

Widow 391

Chapter 391

When the fireworks were about to be lit, she heard the bear answer a call.

The little bear asked, "Why didn't you come to save her when you found her?"

Harold's answer was extremely cold. "I don't like the feeling of being threatened." "You mean... you've given up on her?"

The little bear did not wait for an answer, nor did Crystal.

Because Harold had hung up the phone.

The little bear sighed softly and said, "He's given up on you."

It hugged her shoulders and forced her to turn her head. "Hey, he's over there."

Through the little white bear's hood, Crystal saw Harold.

He was still as good-looking as ever, which was out of tune with this world.

He was as indifferent as ever, as if he was just passing by and none of this had anything to do with him.

Her eyes were full of tears, but she stubbornly refused to cry. She said, "He must have known that it's not me up there."

"I'm so soft-hearted to you." Crystal finally burst into tears. "I just know it! Even

little bear didn't say anything

to be

fireworks exploded,

because she was held in the little bear's

her tears. She was sad, afraid, and

she was a burden to Harold, but she still hoped that Harold would come and save

far away, and his eyes were so cold, as if it was an insignificant

but it turned out that it was not like what she

slowly shrank back. She could feel Harold's body temperature. It was

her feel at ease.

eyes. "Did you have

Crystal whispered, "I dreamed of

"Was I in

were. You

were not there to

over and

did you

“Thank you for protecting me even in