

Widow 250

Chapter 250

Crystal packed up her things and came out. Paul's car had arrived. When she was about to get in the car, she suddenly saw a familiar figure. She narrowed her eyes and looked carefully. The person turned around and was about to leave. Crystal said, "Antony!"

Antony stopped and threw the cigarette between his fingers into the trash can. He said, "You're rude."

Crystal ran over and sized him up. "Are you looking for me?"

"Why should I look for you?" Antony said, "This place is so big. Can't I just come here to shop?" Crystal felt that he was being sarcastic. She frowned and said, "You can continue to stroll around then. I'm going home."

"Ah..." Antony tugged at her arm. "All right. I'm here to see you."

Crystal looked at him. "What's the matter?"

"Can't I just look for you?" Antony said grumpily. "I'll buy you dinner. Do you want to go?" Harold had just returned and had a lot of things to deal with. He had to work overtime tonight, so Crystal was going to eat alone. She didn't refuse and asked, "What do you want to eat?"

Crystal nodded. "I

half a step in front of her. With his hands in the pockets

thought for a moment and said, "The woman should be very satisfied with him,

him. He's so picky," Antony said. "He'll

of his life."

Antony's car. When she heard Antony's words, she said,

her head. "You're just a little idiot. How do you know what's going on in this

her head. "If you poke me again, I won't

paused for a moment and retracted his hand. He then placed his arm on Crystal's

Crystal said, "Very good."

"Harold..."

Crystal said, "but

a sigh

which meant that he probably wouldn't fall out with Bonnie. This meant that