

Widow 129

Chapter 129

There was a mirror in the elevator. Crystal walked closer to look at herself in the mirror. The person reflected in the mirror had bangs on her face and a mask. She did not look like a good person. Instead, she looked like a gloomy pervert.

Crystal touched her cheek and said, "Of course, I think you are a good person, so I gave you a good person card."

"Do you have a bad person card?" Harold asked.

Crystal thought for a moment and said, "It hasn't been developed yet, but if it does, I will send you a basket as soon as possible."

Harold, "...

"But there shouldn't be any." Crystal sighed heavily. "After all, there are too many bad guys in this world."

It was rare for Harold to find her words reasonable.

When the elevator reached the 32nd floor, there were only the secretaries' desks and Harold's office on this floor. It was very quiet. When the secretaries saw Harold, they hurriedly greeted him. After seeing Crystal who was poking her head out, they did not show any curiosity. The professional quality was extremely high.

and removed the mask that was hooked behind his ear with his other hand. Crystal

lowered his eyelashes. With a flick of his slender fingers, he took off her mask and

I can ask the owner of the building

laughed. "No

immediately wagged her little

was very simple and looked a little empty. Crystal liked the floor-to-ceiling window very much. Here, she could overlook

of the families, the flashing neon lights, the dark night, and the cold

an internal phone call and ordered the secretary to get a tablet and bring in some snacks that little girls liked. The secretary responded in a calm voice, turned around, and screamed silently with

actually brought back a little

the little girl's

the

Coaxing the little girl!

asking for snacks for the little

They were moved!