

Widow 412

Chapter 412

Because of the hickeys, Crystal ignored Harold even after dinner.

Dana asked in a low voice, "Master White, have you offended Crystal?"

Harold took a sip of water slowly. "She's too delicate."

Crystal, "?!"

Crystal could only roll her eyes at the person who complained first. She went to the backyard angrily to find Devil. As a result, it was probably because the smell of Harold on her body was too strong, Devil was a little afraid of her. After a long while, Devil was only willing to let her touch its head. Crystal held the huge cat's head and sighed with regret. "CoCo, it would be great if you were only as big as Peggie. Then I'll be able to hold you in my arms and let you sleep with me..."

The big cat wagged its tail.

such a big cat doesn't exist in other people's houses. Besides, you make me feel very secure."

lowered her head and looked at Devil's blue eyes. She asked in a low

gently licked her hand. Although it had tried its best to be

lick Crystal. If Harold were

the red fade away as soon as possible. She then

mess, "I haven't seen my mother before,

strange? I haven't seen her, but I think I..."

the sky

his eyes and

smoke of the cigarette rose slowly and blurred

had great power, he couldn't bring the dead back to life

playing games with others, while Mrs. Turner was watching a video. The living room was