

Widow 33

Chapter 33

Crystal had been observing the dishes on the table, drooling. These ingredients were all delivered by air from abroad, all fresh and delicious.

There was a pink glass of warm milk on her left, and the glass was still steaming.

"I brought a bottle of wine from a vineyard abroad. Master White, you're a wine master. Have a taste and give me some comments. Ah, let your wife try it to, please." Logan invited.

He picked up the bottle of red wine and was about to open it. Harold then said, "There's no need." He pushed the pink glass to Crystal and said slowly, "She only drinks milk, not wine."

It was out of Logan's expectation. He didn't speak for a moment.

Crystal picked up the warm milk and took a sip, leaving a circle of milk on her lips. "Master White, the dishes are ready. Can we eat now?"

"Yes, what would you like to eat?" Harold asked.

eat crabs first. She

Harold

was about to eat, she found that she didn't know how to open the crab.

dumb." After saying that, Harold took off his black gloves, picked up the crab in her plate and began

Harold's hands. that were peeling the crab for her. From time to time, her eyes sparkled as if she really admired him. Seeing her like this, Harold had a smile in his eyes. He put the peeled crab meat in her plate and wiped his hands with a wet towel. Then, he said to the other two people on the table, "My

focused all her attention on the food on her plate. Although she was scolded, she was

table were already clenched into fists. "Master White... You

at Crystal, who was enjoying the delicious food to her heart's content. "Not that much.

girl made him feel like he was a rich man feeding a pig pet. After all, the only thing she had asked him eyes turned red as she was so jealous. If her father didn't hold her down,

the marriage between her and Harold. Regardless of whether it was for the

they departed, her father had promised her that he would let her marry Harold White. But now... Harold had brought