

Widow 30

Chapter 30

Crystal really couldn't find another reason.

Harold stopped teasing her as he felt it was enough. "Let's go. Don't lose track of me."

Crystal carefully followed behind him, asking timidly. "Master White, don't tell me we're going to leave through the main gate? Won't it be terrible if the Evans family recognizes you? What will we do if you get on the news?"

"Aren't you hungry? Why are you still so talkative?" Harold slowed down and leaned to her side, his voice faint. "You should be the one getting on the news. Crystal from the Evans family fell over the wall and died at midnight."

Crystal shivered and covered her mouth, indicating that she wouldn't speak again.

The Evans family's garden was very well-designed. The waterside pavilions were all exquisitely built. In the night, the silver moonlight scattered on them, making everything a vivid ink painting.

twisted her foot and

it hurt. Tears gushed out of her eyes. "Boohoo, my nose..." Before the victim

her eyes red.

helplessly pulled the girl's hand off her nose. On her porcelain white face, her nose was abnormally red. It

tears dropped one after another. "Boohoo, I was afraid

food. Don't tell me you're going to ask me to walk

Crystal cried, her nose hurt

felt a little funny. "If you keep crying,

her tears. With a tearful voice, she said, "Then don't walk so fast." Harold turned around and turned his face slightly. "Tug at my shirt.

with both of

through the courtyard. Under the moonlight, two shadows overlapped among the flowers. After walking for almost ten

saw a door.