

## Widow 247

### Chapter 247

Crystal said seriously, "I dreamed that I was in the cornfield, and then you came. You asked me if I was your fiancée. I said yes. Then, you said that I was a little dog, and then I cried, so you took me to eat ice cream."

Harold said, "I've already brought you to eat ice cream, yet you're still angry?"

Crystal said, "It doesn't matter. Although you took me to eat ice cream, you still scolded me."

This perfect logical theory actually left Harold speechless.

Dana smiled as she brought out the steaming buns. She had prepared the ingredients last night and made them fresh this morning. Crystal smelled the fragrant smell of the steamed buns and immediately forgot everything. She picked up a small steamed bun and started to eat.

Dana quickly said, "Hey, hey, hey..."

Before she could finish her words, Crystal had already covered her mouth. "It's so hot!"

Harold said, "It was just brought out from the pot. It would be strange if it wasn't hot."

got up from the chair, pinched Crystal's chin, and asked her to raise her head. He frowned and said, "Open your mouth and let

her

tender red color. She looked very beautiful. Maybe there was no candy for her when she was a child, so her teeth were

to look at her mouth and saw that the tip of her tongue was a little bit red. It was fine, and there was no burn. She asked Dana to bring a small ice cube and put it into her mouth to let her hold it for

asked vaguely, "How long do I have to wait... I'm

want to eat when you can't even talk

Crystal frowned. "Hungry!"

the ice and checked it again.

her lips. "It doesn't hurt

the steamed buns in her eyes. She forgot the pain after her scars were healed and ate while fanning herself. Those who didn't know would think that Harold usually didn't give

food.

sent Crystal to the studio. As soon as Crystal entered the studio, she saw

warmly and said, "Miss Evans, you're

know what Christy was up to. After a pause, she asked, "What's the matter,

Bolton?"