

Widow 711

Chapter 711

In Mrs. Lauren's office, Harold hung up the phone.

To be honest, at the beginning, Roland and Madam Warren were really scared. After all, the man's words were short and cold, carrying the disdain that came with constantly being in a position of power.

But soon, the two of them felt that he must be putting on an act. After all, if he really had power and influence, why did Kyle have to wear such shabby clothes?

Roland was still young so he was very one-sided when it came to matters. He said with a cold laugh, "What's wrong? You're still pretending to call my dad? Who doesn't know how to act?"

Harold didn't say anything. No matter how much he talked to someone like Roland, it would just be a waste of his breath. There was no need at all.

If it weren't for the fact that they were in school, someone who dared to jump around in front of him like that would have been dragged away by Luke long ago.

however, was still somewhat doubtful. She asked

didn't take me out very often... Think

those banquets or something? Have you ever

believe his trick? It

Madam Warren whispered, "Why don't I call your father and

said, "It's almost lunch break. You should

him at

Warren's source of confidence came

position of the official wife. She relied on her son

outside.

just wanted the status of being Madam Warren.

played outside, she never asked a

Roland's words, Madam Warren's hand, which was touching

if I call your father for this kind

definitely be angry.”

Roland wanted to cross his legs to look with bandages, it was really difficult for him to do this posture. He teeth and said, “Didn’t he just say that it would then. I want to see if my stared at Crystal with a Kyle, Larissa, and this together. As for this a vulgar way and said, “I’ll keep her around to play like Crystal very much.

Chapter 712

“No thanks.” Larissa stammered, “I don’t like eating this.”

Crystal wondered, “It tastes so good. Why don’t you like it?” But she respected people’s preferences. Then, she turned to ask Kyle, “Kyle, do you want to eat some?” Without waiting for Kyle’s reply, she took back the bag and said, “Oh, you definitely won’t want to eat it.”

Kyle was speechless.

Crystal finished a bag of small steamed buns and yawned out of boredom. Finally, she heard a voice coming from outside.

Roland’s face suddenly changed—he instantly recognized his father’s voice! Did this man really know Miles?

Madam Warren also panicked for a moment, but she quickly regained her composure and grabbed her son’s hand, saying, “Your father is here just in time. Surely he will help his own son, right?”

Roland realized that he was the very lifeblood of Miles, and no matter how willful and reckless he was, Miles would forgive him as

Warren Family.

was approaching his sixties and on the verge of retirement, and was dressed in a suit. He seemed to have just come from a formal

accompanied by a young man
and a polite demeanor. However, for some reason, when the
slightly and his expression carried a
caution and flattery.

“Father!” Roland immediately asked,
the people in the room and
you, so I came to see
and Madam Warren heaved a sigh of relief.

that Harold

Why

even

sorry. In fact, it’s just

to go through the trouble

put in her mouth, became “a

children”, which was truly absurd

small matter, why did it talk such a long

Miles did

his voice and said, “You can’t even

with so many

this matter should

ago, but this man insisted on calling

direction of his son’s eyes. When his

handsome face, he was stunned for

Chapter 713

Secretary Jennifer’s heart skipped a beat. She quickly smiled apologetically and said,
“I can handle it... Of course, I can handle it. Don’t worry.”

Miles snorted and said, “Hurry up. I still have some honored guests waiting for me!”

He turned to the young man and said warmly, “Assistant Britton, why did you come to
school just now? I’m familiar with this school. If there’s anything I can do for you, just

tell me.”

Roland had never seen his father be so careful when flattering others. For a while, he was dumbfounded.

In fact, Miles was also full of doubts about meeting Luke downstairs.

Luke was very well-known in City W. He not only handled official matters for his boss, but also dealt with many shady businesses. Although he appeared mild-mannered, easy-going, and good at talking, he was actually full of cunning schemes. Many people who had suffered losses at his hands would rather die than confront him again.

Such a tough character

Miles’s understanding, Harold hadn’t

incident happened in high

Luke adjusted his glasses and said with a smile, “I’m

his thoughts and said, “So

Luke had already said that it was a private matter, he couldn’t ask more.

look at Harold and said with a frown, “My son just said that you

you get my

thin eyelids and glanced at him

was not in any mood. However, for some reason,

eyes and was instantly enraged.

the one who gave

heard it wrong, so

“What?”

did not reply. Instead, he took two steps

sorry, I’m a little

late. Did you bring the drinks that I

handed her the juice that he had been holding

you wanted. Is

bag of steamed buns and was

care about the brand at all. She

felt as if she had come back to life. She

and called

Luke took a cautious step back and said, "It's good

Chapter 714

Roland didn't know why his father suddenly changed his attitude. He was at a loss.

"Father... what did you say?"

Seeing the expression of defiance on his face, Miles didn't hesitate and slapped him in the face, causing the flesh on his cheek to tremble. He said, "I told you to explain it clearly! Don't you understand human language?!"

