

Widow 468

Chapter 468

Vania looked at the door open with excitement. Even though she could not stand steadily, she could recognize that it was a woman, not the one she was waiting for.

Looking at Vania, Crystal paused and said, "You have a chance to leave now. Do you want to leave?"

Vania seemed to have heard a great joke. "Leave? Why should I leave? There's a huge fortune waiting for me here!"

Speaking of this, she suddenly became alert. "You want me to leave? Do you want to replace me? Let me tell you, it's impossible!"

Crystal, "..."

She thought it was a forced act, but now it seemed that she was very willing to do it herself.

"All right." Crystal closed the door politely and turned to Harold. "Let's go back."

Harold looked at the tightly shut door, took out the room card from Crystal's hand, and handed it to Luke. He said in a calm voice, "Go and do what I told you to do."

nodded and soon disappeared at the

asked in confusion, "What's it that you asked him to

many questions?" Harold touched her belly

a little embarrassed. "...A little

hand and said, "I'll take you

held his hand, and the two of them clasped their fingers. She smiled

She paced back and forth as she

an hour. He won't react so fast. Let's wait

go?" Madam Marcy scolded. "He said he was going to the washroom, but why hasn't he come back after such a

up, which means that this matter has been done. Besides, as long as the matter is

me...

It was Vania's phone number. Mavis was overjoyed.

eyes lit up.

hung up the phone and said, "She's already called... Let's go upstairs

had constipation or not. She followed Mavis upstairs in a hurry. The two of them stopped at the door of room 304. Mavis pretended to open the door and

with me..”