

Widow 135

Chapter 135

However, Larry's tone was heavy as he said that if he got the first place, he would be interviewed by the media. The media was everywhere, and the bodyguards of the White family might not be able to protect him well. Harold thought that it was troublesome, so he didn't go. Then Larry, the son of a b*tch, became the top scholar in the city.

"Not bad." Harold's tone was casual. "At that time, I was already very tall. If I didn't say it, no one would know that I was sixteen."

When Crystal heard about his academic background and height, she puffed up her cheeks and didn't want to talk anymore.

When they arrived at the kindergarten, it was just in time for school to end. Harold was still a dead person, so it was not suitable for him to appear at the gate of the kindergarten where there were a lot of people. So Crystal went down on her own.

Alissa told Bernard's teacher about Crystal's arrival. When Crystal was about to go to the entrance, she saw a lot of people around the door, as if they were watching something lively. Crystal was not interested. When she was about to continue forward, she suddenly heard a little boy crying, "It's not that I am abandoned... I have a mother!"

bad person. Otherwise, they won't divorce!" Another child's voice was sharp. "When your mother finds someone else, she will

boy retorted, "My parents are divorced because my father always hit my natural for a man to hit a woman. If your mother resisted, it means that she was Crystal frowned.

four-year-old could say something like

little fatty was a little short among his peers. He lowered his head with his schoolbag on his back. Crystal only saw his

fatty became even more excited. "Why are you crying?"

did not speak. The little fat boy felt tired and stepped forward to push him. "Hey..." Unexpectedly, the little boy suddenly broke out. He reached out and pushed the little fat boy to the ground. The little fat boy was probably stunned. He

chatting with other noble madams, but when she heard her son's cry, she quickly turned back and said, "My dear sweetheart! What's wrong with