

Window 6

Chapter 6

Harold thought that she would make some excessive demand, and the anger in his heart immediately dissipated.

He said impatiently, "Shoot."

Crystal choked with sobs. "I've never eaten a small cake since I was born. Can you let me eat it before I die?"

Harold stopped in his tracks. "What's a small cake?"

Crystal said with tears in her eyes, "When I was a child, Grandma always said that it was so expensive. She never bought it for me..."

frowned. The Evans family's eldest daughter had had such a miserable childhood? He began to suspect the true identity of this

refused coldly and walked out with the

his collar, asking him pitifully with her

the silvery-white moonlight, the outline of his handsome features became even

lowered her head and

a young lady. Her mother was even more unhappy, thinking that it wasn't good for the little duck to become a gorgeous swan. She had never thought of being

own daughter, which

was to see her father and brother. Now it seemed that there was no such an opportunity. The night

the room and placed Crystal on

soft big bed, she didn't know what to do. Under the light, her skin looked even paler. Harold unbuttoned a few buttons of his shirt, revealing half of his collarbone. "This is where

"You don't want to kill me

you want, it's not impossible," Harold said