

Widow 304

Chapter 304

For example, when Freud and Antony met in kindergarten, he grabbed Antony's hand and wanted him to be his wife. After that, he was beaten by Antony and became a bad example in the kindergarten. The teachers used it to warn the boys not to flirt with the little girls.

Later on, when he went to school, he was so popular with girls that it was scary. There were always love letters in his table drawer, and there were people who were jealous of him that they called him a toy boy. Antony clenched his fists and personally beat them up one by one. From then on, no one dared to call him that.

Today, a gangster called him a toy boy. It could only be said that he was unlucky, and Antony was particularly irritable today.

As soon as Herman finished his words, he was kicked to the ground before he could react. Antony's military boots stepped firmly on the back of his head, making his cheek and dirty ground come into close contact. Antony's voice was very cold. "Say it again?"

if his internal organs had been shifted by this kick. His head was stepped on, and he couldn't even turn his

immediately threw the barbecue, wine bottles, bowls, and rubbish on the ground. Someone scolded, "D*mn it, how dare you touch our boss! Don't think about leaving unharmed today!" Anaya frowned and said. "Crystal, there are so many of them. Nothing will happen,

safe place. She pulled Anaya and the old man to hide beside the cashier and said. "Don't

"But..."

Crystal squatted on the ground.

was still a little worried as she looked

strong men on the opposite side alone, but he was not flustered at all. He moved his fingers slowly and said. "You gang of hooligans probably don't care about ethics. Come at me." The crowd was enraged and rushed forward. Antony caught one of the men's fists and raised his eyebrows. "Your fist is so soft. Don't you have enough to

his head slightly and dodged it. With a smile at the corner of her lips, he kicked him. The sturdy man, weighing 85

down at the big man and