

Widow 485

Chapter 485

Crystal didn't realize what was wrong until she was carried into the bathroom. She hit Harold and said, "What wild man smell? That's the smell of Corey's car!"

Harold put her on the sink and kicked the door. He said coldly, "No matter what the smell is, you must wash it away."

He reached out and undid two buttons on Crystal's clothes, revealing her snow-white neck and shoulders. Crystal shuddered slightly and said, "I'll clean myself up."

Harold glanced at her and said, "It's not like I never clean you up before."

Crystal blushed. "Are you cleaning me up properly? Who does that during a proper shower..." She couldn't finish her sentence. She knocked her head on Harold's chest and muttered, "Don't think I don't know what bad ideas you're having."

Harold had a serious look on his face. "Tell me then, what bad ideas do I have?"

Crystal said, "Don't force me to bite you."

Harold laughed and lowered her eyes to kiss her "Bite me here."

scolded vaguely, "You're shameless!" Harold reached out and unbuttoned her shirt. He held her waist with his other

too violent, you'll

up in the quilt. She felt that Harold was taking the opportunity to bully her. It was so painful for her to be bitten. Harold did not

about it and felt

curled up on the bed. He looked at Crystal and asked, "Are you

the back of her head at him and said, "It's not you who was bitten. If it were you, you

clothes. "Why don't

soon as Crystal turned her head, she saw pieces of distinct muscles. Her face turned won't."

"Not everyone is as

blanket, took Crystal into his arms, and kissed her forehead.

"Don't like me

"Really?"

more muffled. "Forget it, you'd better continue to like

Harold smiled.