

## Widow 115

### Chapter 115

Danny snorted. The others didn't know what he meant. He glanced at Antony and advised, "Take good care of the guests. I'll go first."

"Brother, we're all blood brothers. You're being too unkind, aren't you?" complained Antony.

"Who is your blood brother?"

Antony was speechless.

Danny turned and left.

With a file bag in his hand, he walked all the way to the gate where he happened to see a black Maybach pull over. The secretary also glanced at the car, "I guess Miss Crystal is back."

Danny looked away, didn't look interested at all. He said coldly, "Let's go."

Crystal shrank in the car. Seeing Danny already leaving, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

entered. If Danny recognized her, Debbie and Mia would not be

driver asked in confusion, "Young Madam, you're not going to

will." Crystal opened the door, "Uncle,

"My job is to take you anywhere you want, ma'am. Of course, I must

and entered the gate of the

noded at her indifferently, "Welcome back, Miss Crystal. Mr. Evans has been waiting for for a long

With her sharp eyes, Debbie immediately saw her, "Crystal!" Hearing Debbie's

you

must be very expensive. Crystal had fair skin and this milky yellow dress set off her skin tone even better. Looking at her now, she was like

Crystal first called Debbie, and then looked at

so you still know that I'm your mother? How long have you been back here? Have your ever thought of

not say

your

not good, and what did you tell me? You hung up the phone directly! Are you

the ears. Just as he was about to speak, he heard Crystal say, "But a dog can't live

Debbie was speechless.