

## **Widow 781**

### **Chapter 781**

Crystal was a little rebellious. "Why should I listen to you?"

Marcus said, "Last night, someone wanted to kill Sadie-she didn't say anything yet, but she was almost dead. If you want to kill her, you can give it a try."

"Kill her?" Crystal was stunned.

Marcus flicked her forehead and said, "Don't ask about things that you shouldn't know."

Crystal covered her head angrily. "Why can't I know anything about my mother?"

Marcus paused.

cared about her mother a lot. Perhaps it was because she had experienced the fickleness of human nature since she was born. Countless people wanted her to die, not Chloe.

could actually feel her mother's love for her. This was something that others

put it out in the sandbox. He took out a box of chewing gum from his pocket and planned to get rid of the smell of cigarettes. After all, he really had a program to record later. If people smelled smoke on

candy from the small box with his slender fingers and casually placed it in Crystal's hand. He said, "There's a reason for you

Marcus had already walked quickly to the elevator. He casually threw the wrapping into the trash can and put on a mask as he

bites when she realized that something was wrong. The refreshing taste of mint rushed straight to the top of her head, causing

Marcus-

flavor of chewing gum

of mint. She wanted to spit it out, but

mintier than normal mint. She covered her chest and said, "...I feel like killing someone.

nurse was stunned and said, "It's not

a cool breeze blew in, the taste of mint came back to her mouth. She covered her mouth, and her tears were about to fall. "How many years will I be sentenced to

### **Chapter 782**

When Crystal came out of the hospital, the clear sunshine shone on the open space in front of the hospital. When she was about to look for Paul, she suddenly saw a familiar figure in a wheelchair.

Crystal stopped in her tracks and shouted, "Roy!"

The man stopped and turned to look at her. His look under the sun was really gentle as if it was softer than the wind. "Crystal."

Crystal quickly ran over and asked, "Why are you in the hospital? Is there no one to accompany you?"

Roy picked up the report in his hand and said, "It's not an important thing. I'm just here to do a routine checkup, so I didn't bother anyone else."

"Did you come here early?"

"It's not so crowded in

explained that Sadie was hospitalized and

said helplessly, "Some of the tests requires me to go

treat you to breakfast." Crystal pushed his wheelchair and said,

smiled and said, "I'll eat

the two people and even suspected that they were filming a movie. After

girl was wearing a white dress, her footsteps were light, and her long black hair was smooth and shiny. Her long eyelashes shimmered with a hint of gold in the morning light. The contours of her profile were extremely exquisite, and her nose had a slightly upturned curve, making her

color of his irises was deeper and more intense than most people's, which made his pupils appear even a store that looked visually appealing, and when she entered, she noticed that although it was only 8 in the morning, there were already many people inside. The store

only ordered fried dumplings and soy milk. Then she handed her mobile phone to Roy and asked him, "How's the

Roy smiled and said, "It's neither

fact that his legs were different from those of ordinary people. Therefore, for so

### **Chapter 783**

The shop owner probably really had extraordinary skills and was very familiar with her own shop, but she didn't know much about guests. The junior high school student, who was playing with his mobile phone, walked out with his schoolbag on his back. He suddenly changed his route and bumped into Crystal's table.

The junior high school student was quick to react and immediately jumped away. However, the tray in the shop owner's hands flipped over, and hot soy milk and beef noodles were all splashed on the innocent people.

For a moment, Crystal was dumbfounded.

When the soy milk and soup were splashed, her subconscious reaction was to close her eyes. She felt that if she couldn't see it, it wouldn't hurt so much.

However, the expected pain did not arrive. She only heard a chaotic sound, and then she was enveloped in a pair of arms with a faint citrus fragrance.

