

Widow 355

Chapter 355

Although Dana's dinner was delicious, Crystal was still angry with Harold. Knowing this, Dana couldn't help laughing. She whispered to Harold, "If you don't give her 70 dollars, I'm afraid you won't be able to coax her."

Harold raised his eyebrows and took out a box of lychees from the refrigerator. He said in a low voice, "Larry sent me a box of lychees today. I thought you'd like it. It seems that you are not interested in it, so I..."

Before he could finish his words, Crystal had teleported over from the sofa. She reached out for the plastic container, but Harold raised his hand. "Are you still angry?"

Crystal jumped and found that it was still not enough to reach it. She was so angry that she stood on the chair and grabbed Harold's hand. "Give it to me."

Harold let go of the box, hugged her waist, and carried her down from the chair. He smiled and said, "Why are you still angry with me after eating my food? It's not right, is it?" Crystal opened the box and looked at the lychees. "This is for me, not for you."

some green ones in the middle, there is no difference between them and ordinary ones.

market. There was a saying that "a piece of lychees is one inch of gold". It was also written in a poem green

8 thousand dollars, which broke the world record. Later,

Harold placed her on the sofa and said, "It's probably because of its rarity that the price has that the flesh inside was crystal clear. She was generous and said,

don't look at me like I'll die if I dare to

don't really want to

stuffed the lychee into her mouth

it shouldn't be

street, it can't be sold

"If it's easy