

Chapter 125

Harold felt that Crystal was really strange.

She was clear about love and hate, which was different from most people in this city.

There seemed to be only black and white in her world, no gray.

She was like an eternal warm little sun. As soon as she got close to him, he couldn't help wanting to hug her.

Harold said with a smile, "You have a good plan."

"Of course." Crystal said, "I'm a vengeful person, so don't offend me."

of him and asked, "What are you going to do if I

a long time before saying, "I'll ignore you. I can't do

Harold in any way. If one day Harold disliked her and didn't want to keep her, she could only carry

fingers paused.

"Yes, it's very

serve you well at home," Harold said. "I'll also worship you every day. I hope you

Crystal, "..."

tell that Harold was laughing at her. Crystal crossed her arms and snorted. She decided not to give the tie she had

They were not familiar with this place and could not find the

her skin!" Mia's face did not look good. Debbie called Crystal a b*tch, which meant that she had also been scolded. However, she was always afraid of

passers-by were watching them. Debbie glared

with a