping his coffee when he noticed his son standing there holding his car keys. He snorted and asked, "Where on earth are you off to at this hour?"

Henry replied, "The hospital!" He straightened the collar of his shirt and proudly added, "I've been seeing a specialist lately, and after some treatment, I seemed to recall a few things."

David's eyes widened. Did Henry regain his memory?

However, a quick read of Henry's demeanor told David everything he needed to know. He snorted again and replied, "Seems like you're running out of ideas if you're resorting to such a bad one!"

That day, Crystal arrived in the south.

Perhaps she wasn't used to the local climate as that evening she came down with a fever. She was a little woozy when Skyler video-called her.

Skyler was sharp for her age. She hurriedly ran off and fetched a stethoscope, wanting to be a doctor and treat her mother.

As Crystal looked at Skyler, her heart melted. She missed her daughter so much, and she couldn't help but regret going on that business trip.

Henry took the phone and saw Crystal lying on the hotel's enormous white bed with her face flushed. It was obvious that she was ill.

In a low tone, he said, "You're a woman. Why push yourself so hard?"

Since Skyler wasn't around, Crystal didn't have to pretend to be well.

She closed her eyes slightly, her long eyelashes trembling. "Henry, you're discriminating. against women, huh?"

His voice was low and hoarse as he replied, "Crystal, I just care about you. I left Seeas. Corporation to you not to turn you into a workaholic, but only to ensure you have a safety. net!"

Crystal was taken aback.

This was the second time he had spoken with such ambiguity.

It made her feel as if he had returned for real.

She closed her eyes. Her breathing quickened, and her face was redder than before.

Just then, there was a knock on her door, and she could faintly hear Ryan's voice. "Miss Winters, I've brought you some medicine."

Crystal woke up with a start and whispered, "I'm hanging up."

The phone screen went dark.

Henry's face turned even darker. How could Ryan enter her hotel room and be alone with her? Where are her secretary and assistant? Does Ryan, a man, really have to personally take care of Crystal? No, I must head over. Crystal appeared seriously ill.

Henry patted Skyler's small head and spoke softly. "I'm going to see your mommy. Be a good girl and listen to your grandpa."

Skyler handed him the stethoscope.

She said graciously, "Take this so that you can treat Mommy!"

She was incredibly cute. Henry cradled the little one in his arms, then kissed her softly. "I will not only cure her illness but also bring her back."

Skyler hugged his neck and let out a soft grunt.

Henry carried her to David's bedroom and had his parents look after her. Then, he contacted Jamie to arrange for a private plane. While David entertained his granddaughter, he teased son, "You're going all out to win your wife back, huh?"

Henry said in a low voice, "Crystal is unwell. She has a fever."

"You should go, then. Your mother and I can take care of Skyler and Remi here."

At three in the morning, Crystal was half-asleep due to the medication.

When she heard the knock on the door, she had barely any strength to answer it. However, the incessant knocking continued. She had no choice but to get out of bed and move toward it slowly.

Thinking it was Ryan, she said, "Ryan, I'm fine!"

Ryan...

Henry narrowed his eyes and quickly scanned her from head to toe.

She was wearing a loose white bathrobe, allowing one to peek underneath if one wished to.

She met Ryan looking like that in the dead of night?

Henry felt a surge of anger, but the woman before him was so weak that she fell forward at his touch.

He reached out to grab her and pick her up, then carried her to the bed.

Crystal came to her senses and recognized him.

Her body sank into the soft bed, but Henry didn't leave. He draped one arm around her and removed his coat with the other before touching her forehead gently. "You're burning!"

"It's none of your business." Crystal turned her head away.

She knew that her illness wasn't just because of the change in environment.

It was also because she had caught a cold when he had had his way with her on the piano the previous night.

The room was dimly lit.

It was rather improper for a divorced couple to be in this situation. Crystal pushed him away and asked in a hoarse voice, "What are you doing here?"

Henry moved away slightly.

He dialed a number on his phone and said, "You're running a high fever. I can't just leave alone like this."

He spoke simply and straightforwardly.

Crystal felt extremely unwell, so she closed her eyes.

