

## Widow 19

### Chapter 19

It was a little hard to answer.

Perhaps she got stung by the bees when she went to the mountain to take the honey? Fortunately, Harold didn't continue the topic. He said curtly, "Let's eat."

Crystal said apologetically, "Well... I ate already."

Harold raised an eyebrow. "Would Freda feed you? Are you sure it's not poisoned?"

Based on her observation over the past two days, Crystal finally understood why Freda wanted to punish her. On the one hand, Harold had a bad temper, and on the other hand, Freda was not a good person.

When Crystal was thinking about something, she habitually touched her belly. A big hand suddenly covered her hand, startling Crystal. "You-why are you touching my belly?"

"Of course to see how big it is."

haven't slept together that. How could we have a

lips curled into an evil smile. "Are you hinting that we should consummate our marriage and

"Huh?"

went straight to the point. "I

her lower lip. What? She didn't

"You must have scolded me in your

her. He placed one hand on the chair and said, "Luke said that you were quite tough today.

of Dora Evans, Crystal couldn't help but come up with a desire to gossip. "Master White, you like Dora

"What do you think?"

like her very much. After all, you grew up together, and the seed of fate has

with the Evans family's daughter," Harold's tone was cold.

had been in touch. well, he didn't care about

as possible. Unfortunately, he didn't want to. That was why they hadn't had a wedding

all talented, they were always dull and boring. Harold felt that this little girl was more interesting. She was soft and sweet. He had been living a gory life in recent years, and it was rare for him to have a cute little bunny to