

## Widow 81

### Chapter 81

Back to Flower Land, when Crystal got out of the car, she was about to take the pink rose away. Harold moved faster and pressed her directly on the passenger seat. He narrowed his eyes and asked, "What are you doing?"

Crystal said, "You have to help me get the fish tank. I think you're very tired. I'll help you get the flower."

"There's no need," Harold said. "I'll find someone to make it into an Immortality Flower and place it in the living room."

Crystal: "..."

There was no need to be so cruel.

Harold got out of the car, with one hand holding the fish tank and the other holding the flower. Crystal followed him with her head hanging down. She took a step forward and sighed. It was not until she entered the villa that she convinced herself that not everyone knew the flower language of pink roses like Harold... No, how could Harold know the flower language of pink roses?

Her expression became serious. "Master White, you must have received a lot of pink roses before!" Harold thought about it briefly. In fact, no one was so bold as to send him pink roses. Strictly speaking, he had never received flowers because he never accepted flowers.

in the jungle did not understand romance, and they were not in the mood to appreciate the delicate beauty of

that he knew

replied. "You're the

not pink roses, you must have received a lot

"Hmm," Harold replied.

you make the flowers they sent into Immortality

the fridge and said

Crystal: "!"

meeting." Harold placed the water in front of Crystal, rubbed her head, and said, "You can go and play for a

"Oh." Crystal nodded.

fridge." Harold thought of something and said, "It's washed. Take it yourself

again. Harold withdrew his hand and went upstairs. After taking two steps, he thought of something and turned back to take

her lips and made a face at Harold's back. Then, she turned on the TV to watch a variety show. At about 9:30 p.m., she went to the

lot of fruits inside, some of

for nothing, so she went upstairs with the fruit plate and knocked on the door of the