

Widow 102

Chapter 102

When Harold arrived at Flower Land, Luke had also arrived. Dana greeted them with worried tears in her eyes. "I can't find her anywhere..."

Harold ignored her and went straight to the back door. Luke followed behind. While he was taking out the spare key, he saw the boss kicking the door with a cold face. With a loud bang, the door was kicked open!

Luke's movements froze. Thinning his lips, he thought to himself that it had been years since he last saw Master White this angry.

The closer Harold got to the iron cage, the deeper he frowned.

If he really saw Crystal's dead body...

It was really hard for him to find someone so interesting. He would regret a lot if she was gone.

some hope, he knew in his heart that there was probably a mess of flesh and blood in

the smell of fresh air and grass. There was no hint of blood or anything strange. And,

was stunned. He raised his head and looked into the depths of the

from that of humans where things like 'affection' would never be seen. What's more, this was a pair of eyes belonging to the king of all animals.

a sigh of relief. "She should

his sentence, he

he hadn't locked the

part of the cage glanced at him and wagged his thick tail.

definitely recognize that it was an adult snow tiger. The snow tiger was a further variation of

with only black stripes on its tail. Even when it

Harold narrowed his eyes. "Where

snow tiger yawned impatiently. It moved the big claws and flipped its body gently, revealing a small figure lying underneath. Crystal was curling up into a ball against the tiger's fluffy

Harold was speechless.