

Widow 380

Chapter 380

It was the little bear she had seen in the toilet.

The bear's costume was very fat and cute, but it couldn't move smoothly. It slowly walked over from the door and looked at Crystal in the claw machine.

Crystal looked at the bear warily, but it was just standing in front of the claw machine. It did not speak or make any other movements.

Crystal hesitantly reached out her hand and patted the glass. ... Hello?"

...She said hello to the kidnapper. If Harold found out, he would definitely scold her for being a little idiot.

The little bear paused, then waved his hand and greeted Crystal.

Crystal put her hands on the glass. "Why did you kidnap me? I don't have money for you. I'm very poor."

The little bear finally spoke, and its voice, which was particularly cold through the sound-changing device, said, "I'm not kidnapping you."

Crystal said, "It's too small here. It's not comfortable.

not speak for a long time. Crystal was discouraged. "Can't you

out two game coins from his trouser pocket and threw them into the claw machine. He then controlled the joystick with his chubby bear palm, and Crystal was stunned for a moment-was the bear trying to play with a claw machine that had

she was thinking, the claw slowly moved, but it was too loose, so the doll fell

moment, then grabbed the doll and stuffed

bear looked at her with its black eyes for a while and said, "Thank

when I was a child, but I didn't catch a doll. I know that kind

"I just want to invite

was confused.

"You'll know later."

to me? I want to make a phone call. I

little bear shut up

by the bright lights. Tears rolled out of her eyes, but it was also this dazzling light

she was in was the largest one. The layout inside was dreamy. There was a