

Widow 295

Chapter 295

Crystal felt that Harold had bad intentions and had never wanted to cooperate with her from the beginning. The evidence was that she found that her lips were red and swollen as if they were stung by bees when she looked in the mirror.

“Aren’t you going to take a shower?” Harold leaned against the door and watched Crystal’s reflection in the mirror. He said, “If you don’t sleep now, you won’t be able to get up tomorrow.”

Crystal turned around and looked at him angrily “How dare you say that! Look at my mouth!” Harold walked over, pinched her chin, and looked at it carefully Then he bent down and kissed her rosy lips, saying, “It’s not a big deal. The swell will be gone when you get up tomorrow morning.” “Really?”

“Of course.” Harold stroked her hair “Go ahead”

Crystal then took out her pajamas from the wardrobe and entered the bathroom

Harold pushed open the bedroom window. In the summer, the flowers in the garden were blooming, and the wind was full of the fragrance of flowers. He looked up at the moon in the sky and took out his mobile phone from his pocket. There were already several missed calls on it. They were all from Bonnie. He blocked the number directly.

Anaya opened the door and saw Sarita sitting on the sofa, painting her toenails, while Mrs. Turner was watching TV while eating melon seeds. Jared was not in the living room, so he should be in the bedroom.

neat living room was in a mess at this time. The toilet paper, melon and fruit rinds, oil stains, and so on were piled

door being opened, Mrs. Turner raised her head, glanced at Anaya, overtime,”

as well not come back and

“Mom, I have already said that we should order takeout. By the time she’s done

said, “Isn’t it natural for a daughter-in-law to cook for her mother-in-law? She hasn’t gotten and

finished cooking and then placed the dishes on the table. Only

Turner picked up a piece of fish and put it into her mouth. She looked at Anaya and said, “Go down the bowl in her hand, said yes, and

he seldom went out as he was afraid that others

creak, the door