

Widow 43

Chapter 43

To Crystal, neither Sunshine Village nor the Evans family was her home. Compared with these, she might like the Flying Goose Hall better.

However, staying with the Evans family had some advantages. At least, she didn't have to work every day, and there was no grandmother to beat her up.

Crystal could never understand why her grandmother liked boys so much. She was also a woman, wasn't she? Was there anything wrong with being a woman? Every time the old woman felt a little unhappy, she would grab her and beat her until she vented her anger.

Later, her mother gave birth to her younger brother Crystal thought that her grandmother would be happy, and she herself would have a playmate. Unexpectedly, it was the beginning of her nightmare. Her mother had started her plan to sell her so that her younger brother could afford a house and a wife in the future.

After that, her grandmother beat and scolded her more and more frequently. She often said, "If dare to hurt your brother, I will break your legs!

you

you say that you want to be a foodie?" Crystal's interest was instantly piqued. She stood up and said, "Really? Let's go now." Antony had never seen such a gluttonous little girl. "What do you want told him everything she could think of.

said,

ate happily. When she was half-full, someone phoned Antony. He left

her often came to wipe it for her. She suddenly remembered the Evans family often said that Daxton loved

now, there was only a wooden board in front of her. She thought that her mother must

loved her children the most. Crystal stepped forward

Dora told her,

why she had to marry Harold White. If she ran back to the Evans

White family is a noble family. How could they bully.

be the White family's daughter-in-

nodded and got in the