Although Miles was almost sixty years old, he put all his strength into that slap, causing Roland's face to turn to one side and almost fall to the ground. Madam Warren was horrified and rushed forward to support him, preventing him from falling backwards.

"Oh no!" Madam Warren screamed, "Why did you hit the child? Can't you just talk things out calmly?"

Roland had never been beaten in his whole life!

Usually, Miles would still care about his son's injury, but now he couldn't care less. He because you spoil him like this! How dare you me now? Get

spoke, Miles pushed Madam Warren aside and kicked Roland in the

was forced to kneel on

and dragged him forward two steps. His

said, "Apologize to Master White! After you apologize, explain all

to

never my son!"

being treated

she heard Miles's words,

only descendant of the current

Warren knew best how much Miles cherished

he never had this son. It obviously meant
become so serious
Harold in horror. She didn't know who this person was and
Miles was so
it, so could Roland.
his mouth, and said, "I,
was no expression on his face. Miles was
kicked Roland again and said sternly, "What
truth!"
teeth and said, "I just...just
knew that Kyle would suddenly come out and start beating people?
to

Chapter 715

At this moment, he was smart by suggesting to drop out of school and ending the
matter, as he knew that given his father's deference to Harold, things might not be
resolved so easily if left to others.

Under the hint of his father's eyes, Roland groveled twice on the ground, knelt in front
of Larissa, and cried, "Larissa... I know I was wrong. Please forgive me. I promise that
I will never appear in front of you again, and our family will support you to study...
Aren't you always worried about your college tuition fee? We can give you a lot of
money..."

It had to be said that these words all hit Larissa's sore spot.

She looked down at Roland Warren with a sense of superiority, feeling the novelty
sensation.

Every time she saw Roland, he was always high and mighty, looking down on others
gaze seemed to regard everyone and everything as beneath

struggles and achievements of others. But

on the ground, grasping at her leg and begging for

At that moment, it was as if

nothing more
could she forgive
dark and oppressive space, those
her whole life, and she could not forgive
her lips, took a step back,
body stiffened and his
appreciate what I offered, right?"
he was kicked
Miles's. If it weren't for the wall blocking
three
up his clothes and said with a frown, "Have
you not
Roland's parents,
didn't."
only felt that his ribs were broken by Luke's kick. His internal organs
was lying on the ground, spitting out a mouthful of
Luke's fierce kick just came back to
Madam Warren hurried forward to check on Roland's injury. Most of Roland's

Chapter 716

2-2 minutes

"Master White... Master White!" Miles did not care about his son anymore. He cried, "I will definitely discipline my wife and son. I promise that such a thing will never happen again in the future. Please don't..."

He was about to retire. How could he... How could he watch his plan fail?

Harold didn't even look at him. He pulled Crystal's hand and walked out of the door.

Miles got up and wanted to continue to beg. Luke reached out and stopped him. He smiled and said, "Do you always think that Master White's punishment is not heavy enough?"

In an instant, Miles kept his mouth shut and fell to the ground.

Luke quickly made a phone call. He looked up at the people in the office and said, " ... Well, there are a total of nine people. They are suspected of gang rape, and there are other cases, urn... sorry for the trouble." He hung up the phone and said in a calm tone, "About ten minutes later, the police will arrive. According to our country's law, if of women and threaten them to sentenced to more than three of the bad nature of this matter, if he will be punished with several crimes, and he rest of his life. I be so convenient to meet again if he's locked up in the prison future."

to be frightened, he thought your connections to get him out. Master White will be no one will have the guts to do so. This is my advice listen to me. But if you offend Master I can't guarantee the as a sign of the end of please

his

said

and

suddenly stopped. He turned his eyes and please stay here quietly. After all, it's very troublesome that time, there will be a crime of to have been drained of

also began to cry. Luke looked at Secretary Jennifer quietly in the in a gentle voice, "You can pack up

Chapter 717

In fact, Crystal did not have any other thoughts. She simply felt that the two children were frightened-oh, Larissa was the only one who was frightened, so she would feel a lot better if she ate delicious food.

Harold was driving a low-key black Bentley today. Crystal was leaning against the car door, drinking juice. The summer wind blew her long hair. Fortunately, it was time for class now, and there were not many people on campus. Otherwise, if they were standing here, people would probably think that there were celebrities here filming a movie.

Crystal drank the juice and looked at the last sip. But she couldn't drink it anymore, so "Drink it." She didn't want

developed a bad

She didn't like and didn't want to waste
of them to

into the trash can. A middleaged cleaner, who was looking at him covetously, rushed up and stuffed his sack.

you say that the bottles are not worth

he can't find any cardboard, can

needs to eat."

she saw Luke

only responsible for sending them over and

Harold narrowed his eyes and said, "I

in illegal activities before. Take this

Luke thought that Miles would definitely be

"Okay."

