

Widow 237

Chapter 237

"Mr. White, are you out to have fun?" The man on the phone said in a wretched voice, "Today, there are several fresh and tender young girls in the club. They are of superior quality, and they are. specially kept for you. I heard that you have recently joined the company. It's a good opportunity to celebrate for you."

Cyril looked as if he was three years older. He stood at the side of his luxury car and spat, saying, "What are you celebrating for?! D*mn it, I was in my own company, but I had to listen to an outsider! Luke, that son of a b*tch, doesn't treat me like a human at all. He just ordered me to do anything!" The other party immediately fell silent.

They were afraid of Harold, so they were naturally very afraid of Luke too.

Seeing this, Cyril became angrier. "...What do you mean? Luke is just a dog raised by Harold. How dare he point fingers at me? He..."

Before he could finish his words, his phone vibrated and another call came in. He answered his mother's call after hanging up his friend's call. "Hello, mom, what's wrong?"

know that your father was forced to

as he

big fuss in the company, and many people witnessed it. However, Mark was Harold's second uncle, so no one dared to talk

Clint and Stacie were there as well. He entered the door in a hurry

the high-level officials agreed to make me

"What?! Dad... Dad, how could you compromise so

want that?" Mark said angrily, "The board meeting has been held, and the document has been signed by

her mind that the others must be holding evidence against Mark, which was why Mark didn't dare to make trouble in the company and came back so quietly. Seeing that Cyril

shut his mouth