

Widow 120

Chapter 120

Mrs. Watson immediately burst into an uproar. "She and I are neither relatives nor friends. Why should I pay for her? Do you think my money comes easily?!"

Crystal said, "... My money doesn't come easily either."

Moreover, she was so poor that she just used the card that Harold gave her to show off.

Mrs. Watson said, "That's your grandmother and mother. Shouldn't you spend money on them?" Crystal was speechless. "I think you don't live in the Pacific Ocean either."

"What?"

Crystal said, "Only those who live in the Pacific Ocean can be such a busybody."

Mrs. Watson said angrily, "Are you cursing me?!"

Crystal said, "... I'm just confirming your background."

The salesperson knew that Mrs. Watson was not a good-tempered person, so she quickly tried to smooth things over and said, "Don't be angry. You two should make peace with each other..." However, Mrs. Watson ignored the salesperson and stared at Crystal, saying, "My sister is right, isn't she? You don't have money, and you only brought them here to show off, right?"

a suit and leather shoes suddenly came out of the inner room. He looked nervous,

crowd and said enthusiastically, "This must be

was confused. "You

don't know you... But I just

was even more

manager said, "Someone has already bought these clothes

Mia was stunned. "Who bought

not look good, and she said in a mean

the pile of clothes into pieces. Only then did he put down the scissors and say to Crystal, "That person ordered me to cut all the clothes into pieces and throw them into the trash can. He said that these clothes have become dirty. It's not good for others to wear them, so he asked me to cut

trash can."

was not worth a penny. Her eyes almost popped out of their sockets. "These are all my clothes! My clothes! Who allowed you

pile of clothes, and

compensate me!"

than that of the salesperson. He didn't care about Debbie's yelling out, not to mention Mrs. Watson herself, stunned.