

Widow 279

Chapter 279

Harold did have a sense of propriety. While he was playing with the dagger, Mark was still indulged in his own world happily. However, he knew what angle and what kind of strength to use to stab the dagger into his body, which could make him look miserable and prevent him from hurting his muscles and bones to the greatest extent.

Mark was too naive.

However, this little idiot, Crystal, was even more naive.

As soon as she saw Harold's bloody wound, her tears began to fall again.

It was fine that she cried, but she did it silently. Who could stand it?

Harold said, "In fact, it's not very painful..."

Crystal said, "You're lying. It must be painful..." She wiped away her tears. "Don't talk anymore. It will hurt more if you talk."

Harold, "..."

At this moment, the doctor suddenly felt as if Crystal was taking her child to the hospital to get vaccinated.

But...

glanced at

thought that Master White had nothing to do with the

the medicine to it, and finally wrapped it with bandages. He taught Crystal how to change

hand and said, "Let me take a look at your hand." "My hand is fine." Crystal stretched out her hand and moved five white and tender

fine in two days, but your injury will take a long time to

why Miss Evans, can you help me put

on his shirt. Halfway through, she suddenly looked up and said, "Why not I ask Assistant Britton to buy

but my injury is

if you touch your

and said, "I think you should know that humans don't walk using all four limbs

Crystal, "..."

and asked, "Crystal, what's wrong?" Crystal thought for a moment and said simply, "I was kidnapped and

all right, Dana." Crystal comforted her. "I'm
the police?" Dana asked
at Harold. "Did