He turned around and left. Larissa

head. "Sister... I won't

said, "Come join us. I heard that there

Chapter 718

The food in this restaurant was really good. Crystal especially liked the marinated

bamboo shoot dish. She only put down her chopsticks when she felt a little full. When the group of people went out, it suddenly rained outside. Luke asked someone to pick up Kyle and Larissa. He came over with an umbrella. Larissa took the umbrella, suddenly turned around and hugged Crystal tightly. She choked and said, "Thank you."

The girl's face was full of tears, and even a few drops fell on Crystal's neck. Crystal patted her on the back and said, "You don't have to thank me. This is your justice." Larissa had never felt such a straightforward and passionate kindness from a person. It was as if she was walking on the ice in the middle of a cold winter. She was almost frozen to death, but she suddenly saw a bright and warm bonfire, which pulled her out of the ice and snow-covered human hell.

Crystal looked at the pouring rain and said softly, "Look, the rain is very heavy." "The heavy rain can take away anything bad. When the wind and the rain stops, it will a better

villa in Flower Land while she allowed Harold to slightly wet from the rain. Suddenly, she asked, for Larissa?"

said, "I'll get someone to

Crystal leaned back on the sofa and person look

perspective, the young girl's eyes

him of butterfly wings. Her

little red from catching a cold, and her plump lips were slightly pursed, like rose."

filled with her,

stopped what he was doing and leaned

are

Crystal said, "I was just thinking about

"Hmm?"

others will be punished, the harm they bring
be erased.”

and said, “You’re

truth will not change. This

law can

“How many years

say for Roland.” Harold said indifferently. “He has

not impossible for him to be sentenced

He lowered his eyes and said casually, “If Larissa is less than

Chapter 719

It was raining heavily outside. Even with the shelter of the canopy, it was inevitable that the water flowed like a stream, making a particularly irritating sound. Inside the coffee shop, a soft, gentle music was playing, but it couldn’t drown out the noisy sound.

Even though there were hardly any customers in the coffee shop on such a rainy day, the staff still thoughtfully switched the music to rock. Although it sounded completely out of place in the elegantly decorated interior, it was better than the overwhelming noise outside.

Natalie sat by the window and looked at the rain outside through the glass.

Sometimes, she would take a sip of sweet hazelnut latte. She didn’t know how long it had been. She looked down at her mobile phone and found that half an hour had passed since their appointed time.

Miss Natalie had always been like this. Once more than half an hour had passed, she bag

the restaurant rang. The waiter smiled and said,

iron gray and blue trench coat with a snow-white

figure. It

was too heavy and cold, which made his hands

waiter hurriedly wanted to help him put away the umbrella,

okay. I'll do
two waiters immediately
kinds of strange
polite guest was very
not hide his superiority. His goldrimmed glasses reflected the lights in
particularly beautiful.
the umbrella away and put it into the basket on the
and walked in
few customers in the store, or maybe the
so the man saw her
said with a smile, "I
up, Mr. Popular."
and smiled. He showed a very usual,
"Miss Natalie, you must be joking. This is your one-sided
agree to it. Even if I didn't come, it wouldn't be counted as standing
that so?" Natalie leaned against the soft sofa
late. You might as well not

Chapter 720

In the eyes of outsiders, although Marcus was born into a noble family, he was able to
achieve his current status in the entertainment circle because of himself. Until now,
the public did not know his identity as the second young master of the Evans family.
Therefore, some big shots in the circle commented on him, saying that he was
modest, calm, self-restraint, and hypocritical.
He seemed to be able to remain calm in any situation. However, only Natalie had the
ability to make him reveal his true self with just a few words. It was as if her words
would turn into a sharp knife that could easily cut open his chest, revealing a bloody
truth.

Marcus twitched the corner of his mouth, but he didn't laugh out loud. He said, "Have I
slept with you? When I met you, you were only 17 years old. I was not such a beast

and I didn't want to commit a crime."

Natalie said, "I mean lying on the same bed. Second Brother... what are you thinking about?"

brother" with such a gentle smile, which always made
have an illusion.

Two years ago, the naive girl held the corner of his clothes and followed him.

Mm? Won't everyone know that you are a big
Marcus?"

forest with a cigarette

screen. It was even a little ruffianish.

had been

the tree to connect with

his side to smell the

beginning to the end. He said casually, "I am second at
you. Call

and anxiety were like maggots in one's bones. They

rushed into his heart. Marcus said coldly, "If you have something
talk nonsense. I have work to

want to see

for you for anything..." She stood up, put her hands on the table,

clung to the tip of his nose, gently curved

you that I looked for you because I missed you, do you

me, Second Brother?"

"..." Marcus almost sneered. "What

believe me." She reached out and pressed her hand on

didn't use much strength. It could be