

Widow 297

Chapter 297

She looked up at the ceiling, pursed her lips, and said softly. "...Okay."

Anaya got up and took out a card from her room. She put it on the table and said. "This is the money I saved for buying a house. There are 35.000 dollars in it."

Sarita's eyes lit up. She then said. "Didn't you just say that you have another five thousand dollars? Give it to me and make it up to 40,000..."

"As I said, that's the rent for the next quarter." Anaya said. "If I can't pay the rent. I can sleep in the company. What about Jared?"

Mrs. Turner quickly pulled Sarita and said, "It's enough. Do you want your brother to sleep on the street?"

Sarita pursed her lips. She picked up the card and looked at it. She then asked, "What's the password?" "777777." Anaya took a spoon and took a sip of soup. Her face was very pale. "Can we eat now?" "What kind of attitude is that?" Seeing that they had already gotten the money, the kind Mrs. Turner just now had disappeared completely. Immediately, she stared at Anaya fiercely. She said coldly. "We only borrowed money from you, and we didn't say that we won't pay you back. Who are you pulling a long face for?"

to pay back

choked and then said. "You're really someone from an orphanage. You're so ill-bred. How can you talk back to the elders like

card and said, "That's right. If it wasn't for Jared liking you, I wouldn't have agreed for my brother to be

Jared ate and drank as much as he could. He did not care about how

her soup. She suddenly had no appetite and wanted to spit out the soup. but she

the meal, Anaya cleaned up the mess and went into the kitchen to wash dishes. Jared stood at the door and suddenly

paused and replied.

face, suddenly reached out and grabbed her neck, and said coldly. "No?! I

Anaya's strength

a certain moment, Anaya suddenly felt that dying like this... was

attended Alan's