

## Widow 384

### Chapter 384

With the sound of the gong, the performance officially began.

The crowd surged, and there were a lot of people surrounding the stage. The staff was responsible for maintaining the order of the crowd. Standing outside the crowd, Harold looked particularly cold. The girl who was hanging on Turbo Drop woke up.

She looked at the dense crowd below in horror, crying and screaming for help. However, the music and the cheers of the crowd were so loud that no one could hear her crying and screaming, which was on the verge of collapse. The 75-meter-high Turbo Drop gradually invaded the night sky, all of which eroded her reason.

The summer night wind was too cold, and the grand performance was like an absurd comedy. Everyone found it funny, and only she was crying in despair.

Harold stood on the top of the stairs and stared at the human figure that was swaying in the wind. Suddenly, his cell phone rang. He glanced at it and saw that it was the same unknown number. When he answered the phone, the other party's voice was cold. "You found her. Why didn't you come to save her?"

Harold said blandly, "I don't like the feeling of being threatened."

party paused for a moment and then smiled.

hung up the

wind was whistling, and the crowd was excited. Only he was sober and

the first performance was about to end. The fox put his palms together on the stage. and made a wish. Then, with the blessings

seemed to be fireworks or an

sky, and the thing hanging on Turbo Drop burst into brilliant light. With a loud noise, someone touched finger was red and sticky. "... Is

ah ah!!!\* Someone screamed, "...It's... a finger!!

What's this?!

but the most important performance was

fireworks, exploded into pieces. In the noisy music and cheers, no one in a panic.