

## Night of Love 91

### [Chapter 91](#)

#### Let Me Teach You

Henry leaned forward and kissed Crystal, his technique so refined that he tamed the woman immediately. She wrapped her arms around his neck and let him continue.

After a while, the man teased her, "How am I supposed to go in if you don't let go of me, Miss Winters?"

It was a mere sentence, but he had said it in such a suggestive way.

Crystal's cheeks flushed, but she couldn't lash out.

"What do you think?" she asked softly, still holding onto him.

Henry took off his coat and walked in to take a look. He was visibly surprised by Crystal's taste. To him, the interior looked as though a professional had designed it."

"You chose all this by yourself?"

"Yes. Do you like it?"

Henry carried her and strode toward Morning Dew.

He then placed her on top of it.

The woman felt uneasy with the cold piano underneath her and such an alluring man standing before her. She had heard that some men enjoyed doing it on top of a piano.

Henry caressed her cheek.

"I do. How could I not? Play me a song, my little Morning Dew."

It was now that Crystal realized she had gotten the wrong idea. Am I actually more desperate than he is? No way! She refused to acknowledge it and quickly concealed her thoughts.

The woman looked stunning while playing the piano.

Her waist looked especially slender as she wore a long, white dress, and her posture was perfect. She looked so huggable.

Henry stood behind watched her silently.

After Crystal had finished playing a piece, she turned around and wanted to say something, only to see the man walking toward her. bent over and kissed her again.

Blushing, the woman readily accepted his gesture. Their movements grew increasingly bolder to the point where Henry pushed her against the piano gently.

The sound of the keys being pressed snapped Crystal back to her senses.

"Not here!" she pleaded, her hands pushing against his chest and her lips in his.

Henry glanced down at her and noticed the dazed look on her face. "You don't like doing it here? Or do you not like doing it with me?" he asked in a hoarse voice.

The woman was too embarrassed to answer.

Lowering her head, she placed her delicate fingers on his belt to unbuckle it. Yet, she made no progress despite spending such a long time on it.

Henry watched her with a darkened gaze before putting his large palms on the back of her hands.

"Let me teach you."

Crystal flushed red, and she was then carried into the bedroom right away.

Henry was especially gentle tonight, guiding her every step of the way and allowing her to experience a woman's greatest pleasure.

When they were done, Crystal was so exhausted that she leaned against him and refused to budge. Her brown, slightly damp hair resting on his toned body made her look rather seductive.

Henry leaned back against the headboard with a cigarette in his hand.

To Crystal, the man looked incredibly attractive while smoking.

He turned to her. "Come with me to a banquet tomorrow night," he said tenderly. "It's hosted by one of my seniors whose house we visited that day-Joshua Quinn."

Joshua Quinn?

Crystal sat up while still covering herself with the blanket and stared at Henry.

"You know Joshua Quinn?"

Henry's gaze dimmed slightly. "He's good friends with my father. Why? Do you idolize him?" he asked, sounding nonchalant.

Crystal dared not answer frankly, but there was an obvious sparkle in her eyes.

Seeing that, Henry stubbed out his cigarette and crawled on top of her.

He didn't let her off easily tonight, ravishing her over and over again like a wild beast. Crystal could tell that he must have been alone for a long time before this. Otherwise, he wouldn't have had such an appetite.

The next morning, Henry woke her up.

Opening her eyes to his handsome features and chiseled jaw, Crystal felt her blood surge within her once again.

Yet, just as things were about to get heated up, a faint sound came from outside the room. It was probably Marie who had come over to do the housework.

Crystal resisted, feeling self-conscious.

“Don’t... Marie’s here,” she whimpered, pushing against the man’s shoulders.

## [Chapter 92](#)

Do Not Kick Up A Fuss

Henry’s gaze darkened.

He then leaned into her ear. “Then, should I give her a six-month vacation? That way, it’ll be just the two of us here in his house. We can do it whenever we want. What do you say, Crystal?” he drawled.

“Cut it out! We can do it again tonight,” the woman coaxed.

Henry took her hand gently.

Crystal let out a soft groan before leaning against him, not making another sound.

The man lay her flat on the bed and began to do as he pleased with her again.

Marie was quietly doing the housework when she heard the commotion coming from the bedroom. It didn’t take her long to guess what was happening, and she couldn’t help but turn red.

After eavesdropping for a while, she figured that it must have been a long time since Henry last slept with a woman. They’re really going at it. Poor Miss Winters!

Back inside the bedroom, Henry got up before he was satisfied. It was time to get ready for work.

