

Night of Love 61

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A Good Match

Crystal grew unbelievably bold when she was drunk. Instead of being afraid, she wrapped her arms around Henry's neck and whispered, "I don't want to cook because I'm not in a good mood."

At the side, Madison looked on with excitement. Mr. Miller hugging Crystal is quite an embarrassing sight.

She would like to see more, but not wanting others to stare, Henry carried Crystal to the golden Bentley Continental parked at the entrance straightaway.

Thankfully, Crystal didn't act too wildly as she obediently sat in the car.

After shutting the door, Henry turned around and asked Madison in a rather gentlemanly manner, "Do you need a ride?"

"No, no, no!" Madison waved her hands as she didn't dare to accept the offer. "You just need to take good care of Crystal."

Henry nodded and got into the car. I've heard of Madison's reputation. She's surprisingly capable of drinking and playing. I can't believe she can get along with someone like Crystal.

The golden Bentley Continental slowly moved away.

Covering her face, Madison exclaimed, "They seem like a good match!"

She slapped her cheek. Okay, I'm not dreaming! This is real! Crystal has actually found an awesome man!

Stopping the car at a red light, Henry glanced at the woman beside him. Even though she's drunk, she's still well-mannered, and she doesn't reek of alcohol. Funnily enough, she seems slightly alluring when she's drunk.

While staring at Crystal's red cheeks and shimmering eyes, he suddenly had the urge to smoke.

However, he dispelled the thought because Crystal was in the car. Silently, he drove back to the condominium.

When they arrived at their destination, Crystal asked in a daze, "We're here?"

Just as she tried to open the door, Henry held her down.

Stunned, Crystal lifted her eyes and saw a calm expression on his face.

If she were outside the car instead of experiencing the force he was applying to her, she couldn't have noticed how assertive he was acting at that moment.

"Henry..." she uttered weakly.

A faint sound could be heard in the car right then. The man had locked the door.

He looked sideways at Crystal and said softly, "Sit on me."

W-What?

Crystal blushed so hard that a tomato seemed pale in comparison. Her mind was in chaos as she didn't anticipate him to request such a thing.

Instead of urging her, Henry scrutinized her body.

Her soft silk dress only reached her knees, exposing her fair, slender calves.

While Henry believed he had no special hobbies, he knew how much he loved Crystal's legs. Whenever he slept with her, he couldn't get his hands off them.

Earlier, in the car, the faint scent of alcohol had titillated him.

At that moment, he really wanted to kiss her.

Crystal gazed at his handsome face, feeling as if she had been hypnotized. She unbuckled her seatbelt and crawled to his lap. Not knowing how to please him, she merely wrapped her arms around his neck and hummed softly.

Henry lowered his head and asked, "Are you servicing me, or am I servicing you?"

Crystal felt her cheeks boiling as she stared at his attractive countenance.

She wanted to kiss him, but she was always too shy to do it.

After a long while, Henry finally couldn't hold back anymore. He unbuckled his seatbelt before lowering the chair.

A passionate session ensued.

When Crystal woke up, it was already midnight.

She sat up on the bed, scratching her head as she recalled the events in the bar and the kiss in the car. "I can't believe I did that after getting drunk!"

Just as she was about to message Madison, Henry strolled into the bedroom.

He leaned against the door and said, "You didn't make dinner."

Swiftly, Crystal got out of bed. "What would you like to eat? I'll make it now."

When she arrived at the bedroom door, she was stopped by Henry.

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In Love

Crystal thought Henry would be unhappy.

To her surprise, he pulled her closer and whispered next to her ear, "I already had my fill"

Crystal's cheeks reddened. How shameless!

Henry strode toward the dining room in a rather good mood. "Come and eat!"

Crystal went to the bathroom to wash her face first.

She turned on the tap and splashed her face with cold water violently to collect herself. I need to resolve Clementine's issue as soon as possible. I won't tell Henry about it because I've troubled him too much. I'm aware of our relationship, and I don't think it's okay to act coy with him whenever I have issues. His time is precious, after all!

