

Widow 277

Chapter 277

Harold walked out of the warehouse and saw Crystal, who was leaning against the car window.

Although she had changed her clothes, she still looked pitiful, like a little cat who was wandering on the roadside and had just been picked up by someone.

When Luke saw him come out, he whispered, "Master, they..."

Harold said, "You should deal with them in the right way."

Luke nodded and entered the warehouse. It didn't take long for Mark's curses to be heard. Harold got into the car and pinched Crystal's face. "Why do you look like you're going to cry?" Crystal sniffed and said, "Your injury..."

"It's really nothing." Harold said, "I just wrapped it with bandages inside, and now it doesn't bleed anymore. I'll let the doctor check on it when I get back, okay?"

At this moment, it was raining heavily and the wind was strong. Even in summer, it still made people feel bone-chilling. Crystal nodded and said, "Then let's go back quickly."

the driver's seat. Crystal

was because of his injury or not. He looked at Crystal's red and injured wrists and his eyes were a little gloomy. He answered Crystal calmly, "He is staying

her lips and

you say

hadn't been tricked by Kimberly, you wouldn't

had seen many people cry

young people, the men, and the

this moment, when he looked at Crystal's tears,

so soft, but it was like a heavy thunder exploding in Harold's

hand to wipe away her tears and said, "If you didn't go with her, she would

sighed. "It

couldn't stop crying. She sobbed and asked, "How did I hurt you... Boohoo, I'm sorry, I can't control