

Widow 721

Chapter 721

Natalie seemed to be thinking about it seriously. After a long while, she gave an answer that didn't seem convincing. "Maybe... I'm shameless?" n n

Marcus closed his eyes and said, "I don't know why did I waste time talking to you."

He got up and was about to leave, but Natalie said, "Second Brother, I haven't drunk coffee yet. You know, I don't like to drink Mandheling."

She raised her beautiful eyes. From this angle, her long eyelashes covered part of her pupils, making her look a little weak. However, Marcus knew that the word "weak" was the biggest joke on Natalie.

Marcus looked down at the cup of steaming coffee and sat back on the sofa. He took off his glasses with one hand and took a tissue to wipe the mist on it. He said lightly, "Well, I have something to ask you as well."

Natalie made a "please" gesture.

for

Natalie laughed, "It's just a coincidence. After all, I got into

said before that you wanted to study medicine," Marcus

isn't it?" Natalie propped up her chin with one hand. "Besides, you know, I'm just a liar. If I can fool your feelings,

it. He had really used up all the self-restraint he had over the past 20 years at this

opposite him, who was several years younger than him, was so capable that her casual words could easily

year ago, he could easily be controlled by Natalie, and a year later, he

his eyes were cold. "Do you think I will

don't believe me, what can

features were too bright and beautiful, this little action was a fatal temptation. She even deliberately lowered her voice and said in a hoarse voice, "I

Marcus's forehead

said, "Your sister is indeed much cuter than you. I

Chapter 722

Natalie's hair was naturally curly, and her eyebrows were delicate. The corners of her eyes were slightly sharper than ordinary people's, and the ends of her eyes were raised into an upward arc. Her seductive and seductive fox eyes were beneath her dense eyelashes. Her black hair set off her snow-white skin color, and her lips were red. At such a close distance, even a Sage would be tempted.

Marcus had no expression on his face, but his fingers under his sleeves were already clenched.

He didn't like sugar and milk, but these two things were Natalie's favorite. Especially when she was drinking coffee, she liked to add a lot of sugar and milk and turn it into a cup of sweet coffee.

At this moment, there seemed to be the sweet fragrance of latte between his lips and teeth, but Natalie had already stood up straight, loosened her fingers, and put the mask back on him.

"I forgot to tell you." Natalie's finger tapped on the corner of his eye. "You look good with glasses. I like it very much."

to grab her wrist, but Natalie did not let him succeed this time. She took

light arc in the air.

looking at

heavy rain poured down. Soon, her thin back disappeared, as if she had

glass of Mandheling that had turned cold and drank

was sealed tightly. Marcus lowered his eyes and opened it. Inside were a few thin pieces of

the old yellowish photo, and through the dim and warm light

was hard to tell what color this cheongsam was. But maybe because the young woman's eyes were too clean, people

the woman in the photo was at least 70 to 80 percent similar

them were too far away from her and because of the poor resolution back then, their faces were already blurred. However, the face

Chapter 723

It rained heavily until noon the next day. Crystal waited for the rain to stop and called Marcus, asking him to take her to the Kyla residence.

She brought back the drawings left behind by Monique from Sunshine Village. However, because of Bonnie's death, the big fire in Sunshine Village, and the military training at the beginning of the semester, and so on, she didn't have time to go to the Kyla residence. She finally had time this weekend.

Marcus didn't say much and just replied to her with an 'OK'.

At this time, Crystal was sitting on the sofa, and Harold was standing behind her and combing her hair. Recently, his cooking skills had improved a little, and he knew how to tie a very beautiful braid.

"You really don't need me to send you off?" Harold tied the rabbit's hair band to her hair. "Aren't you afraid that Marcus will abandon you halfway?"

"No." Crystal said, "It has something to do with Grandma... Madam Kyla. He won't."

Harold stretched out his hand to tidy her collar. Crystal stood up and turned around. "Is it okay for me to dress like this to meet the elders?"

there was a soft pale blue purple vest on the outside of the white long- sleeved undershirt. Below it was a light purple pleated skirt and white socks and

to meet

at him.

her and said, "Don't worry,

was not to coax Crystal. Crystal was a child who could easily win the favor of the

skeptically. When she reached the door, she saw that Harold

unhappily, "I'm

Harold,"?"

going to send

you say you didn't need

send me to the door. As expected, Dana is

words. She shuddered and quickly said, "Master White, I wasn't talking

an eyebrow and took a few steps towards the door with his long legs. He pinched Crystal's

in

Chapter 724

Marcus's car was parked at the gate of Flower Land. Perhaps because of the heavy rain, the whole City W looked clear and clean. Even the misty sky was now a little bright blue. The trees planted along the roadsides, which were usually covered in dust, had been thoroughly washed by this rain and were now spotlessly clean.

Crystal opened the door and got in the car. Marcus glanced at her and asked, "Where is the draft?"

Crystal patted her bag. "Here."