Upon recollecting herself, she walked out of the bathroom. To her surprise, the dining table was filled with food, far more than what she would've prepared.

Henry clarified placidly, "I had the chef from my family residence send them over." After a moment of contemplation, he added, "If you don't like to cook, let Marie do it."

Crystal quickly said, "No, I'll do it." I know how much Henry cares about privacy. If Marie's here at night, it'll definitely disturb his work. I don't have the heart to ask him to sacrifice for me.

Henry did not insist and ate quietly.

Believing that she came here to serve him, Crystal took the initiative to deliver him a bowl of stew.

Henry looked up.

"It smells good," Crystal said in a low voice.

Instead of consuming it immediately, Henry stated, "I would be quite happy if you were so active in kissing."

The atmosphere in the room took a turn as they both recalled the kiss in the car.

Technically, there was a lot more intimate moment than just kissing.

Crystal felt her cheeks burning. Why did he start that topic at the table?

Mir dinner washed the dishes before watching a video on her phone.

She was wide awake at that moment. She realized it would be difficult for her to sue Clementine. She was extremely careful with her wording! I doubt anything she said can be used to establish a crime. Dammit!

Bitterness was present on her pale face.

Henry snatched her phone away at that moment and nonchalantly brushed his finger across the screen. "Indeed, you can't sue her."

Crystal was stunned. "You knew?"

Henry returned the phone to her and sat by her side. "About the fact that you were targeted or the fact that Robert has a woman outside?"

Crystal thought the man had a big heart. She had met Melora before and could tell that her relationship with Henry was tight. Does he not care that Robert's fooling around with another woman?

Henry flashed a faint smile and held her chin. "Have you seen anyone truly caring about their toys before? As long as the toy knows who its owner is and is obedient, what does it matter? The toy is going to be thrown away at the end."

Crystal froze.

She gazed at him dumbfoundedly, unsure of how to react.

In response, Henry spelled things out clearly for her. "Melora has committed suicide before, so asking her to break up right now is a terrible idea. In this case, there's only one option left. We'll let her play with Robert until she's satisfied and dump him. It doesn't matter if Robert's cheating or not as long as Melora is happy now."

Complicated emotions coursed through Crystal's heart. Even though he's talking about Robert, it's also applicable to me. He's only treating me nicely because it makes him happy.

Her silence lasted for a long while. Of course, Henry could tell what was on her mind.

He stroked her cheek and assured softly, "We're different! We reciprocate each other's feelings. To put it nicely, we're in love. Do you not like my looks and my figure, Crystal?"

Crystal closed her eyes. Yeah, I do!

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Indecent

I know I like him. Maybe this feeling stems from gratitude, or maybe I'm merely attracted to his handsome face. Regardless of the reasons, I like him. Besides, aren't I staying with him to make him happy? It doesn't make sense that I'm feeling blue.

Crystal hung her head and spat, "I do!"

Henry brushed her lips slowly and suggestively.

Although her heart was pounding, she did not forget about the important matter. She wrapped her arms around his neck and asked, "Is there nothing I can do about Clementine. setting me up?"

"Do you care a lot about what others think?"

Crystal patiently ingratiated herself with him until he was happy before she continued, "I don't want the children I taught to think I'm an indecent woman."

Henry buried his face in her neck and smirked. "Are you not as you lie underneath me now?"

Crystal was speechless. While I've slept with him several times before, we never reached the end. How can I bear to listen to dirty lines like this?

She pushed him away in embarrassment and bolted into the bedroom bathroom.

Henry was especially excited that night. He promptly followed her.

When Crystal finished bathing and was applying skincare products, he hugged her from behind and rubbed his chin on her shoulder. "Are you angry?"

"No! I wouldn't dare."

Holding her chin, Henry forced her to turn her head around to kiss him. The sensual kiss lasted for a long while before he turned her around and held her.

Crystal was so afraid of him that she did not dare to move.

Henry fixed his gaze on her and said in his low voice, "You don't need to sue her. Just leave this to me. You only need to attend your class reunion normally that day."

Crystal hesitated before asking, "You're not going, are you?"

