

Widow 27

Chapter 27

Crystal hesitated for a while. In the end, she climbed on his back, asking warily, "You won't throw me into a corner and beat me up, will you?"

Antony was rendered speechless. "I don't need to find a corner to hit you. I can do it right now!" Crystal didn't dare to talk nonsense anymore.

Antony got up and found that the girl was so light. He couldn't help frowning, "Did you have air as meals? You're so light!"

After a long while, the person on his back did not speak. Antony said irritably, "Are you mute? Speak!"

Crystal finally spoke. "I didn't eat air. It's just that I wasn't well-fed when I was small."

"No matter how poor that village is, they should be able to feed you. We don't have any famine!" Crystal nestled her head on Antony's shoulder. It was a wonderful feeling. So, having a brother felt like this. Although he was a little aggressive, it was good to have someone to bicker with. In the past, she could only occasionally chat with the pigs while feeding them.

who loved to bear grudges. She instantly forgot her previous unhappiness.

walking for a while, he said, "I have offended Madam White. I took you away today because I was afraid that

a moment.

how to speak?" Antony snorted. "If I had known earlier, I would have you there

Madam White that scary?" Crystal scratched her head, looking as if she hadn't seen

old woman could even force her daughter-in-law to death. You're just a little girl. She could kill

Her eldest daughter-in-law was dead many

thought about it. "Was that

on the winding corridor. His voice blended softly into the night. "After Mrs. White killed herself, the entire White family was plunged into a haze. From then on, Harold no longer recognized

heart ached. "Master White is too

suddenly changed. "Do you really