

Widow 551

Chapter 551

Actually, Crystal had found it strange before.

Madam Kyla said that Chloe's wedding dress had been made by Monique. Monique must have seen Chloe before, and her face was about seventy to eighty percent similar to Chloe's. It was impossible that Monique did not recognize her.

Now the wooden box in her hand proved that Monique knew from the very beginning that she was a child of the Evans family. It was even earlier than before the Evans family found her. Otherwise, Monique would not have given her these design drawings.

So was it really just a coincidence that Monique appeared in Sunshine Village?

For a moment, Crystal felt that the wooden box in her hand weighed more than 1000 kilograms.

"Crystal." Harold took the box, held her cold hand, and said, "Don't be sad."

Crystal shook her head in silence.

In fact, she was not very sad. As Aunt Eva said, Monique was already in her 70s. It was normal for her to die at such an age. She just couldn't figure out something.

said. "Speaking of which, that daughter of hers is strange. The house that Monique stayed in was quite small, and there were only a few pieces of clothing in it. She

know what she is looking for,"

was looking

she was

be guessed after thinking about it. She just wanted Monique to fix Chloe's wedding dress and give the Kyla family a favor so that she

It was just that...

yard behind the

a large parasol tree in the courtyard, and Monique's lounge chair

she would sit quietly and watch the

that the skinny old woman used to

Crystal's eyes were dry.

she looked away and

Harold said, "Okay."

looked to the side and asked, "Are you

said, "You can

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The old folks' home was quiet again.

Aunt Eva walked past the courtyard and returned to her room.

There were not many things inside, and only the telephone was the most conspicuous. She picked up the receiver and dialed the number.

The phone was soon picked up. "What's the matter?"

"Crystal just came," Aunt Eva said, "Monique's death was done very cleanly. She didn't suspect it. Don't worry."

"Okay." The other party responded faintly, "That's good."

She should have just informed the other party and should not have asked more questions. But at this time, for some reason, she said, "Monique has gone mad. Is there a reason that she must die?" After a while, when she thought that the other party was angry, the other party laughed and said coldly, "She stole it from me that she could stay alive until now."

that she was too kind and soft-hearted

opinion on how I dealt with this matter?" Aunt Eva immediately broke out in a cold sweat and said, "No, no, don't think too much. I just... just wanted to know. Now that Monique is dead, there is no need for me to stay here. Next... where should I

on the other side of the phone

came the busy

her face with her hands. She

was the first time

all, no one would come

a cleaner looked up and asked curiously, "What's going on

was it a woman who came before? She's in her forties or fifties with an

there was indeed such a person." The woman pointed and

the room. As soon as she arrived at the door, she saw Christy. She sat on the chair for people to rest expressionlessly, and

was a door. The

the staff worked efficiently, even though Crystal had rushed over, she

little strange, and then she laughed. "Are you here to find Monique? Hahahaha..."

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Crystal was stunned when she heard that.

Monique wanted to kill Christy? What reason did Monique have to do this?

But looking at Christy's crazy and excited look, it didn't seem like she was lying.

In other words, to this day, she had nothing left and her reputation had been ruined. There was no need to lie at all.

Looking at Christy's ferocious expression, Crystal was a little afraid that she would pounce on her and bite her. She squeezed her way to Harold's side and tugged at his sleeve. Only then did she have the confidence to say, "Why did Monique want your life?"

instantly became

completely different from the Great Master Bolton whom she met for the first time.

of the death of her mother or the complete destruction of her dream

then..." Christy raised her head, closed her eyes, and muttered, "It's not that no one pointed at my nose and

at Crystal. "But I think love needs equal treatment." These words did not sound like what Christy would say, but when she did, a tear rolled down from the corner of her

for a moment. Christy turned to look at the incineration room. She stared at it blankly, as if she was

meetings, lectures, and orders. Sometimes, I couldn't see her for several months." Christy's lips trembled and she said with a smile, "Dad didn't seem to be very happy. He always

to my family. I told Dad that if he

body. She was not the high and mighty Great Master Bolton, nor was she the rat crossing the street. She was like a butterfly returning to its cocoon. When it broke out of the cocoon,

and said, "He said he loved her! Monique only used him as a tool, but he

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"On my 22nd birthday." Christy said, "When I got home, Monique actually prepared a cake for me."

"How happy I was! She even poured me juice in person."

"Unfortunately, she didn't care about me. She didn't know that I was allergic to mango juice. I didn't drink the mango juice at all. After I fell asleep in the evening, she came to my room."

The door creaked and Monique did not turn on the light. She just stood at the door and looked at her daughter on the bed. After a long time, she coughed twice and then took out her mobile phone to make a phone call.

She added drugs to the mango juice. Monique must have thought that Christy had fainted, so she did not avoid her. Her voice was mixed with the wind coming in from outside the window. "... Well, she's already fainted."