"Can't I? Or do you think attending with an old man is better?"

Lorcat say that simply don't understand why you don't seem to shy away from our

"We're both unmarried. Why should I shy away from an ordinary romantic relationship?"

Crystal kept quiet.

She was still feeling a little drunk, so she hugged Henry's waist and relaxed in his embrace, looking drowsy.

In the end, Henry carried her to the bed. She covered herself in the blanket and slept on her side. Just as she was about to fall asleep, she felt a refreshing air behind her. It was Henry joining her to sleep after taking a bath.

He loved her body, so he couldn't help touching her.

Crystal was awakened by him. However, as she was too tired to deal with him, she pretended. to be asleep.

Henry could tell she was still awake from her rapid breathing. Instead of forcing her, he leaned his head on her shoulder. "How many days do you need?"

Crystal blushed.

A moment later, she replied, "Five days."

Henry withdrew his hand and lay flat on the bed, letting her off.

The next morning, Crystal helped Henry put on his tie.

She looked lovely under the warm morning sunlight.

Holding her hand, Henry whispered, "Aren't you attending the class reunion? You should go. shopping some time and buy more clothes."

Crystal was used to being frugal. She said honestly, "That will cost a lot."

Henry grinned. He was born with a silver spoon and was never lacking in money. He was intrigued when Crystal mentioned that.

He pinched her cheek, then put on his pricey, branded watch. "How expensive can a few clothes be? It's like you're reporting to a white-collar husband. Hmm, since the season is changing. I'm lacking a few suitable shirts. Can you help me pick a few when you go shopping?"

She knew he was merely saying it because there were hundreds of shirts in his wardrobe.

However, she was a woman, and women love to buy clothes.

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The Gentle Look Of Crystal

Wanting to cheer him up, she hugged his neck and uttered affectionately, "Daddy"

Henry was stunned at first, then his heart fluttered.

It didn't stop even after he arrived at his workplace.

At ten in the morning, Jamie knocked on the door and entered his office. Immediately, she noticed Henry seemed to be in an exceptionally good mood and appeared even more handsome than usual.

With a smile, she informed, "The legal counsel from Sloan Group wishes to meet you, Mr. Miller. I've checked your schedule. At four in the afternoon-

"I'm not meeting them! Relevant authorities have filed an indictment for Sloan Group's financial problems. They should solve their own problem."

Jamie was slightly surprised. The CEO of Sloan Group is Mr. Miller's in-law, but Mr. Miller doesn't show him any kindness.

Maintaining her professional smile, she responded, "Understood, Mr. Miller."

Upon returning to her office, she replied to Sloan Group's legal counsel.

Naturally, the news traveled to Robert, who wasn't surprised to receive it. Henry's clearly targeting me. Why would he save me when he'd rather kick me when I'm down? Even though this crisis isn't that serious, I can't do anything. For example, being with Crystal or dealing with John. Henry truly is the Hades of the legal industry. He's skilled at manipulating people. I thought I'd become ruthless after working in the corporate world for years. However, I admit I'm no match for Henry.

Frustrated, Robert stood before the floor-to-ceiling window and smoked one cigarette after another. Even when Sloan Group faced its greatest catastrophe, he had never smoked as much as he was at that moment because Crystal would always tell him that it was not good to smoke too much.

After that, he popped a mint candy into his mouth.

He had thought that Crystal was annoying in the past and that she was useless to him.

As attractive as she is, she's dense. I wouldn't have been with her for four years if I wasn't trying to make John a scapegoat. However, now that I've lost her, I can't help feeling empty. It's probably because I'm just not used to her absence. Yeah, that must be it.

Unlock succeeded heard a knock on the door.

His secretary ambled into the room and informed him there was a bit of a problem with at mall he had purchased at the start of the year.

Robert replied flatly, "Let's go check it out."

Half an hour later, they arrived at the mall in question.

By the time Robert settled the issue with the mall, it was already four in the afternoon. His secretary brought him a simple meal. "You haven't had lunch yet, Mr. Sloan. You should eat at little."

