

## Widow 216

### Chapter 216

When people were sad, they couldn't listen to words of comfort.

Crystal was about to cry, but when she heard Harold's words, she burst into tears and pitifully reached out to ask for Harold's hug.

Harold held her hand and said, "Crystal, you're like a little brown puppy now."

Crystal was speechless.

Crystal's voice was choked with anger. "How dare you scold me..."

Harold said, "I'm not scolding you. I'm telling the truth. Look at how you are now."

Crystal wiped her tears and said, "Save me quickly then."

Harold sized her up and suddenly smiled. "I was wrong just now. I shouldn't have called you a little brown puppy."

Crystal was confused.

be a carrot, because I

Crystal was speechless.

like she was about

up, bent slightly, and hugged Crystal. He pulled Crystal out of the soil as if he was

fact that she was dirty all over, she rubbed herself against Harold. "I was almost

child, patted her back, and

up, but for Harold, it was not a big deal. Even if there was still a person in his arms, he could easily climb

bury me." Crystal cried and said, "It's too

said, "No one saw

"Aren't you

think you're

find that it was full of mud

in Harold's ear. "Dana said that she would make some dessert for me, although I almost

nodded and said, "I'll take you

Harold's words very

her home. It was as if she really

door and Harold was about to put her in. Then, Crystal patted him on the shoulder and said, her down. Crystal jumped to remove some mud