

## Widow 217

### Chapter 217

At this time, the night wind was blowing, the forest was steep, and the world was clear. Luke, who was sitting in the front seat, sighed silently when he heard Harold's words.

The people who were involved were confused, and the bystanders were clear-headed. It seemed that Master White did not realize that Crystal had unknowingly become a part of him that he could not give up.

The way back to Flower Land was very long. Crystal lay in Harold's arms and soon fell asleep. Harold lowered his eyes and wiped the tears on her face with a tissue. Then, he asked, "Have you found out where those Taoist priests came from?"

Luke said, "I found something."

"About a month ago, the Old Madam couldn't sleep well at night. She dreamed that the First Madam came back to take her life." Speaking of this, Luke paused. Seeing that Harold didn't respond, he continued, "The Second Madam introduced these Taoist priests to the Old Madam. The Old Madam hired them to do a religious ritual. As expected, she didn't have any strange dreams anymore. So the Old Madam trusted them very much."

only lasted for half a month. The Old Madam became even more sleepless at night. The Taoist priests said that the First Madam died miserably and

there is a ghost in the

flesh and blood of the First

the Taoist priests who are stupid or the old lady who believes such nonsense who is stupid." Harold pinched Crystal's hand. Her fingers were long and slender, but her bones were small and covered with soft flesh. It was very comfortable to touch. "Mark arranged a car accident because he wanted to seize my power. What's

trap for

a loss

thought too highly

behind Mark wants me dead," Harold said lightly. "At the same

said, "Yes, this is very strange. Young Madam has been in the countryside before and has no contact with the circle of fame and fortune in Fairby. She shouldn't have been involved, but the other party also

thought of burying

Crystal even more. One could die in a car