

Widow 166

Chapter 166

Larry took a deep breath and said, "I think you're insulting me."

Crystal said, "I'm not. If you don't like it, I can call you something else. Goofy Reynes? Doggo Reynes? Freckle Reynes? Which one do you like?"

Larry's forehead twitched and said, "Thank you, but I'm a virtuous citizen. I'm not a gangster, so I don't need a nickname."

Crystal said regretfully, "Well, if you want to be a gangster some other day, remember to come to me. I'll cover for you."

Larry replied, "... Thank you."

They entered through the side door and avoided the crowd. The hotel was splendid, and the lights were crisscrossed. There was a T-stage in the middle, but the show had not yet begun.

Larry casually introduced, "This time, I've invited the famous master of embroidery art, Christy, to make a cheongsam. It's the main part of the show tonight."

of the promotional video she saw

a low profile, he was a rich man. He was one of the investors for this event. When they saw him, many people came up to him and wanted

a glass of red wine in her hand and sized Crystal up. Then she said in

don't

some who were unwilling to give up. They felt that they could make him turn over a new leaf. In fact, there was always something common between men and women. They all felt that they were special. When they realized that they were no different from the commoners, their feeling

whispered in Larry's ear, "Bullock, is she the type of

"Save me some face

Larry's girlfriend. Although you think I'm not good, Larry thinks I'm very good. Since I'm Larry's girlfriend and

Vera was speechless.

be so sharp-tongued. How long do you think you can stay

these things again, I can only ask the security guards to

have never protected me like this

she looked at Larry. Her eyes were filled