Henry made the call. "It's me, Henry! M-My wife isn't feeling well. I'd appreciate it if you could come over."

He made a few polite remarks and hung up the phone.

Then, he looked at Crystal, who had opened her eyes and was looking at him as well.

Perhaps because she was unwell, her eyes were watery, with a hint of redness in them.

Henry felt his heart soften.

He sat beside her, playfully tugging at her brown hair as though he was teasing a young girl. "What's with that look?"

Crystal closed her eyes and murmured, "I just feel that even though you lost your memory, the way you interact with people is still the same."

Henry's gaze darkened.

He got up to pour her some water and asked, "Do you often think about the past?"

Crystal didn't deny it.

Henry helped her sit up and let her lean against his shoulder as he fed her water.

She struggled a bit, and he patted her buttocks. "Don't be stubborn. Back when you had a concussion after I saved you from those kidnappers, you were much more obedient! Crystal, is it that with age, you've become less obedient?"

Crystal was left in a daze.

Kidnappers?

That was years ago, back when we had just met.

He remembers?

Crystal's pale lips trembled. "Henry?"

She wondered if she was hallucinating due to the fever.

She thought he had regained his memory.

Henry caressed her face. "I'm here."

Crystal closed her eyes.

She cried silently, tears trickling down her cheeks.

If this was a dream, she would that it would last a bit longer.

Henry laid her back under the covers, embraced her, and rested his chin on her forehead. "Don't cry, Crystal. I'm here."

Crystal wrapped her slender arms around his neck.

She continued to cry silently like a young girl. Henry found it hard to resist the emotions welling up inside him. He slid his warm hand under the covers, caressing her soft body.

Crystal was unwell.

She felt something, but it wasn't strong.

After a while, Henry withdrew his hand. However, she held onto it, her voice trembling as she said, "Henry, don't leave."

He tightened his grip around her waist and leaned in for a kiss.

It was a scorching, passionate kiss.

Even though he knew he was acting shamelessly, he couldn't help it. She was so soft and so unrestrained, and he couldn't get enough of her. She even held his hand and moved it all over her body.

In all his past encounters and affairs, nothing compared to this moment of ecstasy.

They lay entwined in each other's arms.

Soon, the doctor arrived and knocked on the door.

Henry propped himself up and looked at the woman lying beneath him. Her closed as if she were asleep.

His Adam's apple bobbed up and down.

Just a moment ago, he had almost taken Crystal, and she was still ill.

He straightened her clothes and opened the door for the doctor.

The doctor and Henry were somewhat acquainted. He quickly prescribed medication for Crystal and set up an IV drip.

Finally, he glanced at the messy bedsheets and advised in a low voice, "No sex for three days! Her body is too weak."

Even someone as thick-skinned as Henry blushed.

The doctor left quickly.

Henry closed the door and turned back.

Crystal had fallen asleep.

She lay there quietly as if the intense interaction they'd had moments ago was just an illusion.

Henry was physically unsatisfied, but his heart was remarkably calm.

He walked over and gently caressed her smooth cheek, his touch ending at her slightly dry lips as he murmured, "You're such a good girl. I really want to give you the entire world if you continue to stay obedient like this."

He had a hard time defining his feelings for Crystal.

He wanted to let go but he couldn't.

### [Chapter 308 You Are My Wife](#)

Crystal awoke the following morning with a faint impression that she had a dream.

In her dream, Henry had regained his memories and said to her tenderly, "Crystal, I'm back."

She sat up and touched the corners of her eyes to discover tears.

When Henry entered the bedroom with breakfast and saw that she was crying, he asked in a husky voice, "Why are you crying?" He walked over, set the breakfast on the bedside table, and touched her forehead. "Your temperature has gone down."

Crystal looked straight at him.

Her slightly reddish nose not only made her appear pitiful, but it could also elicit sympathy from men. Henry said in a deep voice, "Don't look at me like this. I fear I won't be able to control myself."

Crystal's lips quivered, but she ultimately lacked the courage to voice her curiosity.

A while later, she managed to collect herself enough to ask, "What brings you here?"

Henry stuffed a pillow behind her back and brought over the bowl of oatmeal, intending to feed her. Crystal refused and took the bowl from him. Only after having two spoonfuls did she remember she had not brushed her teeth.

