

Widow 140

Chapter 140

Crystal thought for a moment. "... Well, you said you didn't dislike me."

"Since I don't dislike you, of course, you can bother me." Harold put her phone back in her pocket and looked up at Mrs. Bowles.

It was just a casual glance, but Mrs. Bowles felt cold all over. Although she relied on her face to get the position, she had been in the upper circle for so many years. Her instinct told her that the man in front of her, who brought a strong sense of oppression to people, was definitely not a good person.

"You..." Mrs. Bowles gritted her teeth. "Who are you?"

Crystal quickly hugged Harold's arm, raised her chin, and imitated the expression on Mrs. Bowles's face. "He's my husband!"

Mrs. Bowles was still on tenterhooks earlier. She was afraid that Harold was some big shot with a powerful background. When she heard Crystal's words, she immediately revealed a mocking expression.

Alissa was just an ordinary person. As her friend, how powerful could Crystal's husband be? He probably only looked intimidating.

in an instant. She sneered and said, "Weren't you going to

Mr.

said subconsciously, "He, he is in

Beardsley realized that he didn't need to be so

his finger and hooked the cotton rope around his mask. His voice was very light

"Sir, the principal is busy every day. How could he come out

his patience and called

does he think he is? Does he think he can see the principal as he wishes? He doesn't even know his own

it was Mr. Bowles, he had to make an appointment if he wanted to see the principal. However, what was shocking was that not long after Harold hung up the phone, a middle-aged man came out of the kindergarten with cold sweat all over his face. He dressed very carefully and looked like an upper-class person at first glance. But at this time,

Beardsley saw him, he was shocked and said, "Principal? Why are

time to get off work now. The principal

principal looked at Mr. Beardsley and said, "I heard that

turned out that it