

Widow 245

Chapter 245

“No.” Harold said, “At that time, I simply never met anyone...” He felt that if he said stupid, Crystal would lose her temper, so he changed his words and said, “as lovely as you.”

Crystal raised her little tail and said happily, “It was not in vain that I waited for you for so long.” She raised her head and planted a kiss on Harold’s cheek. “Put me down. I’m going to sleep. Hurry up and take a shower. I can smell the smoke on your body.”

Harold agreed and put her back on the soft bed.

The girl, who wanted to be a bald baby just now, was now lying on the pillow and sleeping soundly. Harold touched her hair and lowered his head to kiss the space between her eyebrows. “Good girl.” “You must have a sweet dream tonight.”

It was unclear whether it was because of Harold’s blessing or not, but Crystal did have a sweet dream.

She dreamed that she was happily cracking the grain in the cornfield. The sun in the sky was so bright that it made people sweat profusely. Crystal had good skin that made people envious. No matter how long she stayed under the sun, she didn’t turn dark, but her cheeks were red.

on top of the field to monitor her. Whenever

her sweat. Just as she was about to drink some water and rest for a

It was Harold.

he was handsome wherever he stood. His clothes looked very expensive. He

in a panic.

like a

Crystal, “?!”

a bumpkin. How

the rice stick. “I can cook! I know how to raise chickens!

at her colorful clothes and then at Harold’s high-cut suit. She felt very self-abased and sat on the ground, crying.

from the noise. He bent down and picked her