

Widow 473

Chapter 473

Harold put Crystal on the ground. She looked at the river outside the branch and asked, "Do people in Fairby have the custom of putting river lanterns?"

"Yes." Harold said, "But no one does it."

"?" Crystal asked, "Why?"

Harold said, "One will get a fine of thirty dollars if he's caught."

Crystal, "..."

Crystal subconsciously covered her pocket tightly. Then she remembered that she actually didn't have any money in her pocket, so she let go of it and sighed. "I thought of putting a river lantern for my mother on the Hungry Ghost Festival."

"I heard that the river is a medium between the underworld and the human world. The river lantern can float with the water to the underworld."

"Didn't you say that you are not superstitious?"

Crystal said confidently, "I am only superstitious at times. It's Science that worships the gods. You don't understand."

Harold, "..."

science that would die of anger or the gods who would squatted on the ground and suddenly pulled the corner you a secret."

raised his eyebrows slightly, squatted down, and asked, "What's

and kissed him on the corner

paused for a moment, then suddenly wrapped his arms around Crystal's waist, picked her up, and

and he looked at

To be able to meet his eyes, it meant that her feet were suspended in the air. Crystal relied on the help of Harold's

surface, making it a little chilly. It blew past Crystal's cheeks. The sky was dim, which made Crystal's eyes look especially bright. Harold lowered his eyes and kissed her on the eyelids. His voice was a little

"Hmm?"

Harold pressed the tip of his nose against hers. "You're

Crystal replied, "Yes..."

She smiled. "It's you."

more tightly and kissed her in

the light reflected Harold's deep eyes. His pupils were like a

desires in them.

fingers and jumped up and down. "Those people who secretly set off fireworks were so unlucky. They happened to meet the police officer on

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