However, Robert had no appetite. He said, "Let's return to the office first."

As the elevator at the office on the fourth floor was inoperational, he had to take the public elevator.

That soured his mood even further.

When he arrived at the first floor, a glint flashed past his eyes.

She was shopping alone and holding a few bags. At that moment, she was attentively browsing around in a famous men's clothing shop.

It wasn't difficult for Robert to guess that she was picking clothes for Henry.

That sight wounded him and he quickly returned to his car. He did not want to look at longer.

Closing his eyes, he instructed his driver to send him back to the Sloan residence.

His secretary had spotted Crystal, too, but she didn't have the nerve to speak of the latter.

Chelsea was shocked when Robert returned. She wanted to ask him about company matters. when Robert ascended the stairs, loosened his tie, and said, "I'm tired, Mom. I want to rest."

Chelsea wanted to say something when she spotted his expression but kept her mouth shut.

Upon entering his room, Robert slammed the door shut. He lay on the bed, covering his teary eyes with one arm. His mind was filled with Crystal's gentle look.

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Forced Herself To Sleep

Robert suddenly turned over and opened the secret photo album on his phone.

There was only a single picture in that album, and it was a photo of Crystal.

It was two or three years ago. Back then, he had often worked overtime until late at night, and she had always waited for him to return after preparing dinner. That night, she had waited for so long that she had fallen asleep on the table.

When he returned home, exhausted, he saw her sleeping and his heart melted, prompting him to take the photo.

After that, he broke up with Crystal to pursue Melora, but he never deleted the photo, and he himself didn't understand why.

Why did I keep it? I didn't like her that much or treated her well in the past.

He stared at the photo until he heard a knock on the door. A second later, Chelsea spoke. "Robert, there's something I need to talk to you. about."

"Come in," replied Robert as he put away his phone.

Chelsea couldn't help but feel heartbroken when she saw how haggard her son looked upon entering.

Despite that, she still remarked harshly, "Your relationship with Crystal is a thing of the past, Robert. Now that you're engaged to Melora, you mustn't disappoint her! Besides, Crystal's living with another man now. Her reputation will be tarnished sooner or later. How can our family accept a daughter-in-law like that?"

Robert frowned and said coldly, "She isn't planning to reconcile with me either." With that, he grabbed his coat and exited the room.

"Where are you going?" Chelsea followed behind him.

"Back to the office."

Instead of starting the engine immediately, Robert merely sat in the Lotus.

He shut his eyes as he thought about his mother's words. He felt it was worse than death to hear that Crystal was living with another man. If I hadn't pushed too hard, maybe she wouldn't have met Henry and lived with him.

Waleal returned to the condominium before five in the afternoon. Unlock succeeded

Henry usually returned at seven. She wanted to prepare dinner before that.

She was a bit of a clean freak, so she took a shower after making dinner.

Humming joyfully, Crystal deposited the clothes she had bought earlier into Henry's wardrobe. They blended surprisingly well with his expensive clothes when hung together.

She then withdrew the items she had bought for him from the bag, which were two shirts and a belt.

All three items were from an international brand. They were expensive.

She gently stroked the items, imagining Henry's handsome look when he wore them, and could not help but blush.

Right then, her phone rang. It was a call from Henry.

Henry didn't have a great temper, but he treated her well after confirming their relationship. "I've got a challenging case in my hand, so I'll need to work overtime for the next few days."

“You’re not returning home for dinner?”

“Yeah.” He was going to hang up immediately, but he added, “I may only have enough time to return home and change my clothes these days.”

Suddenly, Crystal felt awful for spending so much money during the day.

Henry was genuinely busy, so he ended the call swiftly after.

Upon putting her phone away, she stared at the shirt she had bought him calmly as joy receded from her countenance.

She ate dinner alone before lying on the bed. I’m not used to this. Usually, Henry will hug me and do something...

Red colored her cheeks. Why am I looking forward to his hugs?

Crystal forced herself to sleep, but she kept waking up at night. Even until the next morning, Henry didn’t return.