He headed into the bathroom to take a shower. Then, he put on a set of clean clothes and walked toward the bed while doing his tie.

They were at it the whole night that he nearly forgot something important.

“Go pick out a few gowns later, okay?” he asked while bending over to cup her face softly. Crystal leaned forward and adjusted his tie, and her knees bent slightly.

She was wearing nothing but the man’s shirt from last night. Seeing her body as she crouched over made Henry unable to take his eyes off her.

He held her gently, his breathing turning a little erratic.

Crystal’s ears turned pink as she let him touch her. “I already bought a few dresses a while ago. They should be fine,” she remarked after pondering for a moment.

Henry furrowed his brows, looking slightly displeased.

I tounded kind as he spoke. “I’ll have Jamie bring over a few outfits

Crystal noticed the unusual look on his face. He must be thinking about how ignorant and sheltered I am. Well, he’s not wrong. I’m just a middle-class girl.

An inexplicable feeling rose in her heart at that moment. It doesn’t seem right to turn him down, but it feels even worse not to.

However, she was more aware that Henry had no obligation to keep looking out for her.

She straightened his tie and smoothened out all the creases.

Silence ensued.

Henry hugged her softly. "Are you mad? I just wanted to get Jamie to send you some clothes so you wouldn't have to worry about what to choose. If you're not happy about that, you can ask Madison to go pick something out."

Realizing how significant this banquet was to him, Crystal knew he surely wouldn't be happy with whatever she chose on her own.

Thus, she smiled faintly. "Get Jamie to send some over, then. She has great taste."

With that, Henry stopped insisting.

"Don't kick up a fuss over something so trivial, okay?" he coaxed while stroking her face.

Crystal was no fool, but his words reminded her that she and Henry weren't equal in this relationship.

The man had authority over her.

He had the right to do anything he wanted-just like when Marie had come over earlier this morning.

Crystal had told him that she didn't want to continue, but she ended up going along with him all because he didn't want to stop. She had to put up with him if he wasn't satisfied or if he was in a bad mood.

The woman didn't know what to do.

She was unhappy, but it wasn't as though she could voice her thoughts. I guess that's just how it is between us. I'm here to make him happy, so how could I expect him to let me have my way?

Henry could tell she was upset.

They had been getting along well as of late, and he really enjoyed getting it on with her, so he tried his best to appease her. "I'll get you a necklace tonight, okay? Didn't you use to wear one? Where did it go?"

In truth, he couldn't remember what kind of necklace Crystal wore. He was just trying to ease the atmosphere by changing the subject.

Seeing him yield, the woman conceded too.

"I lost it," she answered vaguely, choosing not to tell the truth.

Henry took the opportunity to lean into her ear. "Why do you keep losing it? It's happened a few times, hasn't it?" he murmured raspily.

## [Chapter 93](#)

### Pampering A Woman

Crystal blushed beet red when she heard Henry's amorous words.

She then trailed her fingers gently across his handsome face and whispered, "You're going to be late again if you don't leave soon."

Henry merely watched her.

In fact, he wasn't sure of what came over him. Henry wasn't a teenager anymore, but he couldn't help himself from uttering words that made Crystal feel shy and embarrassed.

Crystal was very inexperienced when it came to intimacy. Henry liked the idea of molding her according to his desires since it was effectively a great sense of accomplishment for a man.

When Henry left, he was quite considerate, after all. He sent the housekeeper home early after he had finished eating breakfast.

However, Marie wasn't having any of it.

"Mr. Miller, you've hired me to work for you. How can I just leave without finishing my tasks? I can't get paid for doing nothing!" she exclaimed.

Henry slowly finished his coffee.

After mulling over things for a while, Henry replied, "How about this? I'll ask Jamie to give you three months worth of wages. For three months, I want you to rest at home. We'll discuss the rest when that time has passed."

This depended on how interested Henry was in Crystal. If he still felt strongly for Crystal after three months, then the housekeeper could rest for a while longer.

Henry said all of that with a straight face. However, it was enough to make the housekeeper blush.

Given that Henry had caused quite a commotion, the housekeeper had overheard quite a bit. As conservative as she was, Marie had never heard a man moan so loudly in the throes of passion.

As such, she did not dare dwell on the matter.

However, she was still quite happy and interested in this arrangement. She could go back and visit her husband and children, all while getting a few months' worth of wages for not

Soon after, Marie packed up and left the house quickly.

Before leaving, she murmured, "Mr. Miller, do treat Miss Winters well. She is a wonderful girl."

Henry folded the newspapers in his hands and smiled at the housekeeper. "I will."

After such vigorous activities from the night before, Crystal was so exhausted that she only awakened at noon.

