

Widow 215

Chapter 215

Even though Bonnie had been through a lot, she was still shocked. With a livid face, she said, "Harold! Is this your filial piety?! How dare you point a gun at your grandmother?!"

"Let me correct you." Luke smiled helplessly. "Master White's grandmother is Mrs. Stephanie Hunt."

Bonnie's expression instantly distorted when she heard the name.

"Mom..." Kimberly was so scared that she was about to cry. "Forget it, forget it... Harold is a lunatic... He can do anything... Mom, let's go back..."

Bonnie gritted her teeth. "Shut up!"

But she also knew that what Kimberly said was true.

Harold was a lunatic. He could do anything. If she really angered Harold tonight and she died here, Harold would definitely have a way to cover up this matter. He had plenty of tricks up his sleeve. "Old Madam." Harold slowly approached and said in a cold voice, "Do you think I won't shoot?" Bonnie trembled and clenched the prayer beads in her hands tightly. She closed her eyes and said, "Let's go!"

Madam walk out of the cemetery in a hurry. Harold suddenly said, "You have a sudden illness and are sick. Don't leave

future."

body was trembling, but she didn't dare to disobey

has always been filial." Luke smiled and said, "Please accompany the Old Madam and

her teeth and said, "Of

thought of something and said, "By the way, Cyril is really not very talented. From tomorrow onwards, I will personally

go mad. "What are you going to do

now.

buried here in

shuddered and instantly

Harold slowly took off his gloves and threw them on the ground. His

stunned. He then lowered his

scared out of their wits. They quickly knelt down and begged for mercy, but no one paid any attention to all around, and even the insects in