

## **Widow 357**

### Chapter 357

Crystal was heartbroken. "Why are you so vicious!"

Harold continued going upstairs. "What can you do to me?"

Crystal thought for a moment and said, "I will eat chives pancake and then kiss you."

Harold, "..."

It was rare for Harold to compromise. "If you give up the chives pancake, I'll make peace with your coriander. What do you think?"

Crystal nodded with satisfaction. "Now that's right."

She stretched out her white and tender claws and acted like a spoiled child. "Take me up."

Harold grabbed her hand. Crystal jumped onto the stairs and said, "Oh, I want you to carry me up again."

looked down and said, "Do you know what will

Crystal, "?"

said softly,

the corner of her mouth. At first, they were gentle, but they became fierce the moment he pried

"My tongue hurts a

go of her and said, "Forget it. I'll let you

touched her obviously swollen lips and

you want to see what it means to not

quickly covered her

her up. "I'll carry you up, so you won't think that I don't give you any reward after

reward I want is to have another ice

good girl. You have no right to

Crystal, ... Humph!"

still dripping with water, and his mobile phone had been ringing