

Widow 63

Chapter 63

"Ask someone to keep an eye on her." Harold watched Crystal enter the mall and said, "As long as her life is not in danger, do not interfere."

"Yes, sir," Luke replied and added, "Mr. Joyce sent you a message not long ago."

"For what?"

Luke coughed awkwardly, "He wants you to explain it clearly that Miss Crystal is no longer in his hands. Mrs. White made a scene in the Joyce family. He has a headache listening to the old lady's scolding."

"Well, he also said that," Luke paused for a moment, "If you don't pick her up, he wouldn't mind breaking his own rules and attacking her."

Harold said in a casual voice, "Let him do it. I've put up with her for a long time."

Luke sighed. "Sir, you..."

Harold put on a cold face. "Get someone to bring her back to the White family's residence.

Harold and Bonnie White was very subtle,

the wall and smoked. A janitor saw him, so

her a lot she hurriedly scooted away. Walter

pimp. Walter didn't care what others said about him, though. As long as he could make money, it was enough. After all, he

doing was more advanced. Businessmen always needed ladies to assist in some drinking parties. Some were used as a honey trap to get the deals done. That was why there were people like Walter Percy who were

as much money as he wanted. Walter instantly became energetic, but when he listened to the client's requirements, he almost gave up at that moment. The requirements were too high

thought that if he still couldn't find

cigarette, he saw a young girl coming out of

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