When Marie arrived, she explained, “Mr. Miller is often this busy. Don’t worry about it, Miss. Winters.”

Crystal nodded.

As Henry didn’t return for the whole night, she couldn’t enjoy her time at home with ease. Upon deliberation, she asked Marie to prepare an extra set of breakfast so she could send it

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Make Him Happy

Marie was elated to see how loving Crystal was and immediately went to prepare breakfast.

Crystal returned to her room to pack a set of clothing she would also be delivering to the law firm. She ultimately picked his typical outfit instead of the new ones she had bought.

After packing everything in a bag, she drove to Adroit Law Firm.

Not wanting to disturb Henry, she called Jamie to explain her intention.

At that moment, Jamie was in Henry’s office. Covering her phone, she turned to her superior. “Miss Winters is here with breakfast and a set of clothing. She said she left it at the front desk for me to pick up.”

Henry lifted his gaze from a document and looked at Jamie for a while before he ordered, “Go get it, then.”

His stare made her blush. He shouldn’t look at me like this! I’d swoon over him if I wasn’t already a married woman. But I’m surprised he doesn’t want to see her.

While continuing to read the documents, Henry seemed to have guessed what she was thinking and stated, “We don’t have to see each other every day.”

Jamie rolled her eyes inwardly. Still, she expeditiously headed downstairs to grab the breakfast before Crystal left.

She invited Crystal to Henry's office, but the latter politely declined, "It's fine. I need to visit the hospital later."

Jamie spoke a little more with Crystal before bidding her goodbye.

Then, she brought the breakfast and clothes to Henry. He just so happened to be hungry after working all night. After taking a quick bath in the lounge, he changed into his new clothes.

He appeared reinvigorated when he stepped out of the lounge.

Jamie touched her dark circles, envious of her superior's excellent stamina.

Once Henry finished breakfast, he sent a message to Crystal: Didn't you buy me a new shirt yesterday? Why didn't you deliver me that?

Crystal didn't expect to receive a message from him, which embarrassed her, so she replied.

Holding the phone, Henry smiled faintly. I like how reserved she is.

Crystal waited for a reply for ages, but he didn't send any.

She didn't mind, nevertheless.

Just as she was about to call for a cab, Madison called.

Madison was a forthright woman. She cursed for a while before getting to the point. "You can never imagine what Clementine has done, Crystal! She's depraved!"

Dumbfounded, Crystal asked, "What did she do this time?"

Madison sneered, "I heard Robert ditched her. Instead of taking revenge on him, she's targeting you! Our school is considered a faculty of education. Not only did she invite the lecturers, she even summoned a few parents with prominent backgrounds! She's planning to ruin you completely!"

Indeed, Crystal didn't expect Clementine would go so far. How much does she hate me?

Receiving no response, Madison asked anxiously, "How are things on your end? Has Henry agreed to help you?"

"The night before he said he would join me. However, he has been very busy lately, so I'm afraid he won't have time for it."

Madison wasn't sure if she should laugh or cry as she admonished, "Are you stupid? As busy as he is, he still needs to free up his schedule for a few hours! Let me tell you something, Crystal. If you want a man to do things for you, you must make him happy and satisfy him.

Satisfy him? Crystal didn't have the courage to disclose that she didn't have any experience as she still hadn't had sex with Henry.

"I'm telling you, Crystal. You need to make him yours!" asserted Madison.

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Do You Miss Me

Crystal blushed. Even though I've been with Henry for a while now, I still feel pressured if I initiate intimate moments. Besides, he doesn't even have time to come home. It's not like I can go to his office and...

Her cheeks burned even hotter.

Henry had been extremely occupied by his work that he didn't have time to rest on his own bed.

Crystal didn't feel it was appropriate to bother him with her matter.

She continued to deliver breakfast and clothes to him, but he said nothing.

On Wednesday, Crystal accompanied John for a day.

At night, she prepared meatballs for Henry's breakfast the next day.

As she was busy, Henry called her.

It was likely he was exhausted because his voice was hoarse. "I'll be back soon."

Crystal was stunned. Her cheeks burned. H-He's coming back?

