

Widow 385

Chapter 385

"I followed the rules of the game, but the player that was invited to the game was not me from the beginning to the end," Harold said, "Now, it's time to give her back to me."

The little bear was silent for a moment, and then took off the other bear's hood, revealing Crystal's face full of tears. She was still a little stunned. When she saw Harold, she sniffed, and tears welled up in her eyes again.

The little bear made a gentleman's salute to Crystal, looking a little funny. "Isn't today's performance interesting?"

Crystal, "..."

Crystal cried and took two steps back, "... pervert."

Such a cute little bear actually held her hand and made her witness the whole process of an explosion of a living person!

She even had an illusion that blood was dripping on her face!

The bear laughed and said, "I'm leaving."

It looked at Harold and said. "The man who has endured

sob... Then hurry up and leave. I

from the sky. The surrounding lights went out in an instant. Crystal only felt that someone in the really make people calm

him back in the darkness. "...I'm scared

didn't say anything but hugged her even more tightly. It was as if

uncomfortable. She was about to speak when someone

was sudden,

heart gesture

sorry?" Crystal said,

darkness, Crystal couldn't see Harold's expression clearly, but she

had never felt Harold's heart beat so

Harold whispered in her ear, "Unless I

fright. "Don't say such things. God is listening in the sky. What if you

"Aren't you against superstition?"

little superstitious. Anyway,