

## Widow 474

### Chapter 474

Crystal felt as if her heart had been poked by Harold's fingertips through her flesh and ribs. Otherwise, how could she forget to move at this moment? She had a feeling of electricity all the way from her heart, flowing along the blood to every part of her body.

Harold was about to withdraw his hand when Crystal suddenly pinched his finger and said, "This is a stereotype. I don't think I will become bad. If you don't believe me, you can transfer me 20,000 dollars first."

Harold leaned closer to her cheek. In the distance between his breath and hers, he patted Crystal's face lightly with the back of his hand and said, "What a beautiful dream."

Crystal, "."

It was not a dream. What she saw in front of her was very beautiful.

How could Harold have such a face? Crystal felt that if he had been born in ancient times, his house would have been smashed by the flowers, fruit baskets, and gifts that the young ladies gave.

"Why are you in a daze?" Harold took two steps forward and found that Crystal did not follow him. He reached out his hand and said, "Aren't you going home?"

Crystal held his hand. "Of course, we are going home."

she had gone through hell, but she was more energetic than before,

today, she was

don't have to say anything. Leave everything to me." Anaya smiled and

a deep breath and got out

laughing stock in the Fairby's social circle. The atmosphere was low everywhere. The servant whispered, "Big Master, Miss Paisley, Madam and Mr. Lu are already waiting in

asked, "How is my mother's mood

servant paused and said, "...Big Master, you should go

from her words that his mother was not in a good

most, was likely to be so

with a firm look in

the two of them entered

splendid living room of the Shamus residence, Flora and Erik were sitting in the main seat, while Leroy was sitting next to them, looking at the

of tea and said

nothing to look

his words, he heard