## Widow 269

Chapter 269

"Mark!" The veins on Luke's forehead stood out. "Do you really want to die?"

Mark's face was ferocious. "It was you who didn't give me a chance to live! Harold, you wanted to take over the company and destroy everyone from the second family... How can there be such a good thing in this world? I don't know what method you used to confuse the old lady to let her speak for you, but I'm telling you, Harold, I will never give up the company!"

Just as Luke was about to speak, Harold raised his hand and stopped him. In a calm voice, he said, "If it wasn't for you being so useless, why wouldn't even your own mother help you?"

"Shut up!" Mark's face was flushed with anger. "What do you know? Even if you didn't come back that year, I would have found a way to bring the White Group back to life! You're just lucky. Do you really think you're that great?!"

Harold's lips curled into a smile. No one knew if he was mocking Mark or not. He only said, "Only an idiot would relate everything to luck."

"Because you are incompetent, you said that you are unlucky."

Mark was completely enraged. "If you say another word, I'll cut off the rope immediately! Do you want to see her dead body?! Ah?!"

Harold frowned.

became proud. "Why are you so arrogant? She's in my hands now! Did you hear what I just said?! Give yourself a stab immediately, or I'll kill her

Master." Luke clenched his fingers

bent down to pick up

was the new dagger.

Luke's voice sounded

matter," Harold

holding the dagger, and his fingers gently touched it, as if to test

and Kimberly

eyes and looked at Crystal. Then he looked at Mark and said, "I can also give

excitedly, "Okay... Then hurry up and ask someone to print the equity

raised his

stamped. As long as you sign it, the agreement will be effective. Shall I send it to you?" The smile on the folder on the stairs. Kimberly carefully waited for him to