

Widow 497

Chapter 497

Crystal was slightly stunned. She raised her head and looked at Harold. Her eyes were clean and only reflected the appearance of the bright lights and Harold. It was as if her world was full and could no longer contain anything else.

Harold couldn't help but think, "What should I do if I don't marry such a little girl?"

She was so delicate, like an expensive cat. Even if she was luckily captured by ordinary people, they could not provide the wealth she needed and would slowly perish.

"Harold." Crystal suddenly let out a soft cry. Harold was about to lead her into the crowd when he heard her voice and stopped. He looked sideways and asked, "What's wrong?"

arms around Harold's neck. She blushed and kissed him on the corner of his mouth. Then she quickly turned her head and

she felt like

rush to the person it loved the most, and give it all to him. Whether it was every drop of blood flowing in her heart, or the meaning of the so-called

was slightly

expressing herself. She had undoubtedly gathered all her courage to stand and kiss him

shocked the whole capital, and she gave him a kiss full of passionate love. It was very

lead to clap. For a moment, there was thunderous applause in the banquet hall. The smiles on everyone's

squeezed Crystal's fingers. He casually took a glass of champagne from the waiter's tray. He raised his glass to everyone and said, "There has always been

say that. We have never believed in such nonsense! You are a lucky man. How could you die young? When I heard this news, I scoffed and scolded the person who spread the