The shop owner was scared out of her wits. "Are... are you all right? I'm really sorry..."

shop owner scolded the middle school student when he quickly

for a few seconds. Then she slowly raised her head and saw

sweat dripped down his fair skin. His body was also very tense. Probably because it was too painful, he

quickly came over and said, "Young man, let me check on

thin and weak young man sitting in the wheelchair could actually push the wheelchair over so quickly and protect the little girl

pull off his clothes. She wanted to see how badly he was burned. But Roy held onto his collar and gasped for breath, saying, "It's not

let go of Crystal and asked her, "Are you

and right arm were almost wet, and they were steaming. It could be seen how high the temperature of the food and

said with a smile. "Don't

ten years. If you are scalded, you have to cut off your clothes quickly. Otherwise, when your clothes and skin are stuck together later, it will

## **Chapter 784**

Crystal had no choice but to walk out while sniffing. She sat on the bench and waited.

Roy seemed to always be like this. He had been protecting her since she was a child. As long as she was with him, no matter what danger she encountered, she would not get hurt.

She looked at the hospital's snow-white walls, unsure how much time had passed. Eventually, Roy emerged and spoke to the doctor treating his burns: "The burns are extensive and some are severe, but luckily you sought medical attention promptly. Remember to apply the ointment twice a day and take the antibiotics. Even though it's already autumn, the temperature can still be high during this period, so it's important to prevent infection and avoid getting the wounds wet."

Crystal nodded and finally asked, "Doctor, will there be a scar?"

The doctor paused and smiled while saying, "As a man, what does it matter if there are scars on his body? With such extensive burns, scarring is inevitable. However, if he really minds, he can consider a skin graft surgery."

"There's no need for it, doctor," Roy said in a gentle voice. "Thank you."

doctor nodded and said, "Remember not to get

her nose was also red. She

head. "Besides, if all that hot soup had splashed on you instead, you would have been disfigured. A young girl

"But..."

said, "I really don't think it's a big deal. Even if there's a scar,

her lips and said in a tearful

then said softly, "It's okay. It doesn't

wiped away Crystal's tears and said, "I can't bear to see you cry. Don't make

people in such a gentle way. Crystal wiped her tears and said, "I won't

Roy smiled and said, "Shall we go to another store to have breakfast?

Perhaps the price was too scary, so there were not many customers. However, Crystal was afraid that fried dumplings here was ten times that of the previous shop, and the

## **Chapter 785**

Hospitals were always one of the busiest places in the world, with crowds of people coming and going, and traffic on the roads outside could also be congested. Crystal pushed Roy along the pedestrian walkway. Then, Roy asked, "Do you have any plans for the long holiday?" The hospital was always one of the most lively places in the world. It was crowded with people, and the traffic along the road was also very crowded. Crystal pushed Roy on the road. Roy asked, "Do you have any arrangements for the long vacation?"

Crystal stopped at a clothing store on the side of the road and said casually, "I haven't decided yet... Roy, wait for me."

She pushed open the door and walked into the clothing store, but she came out in less than two or three minutes. She had a black coat in her hand. She draped the jacket over Roy Grecic and asked, "Do you have any plans, Roy?" She put on Roy's clothes and asked, "Is there anything I can do for you?"

"I'm planning to go see an art exhibition," Roy Grecic said in a warm voice. "I mentioned it to you before, the Stefen Miller exhibition. The old painter is almost 90 years old now, and this is his last exhibition here." "I'm going to visit an exhibition." Roy said in a gentle voice, "As I've told you before, in the exhibition of Stefen Miller, the old painter is almost ninety years old. This is his last exhibition in Hallbury."

Crystal didn't have much of an artistic sense. It was evident from the birthday video she made for Harold. She struggled even with drawing simple pixelated characters. However, she was interested in things related to art. Stephen Miller was a very famous contemporary artist, and his exhibition tickets were always sold out. His works had once sold for a staggering price of 11.5 million dollars. It was a testament to the brilliance of his artistic heritage.

