

Widow 39

Chapter 39

Crystal didn't want to go no matter what. "It's better to go home!" She urged.

Seeing how timid she was, the corners of Harold's lips curled into a smile. "You're not stupid at all."

Crystal pretended to be sensible. "You have so many things to attend to every day. I shouldn't pester you all the time."

After that, she covered her mouth and giggled again, her eyes bright like a clever deer. "Oh, I've recognized it for a long time. Claire likes you. You took me out for dinner just to make her give up, didn't you?"

Harold raised an eyebrow. "You've used all your intelligence on this? Hmm?"

Crystal was a little embarrassed. "Anyway, I helped you out of it. We're even."

Harold: "You've earned two hundred dollars and you call it even?"

Crystal muttered, "That's the compensation for my medical expenses and mental damage. I think it's too little."

She grabbed his sleeve and shook it. "Can you cash it out for me? I'll feel better if I hold the money in my hand."

said

like his tail. "It won't take a lot of time. Two minutes? One minute? Please, that's my money. You can't take it for yourself, can you?" "I can earn millions in a minute. Do you think a million is more important than your two hundred dollars?" Harold

"Humph, you're no longer the best

the car door and motioned toward the car. "Get in the

no longer the best person in

head to look at her. Then, he leaned over. Crystal immediately became a coward, crying, "What, what are you

and pulled the seat belt from her side. "Of course to help you seat your belt. What

again, then I definitely won't be

answered

she

had a good imagination when he heard Crystal continue pitifully, "Actually, you can also send me to

Harold was completely speechless.

seat that his stomach ached. He didn't

suddenly feel so painful." Crystal touched her neck. "Is there any medicine in the car?
to use some."
does it hurt?" asked