

Night of Love 381

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Crystal's heart fluttered when she heard that.

She had a feeling that he had regained his memories and was keeping it a secret to give her a surprise.

Despite the two of them being adults, it was perfectly normal for them to enjoy such romantic things.

Even if Crystal had been married to him for many years and was pregnant, she couldn't resist the charm of romantic surprises.

As they chatted while lying in bed, the topic of their conversation shifted toward Melora's relationship.

Crystal leaned against Henry's shoulder as she said, "You know, Henry, I've always wanted Uncle Alfred to find happiness in life, but I don't want to burden Melora because of it."

Henry gently caressed her cheek in the dark without saying a word.

Being Melora's brother, he agreed with what David said about her relationship. If Alfred cannot provide Melora with happiness, then no one else can!

Chelsea gave Crystal a call a week later.

Crystal, Sylvester's surgery was a success! Thank you and Mr. Miller!" She tried her best to keep her voice low, but Crystal could tell that she was feeling anxious.

Crystal was brewing some coffee at home with her adorable kids by her side.

The kindergarten canceled the classes because it was snowing, so Melora brought Berthold over as well.

Berthold clung to Crystal's leg and cautiously rubbed her tummy.

I want a sister too...

Crystal gently patted him on the head and said softly to Chelsea, "Sylvester saved me, so it's only natural for me to return the favor. There will be a few more upcoming surgeries, so please continue to look after him!"

Having very conflicted feelings toward Crystal, Chelsea sobbed when she heard that.

"Thanks for having Miss Hopper remind me about Clementine!" she mumbled after a long pause.

Crystal simply broke into a faint smile as she hung up the phone and continued brewing coffee with the kids.

"Will the baby look as pretty as Skyler?" Berthold asked.

Crystal sat down on the couch and ruffled his hair as she replied, "It's also possible that the baby will look like your mommy!"

Both Skyler and Remi looked like her, so she assumed the third child would inherit the Miller family's genes instead.

Berthold smiled as his mother looked great too.

Crystal gave him a kiss, feeling satisfied that Berthold had such great genes. Of course, she wouldn't tell Henry that, as she didn't 'want to inflate his ego any further.

The kids then went outside to build snowmen.

Since it was inconvenient for Crystal to look after them due to her pregnancy, she had the housekeeper supervise them instead.

The weather was bright and sunny when Christmas came along.

Henry went out on a business trip, but he said he would be back that night.

Crystal didn't feel like heading out as she was four months pregnant, but she accepted Madison's invitation to a banquet because she saw that Melora had been feeling down lately.

It was a masquerade ball hosted by the lady of the Sydell family.

Inside, the venue was filled with distinguished and well-dressed guests.

Crystal and a few of her friends sat on a couch in the corner to enjoy the atmosphere.

The box office sales of the movie she invested in hit two billion, and Ingrid had made a comeback.

As the supporting characters in the film became popular, lots of young actors approached Crystal and asked her to give them a chance.

Such a situation reminded her of how Robert once sat down beside her and started chatting with her at a party like this.

I'd probably keep thinking of Robert if he were still around today. He's gone now, but I still think about him sometimes. It's such a shame what happened to him...

Melora's expression turned a little gloomy when she saw the look on Crystal's face and figured she was thinking about Robert.

Suddenly, Stephanie Sahlberg, the lady of the Sydell family, came up to them.

She was a very elegant woman who was rumored to be incredibly cunning and scheming. It became obvious that she had approached Crystal with the intention to connect with her.

"I didn't invite Clementine, but she's outside and wants to see you. Would you like to go see her, Crystal?" Stephanie whispered into Crystal's ear.

A faint smile formed on Crystal's lips when she heard that.

Clementine, huh? Honestly, I'm impressed by her level of shamelessness! I can't believe she has the audacity to show up like this, especially after all those horrible things she has done!

While most people would surely have humiliated Clementine, Crystal didn't like to do such things.

Instead, she refused to give Clementine a chance to see her at all. “She isn’t a very important friend, and she doesn’t have an invitation, so let’s not break the rules here.”

Stephanie understood what she meant and sent someone to dismiss Clementine.

The person headed out and told Clementine in a direct and straightforward manner, “Mrs. Sydell says we cannot let anyone in without an invitation. You will have to see Mrs. Miller some other time, Miss Dynah.”

Clementine was wearing a bright red dress and had a trendy handbag hanging from her shoulder.

“I just want to have a few words with her, that’s all!” she said anxiously.

