Widow 325

Chapter 325

Alda almost ground her teeth into pieces.

She had already made such a big concession, but Harold was still aggressive!

"Eric..." Alda was in tears. She hugged Eric's arm and said pitifully, "I'm still pregnant with your child..... How can I kneel down to someone..."

"Master White." Eric couldn't bring himself to let her do it as well. His voice was very low. "She has such a big belly..."

Harold was confused. "The child isn't mine. The size of her belly has nothing to do with me."

Eric was speechless.

Seeing that Harold was absolutely unwilling to give up, Eric slowly pulled Alda's hand away and said in a deep voice, "Alda, kneel down."

"Eric!" Alda cried so hard that her eyes turned red. "You... how could you...

head

hurriedly looked at Corey and said, "Corey... can you

it had nothing to do with him.

exhausted, but at this moment, Luke said, "Mrs. Coombs, we don't

breath and finally knelt down slowly

was humiliated by others and had no dignity. She once swore that she must climb to a high position and trample everyone under her feet. She thought that she had

asked Harold in a low

"Weren't you determined to

tend to believe it

has

Alda's back stiffened.

her fists, and said, "Miss CoCo,

asked Crystal, "Do you

for a moment

up. Alda pushed him away and

"If I had other ways, I wouldn't have made you kneel down... Alda, don't be angry. It's not good