Her expression was rather cute.

Henry could not resist reaching out and gently pinched her cheek. "Since this is a special case, I can go easy on you!"

Crystal shook her head. "I have no appetite."

I'm still curious as to why he's here...

Henry leaned toward her, his handsome face so close to hers that their breaths mingled. His dark eyes bore into hers, but his tone was strangely tender. "Is there anything good about getting a divorce? You're so ill, but you have to endure it alone!"

Crystal wanted to move away, but he moved behind her and wrapped an arm around her slender waist, caressing it slowly.

His actions were not spurred by lust, merely the desire to have her all to himself.

Crystal had to confess his good looks and gentle advances made it hard for her to resist him. Still, she remained unyielding as she said, "I can let someone else take care of me."

"You mean Ryan? Or that pretty boy Stefan? Crystal, are they as good as me in your eyes? If so, why did you reject them?"

His tightened grip on her caused her to feel a little breathless, and the familiar feeling of nausea came back.

Henry noticed that her face had turned green and loosened his grip slightly. He poured her a glass of water before feeding her medicine.

Crystal broke out in a sweat.

She suddenly recalled that she had arranged to view a land with someone.

Henry held her and said, "Wait until you've recovered. I'll go in your place."

Crystal froze slightly.

Just then, someone outside knocked on the door. Ryan's voice drifted in.

Henry looked at Crystal and saw her staring back at him.

After a while, he got up and strode toward the door. Crystal called out to him. "Don't open. it..."

Henry snorted. "Are you ashamed of being seen together with me?" With that, he opened the door.

Ryan was indeed standing outside, carrying a set of breakfast.

The atmosphere grew somewhat awkward when he came face to face with Henry, but he quickly flashed a faint smile. "Is Miss Winters feeling better now?"

“Her fever has subsided, but she’s still quite tired.”

Henry took a step back, allowing Ryan to enter.

The latter nodded and set the breakfast down.

He spotted the breakfast on the bedside table, and his eyes dimmed slightly.

He knew he did not stand a chance from the start, not just because of Crystal’s subtle rejection but also because Henry was the one who had recruited and given him the opportunity in the first place. It could well be said that Ryan would not be where he was presently without Henry.

He could not bring himself to do something overly treacherous.

Subsequently, he discussed the land with Henry, while Crystal listened quietly in the bedroom.

She eventually fell asleep, but her last thought was that she seemed to have regained the feeling of having someone to rely on just like the time she had risked it all and knocked Audrey over. It was not that she was not afraid, but she had someone holding her hands and saying to her, “Don’t be afraid, Crystal.”

Only Henry could give her this sense of security and make her want to surrender herself to him.

Crystal slept all day in the hotel.

As night descended, the reddish glow of the setting sun was a magnificent sight to behold.

After taking a shower, Crystal felt much more relaxed.

The door clicked open from the outside, and Henry entered, carrying two packed meals. “Do you feel better?”

Crystal turned around and stared at him silently.

Having been with him for half a year since he lost his memories, she thought she knew him well, but she was not sure anymore. What’s on Henry’s mind now? Is he being attentive to me simply to restore our marriage? Also... was last night a dream?

Henry saw through the struggle on her expression and smiled lightly. “You’re the mother of my two children, and I have no plans to remarry for now. Is it strange for me to treat you well?”

Crystal walked over to the small dining table quietly and sat down.

She was a little hungry.

After unpacking the food, Henry could not help but remark as he watched her eat, “You’re so well-behaved when you’re hungry. You’re going to start ignoring me again once you’re full, aren’t you?”

Crystal had to hand it to him for being able to make such suggestive remarks about a meal.

She shot him a glare.

Henry smiled and proceeded to tell her his thoughts after viewing the land earlier. He possessed excellent taste and was very convincing when he spoke. Even with Crystal's current modest achievement, she still marveled at his ability.

In the end, he said, "But the other party has some unresolved matters, so I suggest that since this piece of land is over four hundred million, it's not worth acquiring."

The figure was about the same as Crystal's limit, so she merely responded with a hum.

