

Widow 62

Chapter 62

"I don't think the customer service cares about how expensive you think their goods are and then ask for a return. To them, it's not a scam," said Harold.

Crystal was perplexed.

"Why are you so upset?" Harold said, "It's not that I can't afford to keep you."

"I've never thought that I'm that expensive to keep."

In the past, living in the Hays family's house, as long as she was alive, everything was fine. Their spending was infinitely low. When it came to Harold, any piece of clothing she wore was actually worth four digits.

Her living expenses weren't just increased. It had been rocketed!

Harold checked the time then said, "I'm going out. Do you want to stay home and mind your own business?"

Crystal immediately stood up. "I want to go out too."

She had to find a job. Otherwise, she wouldn't even be able to cover her tuition fees.

The new term would start at the end of August. There were still two and a half months left. She

was wearing expensive clothes but didn't have a dime to

go. He went upstairs to change his clothes and

It was boring as all he faced were old

she was about to walk away, Harold called her, "Come

out a stack of money from his genuine.

money and put it into her pocket.

his eyebrows. "What are you going

shook her head.

afford them. The last time she

what are you going in there for? To count the

take

in a conference room. It can last for two

took two steps back.

cheek. "You don't wanna go with me and you still complain.

card was completely black with a light silver six-pointed star printed on it. It didn't look like