After Crystal had a simple snack, she found that Jamie had brought over a team of people. Among them were a stylist, a makeup artist, and several employees from luxury stores. carrying a number of large boxes with them. Their postures seemed to scare Crystal.

Jamie was a veteran at her job, and she was good at sizing people up. Even though Henry was living with Crystal right now, Jamie could still tell that he liked Crystal a lot. Maybe one day, the two of them could end up married.

As such, Jamie was particularly careful in how she treated Crystal.

She ordered the employees of the luxury stores to unbox all the gowns. Soon, a total of thirty seasonal and high-end garments were on display. Each item was in Crystal's exact size.

"Mr. Miller has requested that you choose five high-end and ready-to-wear garments for future use," said Jamie with a smile.

She then lowered her voice and added, "You will have a lot of opportunities to accompany Mr. Miller to social events in the future. This is just the most basic requirement there is. Later on, you will be given jewelry sets to complete your outfits."

After all, Crystal was a woman. How could a woman not like beautiful clothes?

However, when Crystal moved here, she had never thought of accompanying Henry to social events. She assumed she was only here to satiate Henry's physical needs.

Soon, Jamie's voice snapped Crystal out of her reverie. "Mr. Miller has a lot of connections. I daresay that this is a resource you should not waste. As a woman, you cannot be stupid. What you hold within your grasp is the most important thing."

Although Crystal did not understand this, she knew that Jamie meant well.

Crystal thanked Jamie quietly and focused on choosing her dresses.

She was secretly surprised when she accidentally caught a glimpse of the price tags on the dresses. The ready-to-wear outfits had a starting price of fifty to sixty thousand. In fact, the most expensive ones were more than two million apiece. Even then, these dresses were 'meant to be worn only once.

Crystal had no desire to embarrass Henry in front of anyone. While maintaining her impassive facade, Crystal chose a few garments that suited her. The approximate cost of what she chose came up to more than three million.

He spends money like water!

#### [Chapter 94](#)

##### Amazed At Crystal

Jamie smiled. "You have good taste, Miss Winters! I think a lot of things have changed here too. It's no wonder Mr. Miller has constantly praised your skill and taste from the start!"

Jamie was very good with her words. She soon dispelled Crystal's bad mood over Henry and made it easier for Crystal to accept Henry's gift of clothing.

Soon, Crystal relaxed and allowed the stylist to work on her.

Given that this banquet was a little more private, there was no need for a drastic makeover. The stylist then selected a little black dress with thin shoulder straps. The upper part of the dress hugged her figure tightly, and the hem of the skirt flowed naturally to reveal her fair and slender legs.

“You have a great figure, Miss Winters!” praised the stylist. “Your skin looks impeccable too!”

The stylist then decided to take a closer look.

Crystal’s face was quite petite, but she had beautiful features and light brown hair.

“I think this dress is more suited to black hair. Why don’t you let me pick out a hairstyle for you, Miss Winters?” asked the stylist while discussing the finer details. “If you like it, you can swing by my shop to make it permanent.”

Crystal combed her fingers through her long tresses. This was her natural hair color.

However, she also wanted to try a different color.

The stylist deftly straightened Crystal’s hair and sprayed on some single-use dye before trimming it.

When the makeover was complete, the stylist said, “You look like the lead actress of a movie! However, your skin is fairer and more dewy looking, and your legs are more comely.”

The others echoed similar sentiments and thought the same.

Crystal looked amazed at her own appearance.

I never knew I could look this good! Is this all thanks to the power of money?

After sending the others on their way, Jamie was concerned that Crystal would ruin her makeup if she helped out. Jamie then personally put away the clothing Crystal had selected into a separate closet and hung them up.

Fed to Crystal and said, “In a few days, I’ll pick out some jewelry sets to mate each gown.”

Crystal did not refuse. She was aware that this was a part of Jamie’s job.

Before Jamie left, she took another hard look at Crystal. Mr. Miller has been showing up to work late recently, and I’m worried this will be the norm. However, who would be willing to get out of bed when they have such a lovely person at home?

Henry returned home at around seven in the evening.

He had planned to just change and take Crystal to the banquet. However, when he laid eyes on her, Henry was unable to tear his gaze away.

“You picked a good dress,” said Henry hoarsely while he gently unbuttoned his shirt.

Crystal handed him a black shirt.

Tonight, he was going to wear a black shirt with a brown vest, a light brown suit, and a thin dark brown tie.

The tie pin was also very elegant, with jewels embedded in it.

Henry did not answer for a long time. His dark eyes were tinged with a faint layer of lust, and his voice became unusually hoarse. "I'll get dressed later."

