

Widow 113

Chapter 113

Dora's eyes flashed. She realized that Stacie's current situation had something to do with Crystal. She pursed her lips and said, "Clint... why would Dora say that? I didn't harm her... We're good friends. How could I hurt her..."

However, Clint was not moved by her tears. He just frowned and looked at the doctor, who pressed Stacie back on the sofa and said, "She's emotionally unstable now. You should go out first."

Dora looked at Stacie again before leaving the consulting room.

Clint slowly walked up to Stacie and said in a low voice, "Alright, she's gone."

Stacie, who had been acting like a madman just now, calmed down and scolded, "D*mn Dora... How dare she use me as a weapon!"

"What's going on?" Clint said, "I don't have so much time to mess with you two."

Recalling what had happened last night, Stacie's whole body stiffened.

Her madness was fake, but she was truly frightened.

crazy, Luke wouldn't have let me go so easily. That man looks easy to get along with, but he's actually the cruelest. To be able to stay by Harold's side for so many years and even become his right-hand man, called Dora here because you

puts me in

cold. "If it weren't for Dora, I

say anything

"Thank you for your help today. In our family, you're the only one I can rely on. I'll stay in the hospital for two days before I go back. You

"What about Dora?"

sneered and said, "Do I dare to touch Dora?! Her brothers are protecting her so well. If they find out that I do anything, they will skin me alive, let alone her father..." Speaking of this, she snorted and said, "I want to see if

was awakened by the

she opened her eyes, she saw a pair of blue eyes

stood outside the door, her nervous hands full of sweat. She had been standing outside for half an this big tiger enter the house, but it also followed Crystal's

smiled and narrowed

sat up from the bed. When

