

## Widow 262

### Chapter 262

“Although I’m a free thinker, please don’t make me the protagonist and tell ghost stories in the middle of the night.” Crystal touched her waist which was filled with goosebumps. “Are you going to eat barbecue or not? It’s getting cold.”

Harold’s long lashes drooped. “You’re only thinking about barbecue?”

Crystal replied, “Hmm... My tongue has been numbed by your kiss. I really don’t want to kiss you anymore.”

“...” Harold paused and seemed to have no choice but to carry her down. He said, “What’s the point of saying so much to an idiot like you?”

Crystal was unhappy and jumped in front of him. “You haven’t said it yet!”

Harold, “Do you really want me to say it?”

so she shrank back and said, “Let’s

tasted them.” There was an open-air balcony on the second floor, on which there were a lot of vines. At this time, the flowers were in full bloom and the leaves were luxuriant. Crystal turned on

and said, “Then you can

water and put

and the stars were scattered. In the distance, there were crisscrossed city lights, and things were flowing in the dark night. And the breeze was just right here. The fragrance of flowers

on a rattan chair. Her black hair was long and

stars.

sat

thermos bag and took out the food inside. They were all delicious food that

something and suddenly raised her head to look at Harold. “Hey, haven’t

gone through an elite education since he was a child. After that, he went abroad to study at

Harold said, “I tried it