

Widow 472

Chapter 472

At this moment, the night scene by the river was the most beautiful.

There were lights on both sides of the river, and the neon lights lit up the city. The river surface was sparkling, and there was a boat in it. The water reflected the vast sky, and the stars were all reflected in the water, showing a deep and shallow scene of the human world.

The city, which had been prosperous for hundreds of years, seemed to be so bright and golden every night.

Crystal lay on the railing, and the night wind blew her long hair. She looked at a flower forest by the river and asked, "What kind of flower is that?"

Harold took a look and said, "Crape Myrtle."

"I haven't seen it before." Crystal said, "But standing here, I understand all the poems that Massy Wang had written."

"The river flows around the fragrant meadow, the moon shines on the flowers and the forest all looks like shale." Crystal said, "The river and the sky are one color without any dust, and the solitary moon in the sky is shining brightly. Who by the river sees the moon for the first time, and why does the moon shine on people at the beginning of the year?"

Harold. "Who was the first to see the moon by the river, and which year was it that the moon

slightly and said, "If I were

moon is you, and the person

stunned and then said, "This poem is not

letting me

lips, and said, "Thank you very much for

order to

crowd and said, "If you're

shy," Crystal

she clung to his body, and her lips were close to his ear. She said, "Take

Flower."

steadily. She had eaten a lot every day and had only grown two pounds of meat after such a long time.

From time to time, people would peek at them and take photos of them. It was dark at night, so their faces could not