The man eyed her from head to toe before replying with a sneer, “It’s still a no. I bet you must have done something to wrong Mrs. Miller, right, Miss Dynah? She seems like an easy-going person, so it’s unlikely that she’d go around making enemies.”

The look on Clementine’s face turned gloomy when she heard that.

After the man left, she leaned against the wall and wondered if Crystal knew something about her.

No, that’s impossible! I did a very perfect job, so there’s no way anyone would find out! The drink that Robert had was meant to help get him excited! It’s not my fault he insisted on leaving!

As much as Clementine didn’t want to submit to Crystal, there was nothing she could do if Crystal refused to see her.

Clementine had lost a few of her projects, but that wasn’t the worst that happened to her.

The wind was incredibly cold during the winter night, but Clementine stood outside the hotel anyway.

She was waiting for a certain someone to show up..

At about ten at night, a black Maybach slowly pulled up outside the hotel.

A man then stepped out of the car shortly after it came to a complete halt. That man was none other than Henry, who had returned from his business trip.

He had promised Crystal he would spend Christmas with her, so he came rushing over as soon as he got off the plane.

Despite having been through a ten-hour flight, Henry wasn’t tired in the slightest.

Instead, he looked rather energetic and dashing.

Having been with countless men in the past, Clementine knew men very well.

Judging by Henry’s appearance, she could tell that Crystal had been taking very good care of him, both emotionally and physically.

Clementine was burning with jealousy, but she also knew that she had to beg him for mercy.

All men have a soft spot for pretty women, and Henry should be no exception. As much as he loves Crystal, he'll definitely soften up if I beg him earnestly! In fact, I might even be able to sabotage their relationship while I'm at it!

With that in mind, Clementine walked up to him and called out, "Mr. Miller!"

Henry had already noticed her, so he stopped in his tracks and lit a cigarette.

"Did you need something. Miss Dynah?"

Clementine ignored his polite yet distant tone and said with a charming smile, "Please call me Clementine! Crystal and I used to be classmates, after all!"

Henry simply flashed her a sarcastic smile under the moonlight.

"I think Crystal might have gotten the wrong idea about me, Henry!" Clementine quickly added.

Displeasure plowed Henry's brow as he replied, "Only Crystal gets to address me directly by my given name! Please mind your manners, Miss Dynah!"

Clementine felt a little embarrassed when she heard that, but she forced a smile as she said, "You two sure have a great relationship! Anyway, I have a favor to ask of you, Mr. Miller. Crystal seems to have misunderstood me and has been attacking me a lot. She even has people follow me whenever I head out, which is really an inconvenience for me!"

Henry stared at her so intensely that Clementine felt her knees go weak from his gaze.

Suddenly, Henry let out a chuckle and asked, "Crystal has been bad, huh?"

Noticing the confused look on Clementine's face, Henry continued, "I'm afraid this isn't something I can help you with, Miss Dynah. I'd upset Crystal if I were to get involved, and that would affect our marriage."

Clementine froze in shock.

Henry kept his gaze fixated on her as he added, "I think you should ask yourself what you've done, Miss Dynah. Don't you dream of Robert when you sleep at night?"

Clementine's face went pale after she heard that.

Henry sneered when he noticed her reaction.

He tossed his cigarette on the floor and crushed it beneath his heel before saying calmly, "We're still investigating what happened to Crystal, Miss Dynah. Keep in mind that I will personally handle things if she gets into another accident, so please behave yourself."

Clementine couldn't quite understand what he was implying because of his vague statements, but she knew for a fact that she didn't dare mess with Crystal again.

Henry then walked off while Clementine, who was only wearing a dress at the time, shivered from the intense cold.

About ten minutes later, Henry and Crystal could be seen leaving the hotel together.

Henry took his coat off and draped it over Crystal's shoulders before wrapping his arm around her waist.

Clementine figured they were only close because of their brief separation.

"Crystal!" Clementine called out to her right as she was about to get into the car.

As Crystal turned around, Clementine found herself feeling a little scared.

She used to try and get rid of Crystal, only to have to clean up the mess after Crystal survived.

Since the Miller family had made their stance very clear, Clementine wanted to get on Crystal's good side.

Instead of getting into the car, Crystal stood there and stared at Clementine while the latter made her way over.

The wind was blowing strongly late at night.

Crystal leaned her head against Henry's shoulder as she stared at Clementine.

"Let's resolve our conflict, Crystal!" Clementine said as she stood in front of Crystal.

Crystal was disgusted to the core when she heard how casual Clementine sounded, but she showed not change in expression as she replied with a faint smile, "How can we resolve things if we've never had any conflicts, to begin with, Clementine?"