“Now?” Monique paused and said, “Does she have to die?”

No one knew what kind of answer the other party gave her. She didn’t speak for a long time, but Christy, who was pretending to be asleep on the bed, seemed to have been struck by thunder.

talking about? Death? Who was

was covered with a layer of cold sweat, and she felt cold all over on

in a very soft voice. “After all, she’s my daughter... I hope she doesn’t

other party might have agreed. Monique said,

a chill

didn’t love her,

a few minutes later, or perhaps a century later, Christy was curled up

a pair of iron pliers. Christy could no longer control herself and started screaming. She cried and struggled. The other party probably did not expect her to resist. He was caught off guard

five big men

was dragged out of the

Christy cried in a hoarse voice, “Monique... Monique, you don’t deserve to be my mother! You

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The leader’s expression was cold. “Are you sure?”

“...I’m sure.” Monique struggled to sit down in front of Christy and covered her face. “...She is my daughter. I can’t do it.”

The leader seemed to be a little sarcastic. He didn’t say anything more. He just made a gesture, and then they left quietly.

“...She owed me.” A twisted smile appeared on Christy’s face. “She had never fulfilled her promise to me.”

“Wasn’t she the respected Monique? Wasn’t she highly respected? I wanted her to fall into the mud!”

“She wanted to be known for her own needlework, but I didn’t let her get what she wanted! I wanted her whole life’s efforts to be ruined by me. I wanted Monique’s needle technique to become Bolton Clan’s needle technique. I wanted her to remember my father forever!”

Speaking of this, Christy’s face was already full of tears.

know what to say. She bit the corner of her lips and lowered her

out. with a small box in his hand

a big person, after being burned, had turned into a

only 13 years

clearly moving forward, one second at a time. But for Christy, it had turned back
box and slowly walked out. She said in a hoarse voice, "Crystal, I'm no longer
but Harold grabbed her hand and said, "Whether it's legal or blood,
in her
father. Are you happy now?" Christy laughed out loud. "Hahahaha...
the end of her words,
watched her leave the crematorium step by step and whispered, "Where do you
doesn't matter where she goes." Harold said lightly, "You won't have any

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Christy didn't know how long she stumbled. When she heard the sound of water, she suddenly raised
her head and saw a river.

There was a bridge on the river, which was a little remote and deserted.

Christy walked to the bridge and sat by the railing. She opened the urn and poured Monique's ashes into
the river. She murmured, "I actually don't know where to bury you... I'll just leave your ashes in the
river. You can do whatever you want and go anywhere you want."

The grayish-white powder blurred Christy's eyes and made her cry again. She looked up at the dazzling
sunlight and said, "Monique, I hate you so much and I wanted you to die so badly, but when you are
really dead...

She grabbed the edge of the urn, and her knuckles turned white. "But when you're really dead, I don't
hate you anymore."

"Have you ever regretted it?" She laughed in a low voice. "Regret letting me go at that time. If I had died
a long time ago, you wouldn't have become like this."

"Unfortunately, I can't hear your answer anymore." She poured all the ashes into the river and sighed. "I
once thought that if I were to die, I would jump from a high building like my father. Maybe I could see
him again in hell if I die in the same way as him."

slowly stood up. She closed her eyes and said softly. "You're

was not in the mood to continue shopping in the town. She bought something casually and was ready to
go back. As a result, as soon as

she feel that

Farley for something. Can

to do at the last minute.

to speak, someone suddenly shouted, "There's a dead person in the river!" "What? A

no longer breathing when she was picked up. Someone is calling

were all spoken in a language

come throughout the year. How could it be so coincidental that a woman from another country jumped into the

that Crystal's face was pale, Harold

rushed to say, "It's said that a woman died after jumping

silent for

eyelashes trembled and she said, "I... Let's

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Christy's body was finally taken away by the police. They didn't know how the police were going to deal with it, but it should be like Monique, she would probably be sent to cremation and would turn into a handful of ashes in the end.

Sitting in the car, Crystal said sullenly, "If I die in the future..."

Harold clicked his tongue. "You're only nineteen years old. Why are you thinking about death?" Crystal said, "But everyone will die eventually. If I die, I want you to bury my ashes in a beautiful place. I think Sunshine Village is very good. There is a peach forest at the entrance of the village. It's beautiful when the flowers bloom in spring. Unfortunately, there are only green leaves now, otherwise, I can take you to see it." She finished her sentence and raised her head to ask Harold, "What about you?"

"What about me?"

Crystal asked, "Where do you want to be buried after you die?"

Harold thought for a moment and asked, "Is the peach forest you mentioned huge?"

"It's quite big." Crystal gestured.

"Since it's big enough."

