

Window 5

Chapter 5

Luke was stunned!

Didn't Master White awfully dislike this marriage?

Why did he start to dote on his wife in the blink of an eye?

Although Luke was dying to know, he didn't dare to ask more. He respectfully addressed Crystal as Madam and then said to Harold, "Master White, we have to go to the meeting."

Harold turned around and was about to leave. Someone grabbed the hem of his shirt.

Crystal only dared to pinch a little fabric of his shirt as she was so afraid that he would be she grabbed hold of him.

angry if

Harold leaned to one side and looked at the girl's soft hand, not showing any pity to her. "Are you really not scared of me at all?"

Crystal licked her lips and was about to say something.

Harold's hand landed on her waist, and in an instant, she saw a dark and shiny gun placing against her heart. The man's voice became more playful. "Are you scared now?"

handsome face looked exceptionally cold under the pale moonlight. Crystal was frightened. Her eyes were red, and her voice turned pitiful. "I'm scared, but I

"Want to do what?"

"I woke up at five o'clock, and I've been putting up

you can

hold it in anymore. Tears rolled down her face. "Then I might as well die. I have

nose were all red, making people pity her. Harold's conscience, which had been dormant for nearly twenty years, seemed to be

moment.

the muzzle upward and threw it into Crystal's

blankly at the thing in

fake guns so realistic these

if you want."

him from the

even look at him. Luke didn't dare to say

man had a burly figure that his shadow had almost covered her all. Her voice became soft. "Master White... where are

at her, his eyes sparkling evilly. "It's our wedding night, where should

on the spot, and her small body straightened. She said stiffly,

"What, you don't want to

opened her eyes with her fingers. "It's more important to guard your soul by the