

Widow 11

Chapter 11

Luke almost dropped his jaw in shock.

After faking Master White's order, this girl still had the gut to act coquettishly with him?

Harold was speechless as well. "Is this the important thing you wanted to tell me?"

Crystal sounded so serious. "Of course, humans are made of steel, and food is its iron composition. I'm so hungry if I don't eat."

After that, she turned her head to look at Luke, her eyes full of pleading. "Yesterday's chocolate cake was delicious. I really want to eat it again."

"Don't look at me. Master White ordered me to buy the cake."

After a moment of silence, Harold asked, "You like chocolate cake?"

Crystal thought for a while and answered honestly, "No, I just think the chocolate smells much better."

Luke, "You can't buy anything except that

to teach Crystal a lesson? Why did

life was really strong. She said sweetly to the phone, "Master White, as long as they are the cakes you buy for me, I like them all, because you are the

praise all of a sudden,

likes me. She is really fierce. I was still drowsy, and she wanted to hit my butt

hand, and when his other hand stretched out, a servant immediately handed him a cigarette. Seeing his brows arch, the servant's hand lighting

to hit you?" Harold narrowed

the bed, explaining, "She said that people were coming to attend your funeral and I was still sleeping in here. She also said that when I join the White family, I have to abide by the

praised Luke, "Now I think Luke is a

her words. Soon, he heard Harold's deep

the line. "He's better than

I'm going to buy you cakes

was especially sweet when she

more minute. If Master White misunderstood him,
his name, no matter how hard