Before Crystal realized, she ended up in his embrace.

Henry hugged her from behind, stroking her graceful waist with a gentle back-and-forth motion using his slender palms. Flirtatiously, he added, "You look stunning."

Crystal immediately went weak in the knees. She put her arms around his neck and murmured, "We're going to be late."

However, Henry did not let her go.

Henry raised his hand to look at the time and tightened his embrace around her body even more. He buried his nose in the nape of her neck to tease her before saying, "Let's have a round."

Having said that, he then flipped Crystal over and began to kiss her passionately.

The little black gown then pooled on the floor in a pretty circle. Crystal could then feel her body being embraced as they both engaged in the throes of passion inside the cloakroom.

When the deed was done, Crystal was so tired that she was tempted not to leave the house. Henry helped her back into her dress kindly and fished out a diamond necklace from his pocket, which he then gently clasped around her delicate neck.

"Do you like it? I picked it out myself." Henry kissed Crystal's earlobe and looked at their comely reflections in the mirror.

Crystal touched it gently.

She could tell that this necklace was expensive and that it suited her. Yet, the most important thing was his intent behind the gift.

At this point, the hint of suspicion she felt early that morning had dissipated. Crystal turned around to put her arms around his neck and gently kissed his chin. "It's beautiful. I really like it."

Henry smiled gently.

He leaned closer to her ear and said hoarsely, "Have you calmed down? If so, then we can have another round after we come back from the banquet..."

## [Chapter 95](#)

### You Remind Me Of An Old Friend

By the time they got in the car, they were almost late.

Sitting beside Henry, Crystal dared not look at his handsome profile. She couldn't help but wonder how long he had been single to behave so unrestrained.

It was endless...



Perhaps guessing what she was thinking, Henry stopped the car at the intersection when the traffic light turned red.

As he held her hand and gently brushed her palm, he asked, "What do you think?"

Crystal didn't want to hazard a guess. Blushing, she turned her head and looked out of the car window to conceal her thoughts.

Henry caressed her tender cheek and smiled. "I'm not as promiscuous as you think. I don't have any other women around me. Do you think I have the time to fool around when I'm so busy with work?"

Crystal blushed as her heart raced. He's so shameless!

If he wasn't fooling around, then what had he been doing these past few days?

Leaning close to her, he deliberately whispered, "Aren't you always eager? It's hard to say who's the player here."

Inexperienced, Crystal couldn't stand him talking like that. She got angry and ignored him.

Despite her anger, she put on a façade for him at the banquet.

Given Henry's popularity and influence in Barnwood, they were surrounded by people who complimented them as soon as they entered the banquet hall. Everyone was stunned by his female companion.

Everyone heard that Henry was doting on a woman recently, and they were curious to meet her. Now that they had seen her, they all agreed that she was very beautiful and had an appealing gentle demeanor.

While Henry was socializing with others, Crystal clung to his arm and tactfully didn't interrupt.

Afraid that she would get bored, he wanted to take her to get some food and sit down for a "Henry."

Crystal turned to the source of the coquettish voice. It was Melora, who was holding Robert's arm.

When Crystal saw Robert, her body tensed slightly. She didn't expect to see him at the banquet.

The change in her posture didn't escape Henry's notice.

Henry gave Crystal a side glance before smiling gently at Melora. "I thought you won't be coming."

Melora leaned against Robert's shoulder and acted coquettishly. "Robert wanted to see Mr. Quinn, so I brought him here."

Fiddling with her fiancé's shirt buttons, she complained, "I never knew you enjoyed art."

Robert appeased her with a few words, but his gaze was fixed on Crystal.

Henry sneered.

He knew very well the reason Robert came. Wasn't he here to see Crystal? Sometimes he wondered how Robert could be so shamelessly pretentious. He hadn't appreciated Crystal for four years, but now that she was together with someone else, he acted as if he still had feelings for her.

Such a foolish man!

Fortunately, Joshua approached at that moment. Dressed in a black tailcoat, he looked handsome and youthful due to proper skincare.

"Henry, Melora."

Joshua patted Henry's shoulder and greeted him cheerfully.

Henry politely nodded and introduced Crystal to him. "This is my girlfriend, Crystal Winters. She insists on coming to your banquet today because she has admired you ever since she learned to play the piano."

Crystal Winters?

Joshua froze slightly.

The name reminded him of his past. Back when he was a poor man in his twenties, his girlfriend, Krystal Lodge, was from a wealthy family. She stayed with him in a house no larger than ten square meters for a year. They loved each other, but due to a misunderstanding, she left in anger. It was only after he got married that he found out she was pregnant at that time....

