

Widow 369

Chapter 369

When Crystal followed Harold home, she could feel that he was in a bad mood.

She thought for a moment, jumped to Harold, and said in a clear voice, "I want to play a game with you."

Harold, "What game?"

Crystal rummaged through her pocket, took out one dollar, and said, "Give me your hand."

Harold stretched out his bony hand.

Crystal put the money in his hand and said, "Now, I want to buy something from you."

"What's it?" Harold raised an eyebrow. "My heart? You don't have to buy it. My heart is yours."

"..." Crystal's ears turned red and she said, "Be serious! Promise me first."

"Okay," Harold said, "I'll agree to whatever you want to buy from me."

I want to buy all your unhappiness. You promised me before, so the deal has been made. All

Harold was stunned.

added, "Give me one

he had just received to the business genius. Crystal said seriously, "Now, you have bought one dollar

kiss on Harold's chin, saying, "Are you happy

buy

her hands clasped behind her back and said, "There is a limit to your daily happiness. Otherwise, you won't cherish it. Besides, I must let you know that

regretful. "So that's how

still

and said softly, "I'm already

on the mole under the corner of his eye. She said,

is my after-sale service. Do you want

"Your after-sale service is not

said, "There's no need for that. I hope you will be very happy every

Harold suddenly felt warm.

was going to rush out of the magma

