

Widow 13

Chapter 13

Dora Evans was a famous talented young lady in City W, and Antony Evans was also a famous playboy. How could they not recognize such two celebrities?

Freda immediately went up to welcome them nicely and smilingly, "Miss Evans, thank you for coming."

"Aunt Freda, how are you doing?" Dora was always graceful and decent. "Where is my sister Crystal?"

Freda remained silent.

Antony chimed in with a faint smile, "Did she run away?"

His face became cold. "When we picked her up, she said she would agree to anything we want." "Stop it, Antony," Dora shot him a complaining look,

Antony had always doted on his younger sister, so he wasn't mad at her. He did stop talking. "No, she didn't run away." Freda revealed, "She's sleeping in her room..."

are already here, and she's

after all, she's your biological sister. Don't

that Dora wasn't one of the Evans, he had

Evans family for nineteen years. In his opinion, Crystal was the one who had taken everything
me to see Crystal?" Dora

dashed in and kneeled on the futon in front of

straight back. Her exposed skin was snow-white and delicate under the sunlight just like soft jade,
covered half of her face.

walked up to her. "Hello... Crystal,

at the girl

"I was born an hour earlier than you. You can call

when his sister was wronged. He scolded Crystal, "Crystal, what is