

## Widow 503

### Chapter 503

When Harold found her, he saw her looking out of the window in a daze.

In fact, there was no good scenery outside the window, but a few children were playing in the garden. He walked over and held Crystal's cold hands. He frowned slightly and asked, "What did Danny say?"

Crystal shook her head. "He didn't say anything."

She lowered her eyelashes and said, "Brother is... very generous. I've gone too far. He didn't argue with me."

She forced a smile. "If he didn't argue, that means he didn't care."

When she was Coco, she was treated well by Danny. But when she became Crystal, she was no longer worthy.

Harold took her into his arms, touched her hair, and said, "It doesn't matter whether he cares about it or not."

want to say that no one else

didn't answer

She said in a low voice, "There will be many complicated relationships in this world. Family, friends, enemies,

about the

so strange. They and I were both born from the same womb. Maybe it was fate that's why I couldn't

them, but I feel uncomfortable because of their indifference. Isn't it particularly pretentious?" Harold didn't have any siblings, so he couldn't understand Crystal's worries. However, he took in everything

to give birth to me. It's not wrong for my father to hate me. It's not wrong

a strand of her hair and tucked it behind her ear. His voice was

eyes. "I'm just analyzing it with you. Do I have to be unhappy all day just because they

felt that this little

weak and it was her who

suddenly remembered what

the same stream of water, it was the softest, but it would also condense into hard ice

cold winter.