

Widow 493

Chapter 493

Crystal pushed open the wooden door which made a squeaking sound. It was quiet inside. She walked in slowly and finally saw a figure by the window.

The person's back was broad and his legs were long. He looked very charming. Crystal whispered, "I'm coming."

Harold turned around and went against the light. Crystal saw that he was wearing a tailored black suit, and his eyebrows looked particularly deep against the light of the sky behind him. At this time, one of his hands was pulling on his tie. It was obvious that he had just tied it.

Crystal felt that his carefree look was very handsome.

"You're here." Harold lowered his eyes and said, "You look very good."

Crystal narrowed her eyes. "Since you're so nice to me, I'll help you with your tie."

leaned back against the windowsill, and slightly

pair of seven-centimeter high heels. She couldn't help but be angry.

person. He lowered his

a professional in business management and she knew how to tie ties. Crystal flipped her fingers and quickly made a full

already come this far. Can

box that had been opened, there was a pair of red ruby cuffs. Crystal reached out and took them. She lowered her eyes and carefully put them on for Harold. She said,

door. Luke understood and opened the wooden box in his hand,

with his slender fingers and placed it on Crystal's head. He lowered his head and kissed her

said, "I'm not the king..."

but she didn't forget that he was wearing high heels and a skirt today. Before she jumped up, she fell forward. Fortunately, Harold caught her quickly, so she didn't sprain