

Widow 263

Chapter 263

Crystal curled her lips. "You're so vulgar that you're always talking about money."

"You're not vulgar." Harold said slowly, "That's why you don't have money."

Crystal, "..."

Today she returned home late. She ignored it and endured it.

Harold took a bite and found that the taste was really good. Crystal was full, so she held a glass of milk and drank it. She didn't know where Dana bought the cup for her. It was a small duck sitting there, and there was a little flower on the lid. It was the style that children in kindergarten would love when they saw it.

"Why are you looking at me?" Crystal looked at Harold in confusion and then looked at the cup in her hand. "Do you want the same one? I have another one in blue. I'll ask Dana to disinfect it tomorrow." "Thank you, there's no need," Harold said. "I'm already past the age of a child from kindergarten." It took Crystal quite a while to realize that Harold was mocking her. She widened her eyes and said, "Forget it! I'll use two myself!"

Harold, "Yeah, I can barely say that you're in the senior class."

Crystal, "..."

night. Especially when the cold wind blew,

stood up and said, "Then

haven't taken a shower yet. I'm just like a walking lamb skewer. I'm full of the smell

collar and pulled her to his side. "Let

his head and leaned against Crystal's neck to take a whiff. There was no smell

at him with a red face. "Did

it

Crystal was speechless.

and said,

you

it myself!" Crystal ran away

at her back

to look at the

white colors. But one day, for some reason, someone came into his life. From then on, the

saw that the lights were still on in the living room. His brother was sitting

Are you so nervous that you