

Widow 537

Chapter 537

“But I waited for a day, two days, three days... a month, a year, he didn’t come.” Crystal smiled. “I was very sad at that time.”

The girl’s eyelashes trembled, and her thick eyelashes covered the thoughts in her eyes. She pursed her lips slightly, secretly sad.

Harold held her face in her hands and said, “I’m here to pick you up.”

Crystal looked up and said, “You’re wrong.”

“I went to find you on my own.”

At this time, she began to rake up the past. “When we first met, you were so fierce. You always threatened to break my legs and asked me to die with you. So mean.”

Harold raised an eyebrow. “You were the one who stole my apple first.”

it. I did inform you. although you didn’t hear

he didn’t seem to have done anything excessive to Crystal. He said, “Then why don’t

I thought you wanted me to stuff me to death.”

few dark clouds floating in the sky all of a sudden. The weather in summer was unpredictable, especially in the mountains.

of them went back along the same way. Fortunately, they came back early. As soon as they entered the yard, the bean-sized raindrops fell

what I said right? If we

could finish her words, she

up the aisle. The raindrops on the checkered umbrella dripped down,

mouth subconsciously, looking a little

his lower lip was slightly thick, which showed his youthful temperament. Even if he seldom smiled and

seen the two of them. He walked into the room indifferently. Dan stopped him and said, “Kyle, didn’t you see that your

his black pupils. “Does it have anything to do

the cigarette pot

He merely pulled the corner of his mouth, as