

Widow 463

Chapter 463

Harold smiled. "A person like you can't have an office romance with me."

Confused, Crystal asked, "Why?"

Harold said, "Because you would be eliminated as soon as you entered the first level of the interview. The secretaries here have all been selected after they passed different stages."

Crystal, "..."

Crystal said, "Then you can take it as I joined with connections."

She tugged at the hem of Harold's shirt. "Can you?"

Harold, "..."

If he were to interview this little girl who kept pestering him, he would give her a pass straight.

"Okay," Harold said, "I'll let you join with connections."

Crystal was very happy. She jumped up and kissed him on the face again, saying, "Thank you for coming to your company for an interview."

"Why is that?"

you,

but I

is not my profession." Crystal said seriously, "I can't teach people how to dissect frogs

Harold sat on the couch near the French window. It was noisy outside, but it was quiet inside. Harold pinched Crystal's

it required high scores to major in biology. I think it's a pity

Harold, "..."

what Crystal

knocked on the door and said that the car was ready and they could set off. Crystal was thinking about the roasted whole lamb and ran very fast. Harold quickly took two steps forward and pulled

was bright. Crystal looked around and saw that there was no one around. She threw herself into Harold's arms and said, "Then

me."

Harold, "No."

pouted. "Come

Harold, "No."

hooked his neck and hung herself on him.

Harold, "..."

sighed softly and held her in his arms. Crystal lay on

Luke, "..."