

## Widow 801

### Chapter 801

After returning in the evening, Crystal studied how to make the shells she picked up during the day into wind bells. Although she was not good with art, maybe it was because she had been working as a farmer since she was a child, she was pretty skillful at making these little things. After over an hour, she made a string of beautiful wind bells with shells.

Crystal rushed to show it to Harold. Seeing her eager eyes, Harold praised her for being talented. Crystal was very happy and hung up her hard work in the room. As a result, it was so noisy that she could not fall asleep at all at night, so she had to get up and put it away with dark circles under her eyes.

Maybe it was because Harold didn't do anything to her last night, Crystal woke up early the next day. After breakfast, she saw Larry sitting on the beach and looking at the sea in a daze. Crystal leaned over and asked, "Mr. Reynes? What's wrong with you?"

Larry seemed to have just woken up from a dream and was a little stunned."... It seems that I remembered what happened in the past, but I suddenly forgot all about it."

He looked behind Crystal and asked, "Where's Harold?"

"Call him." Crystal frowned and felt a little depressed. "He has been really busy recently."

he was actually very worried. However, he was naturally optimistic and said, "Recently, the White Group has been on the verge of collapse and those

"Those people?"

at a low price. There are traitors in the company. Obviously, they want the White Group to change its name... But you don't have to worry. Harold

at

said, "Should I say that

stretched, saying, "It's always hard to guess what he is thinking. I can't say for sure, but even if he goes bankrupt, he will definitely be

Crystal," ..."

"Don't you know that

by the salty sea breeze, revealing his smooth forehead. His eyes and brows were unique. It was obvious

son of the Reynes family or if he was a

the chair and patted Larry's head three times. "I'm a superstitious person. You're not

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On the third day, Crystal received a call from Roy, who told her that it would be the exhibition day tomorrow. Crystal was no longer interested in the sea, so she set off to go home.

"It seems like you don't have a good relationship with Roy," Crystal said in a muffled voice, leaning against Harold's leg. She didn't know if it was because she had caught a cold that she felt dizzy in the car.

"It's not that I don't have a good relationship with him." Harold said casually, "It's because the Grecic family doesn't like me."

Crystal yawned and rubbed her head against Harold's chest, saying, "But I don't think Roy is that kind of person."

"You seem to think highly of him."

"Of course." Crystal said, "Roy is gentle and handsome. He never loses his temper with me. When I was a child, he always brought me food and taught me how to answer questions that I didn't know."

asked,

buying me a doll? But I didn't dare to take it. If I did, my

"Is there anything else?"

that something was wrong. She opened her eyes in a

can't keep praising

Crystal," ..."

into

Harold's neck and kissed him on the chin. "Roy is my brother, and you are my fiancée. You

kissed her on the lips. There was a driver in front of them. If he pressed Crystal down and kissed her passionately in

up the floral blanket next to him and wrapped it firmly around Crystal. Like a silkworm baby,

Chapter 803

There were many people who came to see the exhibition. There were rows of luxury cars in a row, which looked very grand. At the entrance, Crystal easily found Roy. She trotted a few steps and said, "Roy!"

Roy wore a grey shirt with fine stripes today, which made him look more elegant. Many passers-by would look at his bearing and appearance with appreciation. When they saw his legs, the appreciation turned into pity.

Roy didn't care about other people's eyes and said softly, "Let's go in."

Crystal nodded and pushed his wheelchair past the entrance of the ticket. Stefan Miller's last exhibition in Hallbury was held in a very grand manner, with all his masterpieces hanging on the walls of the gallery.

Suddenly, Crystal saw a painting.

Perhaps because the scenery in the painting was not very outstanding, there were very few people who stayed in front of the painting to enjoy it.

“Roy.” Crystal said softly, “Look at that painting. It looks familiar, doesn’t it?”

said, “This is Sunshine

landscape painting. However, due to the profound painting skills of Stefen Miller, a corner of Sunshine Village was perfectly displayed. Crystal even

had been to

this was not painted

the crowd, escaped. He was already too old. His hair and beard were all white, and his steps were trembling. He wore a pair of

asked, “Isn’t

my students. She is the most talented person I’ve ever seen. Unfortunately, painting is just one of

ask your student’s

only then did

had a bad memory. He couldn’t remember his student’s name,

asked her if it was her hometown that she

young woman raised the

Chapter 804

After the tour, Crystal and Roy went to drink a cup of wine. When Crystal learned that the burns on his body had recovered a lot, she finally felt relieved and insisted on paying the bill. When she finally went to Roy’s car to get her book, Roy suddenly said, “I have something for you.”

“Ah?” Crystal blinked her eyes blankly. “What?”

Roy took out a box and said, “Open it and have a look.”

Curious, Crystal opened the box lid and saw the quick sketch named “Dream Village” lying quietly inside. It was framed in a picture frame. It was only slightly larger than two hands placed side by side. When she looked closer, she noticed that the paper had yellowed and faded. Originally, the paper should have been white in color.

Crystal was surprised. “Roy, did you buy it?”

“It seems that you like it very much.” Roy smiled and said, “Sunshine Village has been burned down. Even if you go back, you won’t be able to see the past. Just take it as a memory for you.”

Crystal did like it very much, but...

expensive, isn’t it?” Crystal felt pain in her heart. “I heard that Mr. Miller’s drawings are

it's fine." Roy said, "The  
still wanted to say something, but Roy had already said, "It's just  
of Crystal's hand and said, "I'll ask the driver to help  
book was a little heavy, and he was worried that  
could be said that Crystal came back with a lot of things. When she returned to Flower  
carefully put the book into her little bookcase in Harold's study. On  
fields, while her own books were mostly for professionals. After putting away the books, she placed the  
picture frame on the bookshelf. Suddenly, she noticed that Harold's desk had an open book with a  
seashell guide on the cover. She walked over to take a closer  
Crystal was speechless.  
his knowledgeable character, Harold had  
emergency room again, he was on his way back to  
"Just a few days ago, she finally recovered, and now she's back in the intensive care unit again! The  
doctors say it's extremely dangerous.  
asked, "Did she go

## Chapter 805

Larina came out of the emergency room at 11 o'clock in the evening and woke up at two o'clock in the morning.

As soon as she regained consciousness, she felt sore all over her body and dry throat, which made her frown in pain.

When the nurse saw her open her eyes, she quickly said, "Oh, Miss Ethen, you're finally awake. The doctor said that as long as you're awake, it's good... You really don't care about your health!"

She had been taking care of Larina for a period of time. She found that she seemed to really not take her life as her own. It seemed that she had been living in the hospital for others.

The nurse quickly fed Larina with water and said, "Your two brothers are still waiting in the lounge. I'll call them over now!"

wanted to refuse, but she couldn't make a sound at all.

Larina was speechless.

Larry came in. Larry also asked how she was feeling. Harold dragged the chair and sat down, with her

legs. The lines on his

Larina

of death was a ruptured heart and a penetrating wound. It is evident that the killer is very familiar with human anatomy and knew exactly where to strike for

Leo so efficiently. It seems that there are no more people in this world who can be trusted by Leo. He is willing to expose his back without any precautions. Then the other

name. "Other than you, there

and weak with no strength,