Henry could not resist stroking her brown hair as he observed her in her bathrobe. "Now you're well-behaved like a young mother."

Crystal stiffened at his action.

She looked up at him, but he remained calm and nonchalant as if nothing had happened.

After dinner, Henry did not pester her and even requested another suite across from hers. Crystal knew that Ryan had gone to his room that night to work overtime.

Late at night, Crystal threw herself on the soft bed, feeling as if she was going crazy.

The next day, she could not hold herself back from knocking on Henry's door, eager to get some answers.

When the door opened, she saw Henry standing in the doorway without any expression on his face or any clothes on his body.

He was naked from the waist up, with only a towel wrapped around his lower body.

Drops of water from the tips of his hair slid down his chiseled features to the towel under his lower abdomen before evaporating under the intense heat.

Crystal gulped.

Henry wiped his hair with a towel and asked casually, "Don't we have a business dinner to attend? Why aren't you getting ready?"

He stepped aside a little to let her in.

Crystal leaned against the door while Henry picked up the cigarette pack at the foot of the bed, pulled out a cigarette, and lighted it.

He exhaled a puff of smoke and asked, "Is something wrong?"

After much hesitation, Crystal asked softly. "Did you regain your memory?"

Henry pinched the cigarette butt and took a drag. "I can remember a little."

Crystal's emotions surged within her.

He said he could remember a little...

She wanted to ask him what he remembered, but she could not get the words out. She felt he was keeping her at arm's length. He seems to be pursuing me, yet he also seems to be treating me as his ex-wife. He's good at messing with people's feelings.

She did not speak, and neither did he. He simply looked at her as he finished smoking.

Finally, he approached her and murmured, "We'll take it slow."

Crystal's lips trembled.

Henry gently stroked her lips. "I want you so badly that my body hurts, but I know resent it. I'll treat you well, so we'll take it slow this time, okay?"

Crystal lifted her head, tears welling up in her eyes.

Henry pulled her into a gentle embrace.

He stroked her hair and said tenderly, "I'm sorry, Crystal. I'm so sorry! I shouldn't have forgotten about you."

She stiffened in his embrace but could not bear to push him away.

I'm stuck with him for life...

In the end, nothing happened.

They did not engage in anything intimate and merely hugged each other for a moment. After a long while, Crystal said in a nasal voice, "I'm going back to change."

Henry opened the door for her, but as she walked out, he grabbed her wrist. "Crystal!"

Her eyes were misty.

Henry's hand slid down and gently caressed the diamond ring on her ring finger. It was the 52-carat diamond he had slid onto her finger in Coldbridge.

"Don't reject me again, Crystal."

Crystal scurried away.

Henry stood there silently. Indeed, he wanted to make her stay, but aside from saving their marriage and his desire and inexplicable possessiveness of her, there were also other reasons.

When he caressed the diamond ring, the tips of Crystal's ears had turned scarlet.

That kind of instinctive shyness made his heart flutter and made him jealous.

Half an hour later, they set out from the hotel.

The CEO of the other company was particularly hospitable. Unaware of Henry and Crystal's relationship, he had thoughtfully arranged two young and beautiful girls for Ryan and Henry.

Apparently, the pretty girls were art school students.

Ryan did not think it was appropriate to refuse since he was trying to conform to local practices, so he allowed the young girl to sit beside him.

Henry, on the other hand, draped an arm over Crystal's shoulders and said, "Mr. Zahn, it's not that I don't want to relax, but I can't because my wife is strict. Even on a business trip, she still sticks close to me!"

The CEO was taken aback and quickly downed three glasses of alcohol as a gesture of apology to Crystal.

Not knowing what to say, Crystal merely smiled faintly.

Henry had consumed quite a bit of alcohol that night. Fortunately, the contract was successfully negotiated while they were drinking. Crystal found it surprising as she had always assumed Henry was only suitable for doing that on formal occasions.

I didn't expect him to be good at negotiations over drinking.

Ryan had also drunk a lot. As he was not a good drinker, he was helped back to the hotel halfway through the meal.

By the time the meal was over, Henry was pretty much drunk.

The driver helped him into the car. Crystal sat beside him, feeling somewhat uncomfortable.