"Then I'd like to get buried with

the Hays family, Bella didn't stay any longer. It seemed that she really came to see

daze after she went to the town. He asked, "What's wrong, Crystal?" Crystal

soon as he heard that. "Someone jumped into

head and entered the

fan in summer, but at this time, he had already moved out the electric

a glass of water for Crystal and said, "If you're scared, why don't you

"Have a good rest. Just now, Aunt Marcy asked me to repair a cabinet for her. I'll go and have a look."

Harold did not squeeze in with her. After all, it was really hot at noon. He kissed Crystal's eyebrows and said, "Go to sleep for a while. I am going out with

hand. "Where are

said. "I'll be

fall asleep

the electric fan blew in all directions to prevent Crystal

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Sunshine Village still retained its original style. The forest had not been developed yet. The woods under the hill covered the sun, so the sunshine could not penetrate it at all. Looking at the darkness, it looked a little cold in the summer July sun.

Luke pointed to the forest and said, "Our people have learned that this place is called Dragon ditch. The locals will not go there if there's nothing."

"Our men have gone to check it out. There's a cave there. It's very cold inside and there's water flowing out. We can tell it's very deep. However, there's a lack of oxygen inside. We could have dug out the Dragon ditch here. but we've checked the surroundings. The most suspicious part is still here." Luke hesitated for a moment before asking. "Do you need me to take some people to explore?"

"There's no need." Harold was thinking about something. The expression on his face was a little faint, and the emotions in his eyes were even more obscure. He slowly stretched out his fingers and said, "If we go, wouldn't we alert the enemy?"

"Continue the investigation following the clue of Daxton's financial support," Harold said indifferently. Take your time, dig it out slowly. There will always be traces left behind"

"Yes."

Crystal woke up about half an hour later.

lot of dreams when she was sleeping, but after waking up, she couldn't remember a single one of them. It was just that she seemed to have cried in her dreams. Tears were stuck to her

table Crystal did not take it. Instead, she took the hand and drank two mouthfuls of water. After moistening her throat, she reached out to rub her eyes. After her eyes became clear,

who was holding the glass

before, Crystal

was expressionless.

Crystal, "..."

in the Hays residence. Dan moved it out for her. As a young man, Kyle started sweating

he was willing

said, "If you feel hot, you can move it into the corner of his mouth and said, "If I move it away, do you think Crystal,..."

and Debbie, Kyle was precious, but for Dan, Crystal was the real face was flushed, and there was a drop of sweat

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She could only pout and say, "I miss Dad very much."

Kyle's expression was neither sarcastic nor cold. He stood up and said, "I'm leaving."

Crystal hesitated. "Do you really not want the fan?"

Kyle did not answer.

Crystal looked at his tall back and muttered, "He's strange."

Kyle returned to his room and closed the door.

The room was not big, and the things inside were very tidy. However, he never allowed anyone to enter his room, and he often locked it.

He leaned against the door and stood there for a while. Then he opened the drawer, took out a stack of letters, and began to write a letter with his back straight.

hair was blown by the wind, and she waited for Harold to come back. As a result, she didn't quite surprised that Bella and Farley appeared together.

a smile, "I came

confused as she

happy to know that you are back. She said

"Sacha?"

always been very kind to Crystal. Since it was

at noon," Bella said, "At

Crystal nodded.

step behind her. Looking at Crystal, he pursed his lips

"Where did he go?"

a loss. "I don't know. He

his anger and said, "Is he always like this? He didn't even tell you where he went." Crystal felt that his question was very strange, but there seemed to be nothing difficult

Harold went to to talk about cooperation.

Bella said, that man treated Crystal as a toy! He didn't tell Crystal where he was. He was fooling around outside,

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However, when she saw Harold return, Crystal was very happy. She immediately abandoned her playmate and threw herself into Harold's arms. "Why did you leave for so long?"

Harold said, "We were walking around nearby." He pressed Crystal's hair. "What's wrong with your hair?"

Crystal said, "I just didn't want to comb it."

She casually pulled the messy hair to make it look less messy. She was good-looking, which was why she still looked adorable with such messy hair.

"I'll comb your hair." Harold's eyebrows twitched. "Crystal, are you 19 or 13 years old?"

Crystal followed behind him obediently and said, "I could comb my hair by myself when I was three years old. Humph."

Harold, "..."

have the nerve

and made a braid for her. At this time, Dan just came back. Seeing this scene, he

to go with Farley, but she found out that he

teach. Originally, she could go back to the city to develop after staying for a few years. But after teaching here for a few years, she couldn't bear to leave and got married to a local teacher. Now she lives here. I planned to visit her before I left, but I didn't expect that she would invite me to a "Then are you going to

him and said, "Yes,

Crystal bought some fruits and a box of milk for her teacher. It was not

want to share the burden with

to the front. "I

Harold, "..."