The look on Clementine's face turned gloomy when she heard that. "So, you won't forgive me, huh?"

As Crystal stared deep into Clementine's eyes, she could see all the horrible things the latter had done.

Robert, Sylvester, Madison, and I myself have suffered at her hands! This woman is willing to use any means necessary to achieve her goals, and yet, she has the audacity to just approach me asking to be on good terms with her? Does she think she can undo all of that by approaching me and asking to bury the hatchet? If only I could just get my hands on some solid evidence to prove what she did...

With that in mind, Crystal let out a soft chuckle and said, "I'll think about it. You're right, Clementine. Having a new business partner is better than having an enemy."

Clementine was surprised when she heard that.

Crystal then wrapped her arms around Henry's waist as she added, "However, you'll need to stay away from my husband, or I'll get angry!"

Her tone was gentle, yet icy-cold at the same time.

As much as Clementine admired a man like Henry, she knew that he would never take interest in a woman like her, so she had given up on trying to win him over.

Crystal is so stupid for agreeing to forgive me! Now that we've made up, all I have to do is find opportunities to make use of her! Once I reach the top with her help, our conflicts in the past won't even matter to me!

Crystal slowly took the coat off after getting into the car, which was rather warm on the inside.

“Why go through the trouble of dealing with her yourself?” Henry asked while gently rubbing her tummy.

Crystal shook her head and replied softly, “I heard what you said on the phone the other day. It sure is hard to obtain solid evidence on her!”

Henry rubbed her tummy again as he said reassuringly, “We’ll crack the case eventually!”

“I’m just fearing for the worst, that’s all,” Crystal said while staring at the scenery ahead of them.

If the law can’t punish Clementine, then I will do so through other means!

Given how close she and Henry were, he was able to figure her out right away and discuss their plans while driving.

As the car came to a halt, Crystal looked out the window and exclaimed in surprise, “Why are we here?”

They had arrived at the condominium they used to live in.

Her expression was filled with a mix of joy and surprise.

Henry unbuckled his seat belt and leaned in for a kiss. “We agreed to spend Christmas here, didn’t we? I had my parents bring the kids home with them, so we have the entire night to ourselves.”

Having been married to him for a long time, Crystal could read his mind like an open book.

Being a mature woman herself, she wanted to have sex with him as well. However, she was concerned about the baby.

On top of that, there were some things he had yet to explain to her.

Noticing her vulnerable expression,, Henry cupped her cheeks with both hands and gave her a long and passionate kiss.

“What do you want me to explain, hmm? How about I explain it all to you tonight?” he asked in a suggestive tone, causing Crystal to burn bright red on the spot.

He was starting to run his hands over her body even though she was still in a gown.

“I’ve never seen a thirty-five-year-old man behave like this! Shouldn’t you be a little more reserved?” she said in a sweet voice..

Henry let out a soft chuckle and whispered into her ear. “Say, Crystal, does this count as revisiting an old place?”

Naturally, Crystal understood what he was implying with that statement.

She looked up at him and exclaimed with a passionate look in her eyes, “Henry!”

Henry was feeling incredibly turned on at that point, but he couldn’t do it with her in the car while she was pregnant.

The two of them could barely contain themselves by the time they reached their condominium.

Like animals that had been starving for days, they hugged each other and kissed passionately under the dim lighting of the foyer. "It has been forever since you're like this, Crystal!" Henry said while panting heavily.

Crystal helped undo the first two buttons of his navy blue shirt, revealing his firm chest muscles.

Not only did he have a handsome face, but he also had an amazing figure to complement it.

Crystal kissed him on the chin as she asked, "Am I the only one who knows how great of a man you are, Henry?"

Henry lowered his gaze to look her in the eyes.

At that very moment, he felt as though he saw the Crystal with whom he used to live together with.

She used to crave hugging him and always seemed fascinated by his body, which fueled his ego pride as a man.

"Yes, Crystal. You're the only woman I've ever been with!" he replied while cupping her cheeks in his hands.

Crystal kissed him even more passionately than before.

Henry scooped her into his arms and placed her on the piano, hitting a few of the keys in the process.

The few days of separation only increased their desire for each other. Henry finally got to embrace Crystal in this condominium like he wanted.

However, they both fell silent as things started to get heated up because they both knew what was on each other's mind.

He's still the same old Henry that I know! He's finally back...

Eventually, Crystal couldn't stand it anymore and asked, "Henry, is it you? Are you really back?"