Henry was drunk, but not completely drunk.

He reached out and patted her. "That's the way it is in the south, especially real estate development. If you don't get them drunk, you won't get the contract signed!"

Crystal turned to look at him.

Even though it was dark inside the car, she could still see his flushed face. He looked sexy.

"Why are you helping me?" Crystal asked.

A prolonged silence ensued in the car..

Henry covered his face with his arm, closed his eyes, and said softly, "You're my wife. Do you think I can bear to watch you downing drinks just to seal a deal? You were sick. Shouldn't I care about you?"

### [Chapter 309 Do Not Cry](#)

Crystal's face turned red. "Watch your words. I'm not your wife!"

The man reeked of alcohol.

He leaned back in his seat, then reached out to gently grasp her hand as he searched for the diamond ring on her finger. "You're still wearing the ring. If you're not my wife, then whose wife are you?"

Crystal did not know how to respond to that.

Henry looked at her with a gentle gaze. She looks delicate when she's obedient.

In a hoarse voice, he added, "I'm half your Henry now, aren't I?"

Crystal blushed. Has he no shame?

The man inched closer, his entire weight resting on her shoulder. "Crystal, I don't believe you're not moved."

In fact, she was, but somehow she felt something was amiss.

She was not used to the fact that he had suddenly remembered a part of their past.

Henry held her hair, then moved down to her neck as he planted a warm and fiery kiss. His lips carried the rich scent of red wine, mixed with a distinctive masculine aroma.

The sounds of passionate breathing and their faint kisses filled the air. The driver in front dared not utter a word.

Henry kissed her for a while, then gently pulled away, resting his forehead against hers. He gazed at her tenderly, savoring her warmth and obedient demeanor.

Crystal was trembling uncontrollably.

She nestled in his arms. After a while, his chest felt warm and damp.

She was crying. Henry, is it really you? Do you know I miss you very much?

"Don't cry, Crystal. Don't cry." Henry murmured. "I'll gradually recall everything. I promise!"

She suddenly reached out and hit him a few times.

Even though she felt uneasy in her heart, she could not resist him.

When they arrived at the hotel, he walked her to her room.

Having not been a couple for a long time, neither of them could summon the courage to take that next step.

As Crystal was swiping her key card at the door, Henry suddenly embraced her from behind.

He stroked her slender waist and rested his chin on her shoulder. "You still work out, huh? Your waist is as slim as a young girl's."

Crystal knew what he desired, but everything was happening too quickly.

She feared that after a night of passion, she would wake up next to a man she no longer recognized.

Crystal grabbed his hand and said, "Didn't you say you want to take things slow?"

Henry responded with a hum.

After running his hands all over her body for a while, he touched the ring on her finger and said, "Let's have a grand wedding this time."

Crystal remained silent.

They had been together and separated several times. She was not too concerned about the grandeur of the wedding. After all, they already had two children together. The more important question was whether Henry was back or not.

Crystal turned in his arms. "When we get back, I'll go with you to the doctor."

Henry responded with a faint smile.

Seconds later, he stroked her waist again. "All right."

They were supposed to return to their respective rooms, but she could not help wrapping her arms around his waist and leaning in his arms.

She had been waiting to do this for a long time.

Henry lowered his head to glance at the woman in his arms.

His eyes were filled with mixed emotions.

At that moment, Crystal was gentle and completely devoted to him. That was something he had missed.

He clearly had her entirely to himself now, and if he wished, he could enjoy her body tonight. However, he wanted more than that.

What he truly desired was not just her body. He wanted her as a person.

In the end, he entered her suite, and they engaged in passionate kisses within the dimly lit room, where the air was charged with the intoxicating hormones of desire.

His desire intensified, ultimately leading them into an intimate embrace on the bed.

However, when the pivotal moment arrived, the effects of alcohol took a toll on the man, rendering him unable to perform.

The atmosphere grew somewhat awkward.

Crystal turned to her side, her cheeks tinted with a rosy hue.

Henry was left slightly bewildered. He embraced her from behind and murmured. "I'm a little tipsy tonight. I'll make you feel good the next time, all right?"

Crystal pulled up the sheet to cover herself.

