

Widow 290

Chapter 290

Harold paused and said, "Now?"

Crystal said, "Can't we do it now?"

Harold said, "Others will misunderstand if I take off my clothes in the car. I'll let you have a look when we get back."

Crystal, "..."

Crystal said, "I just wanted to see your injury. Why did you make it sound so wrong?"

Harold narrowed his eyes. "I was referring to you checking my wound. If you insist on seeing it now..."

He pretended to unbutton his shirt. Crystal hurriedly said, "Wait, wait... Let's go back and have a look!"

Harold withdrew his hand and said slowly, "Okay then."

He thought of something and asked, "Did the old lady come to you today?"

Crystal said, "She wants me to plead for Mark and Cyril. This

corner of Harold's lips curled into a

praised all these years, so it was inevitable that she was unaware of her status. Maybe it was not that she was unaware of it, but

her attitude was extremely arrogant. She felt that Crystal would be frightened by her words and would treat them like an

about this." Harold stroked Crystal's hair

"Master White,

"It's all up

looked at

sharp as if it was carved by a knife or an ax. The corner was clear and there

that he was shining brightly in the endless

was so focused that Harold couldn't help but notice it. He

the cheek and said softly,

her back on her soft cheek and said, "Thank you. You

"It's the first time you

Crystal probably didn't know how pretty she was.

same all year round. However, Harold didn't intend to remind her. He said leisurely, "I'm talking about Crystal, "..."

to fetch the medicine and said, "Take off your shirt.

"It hurts. I don't