

## Widow 40

### Chapter 40

Harold pulled her back and said in a low voice, "Don't move!"

Crystal cried, and she was scared. "It hurts. I'm scared of pain."

Harold found that this girl was so delicate she would cry even with a small wound. When he was shot in the arm, he just used a knife and directly dug out the bullet without using any anesthetic. He would never cry like her. Look, her nose was all red.

"Why are you so delicate?" Harold continued to smear the ointment. Crystal bit her lips and tried hard to stand it. Her bean-sized tears rolled down her cheeks, making her pitiful.

Luke, who was driving, tried his best to hold back his laughter. It was unbearable but it was worth it. He couldn't believe he could see Master White applying medicine to a little girl in this life! After everything was done, Crystal was still sobbing. Harold tucked her soft black hair behind her ears, revealing her beautiful face that was full of tears. His tone became softer, "Don't cry."

It was no longer so painful, but Crystal was still crying and couldn't stop it. "I, I can't take it anymore. I need more time."

Was there such a thing? Harold, a person who had never cried, had no idea.

tissue box and let her wipe her tears. In the end, he took

stretched out her hand. "I don't know,

eating several soft candies, Crystal stopped crying, but her eyes were

Harold had known earlier, he would have given her

the Evans family's villa, Harold watched as Crystal got out of the car. When she reached the back door, she turned around and ran back. Panting, she knocked on the window,

rolled down the window. "You don't want

someone you hate or do something you don't like?" "Why do you

your phone, so I think

Harold was speechless again.

feel happy..." Crystal took out some candies Here, eat some before you go. Your mood will

Harold could say no, the girl had run far away. The moment before she stepped in, she

candies in his