In response to her lack of reply, Henry softened his tone as he asked, "Do you not like it?"

"No! I mean, I like it. Then... I'll make dinner. What would you like to eat?"

Instead of answering her question, he asked, "Do you miss me?"

Crystal didn't expect him to flirt with her on the phone. She imagined him sitting properly in a suit at his office as he held his phone.

Even though they were still physically separated, she still felt something. "I do."

Henry chuckled, making her feel as if he had released hot breath next to her ear. She felt her heart raced.

Crystal was distracted as she prepared dinner. How should I bring up the class reunion when Henry returns? Should I really seduce him?

Just as she was done, Henry returned home.

Annouch he was visibly exhausted after busying about for so many days, he remained and some when he saw Crystal setting down the dishes on the table, he hugged her from behind. "When and where is the reunion on Saturday night?"

Crystal never thought he would still remember and bring it up on his own.

She was touched. Even if our relationship doesn't last, I'll treasure it because he genuinely cares for me. I don't feel like he's playing with me at all.

Holding his hand. Crystal pecked his cheek.

As it had been days since they met, and they had yet to have proper sex, they were immediately in the mood for intimacy.

At first, they could still restrain themselves. However, as they continued to make out, they were consumed by lust.

Crystal was especially active and cooperative.

Henry pressed his lips against her and smiled. "Do you miss me that much?"

Crystal wrapped his arms around his neck and kissed him again affectionately. "I haven't received the invitation yet, but it should be around seven. I'll let you know the location once I receive it." Worried, she added, "Will this really not get in the way of your work?"

Henry beamed and intentionally peeled her hands away. "If you don't want me to go, then I won't."

Crystal held him tightly, refusing to release him. Her countenance was akin to a canvas draped in red paint.

Henry stroked her cheek and teased, "Don't be impatient. Let me finish dinner first, Miss Winters. I don't have the energy to deal with you now."

As shameless as Crystal was, she still removed her arms from his body.

Tenderly, she delivered food to his plate, including two meatballs. "Marie said you love this very much. This was supposed to be your breakfast tomorrow."

Henry had been having his meals outside.

He was delighted when someone caringly prepared dinner for him, especially since he loved that someone's body.

While his case was difficult, he did have a general sense of what to do, which was why he was in a cheery mood.

After dinner, he settled down on the couch and flipped through his documents.

Crystal stayed in the bathroom for a long time before gathering enough courage to step out. That night, she intentionally wore a loose, champagne-colored silk robe, which was titillating.

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What A Small World

Henry gazed at Crystal passionately.

Crystal flushed with embarrassment, but she still sat on his lap and hugged his neck. "I'm clean, Henry."

Wordlessly, he pulled her into his embrace and kissed her.

His kiss was passionate and powerful, as though he was aiming to melt her. Her legs were turning into jelly, but she endured the discomfort.

Crystal thought they would finally have sex, but Henry laid his head on her shoulder, panting. after making out with her.

“I’m too tired. Perhaps another day?”

Crystal’s body trembled. I’ve never been this aroused before, yet he’s saying he won’t do it at the last minute! What do I do?

Ultimately, Henry was a mature man. With a faint smile, he carried her to the bedroom and closed the door.

They proceeded to enjoy a wonderful night inside.

When Crystal woke up the next morning, Henry was putting on his tie at the side of the bed. Seeing that she was awake, he gave her a morning kiss.

She accepted the kiss hesitantly and blushed. I haven’t even brushed my teeth yet.

Gently, Henry informed, “I need to attend a meeting later. You can sleep a little more. Also, Marie asked for a leave today.”

Crystal attempted to leave the bed to prepare breakfast for him.

Henry pressed her back down on the bed. “I’ll ask Jamie to grab me breakfast.”

Crystal nodded.

Yearning for more intimacy as they weren’t satisfied last night, they kissed for a long while. again.

Moments later, Crystal noticed he was wearing the coffee-colored shirt she had bought yesterday with a pair of gray pants and a burgundy tie.

No woman could resist his charm, including Crystal, who gently rubbed his shirt.

