Widow 386

Chapter 386

"Okay." Harold gently kissed her on her eyelid and said in a very soft voice, "Let's not think about it anymore."

How could Crystal not think about it? The more she thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt. In the past, no one felt sorry for her, so she endured it. Now that someone was coaxing her, she could not bear it anymore. She said in a muffled and tearful voice, "I think I may have a nightmare tonight." Harold said, "I'll be there in your dream. Don't be afraid."

Crystal's long eyelashes were stuck with tears. She couldn't see clearly when she looked at Harold, but when she looked at the outline of this man, she felt very safe.

"Then you must appear in my dream." Crystal stretched out a finger. "Let's make a pinky promise." Harold paused for a moment, then made a pinky promise to her and said, "Think about me more during the day, and you'll dream of me at night."

"Then I will definitely miss you very much." Crystal buried her face in Harold's arms. Hearing his heartbeat, she whispered, "Let's go back, okay? I think I can still smell blood."

"Okay." Harold walked out with her in his arms.

this time, almost all the visitors in the park had run away. It was quiet, and the continuous lights outlined a fairy tale paradise. However, because of the quietness at this time, it

Harold carried Crystal to the exit. At this time, there was already a row of black cars waiting outside. Luke stood at

Harold said. "How did

soon as we received the news. We haven't

"We're still investigating the woman who was hanging on the Turbo Drop. We should be able to find something

who she is." Crystal raised her head, pursed her lips, and said,

it someone

gently and said, "It's

Luke was stunned....Jacqueline?"

Crystal stopped talking.

to Luke, "Let's talk about it later.