He regretted his actions and desperately tried to find her!

However, he never managed to hear any news about her, and the Lodges in Barnwood had no information about her either. Some people speculated that she was cast out of the Lodge family because she was pregnant out of wedlock...

"Joshua?" Henry asked.

Joshua snapped out of his daze and apologized with a smile, saying, "Miss Winters' name reminds me of an old friend. If she had given birth to a child, that child would be about the same age as Miss Winters."

As he spoke, his gaze was filled with sadness.

Crystal speculated that Joshua had an unforgettable lover in the past, and that person was now deceased. The unknown child should be Joshua's own flesh and blood...

## [Chapter 96](#)

Look At Me

Crystal's heart ached for Joshua, but she didn't know how to comfort him.

Joshua looked at her eyes and eyebrows, which strangely resembled the person in his memory. He shook his head, thinking that he was hallucinating because he had been longing for Krystal too much.

He quickly adjusted himself. After all, he was a public figure.

He sighed, thinking that Henry had finally found a girlfriend who had a nice personality.

“You keep looking at Crystal, Mr. Quinn. You haven’t even looked at me,” Melora complained coquettishly.

Joshua laughed.

Putting an arm around Melora, he teased her affectionately, “You already have a boyfriend. Why are you still clinging to me like when you were a child?”

Melora grew up abroad.

Since Joshua used to carry her on his shoulders when she was a little girl, she was quite daring in front of Joshua. Hearing Joshua’s words, she pouted like a daughter would to her father. “Even if I get married, I won’t forget you.”

Joshua looked at her lovingly.

If he was lucky enough to find his own child, it would be so wonderful if the child was as lovely as Melora! He would give her everything and only the best...

Crystal quietly watched them.

She thought that Joshua must really love children because he was looking at Melora the way one would look at his own child...

In fact, Joshua came back this time to find his daughter. He had something to ask Henry, and with just a glance, Henry understood what he meant.

Henry instructed Crystal to eat something first while he and Joshua went to a small lounge.

Joshua couldn’t contain his eagerness. “Henry, is there any progress on the matter I entrusted to you?”

Pury had investigated carefully, but there was still no news. Unlock succeeded

He shook his head gently.

Joshua couldn’t help but feel disappointed. He carefully took out a delicate chain that was adorned with a pink diamond from his pocket.

Joshua murmured sadly, “This is something she wore back then. It has been so many years. never expected to see this again.”

Henry took the chain from him, frowning.

There was something familiar about it. He had a nagging sensation that he had seen it somewhere before, but he couldn’t remember. Perhaps it belonged to one of my clients?

Henry looked at it for a while and then returned it to Joshua. “Rest assured, Mr. Quinn. I will continue to investigate.”

Joshua patted his shoulder. “I have to consider Audrey’s mother’s feelings, so I’ll have to trouble you, Henry.”

Henry's eyebrows twitched slightly upon hearing Audrey's name.

Joshua saw the change in his expression, and he didn't comment on it. Instead, they casually chatted for a moment....

Crystal waited for half an hour, but Henry hadn't come out.

It was her first time attending such an occasion. Feeling bored, she decided to go out to the balcony for some fresh air. The banquet hall was located on the sixty-eighth floor, which provided a scenic night view.

Crystal leaned against the railing as she sipped some red wine. Her side profile exuded a captivating tenderness.

Robert stood at the entrance of the balcony.

He sneered, wondering if her expression was because she thought of Henry.

Perhaps it was due to his resentment that those hurtful words slipped out.

"Congratulations on becoming Mr. Miller's official girlfriend! Are you happy now that you're wearing expensive jewelry and high-end couture? Are you truly happy, Crystal?" he mocked.

What he really wanted to say was that he could provide her with all those things as well.

However, he couldn't say it out loud.

The night breeze blew strongly.

As Crystal turned around slowly, Robert felt a sudden ache in his heart.

Crystal lowered her gaze and smiled faintly. "Robert, what can mocking me give you? The pleasure of revenge? If that's the case, feel free to do so."

Robert laughed.

With a menacing look on his face, he approached Crystal. When he was just a step away, sneered, "Have you forgotten so quickly? You are able to accept other men and sleep with someone else so soon, aren't you?"

His words were so crude that Crystal was on the verge of tears.

He seemed to have forgotten who was actually hurt in their relationship.

What could a person like him know about love?

How would he understand how much Crystal had yearned for a lifetime partner?

## [Chapter 97](#)

### Possessive Henry

Crystal's eyes reddened slightly as her gaze met Robert's in the night.