Marcus didn't say anything more and started the car engine. Crystal looked at him several times, and Marcus said, "If you have anything to ask, just say it."

"Your dark circles are so heavy. Did you do something bad last night?"

Marcus sneered. "I went to commit murder and arson."

Crystal replied with an "oh" and paused for a moment. "Really?"

"What do you think?"

"If that's true, I'll definitely report you to the police even

expect you to have such a

very

car now. If you don't want to be thrown

"I think you are very gentle to others. Although you don't like me, I've watched the news about you. You can talk gently to

had

Unexpectedly, he was not angry. Instead, he laughed and said, "I just hate

tough woman. She had suffered a lot and she no longer paid much attention to it. She said, "All

but we are

Marcus was speechless.

car arrived at the Kyla family's

news from, but she had been waiting at the door for a long time. When she saw Crystal, she didn't feel embarrassed at all. Instead, she smiled and said,

Chapter 725

Although Madam Kyla was confused, she still cared about her face in front of her grandson. She looked at the cake and said, "Forget it... Take it away."

The servants seemed to have been granted amnesty and quickly removed the cake.

Crystal stood five or six meters away and looked at the side of Marcus's face.

At this time, he was very different from usual. His facial features were relaxed, his expression was natural, and there was a gentle light in his eyes. This was the real gentle appearance of Marcus.

"Madam Kyla loves Mr. Evans very much." Helena stood beside her and said, "No matter how old he is, she always coaxes him like a child. Every time he comes, she prepares a lot of delicious food for him. She is worried that he won't be able to eat well and wear warm clothes."

Crystal glanced at her but didn't say anything.

Helena smiled. "You seem to be very hostile to me? I'm sorry about my behavior in the White family in the past..."

finish her words, Marcus said to

quickly. Marcus said to Madam Kyla, "Grandma, this is the

Crystal as Chloe and excitedly grabbed Crystal's hand. But soon, she

a way to fix the wedding dress," Marcus said softly. "Grandma, my

was stunned for a long time before she said happily,

it can be fixed... if it can be fixed,

from her bag and said, "Look, is the embroidery on the old lady. Madam a sigh of relief and said, "Since I have found what Madam Kyla was thinking. She stared at the void, lost in stood up and and stuffed the design draft into her bag as he walked. "Slow down... I can't keep "Your legs are short, but you blame enough nutrition when I was a

Chapter 726

In the room, Crystal squatted at the door and rubbed her head. Marcus put the wedding dress into a wooden box with a soft cushion and looked down at her. "It's just a bump. How long do you want to cry?"

Crystal felt wronged. "I didn't cry."

She didn't cry, but there was a bundle of tears in her big eyes, and it was uncertain whether they would fall or not, which made people feel anxious.

After looking at her for a while, Marcus squatted down and held her head, brushed aside her hair and looked at it, saying, "Your scalp is just a little red. You're crying over this?"

Perhaps it was his sarcastic tone that provoked even someone as good-natured as Crystal. She couldn't help but respond, "You're not the one who got hit in the head, of course it doesn't hurt!"

Marcus realized he had made a mistake, but it was too late. Crystal held his head and headbutted him with a loud "thud". The force was mutual, and Crystal fell backwards rolled out of the door, while Marcus

Marcus was speechless.

on his forehead and took a

lay on the ground, covering her head. This time, she really cried.

brain has a concussion and I'm losing my memory.

Harold, Antony, Freud

Marcus thought, "Why are you angry with
got up and turned Crystal over. He pinched her face and said,
Crystal said, "I don't want
him and asked with
"I don't
you remember? Why are you shaking
know me?"
Crystal confessed, "I'm sorry, I was possessed..." She
you were at fault. You
But I apologize to you.
fixed her head and looked at her forehead. Just now, her forehead was just
little red, but now it
gerw up with such an. She
such a selfharming method to hurt her
at Crystal. "Wait here. Don't
he patted her cheek and added, "If you
the spot."
Crystal was shocked.
quickly returned. When he returned, he saw that

Chapter 727

"A society ruled by law." Marcus finally said, "I don't want to live in prison because of
you."

Crystal looked at him with tears in her eyes. "Really?"

"Of course."

He looked at Crystal's crying and confused face. He took out a pack of wet tissue from
his pocket and wiped it for her. He asked, "Can you still walk?"

Crystal said, "No."

Marcus raised his eyebrows.

Crystal, "... It hurts so much! My head was hit twice, and you applied the medicine on

me so violently..."

Marcus exclaimed, "You were hit twice."

"Who hit you the second time?"

Crystal, "..."

Crystal puffed up her cheeks and remained silent.

