

## Widow 469

### Chapter 469

However, Madam Marcy lost her patience and said, "Why are you crying?! If there's something, why can't you talk about it properly?!"

When Vania saw Madam Marcy, she trembled even more. Then, as if she had made up her mind, she gritted her teeth and lifted the blanket next to her, revealing the man sleeping next to her.

Mavis and Madam Marcy widened their eyes at the same time. "... How could this be?!"

It wasn't Harold who was lying on Vania's bed. Instead, it was Mr. Marcy who claimed that he was going to the toilet!

He opened his eyes in a daze after hearing the noise, rubbed his forehead, and scolded, "Why are you so noisy? Is your father or your mother dead?!"

his neck. "I knew you couldn't

her strength wasn't small. She was so angry that she didn't know how to restrain herself. When Mavis saw that Mr. Marcy was about to lose his breath, he quickly stepped

out of breath. Mr. Marcy came to

like you is a waste of my energy!" Madam Marcy pointed at Mr. Marcy's nose and scolded, "I usually don't bother with you when you're fooling around outside. Now, this is

looked at the naked Vania and then looked at himself. His brain

back on his word

a show, aren't you?" Madam Marcy shrieked. "Did someone put a knife on your neck to make you enter

the angrier she became. She slapped Vania in the face. When Mr. Marcy saw that five fingerprints had appeared on Vania's fair and

slut seducing you, this matter wouldn't have ended up in such a mess. I'm going to

and threw herself into Mr. Marcy's