

Widow 219

Chapter 219

Crystal cleaned herself up and came out wrapped in a bath towel. Seeing that Harold was still not back, she quickly changed her pajamas and was about to go downstairs to eat her dessert. Suddenly, she heard a voice coming from the guest room. "Crystal."

Crystal ran to the door of the guest room. "What's wrong?"

Harold said, "Help me get my clothes."

What was this called? This was a reversal of fortune!

Crystal remembered how Harold treated her when she forgot to take her clothes. She quickly cleared her throat and said, "Do you want clothes? Sure, beg me."

Harold was speechless.

Crystal waited for a few seconds, but she didn't hear Harold's answer. She was wondering if she had gone too far when she suddenly saw the bathroom door open from the inside. There was dense water vapor coming out from inside, and at the same time, there was a faint scent of jasmine from the shower gel.

wrapped a towel around his waist and walked out of the bathroom. He looked down

really good. In an instant, it reminded Crystal of the marble statues she had seen before. He was strong and had no

neck with one hand and pulled her into his arms. Crystal instantly stuck to his muscular chest, and her soft cheeks were pressed against some hard muscles. There was still water vapor on Harold's body. Crystal smelled the fragrance of the jasmine. She didn't know what to do. Harold grabbed her waist with both hands and easily picked her up. Crystal's feet

brain, and then flowed into her heart along with the blood, making

Harold

Crystal was speechless.

a daze, "Put... put me down first. I'll get your clothes right away... Mm, don't rub my neck. You

up a little and said, "Put

Harold didn't let go.

dressing room. He opened the cabinet door and

the same. He

patterns on your clothes?"