Marcus closed his eyes, turned his back to her and said, "Come up."

at the broad back in front of her, Crystal really felt that she was

by Marcus. "I suddenly feel that I

said, "If you continue to talk nonsense, believe it or not,

quickly climbed onto his

and Crystal's vision became

brother's back was not the same as her third

training all year round, so the muscles on his back were a

Marcus was really thin. He might need to maintain it this way as he often had to

a thin layer of muscle on his

you're really something. You can actually

You can go and boast about it in front of Antony

the box,"

"Oh." Crystal took the box with the wedding dress. After taking two steps,

put the box

to go

took down the

began to chatter again. "Why did you carry

someone else carry

complain to her that

with a good idea. Put me down.

complain."

even think

arrived at the living room, Helena was stunned looking at the two

Madam Kyla exclaimed, "What's some conscience, so he didn't He just said simply, "She sprained the doctor over." Madam Kyla quickly said, "Let the doctor look."

Chapter 728

Helena clenched her fists tightly.

She had never seen this so-called "little girl", but she had heard it from Madam Kyla many times. She knew that this person was Marcus's ex-girlfriend.

When she first learned about it, she was very jealous. She asked a lot of people to investigate but found nothing. It seemed that this person only existed in Madam Kyla's imagination. But every time she mentioned "little girl", Marcus's abnormality could not be concealed.

Marcus was a master of concealing his emotions. This person must be very important to him that she could make him lose his calm.

Helena looked at Marcus's back and took a deep breath. With a gentle smile on her face, she turned to talk to Madam Kyla.

Marcus put Crystal in the passenger seat and got into the driver's seat. When he started the car, Crystal looked like she wanted to say something but stopped. Finally, he said, "I know what you want to ask. Don't ask."

Crystal, "...Oh."

After a while, she asked, coldly.

must be your ex-girlfriend." She analyzed and either cuckolded

"... I told you

About three

wouldn't fall in love with Antony. Now it seems all, you have an ex-girlfriend. Antony is

you.”

it ridiculous. “Antony is better than

is younger than you and has

other strengths

he’s better than

haven’t seen how bad he was when

about Antony’s

the wall to fight with the dogs

years old, he drove without a

hung up by our dad to whip him until he was half-dead. Which one do you want

hear more about?”

mouth wide in

is who he is now after being

also want to have a try, I will welcome you at any

so sleepy all of

was just saying it, but she really fell asleep on the

waiting for the traffic light to turn green, he

face.

Chapter 729

Crystal slowly got out of the car and rubbed her eyes.

Marcus said lightly, “Go in.”

“Oh.” Crystal walked two steps with the box in her arms. Suddenly, she turned to look at Marcus. “Why do you seem to be unhappy all of a sudden?”

The security of Flower Land could be said to be one of the best in City W, so Marcus did not wear a mask at this time, revealing a handsome and gentle face.

He and Danny were twins, and the two brothers looked more like their father.

However, Marcus’s facial features were naturally much gentler. Especially when he stood with Danny, people would always subconsciously think that he was friendlier.

However, from Crystal’s point of view, Danny was easier to deal with. Marcus seemed

to have a lot on his mind. With his eyes curved, he politely avoided all the prying.

“If,” Marcus said, “someone drooled in your new car, would you be in a good mood?”

Crystal, “...”

Crystal subconsciously touched the corner of her mouth and didn’t touch anything.

When she realized that Marcus was tricking her, she

said, “I have good habits when I sleep, and I don’t

took two steps forward. Crystal thought that

her neck. However, he only tidied up her hair,

wind.

had stopped raining today, there was

been standing outside the car for a

on her neck. She looked at him warily, wondering if

opportunity to break her

in,”

Crystal’s toes moved, but before she could take

my bag. Help

impatiently and stretched out his hand to

There were only design drafts and a bar of chocolate inside.

chocolate and asked,

“I’m giving this

Marcus,?”

Crystal said seriously, “I heard that eating sweet

have a better personality. I hope it’s

Marcus was speechless.

Marcus could make a move, Crystal had already run

arms-it was difficult for her to run so fast with such a heavy box in

car for a long time before he opened the chocolate and

was as sweet and

of the organization, comrade Harold was still

Chapter 730

It wasn't until the evening that Crystal finally finished tracing out the general embroidery pattern, and mending was much more difficult than embroidering. She yawned as she was led downstairs by Harold for dinner.

Dana knew that she had worked hard. The dinner was very sumptuous. There were stewed beef, sweet and sour pork ribs, steamed fish, fried shrimp, shrimp paste chicken wings, and stir-fried spinach placed on the table. Just as Crystal picked up a shrimp, Harold's cell phone suddenly rang.

He picked up the phone and heard the other party say something. He frowned slightly and then said, "Got it. I'll be right there."

do. You enjoy yourself." Harold stood up and
come back late, you should go to
in a hurry?"

I'm in a hurry,"

Crystal got up and took the windbreaker hanging on the cloak hanger to put
him. She muttered, "It's a little cold outside. You have to wear

Harold bent down and kissed her on the corner of her

The black motorcade drove on the winding highway, like a giant steel
tearing apart the peace

green forest in the eastern suburb of City W.

the sound of

ominous sign mixed with

of the car.

of tires rubbing against the ground made people's teeth

repair shop on the side of

time, and a group of strong men in black