

## Widow 271

### Chapter 271

"I can promise you, but..." Harold looked at Mark. "How can you promise me that you'll let Crystal go after I fulfill your request?"

Mark said, "You are not qualified to negotiate with me!"

Luke glanced at his phone and whispered something into Harold's ear. Harold nodded and smiled. "Not qualified?"

"Bring him in."

Mark was stunned. He saw that something had been thrown to the ground. When he took a closer look, he found that it was Cyril, who was recuperating in the old house!

Cyril was whipped, and there was almost no good flesh on his body. He couldn't move even if he was thrown to the ground. His wounds burst open, and blood flowed out. His voice was hoarse with pain. "Dad... Dad, save me!"

was pulled. The muzzle pointed directly at Cyril's head. He tilted his head and looked at Mark.

her eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. The fact that her son had been thrown to the ground with wounds all over his body had already caused her to feel

That's enough! We've already got what we want! Release

Mark roared at her and whispered, "I have no choice now! If Harold doesn't die today, how can we live breath and said to Harold, "I have more than one son, but Crystal is the only

going to save me?! You're not going to save

chest and said,

Cyril from above and curled his lips. "Did you hear that? It

between you and Mark. Don't get me involved! I know I'm

beg you,

Mom, please