

## Widow 31

### Chapter 31

How could Harold be so handsome?

When he lowered his gaze and blew the smoke, he looked like a ruffian. With his handsome facial features, he was so attractive. His sharp jawline was sexy enough to make people infatuated with him.

His thin lips made him gloomy and cold when he wore the poker face. When he smiled, only the corners of his mouth rose, which made him look like an elegant hooligan. At a closer look, a mole was hiding under his upturned eyes, adding him a touch of tenderness.

Crystal looked at that mole in a daze. After a while, she pulled herself together as she choked on his smoke. Slowly, the smoke scattered, and his face was still so stunning.

With a click, Harold closed the lighter lid and looked at her. "Why are you always looking at me?" Crystal's heart started to race. She pointed at his mole. Before she could speak, Harold grabbed her and made a face for her. "Here, let me help you make an ugly face."

Crystal pulled his hand away and laughed in her anger. "No, I just wanted to say that there's a mole under your eye."

Harold had never cared about this before. He just smiled and said, "Your focus is really strange. What, you want to take advantage of me again?"

she didn't. But she was so angry she turned

face to him with his slender

Crystal just hummed.

and drove all the way to

things I asked you to bring

traffic light. Luke took something from the passenger

out a red box. Out of curiosity, Crystal turned around to see. The man then stuffed a piece of soft

looked at him in a

you waiting for? Eat

that it was quite delicious. Her mood became good instantly. "Wow, it's sour and sweet

say that everything she was fed was delicious, just like a little rabbit turning happy

a tantrum just now? Did you forget about it

was completely focused on the bag in his hand. She had long forgotten what

pleading. "I want to