Since they were together for four years, there would inevitably be some lingering emotions. between them, whether it was resentment or hatred!

Separated by a pane of glass was Henry, who was holding a glass of red wine as he watched. the exchange between Crystal and Robert.

Despite the lack of expression on his face, there was a hint of displeasure in his eyes.

He didn't like the emotions he saw in Crystal's eyes. Perhaps she no longer loved Robert, but the man had left a mark that couldn't be erased in her heart.

Henry let out a self-deprecating chuckle when he realized he was becoming possessive of Crystal, which was a common problem among men.

Just then, Melora appeared by his side.

As she looked at Robert and Crystal standing together, she suddenly felt a bit uneasy. "Henry, how did Robert and Crystal know each other? They look..." she muttered.

Henry hoped that his sister would never find out.

He stared at the couple and lied through his teeth, "Have you forgotten? Last time, Robert refused to save Crystal, and she resented him for it. He probably doesn't like Crystal either."

"Is that so?"

Melora accepted this explanation, but she had another question in mind.

"Henry, isn't Crystal Seth's girlfriend? How did she become your girlfriend?"

Henry smiled faintly. "I won her heart in front of Seth. Why? Is that a problem?"

Melora looked at him with a strange expression on her face.

Then, she teased, "You must like her because of her looks."

Henry didn't deny it.

He gently guided his sister to his front and embraced her. Resting his chin on her head, he chuckled "Didn't you say she has a great figure cooks well and is obedient and sensible?"

Melora scoffed in disdain.

Indeed, men are creatures who think with their lower half, and her outstanding brother was no exception.

"Henry, you're so dirty-minded!"

After thinking for a while, she asked curiously, "Are you guys living together?"

Henry smiled lightly.

Dirty-minded.. Which man isn't dirty-minded?Isn't it hypocritical to pretend to be a gentleman when encountering a woman we desire?

Melora suddenly remembered something serious. She whispered softly, "Mom has recently become obsessed with fortune-telling. She found a fortune teller who predicted that your destined partner was born in the year of the rabbit."

Year of the rabbit?

Henry thought of Crystal, who was indeed born in the year of the rabbit.

What a coincidence.

Remaining his composure, he playfully tapped his sister's head. "Do you believe in superstitions?"

Melora pondered for a moment.

He has a point! The fortune-teller said that she was compatible with someone born in the year of the goat. But since Robert wasn't born in that year, the prediction was not accurate...

Just as the siblings were talking, Crystal didn't want to be alone with Robert anymore on the other hand.

She was about to turn around when she saw the Miller siblings.

Robert also turned around and saw Henry and Melora standing at their opposite. He didn't know what Henry said to Melora, but the latter didn't appear angry at all. She even waved and smiled at him.

Robert felt a cold sweat breaking out.

Melora went over and hugged his arm, sweetly saying, "Robert, Crystal is my brother's girlfriend now. Treat her well from now on."

Looked at her delicate face and then shifted his gaze to Crystal.

## [Chapter 98](#)

Not Many People Can Anger Henry

Crystal couldn't bring herself to dislike Melora when facing the latter's cheerful and lovely face

But deep down, she knew that she was especially tolerant of Melora because she had developed feelings for Henry.

The thought of it made Crystal feel embarrassed.

She couldn't help but look at Henry..

When Henry caught her gaze, he looked slightly irritated.

Does she enjoy Robert's company so much? Does she want him back?

Henry looked at Robert.

The latter quickly sensed Henry's displeasure. With a slight smirk, he tactfully asked. "Am I too much of a disturbance?"

Henry chuckled, gently wrapping his arm around Crystal's waist. "Of course not!"

Crystal didn't expect Henry to agree to Robert's presence. When they were alone, she couldn't help but ask softly, "Are you sure?"

After staring at her for a while, he gradually replied, "I thought you were quite welcoming to him. Weren't the both of you chatting just now?"

Since Henry was being sarcastic, Crystal speculated that he had misunderstood her. Yet, she didn't explain herself.

Henry was well aware of her past with Robert. If their encounters in public were going to make him uncomfortable every time, there was nothing she could do about it.

However, she couldn't help but feel a bit aggrieved. Her eyes started to redden.

When Joshua happened to see this, he walked over with a smile. "Are you lovebirds quarreling? You are a man, Henry. Be more accommodating to this young girl. She's precious to her family. When she's with you, she shouldn't feel wronged!"

Joshua then patted Henry's shoulder. "Try to control your temper."

Henry nodded in response out of his respect for Joshua.

