

Widow 300

Chapter 300

Crystal searched for a high-ranking barbecue restaurant and went there with Anaya. When she passed by the convenience store on the street, she suddenly saw a shabby old man squatting at the door with a pale face. She didn't know what was going on.

The old man looked like he was in his sixties. His hair and beard were all white, which were incompatible with this bustling commercial street. He looked like an intruder.

Anaya asked softly. "Is he a beggar?"

Crystal said, "I don't think so. His clothes are quite clean. Let's go and have a look."

Anaya nodded.

The two of them walked up to the old man together. Crystal squatted down and asked softly. "Sir, what's wrong with you?"

The old man's dry lips moved, and his expression seemed to be crying. "... My money got cheated by someone."

hurriedly asked. "Did it just

man said that it's not safe for me to bring cash around. Nowadays, people in big cities are all using E... E-wallet. I

face with his hands and sobbed. "I borrowed money from everyone

pulled open her bag and took out thirty dollars from it. "Sir, you can use this

that it's not easy for you little girls to make money... My daughter is about

moment and said, "Sir, where

man

said, "I know that person. He's a famous gangster here. We all call him Jason Heatler. He is a good-for-nothing. There is no one

advise you not to get involved in this matter. Jason Heatler is not easy to deal with. He has a group of thugs. Even if he kills someone, he will not be afraid. He has connections and is not afraid

and asked, "Where will Jason usually be

with his buddies right in front of this place. There's a

Crystal said, "I know

turned to help the old man up and said, "Sir, I'll take you back