

Widow 299

Chapter 299

Speaking of this, she suddenly looked at Harold warily. "If I get sick and lose my temper and don't take medicine, will you give me an anesthetic too?"

"..." Harold couldn't understand how her brain functioned. He reached out and pinched her cheek, saying. "I can easily deal with someone like you. Why would I need any anesthetic?"

Crystal was confused.

Crystal said, "Are you looking down on me?"

Harold. "Yes."

Crystal, "?!"

Harold laughed. Suddenly, he reached out to grab her waist and lifted her up. Crystal jumped in fright. "What are you doing?!"

Harold said, "If we don't take our breakfast now, we'll be late."

"I can walk in by myself..."

to hold you. Your legs

Crystal, "?!"

furious. She turned around and bit his neck.

hurry to go to work, I wouldn't

to the washroom and washed her hands before placing her

sent Crystal to the studio. When they arrived at the studio. Harold

Crystal turned around in confusion. "What's

"I'll be busy the next few days.

for more than 20 years and had never reported his whereabouts to anyone. He had never told anyone about such a

nodded. "Okay, I

guilty because she had been thinking about going to Corey's house tonight to play with the

said vaguely, "I'll go

at her back and clicked his tongue. "I can

front of him, Luke said, "Master, these words are

Harold said, "What do you

I just suddenly thought of this. I didn't mean anything else... Mrs. White seems couldn't be bothered with his stiff change of topic and said, "That's because I've fed her well." Luke.