Unlock succeeded

Since rostita ma other guests to attend to, he left after giving Crystal many people can make Henry angry!"

After Crystal's failed relationship with Robert, she had long passed the stage of being timid and submissive.

She simply smiled and said nothing.

Joshua admired her for her bravery and had taken a liking to her.

He made an exception and gave her two VIP tickets to a concert. "Come and watch the concert when you have time."

Crystal was pleasantly surprised. She thanked him in a soft voice, her previous unhappiness dispelled.

After they got in the car, Henry held the steering wheel with both hands and turned to look at her radiant face. His voice was slightly hoarse. "Are you that happy?"

Crystal showed him the two concert tickets.

"Mr. Quinn gave this to you?" Henry was quite surprised because Joshua was not usually sociable, but he seemed to really like Crystal today.

Not only did he speak up for her, but he also gave her concert tickets.

Knowing that Henry was still upset because of Robert, Crystal deliberately tried to please him. When they stopped at the traffic light, she rested her chin on his shoulder and whispered softly, "Will you accompany me to the concert?"

Henry turned his head and looked at her longingly.

“You want me to accompany you?” he asked.

Sensing that his attitude softened, Crystal gently embraced his arm. “Who else am I supposed to find if not you? Tell me, Henry...”

Her voice was soft and alluring yet carried a touch of innocence.

Henry gulped, regretting his actions at the banquet just now.

At that moment, he didn't want to hold a grudge against Robert. All he wanted was to be with Crystal...

As the traffic light turned green, Henry stepped on the accelerator and turned on the stereo, playing a romantic song.

From time to time, he would gently hold her hand.

Sensing that he had calmed down, she relaxed too, as she leaned gently against the leather seat. Gazing at his handsome profile, she blushed slightly.

After all, a young girl like her would be easily flattered when a man got jealous because of her and was willing to let go of his pride. That night, she felt special, and she couldn't help feeling that they would last till the end.

## [Chapter 99](#)

### Just One Kiss

Henry removed his jacket and threw it on the couch when they arrived at the apartment.

Crystal muttered. “I'll go and change my clothes.”

Henry stared at her silently before averting his gaze. He told Melora and Robert, “Have a seat.”

However, Melora was dragging Robert all over the apartment to look around.

Her fingers glided across “Ludweig.” Surprised, she said, “Henry, you're too rich! I believe this. piano was transported here by air, right? Also.... the apartment looks different from before.”

Henry took a bottle of red wine from the wine cabinet and four glasses.

He slowly poured the wine. A smirk tugged at the corners of his lips as he glanced at Robert. “Crystal's the one who spruced up the place. She spends her time decorating our home when she gets bored.”

Melora was green with envy.

Henry treats Crystal really well.

On the other hand, Robert felt a little awkward.

He had followed her to the place in a moment of anger, but he felt uneasy since he stepped. into the apartment. The apartment was filled with traces of Crystal's happy life. It reminded. him that the woman he had loved for four years was now living with a man other than him.



He grabbed the wine glass and downed his drink in one go.

Henry gently swirled the red wine in his glass, feeling pleased.

Just then, Crystal came out wearing casual clothes.

The clothes she had on were light pink and made of soft material.

Since she was going to cook, she gathered her hair into a ponytail, which showed her attractive fair neck.

Henry stared at her for some time before he instructed in a firm tone, "Just make something. simple. Don't listen to what Melora says. She's on a diet, so even if you make a lot, she'll only take a few bites."

Melora had always felt apologetic toward Crystal because of the kidnapping incident.

She tried to please Crystal by saying, "Crystal, I promise to eat everything you make."

Crystal flashed her a grin before entering the kitchen.

Henry placed his glass on the table and followed her.

As he entered, he closed the door behind him. Crystal was looking for ingredients in the fridge when he turned her around, closed the fridge, and pushed her against it.

"What's wrong?" Crystal asked softly.

Henry stared down at her. Suddenly, he lowered his head and leaned against her neck. His voice was hoarse and indistinct as he replied, "You look more petite after removing your makeup and changing your clothes."

His breathing tickled Crystal. She reached up to gently push him away. "We have guests outside. You should accompany them."

Henry lightly nibbled the tip of her nose.

What guest? That person is clearly my love rival!

Crystal felt helpless with him clinging close to her. She had no choice but to wrap her arms around his neck and stand on her tip-toes to place a kiss on the corner of his lips.

"Just one kiss."

Henry was handsome, so it did not take long for Crystal to feel lust overwhelm her. Her face reddened in embarrassment as inappropriate thoughts filled her mind.

