

## Widow 270

### Chapter 270

The weather was unpredictable in June. In the morning, the sky was still clear. In the afternoon, a few dark clouds suddenly floated over and covered half of Fairby. The sky was gloomy, indicating that it was going to rain. Finally, at three o'clock in the afternoon, the pouring rain suddenly came, making the sun-wilted plants in the countryside even more pitiful.

The large warehouse had been abandoned for many years and had been dilapidated all year round. Many parts of the roof were broken. When the rain fell, drops of water dripped down, which was very annoying, not to mention the strong wind and thunder outside.

The rumbling thunder was like a drum in someone's heart. It was violent and difficult to calm down. Mark said loudly in the rain, "I've got the equity transfer agreement. Now you should let me see some blood, right?"

Luke's eyes darkened as he looked at Harold.

However, Harold was still calm and composed. His eyes were long and narrow, and his eyelashes were long and straight. They were not curly or soft at all. On the contrary, they looked as cold as swords. He raised his thin eyelids, and his eyes reflected Mark's ferocious facial features. He said in a calm voice, "Let her go after this stab."

"Of course." Mark was extremely excited. "Do it!"

was taped and she could not make a sound, but the tears in her eyes kept falling like broken pearls, which

Harold said, "Don't cry."

Crystal cried

Harold sighed softly.

be such a delicate little girl

would be left on her skin. She would cry

she was tied up so high, and her face was dirty. No one knew

must be very

scared, but she still told him with her tearful

thunder in the sky, and lightning tore through the sky. The blade of the dagger reflected Harold's indifferent eyes. His long and slender fingers held

blade, and the black shirt covered the blood, making it impossible

drops of blood fell on the dusty ground, but he didn't