

Widow 110

Chapter 110

As Harold spoke, he whispered into Crystal's ear. Crystal's ears were already red to begin with, as if they were about to drip blood-and it was even hotter now that Harold whispered to her ear.

She didn't even dare to look at Harold. She stammered, "If you don't want to be my friend, what, what do you want to be?"

Harold looked at her flustered expression and said in a hoarse voice, "What do you think?"

Crystal unconsciously pursed her lips. "I don't know."

Harold laughed and said, "If you don't know, why are you blushing?"

Crystal, "..."

Crystal was about to reply when she suddenly heard a voice. She said hesitantly, "Have you heard someone crying? It's a woman..."

"I heard

that Stacie is

we're a little too much? She's going to be scared to death on the ground while we're watching the stars on the

you mean to ask someone to lift the cage

that case, I don't think she

want

Crystal yawned and leaned against him, saying,

up at the stars in the sky. However, as soon as he spoke

smiled, but he didn't even realize it. He picked her up. Crystal leaned against his chest and muttered something. Maybe she was talking in a dream. Harold carried her down the roof, and Luke

really lock Third Miss up for five hours, she would go to see a

short of money.

Luke, "...Okay."

arms onto the passenger seat and sat in the driver's seat. After starting the car, he thought of something, rolled down the window, and said

"Okay," Luke replied.