

Widow 92

Chapter 92

Antony knew that he should take Crystal back to the White residence at this time. Crystal's life in the White family had nothing to do with him. But at this moment, as he looked at the little girl's soft cheek, he just couldn't say the "yes" in his throat.

Antony felt that he must have some mental problems. Before Crystal came back, he had thought of a lot of ways to deal with it. No matter whether she cried or screamed or wanted to hang herself, he could deal with it. But now, his mind was blank and he couldn't remember anything.

"What's wrong with you?" Crystal raised her head and asked curiously when she saw that Antony did not speak.

"...It's nothing." Antony reached out and pressed Crystal's head down. He asked, "Are you hungry?" It was almost past the meal time. Of course, Crystal was hungry, so she nodded.

Antony walked forward and said, "I'll take you to a meal."

Crystal became excited as soon as she heard that. She quickly followed behind him and asked, "What shall we eat?"

Antony no longer asked what Crystal wanted to eat. She only had a few dishes she wanted to eat and he was too lazy to even listen to them.

"We're going to have barbecue." Antony looked around and remembered that a friend of his was running a chain barbecue shop nearby. He asked, "Have you tried before?"

Crystal shook her head.

scolded her. "Little

Then you're a big

Antony said, "You still dare

scolded me first," Crystal muttered. "If you scold me, of course

back."

in the dessert shop.

your sister?

a little upset. "Then why did

run away when you saw Caleb. If you run away after I called you brother, everyone would

Antony was speechless.

"D"mn it."

Crystal really regarded him as her elder

worse, Crystal stayed away from him and whispered, "I won't call
not..." Antony suddenly
he? He didn't want Crystal to call