

## Widow 184

### Chapter 184

Crystal didn't have much appetite. She barely managed to eat half a bowl of porridge and then swallowed the medicine. Her cheeks were already burning red.

Harold ordered, "If the fever doesn't subside in two hours, call the family doctor over."

Dana nodded. "Yes, Master White."

Harold stood up and Crystal pulled the hem of his shirt. "Where are you going?"

Harold bent down slightly and said, "Earn money to support you."

Crystal's voice sounded aggrieved. "I'm very well taken care of. I only eat a bowl of rice per meal. Don't go make money today. Why don't you stay at home with me?"

It seemed that she was not in her right mind.

Harold smiled. "You only ate one bowl of rice per meal?"

Crystal curled her lips. "All right, I can eat a little more. I can eat two bowls of rice per meal..."

hair and said, "I have a very important

Crystal replied, "Okay."

She narrowed

best to prove that she really didn't spend a lot of money, as if she was afraid

because she ate

it," Harold said. "Be a

in a daze, "Then let's

hand and said,

was going to make a pinky promise to someone. He clicked his tongue and held Crystal in one hand. Her stretched out the other hand and hooked it with her slender fingers. "Is that

felt at

Harold was speechless.

need

saw Harold carrying her out, he asked,

Harold put her in the

had an advertisement that

it for a moment and said, "Yes, there is

a low voice, "Tell them not to sign