

## **Widow 368**

### Chapter 368

Clint sat in the reception room and waited for a long time before Harold finally came in.

“Big brother.” Clint stood up and shouted.

“Mm.” Harold sat down on the sofa and said, “Have a seat.”

Clint sat down and said, “I’m not here for Cyril.”

Harold smiled. “I don’t think you’re that stupid.”

Just like what Kimberly had said, Clint was more like the eldest family’s bloodline. In some aspects, he was very similar to Harold. He had lived a particularly sober life since he was a child. When the second family was on bad terms with Harold, Clint was the only one who had always treated Harold as his own older brother. Their relationship had been rather good over the years.

plead for them, but I hope you can let go

Harold didn’t say anything.

Eldest Sister- in-Law. I can apologize to her and ask for her forgiveness. And... Third Sister has already paid

locking her up in the cage. As long as she knows how to behave herself in the future, I won’t bring this on the sofa and rested his index finger on his temple. He looked at the tall buildings outside the French window and said, “You

and said, “I didn’t expect that you would really be interested in the Fifth Miss of the Evans family... It shouldn’t

the people in this prosperous city.” Harold didn’t want to say more and said, “Have you thought of have wishful thinking. I don’t want to

“When I was asked to take over this mess, no one asked me if I wanted anniversary is coming.

see, so I won’t go.” Harold said coldly, “Just help are you still not willing to reconcile?” Clint