Henry lay flat, gazing up at the white ceiling above.

Even though his performance issues were a result of excessive drinking, it still dealt a blow to his pride as a man.

Crystal's thirty years old, the prime age when a woman desires intimacy the most. If she ends up disappointed in me and refuses to reconcile, won't all my efforts these past few days go to waste? Well, let's wait until tomorrow morning. I'll definitely ensure she experiences the joy of being a woman!

The next day, Henry woke up, still feeling the effects of the previous night's drinking.

He reached out to the side, his voice husky as he said, "Crystal, shall we-"

He could not sense her presence on the spacious bed. Where is she? Did she run away?

She had left him alone in the hotel bed.

Henry sat up, ran his hand through his hair, and could not help but wonder if she had left early because she was dissatisfied with what happened last night.

He quickly grabbed his phone and dialed her number, but no one answered as she had turned off her phone.

Henry lay back on the bed and called Jamie, asking her to arrange a private jet.

Jamie was somewhat puzzled. Mr. Miller doesn't sound like he's in a good mood. Did he face setbacks in pursuing Crystal? But how could that be? She seemed happy when I saw her. It was as if she was preparing for a celebration.

Later that afternoon, Henry returned to Barnwood.

Crystal continued to avoid him for the next two days.

On the third day, Henry decided to leave work early so he could look for her at Seeas Corporation.

It was six in the evening. The employees of Seeas Corporation were getting off work.

Henry stood in the middle of the lobby with his hands behind his back. The female employees passing him by blushed and greeted customarily, "Mr. Miller!"

Henry smiled.

At that moment, Crystal walked out of the elevator with Edith.

Upon seeing Henry, Crystal was slightly taken aback. She didn't want others to laugh at her, so she approached him and asked in a low voice, "What are you doing here?"

Henry stared at her attentively.

A moment later, he said, "It's Skyler's birthday, remember?"

As he spoke, he grabbed the coat in Edith's arm and led Crystal to his Rolls-Royce Cullinan in the parking lot domineeringly.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Crystal mulled something over and said, "We should invite Mom, Dad, and Melora for a meal."

Henry fastened his seatbelt. "Another day, perhaps. I've already promised Skyler to bake a cake with her."

There was nothing else Crystal could say as she fixed her hair. Her dress complimented her fair skin, making her so gorgeous he couldn't help but glance at her a few more times.

Soon after Henry drove out of the parking lot, he was stuck in rush-hour traffic.

Looking at the road ahead, he casually asked, "Why did you leave the other day?"

"I had a matter to attend to." Crystal concealed the truth.

Henry chuckled.

After a while, he shamelessly said, "I was going to make things up to you in the morning, but you left before I could. I just stayed on the bed for a few hours. It was quite awful."

Crystal was too embarrassed to respond.

Her delicate red cheeks made her look all the more alluring.

Whenever Henry stopped at a red light, he would turn to stare at her. I bet many men would want to marry a woman like her...

Anna arrived at the mansion early and was in the kitchen kneading dough with Skyler. Due to her bold actions, Skyler dirtied her adorable face in the process.

Pleasantly surprised, Crystal went over and hugged Anna. "Mom!"

Anna glanced at Henry and smiled. "Henry sent someone to bring me here. It's Skyler's birthday today. We should celebrate together as a family."

Although Crystal understood the underlying meaning of Anna's words, she merely nodded. and went upstairs to change her clothes.

Then, she went back down to prepare a cake for Skyler.

As she was quite familiar with the process, she swiftly prepared the cake and placed it inside. the oven. When it was done, Skyler demanded to decorate it with cream.

Upon receiving permission to do so, she drew two adults and three children.

Crystal deliberately asked, "Why is there an extra child there?"

Feeling bashful, Skyler bolted into the living room and pounced into Henry's embrace.

At that moment, he was watching Remi. He hugged Skyler and asked, "What's the matter?"

Skyler refused to answer.

Children move on easily. Soon after, Skyler was holding the cake and lecturing Remi, telling him to treat Christopher nicely.

Henry was infuriated and amused. At the same time, he felt the pride of fatherhood. Sky is truly the most adorable child in the world.

