

## Widow 479

### Chapter 479

Recently, Crystal always felt that Harold was a little strange, as if he was planning something behind her back. However, when she asked him about it, Harold remained silent. She couldn't find anything out from Luke either.

Fortunately, Corey's appointment came in time, so Crystal didn't have time to think about it. She was thinking about the lobster, crab, and sea cucumber that she hadn't eaten last time.

Christy's studio had been closed down, and Crystal had once again become jobless. She couldn't go to Harold's office to sleep every day, so she stayed at home the past few days to study how to make desserts. After receiving a call from Corey, she went out happily.

Crystal thought that it didn't matter if Corey was a good person or not, at least he kept his word.

When Crystal walked into the restaurant, she saw that there was no one on this floor. Only a table near the panoramic floor-to-ceiling window was occupied.

Corey was dressed quite formally today. He seemed to have just come out of the meeting room, and the buttons of his shirt were carefully buttoned, which made him look different from before.

Crystal walked to the table and saw a basket on it. She asked curiously. "What's this?"

Corey raised his eyelids. "Open it and take

the cloth and saw a

"Why did you bring it

"I thought that if I didn't bring the cat with me, I wouldn't

get the result, as long as there was food, she would

run out of the basket. It was very docile and even rubbed its head against her finger. When

she saw paw prints on his arm, Crystal couldn't help but laugh. She coughed and said, "In fact, cats like girls better. You are tall and fierce. You will only make

Felicia first pick it up, it would always sleep by Felicia's side. No matter where

"After what happened last

time for me?" Corey snorted and said, "As for Alda... she's causing

trouble that couldn't be expressed in words. She

"Why do you