Widow 691

Chapter 691

"Let's go," Annette said.

Each class had assigned seating, and three of them sat in their designated positions. The view was not great here, but it was still peaceful.

As soon as Crystal sat down, she suddenly heard another scream. She subconsciously looked over and saw that it was the instructor coming over.

Antony, Freud, and the others were all dressed in casual clothes. No one knew what the men were thinking, but they put on a black vest and went out. Their strong muscles were exposed, which made the girls blush. Mason chuckled, "What, are you getting ready to make a lifetime commitment? You're dressed so flashy." Antony was speechless. "A normal black vest is also called flashy?"

"Oh, it's not that the vest is flashy, it's that you are more fleshy." Freud put his hand on his shoulder and said, "Look at you, your whole body is emitting the message of seeking a partner."

Antony was speechless.

"If you don't know how to speak, don't say

wear. Didn't it rain again yesterday? I threw all my clothes into the washing machine the day before yesterday. They were not dry at

on a rainy day was. It turned out to be you." Leroy said with a

was speechless. "F*ck

were tall and straight. It was eye-catching to see them walking over together. Annette leaned on

want to be her sister-in-law?"

of man I can't handle. I still prefer cute

Antony a cute guy?"

How can he be cut? You'll definitely cry for a

spread rumors about our brother-sister relationship.

beat Antony

he saw Crystal from a distance. He took out a package from his pocket and threw it accurately into her arms. He was indeed

Chapter 692

"Ah?" Someone asked, "Why do you say that?"

"Didn't you see that? There's a hairband on his right wrist. Although it's black, there's a rabbit on it... It's obviously a girl's stuff."

"D*mn, that's true. I'm out of love."

"Rabbit. Do you mean that Instructor White likes cute girls?"

"I don't know. No one dares to ask him if he is single..."

In the midst of the discussion, Crystal's ears turned red.

she slipped to Harold's dorm to have fun. There, she washed her hair. It should have been left behind at curious about who Instructor White's girlfriend is... Crystal, didn't he

Crystal said, "Ah..."

he's really tall, does that count?" Annette was speechless.

at her disappointedly and said, "You didn't even grasp such a good opportunity. Do you know how many girls were envious of you? He directly carried you down to the sixth floor! In the heavy rain! He took you to the infirmary! You didn't even find out anything?"

braised pork ribs. How could

do you want to know about him?" Crystal

asked, "First, does he have a girlfriend?"

Crystal nodded. "Yes."

next to her and eating cheese

showed a sad expression and said, "Secondly, who is he? I've asked someone. He's not from the same place as your brother, but

he came from her house, but after thinking about it, she swallowed it back and said vaguely,

Chapter 693

In an instant, everyone looked at him.

Crystal was stunned for a moment, and then she heard someone say, "D*mn... she's bold. Isn't this what I've always wanted to do but didn't dare to do?!"

"Ah... I'm looking forward to hearing Instructor White's answer! I want to know if he has a girlfriend?"

"This girl looks quite familiar... Is she from the art department? I heard that she got in first place in the dance exam. She comes from a very good family and looks very good."

"No wonder she's so brave."

Under everyone's gaze, Harold raised his thin eyelids and looked at the girl on the stage.

Beside him, Antony said softly, "Don't say anything too hurtful. The young girl is sensitive, and if you reject her in front of everyone, it could be devastating."

Harold clicked his tongue.

put his arms on the armrest, crossed his hands, and said

moment, and everyone was waiting for his answer. Therefore, this

-Fiancée.

a relationship that was even

quickly patted her on the shoulder to comfort her, but the girl held back her tears and said,

It was a farce that was neither too big

blankly at Harold's back.

words were very polite, he was born with a sense of distance. This sense of distance separated him and everyone else. It seemed that he was in

thoughts when the ceremony ended and the class representatives gave speeches. She noticed that Harold was preparing to leave early, but instead of taking a shortcut, he walked past her by taking a longer route. She was sitting at the very edge, and as he passed her, his fingers lightly tapped her armrest in a quick and subtle motion. After that, he disappeared

you want me to sneak out with you in advance?" She turned her head and said to the person next to her, "It's so stuffy inside.

at her crush when she heard that. She nodded and said, "Okay."

go too

replied, "I won't lose my

route, Harold knew it very well, and he wouldn't lead her

Chapter 694

Crystal looked at Harold in surprise and tilted her head slightly. "You're jealous?"

"What's wrong?"

Crystal narrowed her eyes. "I didn't know you were jealous... But in fact, you don't have to be jealous."

