

## Widow 82

### Chapter 82

Harold couldn't hold back his laughter. He held her face in his hands and looked at her slightly red nose, saying, "You look fine."

Crystal said, "I'll also comfort you like this after you hit my body."

Harold's gaze landed on her and stopped on her chest. "Where did you hit? Here? Sure."

Crystal: "..."

Crystal felt that Harold was acting like a hooligan, but she had no evidence.

"...Master White." Suddenly, the voice of the third person sounded in the study. It sounded very awkward. "Let's end today's meeting... here?"

Crystal: "?!"

Crystal looked at Harold. "You're still in a meeting?"

I say

Crystal: "...

years and she had never wanted a time machine as now.

"We'll talk about the specific plan when

he finished speaking, he left the meeting, leaving the

said, "Ahem... If I didn't hear it wrong, was there... a girl's voice on Master

I'm not

spoiled child in front

soft, which almost melted people's

were unable to digest the fact that there

best if you don't try to

course... We

early," Luke said as

company's senior executives, even Luke was very surprised that Harold had allowed Crystal to enter the

true that one would

ashamed to face anyone. She was very angry, but she didn't dare to do anything to