

Widow 54

Chapter 54

“Sometimes we also send jewelry. Do you like shiny stones? There are many inside the safe. If you like them, just pick any of them,” Harold said.

Crystal, a bumpkin who had never seen the world before, was amazed, but then, she refused in pain. “I don’t want your house. I’m already happy if you let me stay here.”

If Debbie or Mia knew that she had a super luxurious villa under her name, they would come here every day to make a scene.

Harold was a little perplexed as he didn’t expect that she would refuse. Crystal had already clattered upstairs in her slippers. “Master White, where am I going to sleep tonight?”

Harold put one hand in his pocket and went upstairs. He pushed open the door of a room and said, “Here.”

Crystal looked inside and saw a big bed covered with black beddings, a walk-in closet with glass doors, a small sofa, and a terrace.

Harold’s jacket laid on the sofa.

Crystal hesitated and said, “Master White... isn’t this your room?”

“Yeah,” Harold walked into the room, “I never brought anyone here, so I don’t have a guest room.” Crystal leaned against the door frame, didn’t go in. “Then I... I’ll sleep on the sofa.”

bed and looked at her

Crystal shook her head.

“Come here.”

her wrist and pulled her onto the bed. The distance between the two of them was too short that they could hear each other’s breath. Crystal raised her eyes.

rabbit held in the

wedding ceremony with

Crystal nodded honestly.

ceremony, but it seemed

tucked her strands of

do you think I’m going to

Crystal was stunned.

husky and so seductive. “Girl, do you want to take off your clothes yourself, or do you want me to

were a cat, all the hair on her body would have stood on end, and her ears would have been numb. The electric current was still flowing into her heart along with the blood, and even her heart was numb it made she stammer, "Master White... I think it's cold to take

clothes."

you like to keep

about