Henry had been aroused since they were in the car. He could no longer be patient now that Crystal was in his arms. His grip around her waist tightened as he coaxed her hoarsely, "Kiss me more."

He picked her up and placed her on the counter before reaching for the back of her head to bring her closer so they could kiss.

Henry felt like he was about to burst. He kissed from different angles but still felt like it wasn't enough. At that moment, he grew a strong dislike for the couple in the living room.

Crystal still had a little bit of rationality left. Embarrassed, she croaked, "You've been in here. for too long. You should leave quickly."

Henry stared at her. There were wrinkles hinting at the corners of his eyes that made him look more mature than his age. He asked, "How am I supposed to go out like this? Hm? Tell me, Crystal."

Crystal mused "Trill dem you're prin orales diere Play as they eyes?"

Henry chuckled "You're willing to let me look bad in front of depar

Crystal did not, but she could tell he wed to come their animate ser

She was about to comfort him when the kitchen door opened and Robert walked in

Crystal and Henry were still in each other embrace when he entered. Her face was flushed from arousal. Henry was no different.

## [Chapter 100](#)

### What A Loving Couple

That was the first time Robert saw such a scene.

He froze as he stared at the woman that used to be his, kissing a man eagerly in the kitchen. If there were no guests at the apartment, he was sure they would already be having sex.

Despite feeling an ache in his heart, Robert smiled and said, "Henry, you and Crystal are such a loving couple! I came to get some water."

He took two bottles of water from the fridge and gently shook them to show the couple.

Awkwardness filled the air in the kitchen.

Henry was shameless. The worries he had were now gone.

He helped Crystal down from the counter before straightening his clothes in front of Robert. He especially smoothed the area below his belt and around his pants zip. His lips curved into an apologetic grin before saying, "Robert, I'll take a shower. Make yourself at home."

With that, he left them alone in the kitchen.

Crystal knew he did it on purpose.

After Henry left, Crystal could not be bothered to talk to Robert. She quietly took ingredients. from the fridge to prepare supper.

However, Robert grabbed the fridge door, bent down, and leaned close to stare into her eyes.

Crystal instinctively took a step back.

Robert sneered, "Crystal, you don't need to be so scared of me! We still need to get along as a family in the future. From what I've seen, he seems to be quite interested in you."

He slammed the fridge shut before leaving the kitchen.

He must be in a bad mood lately. That's why he's using me to vent his anger. How unbelievable.

I should let Henry know that I don't want to see Robert. Just as she was lost in her thoughts, Henry re-entered the kitchen. He wrapped his arms around her waist and hugged her from behind.

"What did you make?"

Crystal placed her hands on top of his, wanting to push him away.

However, he was adamant about hugging her and even took the opportunity to cop a feel.

Crystal felt her cheeks heat up from embarrassment as she answered, "I made pasta and baked some foie gras for them."

Henry kissed the sensitive area at the back of her ear before he asked, "What about me?"

Crystal turned to lean against his shoulder. "You have a bad stomach, so I baked you and made a fruit salad."

Henry stared at her for a moment before he pecked her lips.

At that moment, Crystal felt happy and blessed.

As she was born into a middle-class family, she had no grand ambitions since she was young. All she wanted was a decent job and a happy family.

She knew she should not have thoughts about it, but she liked living with Henry.

Melora kept singing praises while they ate supper.

Not only did she finish her food, but she also stole Henry's salad. Her cheeks were stuffed with food, making her speech incoherent as she said, "Crystal, I'll come again next time."

Crystal grinned.

With the relationship she and Henry had, she was in no position to stop Melora from coming.

On the other hand, Henry looked at his sister and scolded, "Who would want to marry you if you gain weight from eating like this every day?"

Melora leaned on Robert's shoulder and acted cute. "I have Robert."

Robert could not help but glance at Crystal.

However, she averted his gaze.

She did not think the couple before her was an eyesore, nor was she afraid to look at them. She just thought there was no need to watch them act lovey-dovey.

Henry seemed not to notice the awkward atmosphere. He leaned against the couch and grabbed Crystal's hand before he started playing with her fingers absentmindedly. A smile tugged at his lips as he continued to talk about stocks and the future and gave some suggestions to Robert.

Crystal was impressed. He was able to do what she couldn't.

As time passed, Robert started getting antsy and wanted to leave.

Henry volunteered to see Robert and Melora off downstairs. Before he left, he said to Crystal, "Let's do the cleaning tomorrow. You should go and take a shower. I'll be back soon."

Meanwhile, Robert was speed-walking down the hall.

Henry tucked his hands into his pockets and stared at Robert's retreating figure as a satisfied grin made its way to his lips.