

Widow 53

Chapter 53

Crystal squatted under the tree, looking at the dried leaves on the ground, sighing. People's desires seemed to be endless. When she was fifteen years old, her grandmother Debbie knew that she was the daughter of the Evans family. The woman immediately wanted to send her back so that she could take the opportunity to make a fortune. And then, she could also come later to ask for some sum of money. Unexpectedly, the Evans family didn't want Crystal at all. Debbie was so angry that she almost died. She scolded Crystal for being a big waste, but she still tried her best to get money from the Evans. In the end, she had asked for a large sum as Crystal's living expenses. Crystal couldn't even touch a penny from that money, but Debbie and Mia's greed was getting bigger and bigger. They asked for more and more money from the Evans family. As Crystal had been taken back to the family, they changed their way to ask for money.

They were like leeches sticking on her skin to suck blood. As long as they could get blood, they would never let her go.

"I looked from afar and thought that there was a mushroom growing here." The black leather shoes stopped in front of Crystal. The cold wind of the summer night carried the man's smiling voice. A hand with well-defined joints fell on the top of Crystal's head. "Did someone bully you?"

Crystal raised her head and saw Harold wearing a thin round-collar knitted shirt. The man had broad shoulders and long legs. When he stood in front of her, he blocked the soft moonlight.

Crystal blinked her eyes, "No one bullied me."

"Why are you wearing such a face when no one is bullying you?" Harold lifted her chin, "Those who don't know the truth will think that you are suffered from Master White's violence."

smile. "Although I didn't see how miserable Corey was, I think you should be very fierce when

"Well, generally fierce."

and pulled her up, but he didn't let go of it afterward. They walked toward the villa hand in hand. "Is she was actually

she was about to go

Crystal stopped, "Yes?"

fingerprints."

her index

screen. Harold said, "I have already asked Luke to register your identity at the gate. No one will stop you when you

little tail.

stopped in his tracks and turned to look at her. "This is

