

## Widow 104

### Chapter 104

Dana had cooked a lot of dishes. Crystal was focused on filling her stomach only. Harold glanced at her bulging cheeks and turned to talk to Luke, "Come out with me."

Luke nodded.

The two of them went to the garden. Harold lowered his gaze and lit a cigarette. The smoke slowly rose in the air. His face looked so cold it seemed to have frost. "Stacie White. What's going on?"

Among Harold's younger cousins, he had a slightly better relationship with Stacie because the girl knew how to behave. She was different from her stupid parents. Since she was a child, she had known how to please Harold. Harold might not like her, but he didn't hate her.

"After she returned to the country, she wanted to visit Flower Land to gain more design ideas. Since you agreed, I gave her the authority," Luke answered.

"Crystal's death won't do her any good," Harold said lightly. "Check it out."

"Yes, sir."

Luke paused for a moment before asking, "As for Miss Stacie..."

at the dark night and said coldly, "When you do something wrong, you have to pay

"So?"

cages, let her

his cigarette with his slender finger,

regarded him and turned around, disappearing into the

was tidying up. the table while Crystal was squatting by the sofa, rubbing Devil's head. The

the snow tiger was rare, people would even wonder if it was swapped with

Crystal lifted her head. "Can

"Yeah," Harold replied. "Shoot."

"Your sister... Why did she lock me in the

very cute, it was obvious that Stacie wanted to kill her by locking her

has done something wrong. She should be punished. Do you want to hear the reason

Crystal nodded, "Yes."

your clothes and go out

and

