## Widow 234

Chapter 234

It took Crystal a whole day to decide on the style and embroidery of the clothes with Anaya. Anaya was responsible for the pattern making, and Crystal was in charge of the embroidery tomorrow. When she came out of the studio, she saw a Maybach parked at the door, and many people turned to look at it.

Crystal didn't know how much this car cost, but she guessed that it should be expensive. She ran over to open the back door and saw Harold inside.

He probably had just finished a conference and was dressed quite formally. The black shirt had a very thin gold band on its cuffs, which made it more luxurious. Two buttons of the collar had been undone, and his tie was hanging loosely, blocking half of his collarbone, which was really a little seductive.

Crystal first slowly looked at his collarbone for a while, and then righteously stretched out her hand to pull his collar. She said seriously, "Why don't you wear your shirt properly? You are too immoral!" "..." Harold glanced sideways at her. "Who taught you that?"

Crystal said, "The netizens taught me that in the online world, I've witnessed all kinds of things. there."

Harold was about to speak, Crystal suddenly said, "Why do I feel that

asked, "Is that

while and remembered. "Isn't this the tie I bought last time?

a tie. Originally, she intended to give it

that I am already unavailable. It seems that I've thought too much." Crystal coughed and

If Antony finds out, he'll think

untied his tie. He looked as if he was going to return it to Crystal, and Crystal did not know what to do. "...I've already said that I'll give it to you... Hmm!

grabbed Crystal's hands with

were much smaller and less bony. They looked pitiful. Harold looked down at her and said, "I've been too nice to you recently, and that's why you need a

Crystal, "?!"

her hands with a tie in a tying method that was very difficult to break free from. Crystal looked at Harold with a blank face. "You... why did you