She put her arm around Harold's neck and said, "No matter how many people like me, you're the only one I like the most."

of sweet words. As long as it was beneficial to her, she could immediately say anything that was good for her. But maybe it was because the moonlight was dim at this moment, and the wind was quiet. He looked into Crystal's eyes in the dim sky, and at this moment, he really believed Crystal's

asked hesitantly, "Do you still not

gentle as a butterfly's wing brushing past. It left no trace, and she smiled as she said, "Do you believe me now that I've kissed you?" Harold's eyes reflected her appearance and he said in a hoarse voice,

oh." Before Crystal could finish her words, Harold had already gone up to her personally to tell her how she was

did little to muffle the sounds of the boys teasing voices. "I heard a lot of guys struck out tonight. They asked her

Crystal suddenly opened her eyes. Harold kissed her lips and whispered in her

wall between them and the door was not

Chapter 695

"Is that so?" Harold raised an eyebrow. "Then I..."

Before he finished his words, the footsteps outside stopped, and someone was puzzled. "What's the sound inside? I remember that there's no one here, right?"

"This must be the equipment room... It's pitch-black. There shouldn't be anyone here. Are you hallucinating?" "You're the one who is hallucinating... I must have heard someone talking just now. It's a girl, and she spoke in a soft voice."

"F*ck, don't scare me. I heard that Elvira died. Could it be..."

"She died in the hospital. Why would she come to the equipment room?"

"D*mn it, it's getting scarier and scarier. Let's go."

"Why are you running away? I want to see if that's a human or a ghost inside...

people were curious as the

at Harold. "It's all your fault!"

heard your voice. Why are you

tip of her nose. She said, "If you hadn't dragged me in..." There

so nervous that she clutched Harold's shirt. "What should we do now? If someone sees

It's not like you can't date someone. You're not too young for that

"Harold!"

did not hear any response. They were already prepared to push the door open and enter. Crystal had been staring at the door and her entire body was tense. Suddenly, Harold laughed and bent down as if he was carrying a child. He swiftly and neatly brought Crystal behind a pile of boxes that were taller than

cue cards...everything was neatly categorized and stacked against the wall, with several boxes piled on top of each other. It was so strange that it reminded Crystal of the building blocks that

two boxes stacked up to his waist. He helped her sit on top of the boxes, and she nervously held her breath, gripping the expensive fabric

your

Chapter 696

He had only kissed her on the lips, but Crystal felt as if she had been kissed from head to toe.

Her back was slightly tightened, and the sphenoid pushed the cloth on her back out of an arc. Her hanging. neck was as fair as the moonlight, like a swan that was going to be sacrificed and could only be killed by others.

The boys were still looking for the "ghost" everywhere. Crystal was sitting on the box and every part of her body was kissed.

Perhaps due to the pile of boxes, it was impossible to tell that there was someone hiding inside. Occasionally, there would be a few lights sweeping past her from the cellphones. Every time they swept past her, Crystal would become a little more nervous. She would lean into Harold's arms tightly, like a drowning person grabbing the last piece of floating wood on the surging water. Even if this piece of floating wood was the culprit of the ship's destruction, she could only hold onto it tightly.

In the end, the male students found nothing and left.

After Crystal finished speaking, a layer of sweat appeared on her back. She leaned into Harold's embrace and panted.

Not only were they scared, but they also kissed.

"Harold Crystal weakly glared at him. "From now on, I will never enter the little dark room with you again!" "This isn't called a little dark room." Harold corrected her. He tucked her sweaty hair behind her ear, revealing her sparkling white forehead. Looking at her watery eyes, he couldn't help kissing the corner of her forehead.

"What's called a

you want to

I want to

Crystal immediately blushed, "How is

sentence, because Harold's

chest angrily and

box and

shower you when we get

you,

outside before walking out of the equipment room with Harold. At this time, almost all the people in the auditorium were gone. Only a few cleaners were cleaning and the lights were dim.

"What?"

a little

Harold was speechless.

said, "I fell in love with you before

could say

Chapter 697

Harold said, "What kind of answer do you want to hear?"

Crystal narrowed her eyes. "If it's dirty, you have to wash it clean for me." After a pause, she added, "I mean my clothes."

Harold smiled. "What else could it be other than clothes?"

Crystal was speechless.

She was no match for Harold when it came to flirting.

Most students had their phones with them, and there were only a few of them outside. Occasionally, they would come across some students who were already in relationships, but no one paid much attention to Crystal and Harold as they walked along the edge of the playground.

"Go to my place?" Harold asked, "The hot water supply is relatively fast."

Crystal preferred to take a shower at Harold's place because hot water came quickly. Perhaps because there were too many people living in the student dormitory, hot water was always not enough, and it would take some time to get heated. She often took a cold bath.

that he had ulterior motives. "You're inviting a little

high brow ridge, the shadow cast in his eyes was very deep, and his eyes

his eyes. The man's voice was light and gentle. "The flowers you gave

Crystal was speechless.

flirt that's scary, it's the fact that he's cultured and persuasive. Even if it was just an invitation to take a bath at his house, when a cultured person adds a bit

we will all go back tomorrow." Crystal said, "When we go back,

her messy hair behind her ear. He said softly, "How can I sleep well on a

bed in a daze. She couldn't

a watermelon and an orange in it. It looked pretty good when placed together. Crystal's eyes lit

placed on the small table. Crystal ate a piece of sweet watermelon and

replied, "I found

Crystal was puzzled.