"I happen to have an extra ticket," Roy said, "Do you want to go with me?"

do you mean by extra ticket? You bought it for me, didn't

I bought it for you. I promised to give you a book last time and I'll bring again, and whispered, "Roy, why are you so nice to

she always remembered the first time she saw him. The little boy was dressed neatly in a shirt and a pair of pants. He looked like a

Village. It was only because he was in poor health that he occasionally came to live in Sunshine Village during the winter and summer holidays. It was

while and said, "I've never seen a child like

getting a piece of candy from me, they still wanted more. But you were different.

like I couldn't win against them, so

smiled and said

parked by the roadside and said, "My driver is here to pick me up. You

to let him touch her head. Roy said,

driver who got out of the car and said, "Roy, you have to apply

Chapter 786

Harold only returned to Flower Land at night.

Today he seemed particularly exhausted, with tiredness evident in his facial expression. Crystal hesitated for a long time but ultimately decided not to mention the situation with Leilani and Chloe, after all, Sadie had only speculated and had no evidence to support her claims. Bringing it up would only add unnecessary worries.

Besides...

Even if it was true, it was Leilani's fault. It had nothing to do with Harold.

Harold hung his coat on the coat rack and quickly walked over to embrace Crystal. The coldness emanated from his body caused Crystal to shiver. She held a cup of hot milk tea and looked up while saying, "You're so cold. Do you want some milk tea?"

She raised her glass and said, "Dana just brewed it. I only added a little sugar in it. It's warm."

Harold took a sip off the tea in her hand and paused, "How much is the sugar did you say you added in?"

said, "Three and a half

Harold was speechless.

loved this kind of sweet

at Harold's disgusted expression and took another sip. She asked confusedly, "Isn't this not

Harold gave her a perfunctory

at his expression carefully. She raised her hair and

What was troublesome

news. She said, "I came across some financial news today by chance. It said that the stock price of White Group has been declining, and if it continues like this,

"Don't pay attention to the nonsense written by these

"Then..."

Group has been in a

Crystal was stunned for a moment and said, "You... you don't care about

care?" Harold lazily leaned against the sofa. Dana brought out a fruit tray. He fed a strawberry to Crystal and said casually,

corporations can just say no if you don't want something, but regular folks like me are

Chapter 787

As soon as Crystal turned over, she was picked up from behind. Harold said, "TH let you sleep well tonight."

Crystal was vigilant. "Is your sleep a verb or noun?"

Harold asked, "What do you think?"

Crystal said, "It's possible for a cunning hooligan to think of anything. Who knows if you want me to do it with you? I don't want to be on the top. I'm really tired."

The man stopped in his tracks and sighed softly. "Crystal, you're really delicate."

"We can't do it by the window, and you don't want to be on top. You like to cry, and you scratch others when you cry."

"..." Crystal said angrily, "Don't you know why I cried? Don't you know why I scratched others?" my fault." Harold coaxed her.

just say that you will let me sleep well

Harold said frankly, "I told you

Crystal," ..."

was really good

bed for the whole morning. In the afternoon, she received a call

Those who lived in City W were either traveling or busy with other stuff. It took a long time for the members of the study committee to finally find a little kid who had time and was also in City

lucky kid was

was on the verge of collapse, and Harold's other industries were in full swing. Dana said that he had gone out early in the morning. Crystal agreed to the request of

a moment and said, "He

refused to tell me."

Dana asked, "Why not?"

Crystal, "..."

performance at night, it was impossible that he

Chapter 788

After Crystal told him her name and her class name, Professor Falkner seemed to have recovered from his memory and said, "Okay... sorry to trouble you. Just leave them here."

Crystal put the neatly arranged documents on the desk. Professor Falkner said kindly, "I heard other teachers mention you before. They said that you got in with the first ranking in the biology course."

"Yes." Crystal nodded.

"Not bad, you're a good child." Professor Falkner sighed. "I'm sorry to trouble you to make such a trip."

"It's okay, professor." Crystal said, "My house is just nearby."

Professor Falkner hesitated for a moment before saying, "Speaking of fate, one of the students that I taught twenty to thirty years ago looked very similar to you, so when you opened the door and came in just now, I thought I saw her."