He looked into the kitchen and saw that Crystal was alone.

He got up, entered the kitchen, and shut the door. "Where's Mom?"

Crystal was preparing the steak. "I made an extra cake, so she delivered it to the neighbor's kid."

What a docile woman. I used to dislike women like her. But after I've witnessed her temper, I still like it when she's obedient. Henry was still unsatisfied due to what happened days ago, so he wrapped his arms around her thin waist. "Why do you always care about what others eat? Why don't you care about what I want to eat?"

Crystal paused momentarily before gently pushing him away. "What are you talking about?"

Henry bit the tender flesh of her neck and ground it with his teeth. "Don't be such a prude, Miss Winters."

Ever since they made things clear, Crystal had been having a harder time resisting his advances.

However, she still felt it was inappropriate. That was why she had escaped after they almost had sex a few nights ago.

Just as she was going to say something, someone opened the door to the kitchen.

Anna was standing at the door, delighted. It wasn't until a moment later that she found her voice again. "Anna, your steak's burning!"

Crystal was blushing so hard that her face turned beet red.

Knowing she was shy, Henry took the pan and dealt with the burned steak.

Then, he took out two pieces of beef from the kitchen and handed them to Crystal. "I want to watch you do it so I can prepare the same for you and the children in the future!"

Instead of replying, Crystal silently resumed her cooking.

Anna left again.

Henry hugged Crystal from behind and rested his chin on her shoulder. He didn't cross the line and upset her. All he did was hug her tenderly and appreciate her body.

After a while, he murmured, "I'll be good to you, Crystal."

Although he hadn't regained his memories, he liked Crystal and the children.

He wanted to build a healthy and loving relationship with her.

Still in his embrace, she turned to look at him. "Have your memories truly returned to you, Henry?"

Instead of answering her, he kissed her.

Their parents and children were in the building at the moment. Even though the kiss wasn't passionate, it was more heartfelt.

It had been a long time since Crystal had felt something like that.

Her lips were trembling slightly as she shyly responded to his affection.

Henry was still the same as before. He did not allow her to close her eyes and forced her to watch how he kissed her. They kissed for a long while and were completely immersed in the moment.

Pressing his forehead against hers, he said softly, "My junk is perfectly fine, Crystal."

He was afraid she was overthinking things.

Crystal's cheeks flushed red as she pushed him away.

Henry looked down before leaning against the kitchen window for a smoke. "I'll check on the kids."

After some time, Crystal served the dishes while Henry fed Remi milk.

"The doctor said he needs to lose weight." Henry cradled his son with a warm look. "I'll take him to a checkup in a few days."

Crystal nodded.

After the baby boy finished drinking milk, Henry settled him in his crib and changed his diaper.

Skyler grabbed the heavy diaper and frowned. "You peed so much, Remi!"

Crystal smiled. She lifted her eyes and met Henry's stare. He possessed a look unique to a mature man.

After the meal, Crystal settled the children down and sent Henry out deep at night.

The couple strolled on the path in the mansion courtyard. It was quite romantic.

Holding Crystal's hand, Henry said, "Skyler's already capable of showering on her own, so why start helping her do it again? Children need to learn to be independent, Crystal."

His tone didn't carry even a hint of admonishment. Instead, it was gentle, like how all good husbands treated their wives.

Crystal was open to discussing the matter with him. Leaning against a cherry blossom tree, she muttered, "She's been a bit clingy lately."

It was dark, so neither of them could see each other clearly.

However, as he stared at her, he could see the light in her eyes.

He stepped forward and stroked her cheek. "It's because of me, isn't it? Because of my absence..."

He couldn't imagine her living a delightful life while managing a company and caring for two children simultaneously.

Her lips trembled, but she ultimately said nothing as she looked away. "You should head home now. Be careful on the road."

Henry hugged her gently and silently.

At that moment, he desperately hoped he could grant Crystal happiness.

After a while, he whispered, "Head back inside."

Crystal nodded.

However, neither of them moved. In the end, Henry couldn't resist the temptation and kissed her under the tree. Both of them were feeling a little horny at that moment, so he reached his fingers into her skirt and pleased her a little.

