

## Widow 98

### Chapter 98

In the wide conference room, a group of high-level officials were sitting upright. Looking at the PPT being interrupted, they heard a sweet, soft, and somewhat unhappy voice of the little girl from the loudspeaker. "Why didn't you accept my request?"

The secretary in charge of playing the PPT felt weak in her legs and almost fell down. She trembled and said, "I, I accidentally picked up the call..."

This PPT was a secret file, and it was cast from Harold's phone. When she saw an unfamiliar number calling, she wanted to ask Harold about it. However, her hand trembled and she actually picked it up!

It was actually a girl on

the other end of the line. Who didn't know that Harold wasn't close to a woman? This call must be a harassing one!

The senior executives who had participated in the meeting before looked at each other in speechless despair.

This voice sounded a

little familiar.

She felt that her stable job would most likely be in vain. After all, she had made such a big mistake,

The secretary's heart was beating like a drum as she thought to herself, "Could it be that Master White is so angry

man leaned over slightly,

phone from her

The secretary was speechless.

She closed her eyes in

He turned his head and indicated for Luke to re-project the screen. Luke nodded and said,

breathed a sigh of relief and thought, "Maybe Master White is in a good mood today, so

Harold, leaned against the chair and slacked off. He replied to

a little sound from the other side, and her voice became

made a fool of herself in the conference

WhatsApp half an hour ago. Why didn't you accept

"Is that

Crystal replied, "That's right!"

Harold said, "I thought she was someone  
name,