

Widow 358

Chapter 358

Marcus didn't speak for a long time until his agent coughed softly and asked, "Marcus, how... how can should I answer Old Madam Kyla?"

"Say yes." Marcus stared at the red wine glass and said, "As for Crystal, I will tell her."

"The identity of the embroidery master..."

Marcus looked down. "Don't say she's from the Evans family."

The agent understood and said, "I'll do it right away."

"Okay." Hanging up the phone, Marcus threw the phone aside and rubbed the space between his eyebrows.

He leaned against the sofa and looked at the ceiling. It was not until a cold wind blew in from the window that he suddenly regained his senses. He stood up and closed the window. He saw that there were thousands of lights outside the window, which were endless. It made him feel lonely. Marcus thought of many things from many years ago.

At that time, Crystal was not born yet. When he came home from school, he saw his mother sitting by the piano and reading the staff. The sun was shining brightly outside the window, and everything was full of vitality.

mother saw him, she smiled and said, "Your younger sister gave me a kick today. Do you want to touch walked over and stretched out his hand to touch it. Coincidentally, the little fellow in his mother's stomach moved again. His mother said, "It seems that your sister likes you very much." The softness that he could touch with his palm was a brand new life.

"conversation"

too busy. In order to make up for Crystal, he even proposed to book the whole place so that Crystal did not have

Crystal was speechless.

me playing alone? The amusement park is supposed to be fun

"Have you been

been there, but I've done my research. You don't have time'today. Do you have time

moment of silence,

"Forget it, I understand. You're

to

stunned. Then she jumped up and ran straight into Harold's arms. Holding

you?" Harold rubbed her hair and said, "I'll ask Luke to book tickets
the face again. "You're so nice.