Upon checking the time, Henry gave her another kiss and left.

Crystal wanted to sleep a little longer because last night had been quite intense.

He didn’t truly take me, but it was close. Her heart raced as she recalled the details. I wonder what he’s waiting for. He seemed so eager to have me.

In the afternoon, Madison invited her to meet at a café.

Just as Crystal was seated, Madison delivered her an invitation. “Saturday night, business hall on the second floor of Cloud Hotel.”

Crystal read the invitation.

Madison let out a cough and asked, “Has Mr. Miller agreed to join you? Honestly, with how sultry he appears, I think you only need to take the initiative to capture his heart.”

Crystal couldn’t help recalling the events of last night. Even though we didn’t do it, I can tell he’s very skillful. He knows women quite well.

“I don’t think there’ll be any issues,” she said, her heart racing.

Hearing that put Madison at ease.

She elbowed Crystal lightly and grinned. “I told you, didn’t I? Men are easier to persuade once they’re satisfied.”

Crystal almost spat out the coffee in her mouth.

Patting her friend’s back, Madison said, “I heard that Robert wasn’t going to attend. But when he heard that you would be going, he changed his mind and offered two hundred thousand. to the reunion.”

Crystal lowered her eyes and smiled faintly. “He didn’t have to do that.”

“Not bad. You are mostly unfazed when I mention Robert’s name now. Well, I guess it makes sense. You only have eyes for Mr. Miller now.”

Crystal shook her head. “We’re only staying together temporarily. It’s impossible between us.”

Just as Madison was about to comfort her friend, she saw a few fashionable women stepping out of the nearby elevator.

‘Gritting her teeth, she snapped, “What a small world!”

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Ruin Their Husbands In Seconds.

Crystal lifted her gaze and spotted Clementine speaking with a few wealthy women.

The women were parents of Crystal’s former piano students. She had had a good relationship with them in the past. However, ever since her reputation was tarnished, they had collectively requested to switch her for someone else.

Clementine had taken all of Crystal’s former pupils under her wing.

The women felt awkward meeting Crystal and merely forced an awkward smile.

In contrast, Crystal greeted them magnanimously.

Clementine hated Crystal after Robert ditched her. Oh, I’m so glad to meet her here with the parents. It’s like the heavens have granted me a chance to humiliate her!

She strode over and said, “I didn’t expect to meet you here, Crystal! You seem to be living at good life after your resignation. The coffee here is quite expensive, though. After what happened to your family, you can’t spend money like you used to anymore.”

Crystal responded with an amiable smile.

Raising her voice on purpose, Clementine added, “The rumors circulating in the school. forum aren’t true, right? Did you really get together with an old man for vanity’s sake?”

The rich women inhaled sharply because they realized something. She’s pretty and often provided extra lessons at our homes without charge. Was she attempting to seduce our husbands?

Their impression of Crystal worsened.

Crystal didn't rebuke the claims.

Instead, she answered with a smile, "I did start dating someone recently."

Clementine was dumbfounded, not expecting Crystal to admit it openly. Hah, she must've truly hooked up with a rich old man. I guess she won't need to worry about money for the rest of her life!

Chuckling, she turned to the women. "Everyone has their own ambition, I suppose."

The women treated Clementine politely, much like how they had interacted with Crystal in the past.

"We feel safe with Miss Dynah teaching our children."

The most important thing about a teacher is their character."

Their praises pleased Clementine, especially because those parents used to be chummy with Crystal.

Leaning toward Crystal, Clementine whispered, "If I were you, I wouldn't attend the class reunion to avoid embarrassing myself."

Crystal lowered her head.

She let out a sigh and said, "Is it really worth it for a man like Robert?" Back when they were university students, Clementine and Crystal had been good friends. However, their friendship was now broken because of Robert.

Clementine left with the women with a sneer on her face. Who is she to decide if it's worth it or not? I simply can't stand her leading a good life.

Crystal turned to Madison. "I'm surprised you didn't say anything. Usually, you would've blown up by now."

