

Widow 93

Chapter 93

"Let's eat." Crystal made a choice without hesitation.

After all, Harold also had a cat. When she went back later, she would look for where the cat was..
Antony brought Crystal back into the store and said to the waitress, "Two of us."

The waitress nodded and said, "Okay, this way please."

As she spoke, she led the two of them inside. When they passed by a table, someone suddenly said,
"Mr. Evans!"

Antony stopped in his tracks and turned to look at the person who had spoken. "...Lorna."

Lorna said excitedly, "I thought it was you from a distance, but I didn't expect it to be you! Mr. Evans,
you're here for dinner as well? Why don't you join us? The more the merrier."

Antony was about to turn it down when his sleeve was pulled by Crystal. She stared at the oily chicken
wings and almost drooled with envy.

"This girl

table, they would have to wait for the dishes to be served. Judging from Crystal's eager expression, she
was probably really hungry. Thus, he said, "Okay, sorry to disturb

welcome to join us," Lorna hurriedly

One could tell at a glance that they were from noble families. Naturally, they also knew Antony. The only
thing they knew was that their family background was not enough to get to know the Third Young
Master of

he pulled out a chair and placed it beside him. He

chicken wings. Antony was speechless and gave

towel to wipe her hand. "You can eat now." Crystal smiled

looked at their interaction and

on Crystal, her eyes full of disgust. "This is the Fifth Miss

the countryside and married the dead..." The short-haired girl

the Evans family didn't like this Fifth Miss at all: If it weren't for Harold's death, they

"Why

her back to the White residence,"

would bring Crystal out for dinner. It turned out