

Widow 240

Chapter 240

Crystal was curled up on the sofa, holding a tablet in her hand and looking at various embroidery patterns. Harold came down from upstairs. Crystal asked in confusion, "Are you done with your work?"

"No." Harold said, "I have something to do. I'm going out."

Crystal nodded with understanding. "I got it. Is it like before when you had to dine with Jacqueline and others?"

Harold approached Crystal and placed one hand on the back of the sofa. "So what if that's the case?"

Crystal hesitated for a moment before saying, "If that's the case... good luck?"

"..." Harold clicked his tongue. "You ungrateful little woman."

Crystal was unhappy. "I've already blessed you, yet you still say that I'm an ungrateful person?"

and messed up her hair, and said, "I'm going back to the old house." Crystal raised her head. "Will your grandmother make things

I

and agreed. "You're so bad.

her.

said, "If you are not, then why do you always

pushed Harold and said, "Aren't you going back to

her between the sofa and his chest. "Tell

had to shrink

bullying?" Harold leaned against her ear and said, "Have you never been

Crystal was confused.

suddenly pressed down on the back of her head. He then. tilted

scary on it. Harold narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "Let me leave a mark for you. If I come back

touched her neck and said, "You bit

of his shirt, revealing a part of his neck.

want to bite back?"

just teasing Crystal, but he didn't expect her to be so excited.