Widow 506

Chapter 506

Before she finished her words, she suddenly pulled out the fuse on the explosives. As long as the fuse was pulled out, the whole row of explosives would be lit up, and then all the people around her would be blown to death.

Kimberly hadn't lived enough. Of course, she didn't want to die. But as that person said, it didn't seem to be a loss to drag the person she hated the most to die with her.

"All of you, go to hell… All of you go to hell!!" Kimberly's face had a crazed and twisted smile. When she thought of how Crystal, that b*tch, would still die before Cyril, she couldn't hold back her excitement and her fingers trembled. The fuse in her hand was taut and was about to be pulled out. At this critical moment, Crystal suddenly heard a "bang". She didn't even have time to see what had happened clearly before she was pulled into Harold's arms.

It was dark in front of Crystal. She could hear Harold's strong heartbeat, and it seemed that someone was screaming. She had a bad feeling and asked in a low voice, "What's wrong?"

Harold looked at Kimberly, who was lying on the ground, bleeding but still breathing. He frowned slightly, pressed Crystal's head tighter, and said, "It's not suitable for children to see."

Crystal was speechless.

"I'm already

ordered someone to carry Kimberly away. "At the age of nineteen,

Crystal was speechless.

sudden that some people had not realized it, and some people looked at Marcus

who had always been gentle and elegant, would

was hard to say if Marcus's shot only hit Kimberly's shoulder in a hurry,

have any other expression. He smiled and said to Harold, "I have no choice. I hope

nodded and gestured for the people in the dark to retreat. There was no need

Kimberly and Bonnie to come to the front yard. It was obvious that there were some other stories behind Kimberly's ability to get the explosives and

hurried over with a rare serious look on his face. He whispered, "Master, all the people

were dead