

Widow 50

Chapter 50

Luke opened the iron art doors, and the wind wafted over the sweet fragrance of flowers. Crystal recognized it was the Murraya flowers.

Harold grabbed the hood of Crystal's jacket, urging, "Let's go."

Then, he led her into the villa. The place was decorated with only three cold colors, including black, white, and grey. Because there were not many decorations and furniture, it even looked more spacious and empty.

Harold threw his jacket on the sofa. Seeing Crystal looking here and there curiously, he asked, "Have you had dinner yet?"

Of course, Crystal hadn't had dinner.

"Get someone to bring us some food." Harold sat on the sofa and rubbed his brows. "Tell Luke what you want to eat."

Luke said, "If we order the delivery, the food will arrive in about an hour. Ma'am, if you are hungry, you can have some fruit first."

rubbed her stomach and felt that it couldn't wait for an

well-bred young ladies in this city who had learned the art of musical

to the kitchen and opened the refrigerator. Sure enough, it was full of food. She went out and stood by the door, looking at

the meeting. Of course, he hadn't eaten

I'll make a few more dishes." Crystal said as she walked back into the kitchen.

to Harold,

a crucial part. However, after receiving a call, Harold directly left the room. At this moment, all the managers were still sitting in the conference room with confused and

Harold took a sip of water and suddenly looked at

your uncle after all, so I've turned a blind eye to

blandly, "You don't have to give him face for

call and said, "If there is such a thing in

him."

Harold didn't say anything