

Widow 244

Chapter 244

For as long as Harold could remember, it seemed that the White family's old house was always this quiet.

It didn't matter whether it was day or night.

It seemed that only this kind of solemnity could maintain the glory that had been accumulated for hundreds of years.

Harold leaned against the side of the car and lit a cigarette with his eyes lowered. The azure flame burned in the night, lit up the chopped cigarette, and emitted a faint fragrance.

His long, slender joints were flushed by the cold wind. When the lighter was burning hot, he released his hand. The fire went out, and only the palace lamp hanging at the gate of the White family's house was still flashing in the night.

"Have you ever heard about my mother?" Harold suddenly asked.

and then said, "I've heard a

had happened in the White family had

the rumors now were different from the truth of that

of smoke. The tar and nicotine failed to soothe his lungs and emotions, so he frowned and put out the cigarette. He smiled and said, "There are always countless people who try their

paused and said, "That's why you like

Harold raised his eyebrows and said, "It's a good thing that she

opened the car door and said, "Daxton is full of bad intentions. The child he raises won't be so

about the Evan family's master's deeds when he was young. He was more brilliant than Danny, the eldest young master of the Evans family back then." Harold said, "People say that it's a blessing for Chloe to marry Daxton." He smiled coldly. "Who would have thought that

frowned and said,

of old friends, I suddenly felt something," Harold

away from Flower Land. When Harold returned, it was already midnight. When he entered

wind came from behind him. Harold's fighting skills made