

Widow 331

Chapter 331

Crystal felt that this was a tricky question.

She was about to blurt out a “yes”, but she managed to hold it back. First, she carefully sized up Harold’s expression. After some consideration, she said, “We’re an unmarried couple. How could we be best friends?”

He didn’t know if Harold was satisfied with this answer. He lowered his eyelids and looked at Crystal for a few seconds before saying, “Let’s go.”

His legs were long and his steps were big. Crystal quickly caught up with him and asked, “Are you angry?”

“Why should I be angry?” Harold said expressionlessly, “What’s there for me to be angry about?” Crystal said firmly, “You are angry.”

She followed Harold into the house. Despite not knowing what she had done wrong, she insisted on apologizing. She tugged at the hem of his shirt and said, “Don’t be angry. Why don’t I sing a song for you? I am quite good at singing...”

Harold stopped in his tracks. “Go ahead and sing.”

Crystal didn’t expect that Harold would really let her sing. She cleared her throat and said, “Then I’ll sing something difficult that I don’t usually sing for others.”

the

spring? Spring, in

Harold was speechless.

had just come out

frightened that she almost

like a sweet girl, but when she sings, it sounds

his side and sat down obediently, her face full of hope. “How’s my singing? Wasn’t it amazing? When I was

teacher...

“How do you know?”

a nice person, she wouldn’t have given you the

praised. She wanted to discuss music with Harold. “Actually, I didn’t perform well just now. I was out of tune for a

were out of

so?" Harold said, "I can't
was modest. "It's
song when you were young?" She looked up
have heard