"Your brother and the others are experienced. They have ways to get cigarettes,

and said, "What will they eat if you rob them of their watermelon?" Harold raised his eyebrows. "Why don't you send it

Chapter 698

Antony gritted his teeth and said, "Harold has taken the whole watermelon away."

He was standing at the door and watching him cut the watermelon into pieces with his own hands! Freud was speechless.

He sat down on the chair and said, "It took me a lot of effort to get in here!"

Antony said. "Go and fight with him. Although I heard that he used to be very powerful, he is no longer a young. man in his early twenties. Heroes come from a young age. He is definitely no match for you!"

Freud said, "If you want me to die, why don't you just say it? Why did you come up with such a stupid idea?"

Antony said, "D*mn it! You haven't eaten a single piece of your watermelon! Aren't you angry?!"

Freud scratched his head and said, "Well, it's not like I'm giving it to someone else to eat. I'm giving it to Crystal. Isn't that why I brought this watermelon in the first place?"

Antony was speechless.

He said sadly, "You're hopeless."

a cigarette and said, "You're a man. How can you compete with

gloomily, "I'm not

"What is it then?"

you think that

relationship?" Antony sneered, 'It's not your sister, of course, you won't be worried. It's not your own up and said, "I'll go downstairs and tell Master White that

hey, Freud!" Antony quickly pulled him back.

and said, "Be serious. I came to see

"What?"

and said, "One of my friends is responsible for Elvira's autopsy. This thing was found in

not very good and his expression had become a little more serious. He extended his

bright red painted seal, which had

a card in it. The bottom of

and saw a bright red poppy flower on

flower was really amazing. Even if they didn't know what it represented, just looking at it made them want to

finger tapped on the flower as he said,

understood why Freud's expression was

and cut off people's throat. He seemed to regard himself as a

Chapter 699

The next morning, a school-arranged bus took the students back to school, but many parents also came after hearing the news and took their own children home. Crystal was one of the students who was picked up by her parents.

However, it was not her father nor her brother who picked her up. It was her boyfriend.

Crystal sat in the front passenger seat and buckled her seatbelt while asking, "Where are we going? Back to Flower Land?"

Harold had one hand on the steering wheel and said, "We can't go back to Flower Land for now."

"Huh?" Crystal asked in confusion, "Why not?"

Harold unlocked his phone, opened the call log, and pointed to a call that came in at 4:05 pm yesterday, saying, "Do you know whose number this is?"

looked at it carefully. "I

your brother's homeroom teacher's number," Harold

Crystal remained silent.

"Did Kyle put down your number as

this year and he had nowhere to live after Sunshine Village burned down. Harold helped him transfer to a key high school in City W. All

did the homeroom teacher call?" Crystal asked, "Kyle is a good kid, he shouldn't be breaking any

school

trouble and stir up drama, but Kyle had always been calm and composed. He never stooped to their level, and his grades were exceptional. He was the epitome of

and knocked them all down. The least injured one got three stitches on his arm. I was going to tell you yesterday, but seeing how happy you were, I decided to break the bad news to you today. Nine

Crystal was speechless.

long while, "Kyle is pretty good at fighting. One

Harold was speechless.

Chapter 700

"I like children," Crystal said. "Kids are so cute, all chubby and with their milk smells... but the really rowdy ones are too much for me to handle. I can't take it."

After a pause, she looked at Harold with her small eyes. "What if I give birth to a son that looks like you?" Harold frowned for a moment and said, "It doesn't matter. I like the children that you give birth to."

Crystal noticed that she had been dragged into a ditch by Harold and asked, "When did I agree to give birth to a baby for you?"

Harold smiled and said, "I respect your opinion on this matter. If you don't want to give birth, I use protection."

Crystal was shocked for two seconds, and her ears, cheeks, and neck turned red. "What shameless words are you talking about?"

Harold replied, "Can't this be said?"

Crystal glared at him. "No!"

followed suit. "Fine

it, the angrier she became. She

had been discussing with Harold and forced herself to change the topic. "Let's not talk about how powerful Kyle is. Why would

raised his eyebrows and said, "It's said that it's

Crystal saw, "What?!"

if she had heard something out of the blue, it took her quite a while to react. "Do you mean that Kyle was jealous of those nine

now, the nine parents are working together to force Kyle to drop out of the school. The teacher asked him in order to figure out

He has been like this since he was a child." Crystal said, "But those people's reasons are too ridiculous. Kyle won't be jealous of

she felt that there was nothing left in this world that mattered to Kyle, his desires for everything sake of living. The only time he

on the back of the chair, lit the cigarette, and said, "At the age of nineteen, you will go to to the