Widow 105

Chapter 105

Dana looked at Crystal gratefully as she heard that.

Harold looked down at Devil, ordering, "Go back to the cage."

Devil stood up, stretched its body and licked the back of Crystal's hand. Then, it slowly walked to the backyard.

Dana's heart, which was kept suspended, was finally at ease.

Harold offered his hand to Crystal. The latter blinked and let him hold her hand. She felt that there

was something strange about Harold tonight. She hesitated for a long time before asking, "Master White, are you in a bad mood?"

"If Devil had attacked you, you would have already been dead."

Crystal was a little surprised, and then she smiled brightly. "Thank you."

"... You thank me?"

I die, I will be quite happy."

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did I say that I would be sad

"So you meant I'm stupid

into Crystal's eyes. "That's not true. Because I know you're not very

Crystal was speechless.

felt that she

a little

the mess, but her brother looked like he didn't care at all. "Girl, why do you look like this? If he's dying, then just let he die. We'll compensate him. Do you think our White family is afraid of these

think that our White family is still the same as before? Anyone in Fairby has to circle around

unhappy. "Are you my sister or his sister?! Was Harold so amazing that everyone cared about his face?! After all, it's all because of the White family's huge business in this city, isn't it? When our father takes over the company, those people will have to treat me the way they had treated

Stacie was speechless.

didn't want to talk to this idiot

had doted on Cyril all the time.