After some time, Henry finally left.

Upon returning to the Miller residence, he sat in the living room in a daze.

His mind was flooded with thoughts and images of Crystal.

Following that day, he visited Crystal's place almost every night, mostly to keep the children company.

Occasionally, he'd share a kiss with her.

However, he never spent the night there, and Crystal never brought it up. He wasn't in a hurry. After all, he quite enjoyed their comfortable companionship.

As much as he enjoyed that sort of relationship, however, he never stopped feeling bad about his inability to recover his memories.

He felt as if he owed Crystal.

Just as his thoughts were jumbled together, Alfred called him.

Henry answered the phone immediately. "Uncle Alfred!"

Alfred's voice was deep as he said, "We've secured evidence against Jason, Henry. He's been imprisoned but will soon be released due to his status. We'll do our best to prosecute him as soon as possible."

Henry pursed his lips.

### [Chapter 310 I Am In Love With Crystal](#)

Jason amassed a crazy amount of wealth by utilizing the illegal serum.

One of Jason's victims was Henry, but he did that to get back at him.

Alfred assured in a deep voice, "Don't worry, Henry. We got him this time."

"All right."

After hanging up the phone, Henry stepped on the gas pedal and left Crystal's mansion.

Just as he arrived at the gates and took a turn, he spotted a lithe figure before him and slammed on the brake pedal.

Henry broke into a cold sweat. He lifted his head and saw the fair countenance in front of the headlights.

It was Lara.

His gaze fell on her abdomen.

Her once flat abdomen was bulging slightly. She seemed to be pregnant for around three months.

Henry got out of the vehicle.

Lara's face was pale and her lips were trembling. "Please help me, Mr. Miller! Jason knows I betrayed him. He'll come for my life! I'm pregnant, but after being controlled by him for so long, I need to ingest post-exposure prophylaxis. You must help me, Mr. Miller! If I lose this child, I'll never have a chance to be a mother again!"

Lara kneeled before him.

Lowering his head, Henry lit a cigarette under the night sky.

"I already agreed to pay you twenty million for the evidence," he said coldly.

"I know!" Clutching his pants, Lara pleaded, "But I didn't expect he could be bailed out! Once he's out, he'll come for me. I beg you, Mr. Miller. Please help me out one last time. I promise. I'll leave far away from here and never appear before Mrs. Miller again!" She rested her hand on her abdomen. "I only want to keep this child!"

After a while, Henry asked, "Who does the child belong to?"

Lara paused for a moment and muttered, "I don't know!"

She had been sleeping with too many men to tell.

Henry took in her dazed look.

Lara resembled Audrey. Audrey had always been beautiful and flamboyant, while Lara had been living in the darkness. Despite her young age, Lara was already in a terrible condition.

Henry finished smoking his cigarette and said, "Go to Hulcaster. Someone will take care of you there. My only condition is that you never show your face in Barnwood and in front of Crystal again."

He then gave her his assistant's business card.

Lara answered tremblingly, "I understand! I promise!"

Henry returned to his vehicle and drove away.

Behind him, Lara gripped the card as though her life was dependent on it.

Instead of returning home, he drove to Octennial Cemetery in Barnwood. There laid many unclaimed urns.

Audrey's ashes were kept there.

Technically, Henry wasn't allowed to enter at night, but he bribed the guards with two packs of cigarettes.

It wasn't his first time there, so he located Audrey's ashes quickly.

As he stared at the urn under dim lights, the image of Audrey's pretty countenance surfaced in his mind.

He placed a chrysanthemum beside the urn and remained silent for a long while. "I'm only here to tell you that I'm in love with Crystal."

He fell in love with the same person twice.

If there was a next life, he hoped that Audrey could move on.

Upon leaving Octennial Cemetery, Henry felt as though a heavy weight had been lifted from his shoulders. At that moment, he had moved on from his past. He had chosen the woman he genuinely wished to spend the rest of his life with.

As an urge to meet Crystal rose in his heart, he drove back to the mansion.

Crystal was sleeping soundly.

He had wanted to hug her but decided to take a shower first.

Crystal was half-awake as she lay on his chest, muttering, "I haven't given permission for you to come up!"