Madison ruffled her hair. "Well, we save the best for the last. Say... how do you think they will react when they see Henry sitting next to you at the class reunion? You know, despite how haughty those women appeared earlier, their husbands are relying on Miller Corporation to make a living. Also, with how influential Mr. Miller is in the legal industry, he can ruin their husbands in seconds!"

Thinking about Henry, Crystal grinned. She took a sip of coffee and asked, "Is he that amazing?"

"You should know, right?"

Crystal replied with silence.

At that moment, Henry texted her: Did you feel good last night, Miss Winters?

Crystal's cheeks burned again. Biting her lip, she replied: It was okay.

A second later, her phone vibrated again because Henry had sent another message: I thought it was pretty good. Should we head home earlier after the class reunion on Saturday?

Just as Crystal was wondering what to reply, Madison snatched her phone and read the text. Wow, I can't believe Mr. Miller can text about something this intimate so directly. How naughty.

Chapter 70

Joshua Quinn

A lengthy silence ensued before Madison commented, "Mr. Miller sure knows what he's doing."

Crystal snatched the phone back.

No matter how many questions Madison bombarded her with, she wouldn't reveal any details.

She couldn't bring herself to tell Madison that they didn't have sex even though Henry had spent much time with her during last night's session.

Just as Madison was about to make fun of her friend, a certain piece of news was broadcasted on the screen inside the cafe.

The famous pianist, Joshua Quinn, had returned to the country for a tour across a few major cities.

The lively scene was crowded with many reporters.

Madison snorted. "Joshua Quinn, the pride of Chanaeans. He has many fans, and his concerts are difficult to attend. Who would've thought he was a poor brat who couldn't even pay rent twenty-five years ago?"

Naturally, as a pianist, Crystal knew who Joshua was.

She admired him. Since she was a student, her teachers had commented that her playing style resembled Joshua's.

Hearing that delighted her because Joshua was a prominent figure.

When she heard the news about him again, she could feel her passion for playing the piano coursing through her veins.

Maybe Henry's suggestion is right. Perhaps I should study in the Kingdom of Brundela after all this is over.

Upon noticing the distracted look on her friend's countenance, Madison asked, "What's the matter, Crystal?"

"It's nothing." Crystal smiled.

Turning to the screen, Madison abruptly commented, "Did you notice Joshua's ambidextrous like you, Crystal? How rare.

Crystal paid close attention to the screen and confirmed that Madison's observation was correct.

Unknowingly, she chuckled. "Maybe it's because we both play the piano"

Madison nudged her friend. "Are you kidding me? The possibility of that is extremely low, okay? Being ambidextrous has nothing to do with playing the piano. All I can say is that it's a coincidence."

"I know." Crystal's gaze remained affixed on the elegant man on the screen.

"If I hadn't read your sensual text message with Mr. Miller, I would've thought you'd fallen for an older man."

Immediately, Crystal shot her friend a glare.

Madison pleaded, "Forgive me. In any case, we should focus on what to wear for the class reunion. We must look better than Clementine!"

Crystal had no intention of comparing herself with Clementine. However, because Henry would also be there, she thought she shouldn't embarrass him.

She picked two pairs of high heels and redid her hair.

After she was done, she observed herself in the mirror and thought she looked great.

Upon returning home in a cab, she lay on the couch and called Henry. The phone rang for a long while before he picked it up. "Are you coming back tonight?"

Henry chuckled. "Was last night so amazing that you want more today?"

Crystal's face turned red as she kept quiet.

Standing on the second-floor balcony of the Miller Residence, he brushed his finger past a white curtain and continued, "A friend of my dad has returned from the Kingdom of Brundela. He'll be here soon, so I can't join you tonight."

Kingdom of Brundela? What a coincidence! Joshua is returning from there as well. Crystal beamed. "Give him a warm welcome, then."

Henry nodded. He was about to say something when someone shouted at him from behind.

He turned around and spotted a cool, elegant middle-aged man staring at him.

Upon bidding Crystal goodbye, he hung up the call. "It's been a while, Mr. Quinn."

Indeed, the man was Joshua, a close friend of David for many years.