

Widow 179

Chapter 179

Crystal wiped her tears and got into the car. Seeing her pitiful look, Harold leaned over and fastened the seat belt for her. "If you cry again, your eyes will become swollen like a walnut."

"I can't help... Boohoo... I feel so upset..."

Harold took off his jacket and wrapped it around her. He then took out a tissue to wipe her tears, asking, "Why are you upset?"

Crystal's eyelashes were long and thick, and when her tears got on them, they stuck together, making her look particularly aggrieved. With a pink nose, she said, "Today, I obviously helped Marcus a big favor. He said that he would treat me to a meal, but he just left me here and went away... How could I not be upset?"

Harold paused and advised, "He's not a thing. Why are you crying because of him? It's not worth it." Crystal wiped her tears bluntly. "But I'm just upset."

Her skin was tender to begin with, when she roughly wiped her face, it reddened. Harold grabbed her wrist, "If you're mad at him, I'll take you to find trouble with him."

Crystal curled her lips, "... Forget it."

She lowered her head, pulled the hem of her clothes, and said softly, "He lost his mother because of me. He doesn't like me, and I don't want him to be my brother anymore."

"How can you let people bully you so

are you called Crystal? Why aren't you called squishy? Everyone can

"You're scolding

a smile. He pinched her cheek and

said in a stuffy voice, "Don't give me a

asked, "How did

started the car,

"I'm gonna be a college student in September. Don't lie to me with a lie that even three-year-old

someone to track down the location of your mobile

"My phone is

get someone to take it back

still stuffy. Curling up in Harold's jacket, she finally said after a long while, "Master White,

to look at Harold's profile. This man's looks were impeccable. No matter from which

soft, "But I still feel that you're the person who treats me

you know other compliments to use?" Harold said, "For example, in the whole world, you like