

Widow 214

Chapter 214

Bonnie's back stiffened. She immediately turned around and saw several cars parked in the cemetery. The man pushed the door open and got out of the car. His long black windbreaker seemed to carry a chilling aura. It was obviously the same color as the night, but it was colder and more ruthless.

He came against the light, and the light cut through his deep facial features. Half of it was hidden in the faint light and the other half was hidden in the deep night. It instantly reminded people of the evil ghost who had crawled out of the seamless hell. Every step he took seemed to step on the tip of peoples' hearts, with the smell of blood and death.

The sound of the military boots falling on the ground was like a heavy blow. It made people unconsciously feel frightened, tremble, and even want to surrender.

This man was a natural in the business world. As time went by, many people forgot that he was originally a murderous weapon from the special forces. He was invincible.

Bonnie unconsciously took a step back and almost lost her balance. She looked at Harold's face and said in a trembling voice, "You... you... Are you a human or a ghost?!"

Harold looked down at the senile woman.

had passed, and her face had aged a lot, but her fierce eyes were still the before.

humans kind. It would only make savage people

I am a human or a ghost?" Harold stood three meters away. His face was cold, without

came to her senses. "You didn't

be filled with fear

was definitely dead! She even saw his

why there were only clothes in the coffin was that the

eyes and lit a cigarette. His fingers, which were wearing black leather gloves, were slender and full of absolute power. No one would doubt

air. Harold's eyes were as cold as ice. "You love me so much that you married me a wife after I died. Why are you

"Harold, what are you talking about? I'm very happy that you're still