

Widow 59

Chapter 59

Crystal felt that she no longer wanted to talk to Harold.

She was good at Geography, but she had encountered an earthquake when she was around three or four years old. Everyone ran out of the house and no one remembered to take the little girl with them. Perhaps they remembered, but they just hoped that she would die in the earthquake. Fortunately, the earthquake wasn't serious. Only the old part of the houses was destroyed, and Crystal survived.

But in the end, it left a little psychological shadow in her mind.

After teasing her, Harold bent down and picked her up, which made Crystal angry, "What are you doing?!"

"We have ceramic tiled floor here. Aren't you cold?"

Crystal curled up her toes and felt it was indeed quite cold.

was the best stylists in the industry, and she could get in touch with a lot of fashion resources. Many celebrities had become even shinier thanks to her hands. Even if a famous actress wanted her service, she had to make the appointment half

to visit a place like Flower Land in this life. She could be

or look at more. So after she

sound of slippers clattering down the stairs came, and Aimee heard the soft voice of a young

on the table." The man's voice was low and casual. "Check if it's still hot." Crystal went to the dining table and saw that it

looked at those silent

"They're selling clothes."

stylist team in the city was

sip of porridge. "They still do door-to-door

"It's not easy to sell clothes these days,

Everyone was speechless.

said, "Otherwise, people will think that I am torturing you. You