

## Widow 132

### Chapter 132

Larry let out a muffled laugh and said, "Cyril still thinks that his luck is yet to come."

Beside him, Crystal asked curiously, "Cyril... Is he the one who knew that Master White was dead and held a party that night?"

Larry couldn't help laughing. "Yes, yes, it's him. How did you offend him? That night, he even opened several bottles of wine. He spent a lot of money just to celebrate your death."

Harold glanced at him and said lightly, "I'll send him down and it will be your turn after that so that you can ask him."

Larry restrained his smile and said, "I think it's good to be alive. Can't I ask him when I'm alive? You can send him away."

Crystal finished eating the potato chips, folded the bag, and threw it into the trash can. Suddenly, Harold raised his hand and wiped the corners of her mouth. "How old are you? The food still stuck to your face after you eat."

Crystal wiped the corner of her mouth and her delicate skin turned red. She asked, "Anything else?" "It's gone." Harold took back his hand, picked up the document that Larry had brought, and signed his name on it. His name was written like a dragon flying and a phoenix dancing, with an iron and silver hook.

Larry stood up and said, "Well, since you have plans, I won't interfere. It's interesting to see your second branch messing around. I'm very curious. Although your father and Mark are not born by the same mother, their father is the same. Why is there such a big gap between them?"

Harold's lips curled into a mocking smile. "Is there a gap? He's not even Mark."

to mention the disrespectful tone, it was already a good thing that he didn't ridicule this topic and said,

with a smile, "Do you want to

Crystal was extremely excited. "I...

Crystal's mouth and said, "She's allergic to seafood. She

shoulders trembled with laughter. "It's not until today that I know that someone with seafood allergy is not even allowed

Harold, "Get lost."

away." Larry took the file and walked out of

were you doing? Why didn't you go to Ocean

let me

say that you're allergic to

"I'm not

you there another day. Don't spend

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