

Widow 180

Chapter 180

Harold really stopped the car, "Get off."

"..." Crystal quickly hugged his arm. "I was just saying! I'm not getting off the car!"

Harold lowered his line of sight to look at her for a while then said, "I'm mad at you."

Crystal didn't get it.

Come on, man, don't be so petty.

The man then added, "You have to kiss me to fix it."

Crystal was perplexed.

Her face turned even redder. Her voice became nasal and lower, "I'm really upset now. Why are you doing this..."

"I'm also really upset."

tips of their noses almost touching. Bewildered, she wanted to move back, but he held the back of her head with

her shirt

"Are you so scared? Your eyelashes have been trembling all

"You're really

know how to

What a bad guy!

She shuddered and gave a light snort. Harold whispered in her ear, "Softy, close

been obedient. Subconsciously,

a sacrifice on an altar, taking initiative to offer herself. Her soft lips pressed against Harold's slightly thin lips. Before she could react, Harold

Crystal pushed the man. "I...

Harold let

she got drunk. Amused, he

tears in her eyes. "I... I

baby cheek, "Okay,

you for

thank me," Harold said. "I won't

