

Widow 539

Chapter 539

The weathered old woman was lying on the rocking chair. The rocking chair had been worn out. Only because the old woman was so thin that he only had a pile of skin and bones left, did the chair not collapse

Monique, who had once been famous, was now white-haired, with wrinkles all over her face. She was wrapped in dirty clothes that no one could see its original color. She had no expression on her face as she looked at a bird's nest on the tree.

A lady stepped forward and kicked the lounge chair, saying, "Someone's here to see you."

The old woman's eyes lit up and she immediately turned her head. However, the moment she saw Christy, the light in her eyes went out.

She didn't seem to think that she would see Christy again.

The old woman's cracked lips trembled, and she asked, "What are you doing here?"

Christy smiled and stepped forward. She stood in front of Monique and said, "I'm here to see you. After all, I'm not that heartless."

said disgustedly, "Do you believe

out loud, "Hahahaha... that's

stared at Monique. "You were the one who let me

Christy said viciously, "But I met a young girl in City W. She's skilled

trembled. "You... you

the same time, she sighed in her

to reveal who her teacher was because she was afraid that Christy would retaliate if she found out.

However, she did not expect that Christy would still keep an eye

looked very ugly. Christy

did you do to her?!" Monique gasped. "Christy, don't touch

thinking that Monique cared so much about Crystal, but

Monique so

you?" Christy

The skinny old woman clutched Christy's wrist tightly and said fiercely, "Don't try to lie to me... Christy, you can't

seems that you know who she is." Christy shook off Monique, straightened her sleeves slowly, and said, "But, do you really think that the Evans family cares about her? The real daughter of the Evans family