Crystal paused for a moment. "... She's very similar to me?"

the space between his eyebrows and said, "Her grades back then were also outstanding... You should be Chloe.

when she heard Professor Falkner say it,

Professor Falkner nodded and said, "I

my mother," Crystal

and a myriad of thoughts flashed through his turbid eyes in

He murmured, "Too alike."

little about Chloe, and she didn't dare to ask Danny and Marcus. Therefore,

said Professor Falkner with a chuckle. "I taught your mother before, and I'm going to

asked, "Professor, how... was

Falkner thought for a moment and said, "Chloe

at Princeton University back then,” said Professor Falkner. “At that time, I didn’t give many lectures to undergraduate students. I only occasionally heard of her. I thought she was going abroad to further her studies, but in the end, she chose to stay at Princeton University and chose me as her teacher. This made

## Chapter 789

When Crystal was on her way back from school, she was still thinking about Professor Falkner’s words.

She seemed to understand Chloe better now.

Paul was still waiting outside. Crystal took a few quick steps and was about to make a phone call. Suddenly, a car horn rang, and a black sports car stopped at the roadside. Seeing that she did not respond, the driver honked again.

Crystal, “T

Crystal didn’t know the car, so she didn’t go over. The window of the driver’s seat rolled down, revealing Corey’s impatient look. “Am I a human trafficker? You’re so far away from me.”

“...” Crystal slowly moved over and said, “Who knows?”

The sun was a little dazzling. She narrowed her eyes and asked, “What are you doing at Princeton University?”

“I’m going to donate a building.” Corey said simply, “What’s wrong? Do you have a problem with that?”

when he talked about donating the company yesterday.

anything.” Crystal frowned. “Do you have a fetish for

“I do charity every year. This year, I heard that Princeton University is going to expand its library. Last year, I donated a Hope primary school to a remote

muttered, “I didn’t expect you to be so

lazily. His eyes and brows were actually exquisite and even a little gorgeous. However, because of his sharp silhouette, he managed to

was even more shocked. “You’re actually

think it was embarrassing, so he asked, “Have you ever heard

her fingers to show a little distance. “I’ve

for my sister.” Corey put one hand on the steering wheel. At that moment, his expression was a little lonely. “If that’s

the door rushed over breathlessly. “Hey, hey, hey! You are not allowed to

his eyebrows and said, “Get in the

Crystal refused. “For what?”



play with the

door of the passenger seat and got into the

asked, "Does Peggie miss

Chapter 790

Crystal was a little slow to recall that this person and Harold were against each other.

They would fight the moment they saw each other.

"You're so petty." Crystal curled her lips. "You don't know how to be tolerant and magnanimous at all."

Corey was so angry that he laughed. "Then why didn't you try to persuade Harold to be magnanimous?"

Crystal said confidently, "There must be something wrong with you that he doesn't like you."

Corey was speechless.

He really wanted to throw her out of the car right now.

Corey was about to say something when he suddenly stopped. Confused, Crystal asked, "What's wrong with you? Have you decided to make peace with Harold?"

them. From the window on the left where Corey sat, he could see that it was facing a snack street. The snack street outside the university was almost the same. There were carts and stalls everywhere.

However, because of the holiday, it seemed a little deserted, but some

and asked,

between his eyebrows and

had just caught a glimpse of... was

be exact, it was the

Mrs. Coombs since she was a child. When she grew up, she should look a lot

her roughly, he felt that she looked like Mrs. Coombs. But

intersection and was driven all the way to Corey's apartment. However, as soon as it reached a road with little traffic, Crystal said,

"Hmm?"

behind us

didn't expect you to be so

"Is someone really following

and there was a hint of a smile in his voice. "Otherwise, why would I let you get in the car? I was just thinking that if you died, Harold would avenge you and avenge me as

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get in the car before they followed us. Will you  
expect you to start attacking me.” Corey chuckled and said,