

Widow 388

Chapter 388

"I thought you would talk to the doctor for a long time." Crystal held a bowl of ice cream and pretended to be calm. "I think the doctor didn't tell me about my serious illness and only told you secretly. You are very sad after you heard it. You have to stand outside for a long time before you can come back and talk to me with a smile... After all, this is how it is on TV."

Harold sneered. "Is this why you ate ice cream behind my back?"

"I didn't eat it behind your back!" Crystal said confidently, "I'm eating it openly! Look, did I hide it when you came in?"

Harold asked, "Where can you hide?"

Crystal tugged at her pajamas and said, "... there's really nowhere to hide."

She couldn't win against Harold, so she had to act like a spoiled child. "I was scared, so I need to eat some ice cream to calm down.... What did the doctor say to you? Am I terminally ill? Do I have cancer or leukemia?"

Harold sat down beside her and said, "Sorry to disappoint you. The doctor said you are very healthy." Crystal, "... That's good. Since I'm healthy, I can eat ice cream."

Harold frowned. "It's going to rain tonight. It's cold at night. Drink some soup later. Don't

at Dana, who quickly took the ice cream bowl from Crystal's hands. Crystal was reluctant to give up and wanted to chase after her, but was dragged back by

think you are just like

Harold, "?!"

of

didn't. "You can give it

Crystal, "..."

again. She silently moved a little

warm dishes and coaxed Crystal. "Crystal, Master White is doing this for your own good. You really shouldn't have eaten so much cold stuff at

empty.

and was about to eat when she saw a plate of braised pork. She immediately felt

shocked. "Crystal, what's going

said,

she was told. She quickly took away all the meat dishes. Crystal retched a few times but didn't spit

