

## Widow 35

### Chapter 35

“What nonsense are you talking about!” Claire shoved Crystal’s shoulder hard. “Who do you think you are? Master White just took you out on the spur of the moment. Men like new things. Even if you are a country bumpkin, he will throw you away like a bag of garbage soon!”

If it were anyone else, they wouldn’t probably stand it, but Crystal was different. She was very calm. “Then, why doesn’t Master White like you while you’re so outstanding?”

She asked it sincerely. After all, Claire was indeed beautiful. Why didn’t Master White like her? Claire was on the verge of going mad. This wicked girl dared to mock her! “B\*tch! What right do you have to look down on me!” Thinking of how Master White had taken care of her at the dining table, jealousy broke her reason. She held Crystal’s shoulders with both hands, hating that she couldn’t just squeeze the girl to death.

“Let go of me! It hurts!!!” Crystal cried out in pain.

“Let you go? Are you scared now? How dare a little mouse in the stinking ditch shout at me? I’ll teach you a lesson today.” The woman’s face was full of malice, and the grip of her hands was getting stronger.

Claire’s vicious curses chased after her. Crystal ran all the way and happened to meet Harold. She immediately threw herself into the man’s arms as if he

happened?” Harold looked at the girl in his

scolded me... Boohoo, so scary” Crystal began to cry

darkened. “Don’t cry. Speak properly.

finished speaking, a waiter and Claire appeared at the corner. The waiter thought that things were not going well,

on the verge of erupting. Crystal pulled open the collar of her shirt pitifully. The man then saw the bruises on

when he stared at Claire. That woman, as soon as Crystal

face. She was utterly

so partial to this country girl? What did she

scolded me, and then began to push me. She also wanted to slam my head against the wall... What if I get mental damage... She’s a bad