

Widow 24

Chapter 24

"Take her and leave fast as you please," Madam White urged.

Antony turned and left, ignoring the etiquette. He seemed to hate the White family a lot. Dora followed him. When he walked to the door, he found that Crystal was standing still, didn't make a step. He strode back to her, "Why are you standing there like a fool? Don't you want to be in the family genealogical record?"

Crystal felt wronged. "Why are you always so fierce..."

"Who told you to react so slowly? You only know how to waste time. Hurry up, we need to leave. Be quick, or I'll beat you up!"

Dora came over to persuade him. "Antony, don't be so irritable."

Antony had long lost his patience, pulling Crystal out of the room. Dora looked at them, feeling that something was amiss. Her brother Antony seemed to be paying more and more attention to Crystal...

had great strength. She thought that Harold was much better than her brother. He would carry her in his arms every time, and his body was really comfortable to lean

the best man. She didn't need this bad brother. Her husband was much better! Crystal was dragged out of the White family's residence. When they stopped by the flower bed, she finally had time to gasp for her breath. This was even more painful

lot of effort to catch up with them. "Brother, why are you walking so fast? Crystal is weak and can't stand your torture. What if she falls? Have you forgotten how much

but when he heard the

birth to Crystal. To him, Crystal was the culprit who took. his

to help Crystal.

up and walked to Antony, her face still blushing. "If you feel mad, go sh*t yourself. Don't vent your anger on me!" Her eyes were beautiful and watery, but there was no resentment or expectation in them. "I don't owe you guys anything. It's your

say?" Antony glared at her. "You said that the Evans family owes you? If it weren't for the Evans family, you wouldn't

calmly. "Then

return to City W for wealth. Don't you think it's too late to say

started to roar as if to vent