

Widow 413

Chapter 413

"There are only fresh live shrimps in the morning." Anaya said, "There will only be frozen shrimp if you go buy now."

Sarita frowned. "I only eat live shrimps. If there isn't any nearby, don't you know how to buy it somewhere else? Anaya, don't tell me you think that you can put on airs just because I borrowed thousands of dollars from you?"

Anaya took the key and said, "I'll go out and have a look."

"Come back in half an hour, Mrs. Turner said, "Cook the rice before you leave. I'll starve to death if I rely on you to cook."

That being said, Mrs. Turner had no intention of taking the initiative to cook.

Anaya cooked the rice, went out, and took a deep breath.

this time, there were a lot of people in the community. There were people who got off work, picked up children, and went out to buy vegetables. Waves of laughter could be

to be out of place

a long chair. Looking at the green color in front of her, she suddenly

time, Alan was not a young master of the Shamus Family. He

the bicycle and hurried through the path. Alan appeared at

was nothing wrong with the bicycle. Anaya fell from the

look on her face. "Maybe next

of distance. "I just think that if

was thinking. When she looked up and saw the boy's face,

he was so

out the boy's three-dimensional facial features. The smile in his eyes was faint. He slowly reached out to her

stood up on her own and took a deep